

Doctor 1131

Chapter 1131: The Deadline

"No way!"

Feng Shijie expressed doubt upon hearing Hu Baimei say that Fang Bai was their kin, "Both of you sisters have the last name Linghu, while that Fang Bai has the last name Fang. How can he be your relative?"

Hu Baimei rolled her eyes and replied, "Can't we be distant relatives? Plus, Fang Bai has treated us sisters extremely well. Even though we aren't blood relatives, he is more like family to us!"

After pausing for a moment, she continued, "As long as you can locate Fang Bai and allow us to meet him, my sister and I will willingly become Martial Dao companions with you two brothers. Otherwise... even if you force us into compliance with strong-handed measures, it will all be in vain and of no help to cultivation. I assume that's not the outcome you would want either, is it?"

The Feng brothers looked at each other and then nodded in agreement.

Feng Shijun said, "We can help you find this person, but what if Fang Bai has already perished or is hiding in some secret place and refuses to come out? Where would we go looking for him?"

Feng Shijie nodded in agreement and added, "Exactly! So, we can help you look for him, but we need to set a deadline. How about this—we'll do our best to find him, but if there's no news of Fang Bai within three months, you sisters must willingly become Martial Dao companions with us brothers. That's fair, isn't it?"

Hu Baimei shook her head and responded, "That's not fair! The True Martial Realm is so vast; how can we find someone in just three months? Three years... Let's set the deadline to three years!"

Feng Shijie's eyes widened and he objected, "Three years is too long, half a year at the most!"

Hu Baimei sighed and proposed, "I'll compromise. Let's set the deadline to two years."

"One year!"

Feng Shijun held out a finger and declared, "One year is the limit! Otherwise, there's nothing more to discuss!"

Hu Baimei appeared reluctant but finally said, "Fine then. One year it is."

Feng Shijie clapped his hands and exclaimed, "It's settled then!"

One year's time period was a cause for celebration for both the Feng brothers and the Linghu sisters.

For the Feng brothers, one year was merely the time for two rounds of secluded cultivation; it would pass quickly, and given the long lifespans of Martial Artists, they would not mind waiting an additional year.

As for the Linghu sisters, within this one year, they would strive to enhance their strength in order to break the Formation restrictions and escape from Reflection Valley and leave the Xuannv Sect.

Additionally, they were aware that as long as Fang Bai was in the True Martial Realm, he would definitely be searching everywhere for them as well as the friends and relatives from the Secular World. Their reputation had now spread far and wide—if Fang Bai happened to pass by, he would surely come looking for them.

Though there was no Heaven and Earth Origin Energy or Cultivation Resources in Reflection Valley, Fang Bai had given each of his close relatives and dear friends a Spatial Ring before entering the True Martial Realm, and each Spatial Ring contained a considerable amount of Cultivation Resources, enough for some time.

The Spatial Rings that Fang Bai had created, although only mid-grade Spiritual Artifacts, had tiny Concealment Formations inscribed on them. Thus, even Cosmic Level Experts like Qiu Heming could not detect them, let alone the high-ranking members of the Xuannv Sect.

It was precisely because of the cultivation resources in the Spatial Ring that, whenever Reflection Valley was unattended, Linghu Qian Jiao and Linghu Baimei would secretly practice the Martial Arts Techniques taught by Fang Bai, making rapid progress.

On the surface, the Linghu Sisters seemed to be merely early-stage Desolate Level Martial Artists, but in reality, their actual Cultivation Level had reached the mid-stage of the Desolate Level, and their combat power was even capable of contending with Vast Level Experts. However, both women lacked confidence in their ability to flee from the Xuannv Sect and could only continue to cultivate in secrecy within Reflection Valley.

Now that the Feng brothers had given them a one-year deadline, they hoped to advance their Cultivation Level further within this year to ensure their self-preservation. At the same time, they also pinned their hopes on Fang Bai finding them to rescue them.

As the Feng brothers conversed with the Linghu Sisters in Reflection Valley, the battle at the front gate of the Xuannv Sect quickly came to a decisive end.

Initially, the Xuannv Sect was at a disadvantage under the combined attack of the disciples from the five major sects, suffering heavy casualties. But with the addition of Elder Qiu Heming from Swiftwind Valley, the tide of battle turned swiftly. The higher-ups from the five major sects were successively killed by Qiu Heming, and without their leaders, the disciples scattered and fled. The square near the mountain gate was left with corpses scattered all over, and the stench of blood permeated the air in every direction.

Many disciples of the Xuannv Sect, having never experienced such a fierce battle, looked at the bodies and severed limbs strewn across the ground, their faces pale, vomiting incessantly.

It was fortunate that Qiu Heming had come to the rescue in time, preventing the Xuannv Sect's higher-ups from suffering any losses, with only a few Elders and Stewards wounded, who would be able to recover after some time of recuperation.

Qiu Heming's timely intervention saved the Xuannv Sect from a catastrophic disaster, which was a great favor. Moreover, with the higher-ups of Dragon Tiger Palace and the other four major sects all killed, these five major sects were essentially wiped out. The Xuannv Sect would now be able to easily control the entire Qingping Country, much to Sect Master Yang's ecstatic delight.

Therefore, after the battle concluded, Xuannv Sect Master Yang Ruojun, along with a group of high-ranking members, came forward to thank Qiu Heming.

"No need for thanks! Let's talk about the marriage alliance instead," Qiu Heming said dismissively, his tone imperious as he addressed Sect Master Yang, "Sect Master Yang, those two girls from Reflection Valley seem quite unwilling about our sects' marriage alliance. What do you think we should do about this?"

Sect Master Yang's eyelids twitched, then he smiled and replied, "As for the marriage alliance, naturally, as the Sect Leader, I have the final say, not them. Please, elder, move temporarily to Xuannv Hall and rest there for a while. I will personally go to Reflection Valley to persuade those two female disciples and guarantee a satisfactory answer for you!"

Qiu Heming spoke impatiently, "There's no need for persuasion. Call those two girls to Xuannv Hall, and we will take them with us directly! On the way back to Swiftwind Valley, I'll have brothers Shijun and Shijie spend more time with the girls. Who knows, maybe they will develop mutual affection!"

Sect Master Yang dared not defy him and made a subtle signal to Linghu Hongyan. Linghu Hongyan opened her mouth, wanting to say something, but in the end, it turned into a sigh as she turned and flew toward Reflection Valley.

Moments later, Linghu Qian Jiao and Linghu Baimei were brought to Xuannv Hall, and the Feng brothers also followed.

"Elder Qiu, we have reached an agreement. We will search on their behalf for one year. Regardless of whether or not someone is found, they will willingly become our Martial Dao companions..." said the Feng brothers upon seeing Elder Qiu, recounting their discussion with the Linghu Sisters.

After hearing this, Qiu Heming frowned and pondered for a moment before addressing the Linghu Sisters, "Finding someone for you is possible, but you two must come with us to Swiftwind Valley. After one year, you will officially become Martial Dao companions with Shijun and Shijie."

Qiu Heming, worried about unforeseen events occurring within the year, thus made this requirement. As long as the Linghu Sisters resided within the heavily guarded Swiftwind Valley, the possibility of them leaving would be as difficult as scaling the heavens, which Qiu Heming believed would ease his mind.

"It's settled then!"

Before the Linghu Sisters could utter a word, Sect Master Yang had already begun to agree on their behalf.

Chapter 1132: We sisters advance and retreat together!

Yang Ruojun's word within the Xuannv Sect was absolute—once she spoke, there was no possibility of change.

That meant, regardless of whether Linghu Baimei and Linghu Qian Jiao were willing, they had no choice but to follow Elder Qiu Heming and the Feng brothers to Swiftwind Valley.

Linghu Qian Jiao and Linghu Baimei exchanged a look, both with a bitter smile on their lips.

The two sisters had agreed to a one-year deadline with the Feng brothers to search for Fang Bai, merely to buy time because they knew that Swiftwind Valley would not put their heart and soul into searching for Fang Bai. They planned to use this year to further enhance their own strength and then look for an opportunity to leave the Xuannv Sect to search for Fang Bai on their own.

The indifferent attitude of their former master, Linghu Hongyan, had left the sisters feeling abandoned, disheartened, and bereft of support. In this world, the only person they felt they could rely on was Fang Bai.

However, now Elder Qiu Heming of Swiftwind Valley had proposed for the sisters to reside in Swiftwind Valley, and Sect Master Yang Ruojun agreed without hesitation, causing deep anxiety for the Linghu sisters.

As a second-grade Sect, Swiftwind Valley possessed more than a dozen Cosmic Level Experts and thousands of Vast Level Experts, its overall strength could be described as terrifying. If the sisters entered Swiftwind Valley, it would be like entering a dragon's den or a tiger's lair. It would be incredibly difficult to escape, and Fang Bai would be taking a great risk if he tried to rescue them after learning of their situation.

"Haha, Sect Master Yang is indeed forthright! Well then, we won't stand on ceremony!"

Seeing Yang Ruojun agree to let the Linghu sisters accompany them back to Swiftwind Valley, a smile finally appeared on Qiu Heming's face, and he gestured to the Feng brothers, "Shijun, Shijie, take these two young ladies, and let's return to Swiftwind Valley!"

The Feng brothers thought that with the Linghu sisters residing in Swiftwind Valley, they would be able to see them all the time, which made them very excited.

Feng Shijun lightly shook his folding fan, smiling joyfully as he approached the cool-faced Linghu Qian Jiao and said, "Sister Qian Jiao, shall we go? In Swiftwind Valley, Spiritual Medicine is abundant, and the Heaven and Earth Origin Energy is rich—it is a rare cultivation paradise. I guarantee once you are there, you will never want to return! In the future, when we become Martial Dao partners and cultivate together, we will surely advance rapidly on the path of Martial Dao!"

As he spoke, a greedy look crossed his face, and he folded his fan, reaching out to take Linghu Qian Jiao's hand.

"Get lost!"

Linghu Qian Jiao's beautiful eyes turned frosty as she gave Feng Shijun a cold glance, then walked slowly to face Yang Ruojun, looking straight into her eyes which hinted at anger, and calmly asked, "Sect Master, we sisters are humans, not objects! With a single word from you, you have dispatched us both; have you ever consulted with us? Asked if we agree? Considered our feelings?"

Her demeanor, tone, and expressions while speaking showed none of the respect that a disciple typically displayed before a Sect Leader, causing many high-ranking members of the Xuannv Sect to feel nervous for her.

In fact, several of the Xuannv Sect's high-ranking members were quite fond of the Linghu sisters, believing they could shoulder great responsibilities in the future. They privately disagreed with the Sect Leader's decision to agree to a marital alliance between the Linghu sisters and the disciples of Swiftwind Valley.

But with Yang Ruojun holding the position of Sect Leader and possessing formidable strength, as well as being very assertive, those high-ranking members had complaints but dared not oppose her decision.

Yet, no one expected Linghu Qian Jiao to be so bold as to question Yang Ruojun publicly. Given Yang Ruojun's temper, she might very well strike down Linghu Qian Jiao on the spot in a fit of rage to maintain her authority as Sect Leader.

"The interests of the Sect take precedence over everything. As disciples of the Sect, even death should not bring complaints, let alone an arranged marriage. Swiftwind Valley is a grand second-grade Sect of the current age, and marriage with its disciples is a great fortune for you two. Do not be ungrateful!"

Yang Ruojun said, with an impassive face.

Yang Ruojun was indeed very angry with Linghu Qian Jiao for her questioning, but since she had already agreed to let Elder Qiu and the others take the sisters away, she held back due to some reservations, and did not attack.

"Fortune? Heh... we don't care for it!"

Linghu Qian Jiao's lips curled with a hint of mockery as she continued coldly, "If you want us to enter into a marriage, you might as well kill us!"

Yang Ruojun was taken aback, and frowned, "Would you rather die than agree to marry?"

Linghu Qianjiao nodded.

"You?"

Sect Master Yang turned towards Linghu Baimei.

Linghu Baimei walked up to Linghu Qianjiao's side, flashed a charming smile, and said, "We sisters shall rise or fall together!"

The two sisters exchanged a smile, their eyes revealing a decisive resolve.

"How preposterous! How utterly preposterous!"

Off to the side, Feng Shijie ranted in a fit of rage, "Just now in Reflection Valley, we spoke in good terms, how could you two go back on your word now?"

Linghu Baimei said, "What we discussed did not involve us going to Swiftwind Valley."

Feng Shijun said, "Once at Swiftwind Valley, we can just as well help you find that Fang Bai."

Linghu Baimei curled her lip and said, "But we would rather stay in Reflection Valley."

Feng Shijun retorted irritably, "There's no trace of Heaven and Earth Origin Energy in Reflection Valley. What's the point of staying there? Have you two gone mad?"

"They aren't mad."

Qiu Heming looked at Linghu Qianjiao and Linghu Baimei with a piercing gaze, a sneer on his face as if he had foreseen everything, "They never intended to become Martial Dao companions with you two brothers from the start. All this talk about helping you find someone, the one-year deadline... Heh, it was nothing but a ruse to fool you! And you actually believed it?"

The brothers Feng Shijun and Feng Shijie looked at each other with anger showing on their faces.

Feng Shijie's gaze shifted to Linghu Baimei, and he advanced towards her step by step, his voice menacing, "Is what Elder Qiu said true? Were all those words earlier nothing but lies to deceive us?"

His anger boiling over, his killing intent surging, every step he took applied more pressure on Linghu Baimei.

"That's right!"

By that point, Linghu Baimei had thrown caution to the wind. Unfazed by the approaching Feng Shijie, she regarded him with disdainful eyes and a look of contempt, scoffing, "You two think you can become Martial Dao companions with us sisters? In your dreams!"

"You're asking for death!"

Enraged, Feng Shijie charged forward, his left hand shooting out to grasp Linghu Baimei's delicate neck and hoisting her into the air.

Although Linghu Baimei's true strength was enough to contend with early Vast Level experts, she was still far outmatched by Feng Shijie, and under his surprise attack, she was left utterly defenseless.

"Baimei!"

Seeing her sister in peril, Linghu Qianjiao cried out in alarm and attempted to strike at Feng Shijie.

Before she could make a move, a torrential surge swept through, blasting her several meters away and almost smashing her into a pillar within the hall.

Chapter 1133: Fang Bai Is Here!

"Do you know what the price is for deceiving us brothers?"

Linghu Qianjiao had yet to steady herself when Feng Shijun charged at her, exuding a violent aura, and growled fiercely.

"Just a death!"

Linghu Qianhu smiled indifferently, furrowed her brows as she stood up, a trickle of fresh blood slowly oozing from the corner of her mouth.

The scarlet threads of blood on Linghu Qianjiao's white jade-like, flawless face did not detract from her stunning beauty. Instead, they added an exotic charm of tragic beauty that evoked an overwhelming urge to protect and pity her.

Yet such an exquisitely beautiful woman might fall to the hands of the nearly insane Feng Shijun.

Among the dozen or so high-ranking members of the Xuannv Sect present, aside from Yang Ruojun who was expressionless and heart as hard as steel, the others couldn't bear it—some turned their heads away, some slightly closed their eyes, not wanting to watch.

"That Fang Bai isn't any relative of yours, he's your Martial Dao partner! Right?"

Feng Shijun's face was ashen, he grit his teeth and asked.

The more beautiful Linghu Qianjiao was, the angrier Feng Shijun became, and the more he hated that guy named Fang Bai.

"That's right, Qianjiao's heart already belongs to Fang Bai!"

Linghu Qianjiao wiped the blood from her mouth and smiled again.

This smile, bright as spring flowers, was for Fang Bai.

Feng Shijun glared at Linghu Qianjiao, his face twisted into a fearsome mask, his features contorted, his fists clenched tight—obviously, he was enraged to the extreme.

"Weren't you hoping that our Swiftwind Valley would help you find Fang Bai? Well, we will certainly look for him!"

Feng Shijun suddenly burst into loud laughter, then spitefully said, "When we find him, I'll bring him before you and, right in front of you, I'll flay Fang Bai, tear him limb from limb, and cut him to pieces!"

He had hoped to see fear, terror, or even pleas on Linghu Qianjiao's face, but to his surprise, she scoffed with disdain, "Thinking of killing Fang Bai? You're not worthy!"

Linghu Qianjiao did not know Fang Bai's current strength, but when in the Secular World, his Cultivation Level had far surpassed that of her and her sister. In the True Martial Realm, with abundant Heaven and Earth Origin Energy and more Cultivation Resources, even her and her sister's Cultivation Level had improved rapidly—Fang Bai's progress was most certainly far beyond theirs.

This was where the Linghu sisters placed their confidence in Fang Bai.

One Linghu sister captured and the other injured, both were in dire straits, while those in the Xuannv Hall—Qiu Heming and Yang Ruojun coldly observed, other high-ranking members of the Xuannv Sect remained silent, with only Linghu Hongyan's eyes moist, fists tightly clenched, and lips trembling incessantly.

Back in the Secular World, Linghu Hongyan had been the Linghu sisters' master, raising and nurturing them, and they shared a deep bond. But after returning to the Xuannv Sect, the interests of the Sect took precedence over her affection for the Linghu sisters.

Moreover, Linghu Hongyan's power was too weak, and even though she wished she could stand up for the Linghu sisters, without putting herself at risk, she was incapable of changing anything, and could only silently pray for them in her heart.

"Spare them!"

At that moment, two figures suddenly burst into the Xuannv Hall, and upon seeing the situation inside, an anxious and fretful voice suddenly rang out.

Everyone looked intently, only to see two blood-soaked Xuannv Sect disciples, one old and one young, standing in the hall, both gasping for air, obviously having also been in the recent fierce battle against the five major Sects.

Especially the older female disciple, who was badly wounded in many places, and it was she who shouted "Spare them!"

"Elder Han, Xiao Lian, when have you returned?"

Yang Ruojun saw the two Xuannv Sect disciples suddenly appearing in the great hall, her gaze flickering, she asked.

"Elder Han Xingyu greets the Sect Master!"

"Zhuge Lian pays respects to the Sect Master, the Elders, and the Stewards!"

An older and a younger disciple from the Xuannv Sect, specifically Elder Han Xingyu and Zhuge Lian, had returned from Purple Flame City.

In the previous fierce battle, Elder Han Xingyu, leading ten disciples of the Xuannv Sect, had also joined in the fight.

During the conflict, Elder Han Xingyu had suffered severe injuries while protecting Zhuge Lian. After the retreat of the disciples from the five great Sects, she immediately swallowed an Elixir and sat down cross-legged on the spot to recuperate.

Thinking of the heavy responsibility she bore, and having recovered a bit of her Essence Energy, Elder Han Xingyu couldn't wait to enter the Xuannv Hall with Zhuge Lian. Upon seeing the Linghu sisters captured by the Feng brothers, an anxious Elder Han Xingyu blurted out shouting.

"Sect Master, the welfare and survival of our Xuannv Sect are inextricably linked with the fate of Linghu Qian Jiao and Linghu Baimei, two female disciples. We must not harm them!" she urgently said after bowing respectfully to the Xuannv Sect Master Yang Ruojun.

Yang Ruojun, who knew Elder Han Xingyu to be a serious and calm person, furrowed her brows and asked, "Why?"

Feng Shijie glanced at Elder Han Xingyu with a sneer and said coldly, "You, a mere third-rank Sect Elder, dare to interfere in our affairs? What can you do if we harm these two girls?"

In the end, Feng Shijie couldn't bear to kill Linghu Baimei and, as he spoke, he had already put her down on the ground.

Linghu Baimei, having her neck clamped and suspended in the air for a moment, nearly suffocated. After landing, she coughed violently and glared at Feng Shijie with eyes full of hatred.

Feng Shijun stared at Elder Han Xingyu with a vicious look and said bitterly, "The affairs of Swiftwind Valley are none of your business! How could these two women be related to the survival of your Xuannv Sect? What a joke!"

Elder Han Xingyu ignored the Feng brothers, turning to Yang Ruojun and said, "Sect Master, before we returned, the Purple Flame Sect had already been destroyed! The one who destroyed it is called Fang Bai ..."

Elder Han Xingyu relayed the events that had transpired at the Purple Flame Sect to Yang Ruojun in a succinct and straightforward manner, concluding, "That Fang Bai might soon come to our Xuannv Sect to demand people! Sect Master, Fang Bai's power is astonishing; he easily slew two Stewards of Swiftwind Valley. If we refuse to release them, I fear the consequences may be unimaginable!"

"What did you say? That Fang Bai killed our Swiftwind Valley Stewards?" Elder Han Xingyu's words had barely ended when the Essence Energy in the hall surged, creating a frenzy, and Qiu Heming, exuding intense Killing Qi, appeared before her, asking with an icy voice.

Qiu Heming, a mid-Cosmic Level powerhouse, was far stronger than Elder Han Xingyu. Under his sharp, lightning-like gaze, Elder Han Xingyu felt as though a small mountain weighed down upon her, making even her breathing difficult.

While Elder Han Xingyu was recuperating at the foot of the mountain, she had learned from the mouths of other Xuannv Sect disciples that Elder Qiu Heming had brought his two Personal Transmission disciples, Feng Shijun and Feng Shijie, to the Xuannv Sect to discuss a matrimonial alliance. Upon hearing this, she nodded and said, "Elder Qiu, the slain Stewards are He Yushu and He Lin Feng! If you don't believe me, you can send disciples to verify this in Purple Flame City!"

The Stewards He Yushu and He Lin Feng of Swiftwind Valley had recently gone to the Purple Flame Sect to collect the Cultivation Resources tributed to Swiftwind Valley. Elder Qiu Heming was aware of this but hadn't expected that, even with their initial-Cosmic Level Cultivation Levels, they would be killed.

Elder Qiu Heming did not doubt the words of Elder Han Xingyu because he knew that she would never dare to deceive him, risking the destruction of the entire Xuannv Sect.

"Where is that Fang Bai now?" Elder Qiu Heming asked in a stern voice.

Swiftwind Valley, extending for thousands of miles, was a place no one dared provoke. Now that two Stewards were slain, it was a great shame, and Qiu Heming wished he could find Fang Bai immediately and execute him.

"Fang Bai is here!"

Just at that moment, a clear voice echoed, resonating in everyone's ears.

When the voice began, it seemed to be a kilometer away, but by the time the echo faded, the person was already outside the great hall. The speed of the movement technique was so fast, it was beyond belief.

Chapter 1134: Finally Found You

"The name 'Fang Bai,'" as if it possessed some magical power, attracted everyone in the hall to look outside.

A young man in a white robe appeared in the view of everyone in the hall.

The white-robed youth walked step by step toward Xuannv Hall, his steps slow yet each step covered a distance of hundreds of meters, as if using the legendary technique of shrinking the ground.

Seeing the white-robed youth's marvelous movement technique, even Qiu Heming, a mid-level Cosmic Stage powerhouse, couldn't help but have his pupils constrict and feel a chill in his heart.

The white-robed youth had sword-like eyebrows and bright eyes, red lips and white teeth, exuding an elegant and transcendent demeanor that made him seem like an immortal child exiled from the Immortal Realm. Even Feng Shijun, who considered himself the most handsome man in the world, felt ashamed in comparison.

"He... How did he arrive so quickly?"

Han Xingyu's face suddenly changed, and he murmured tremblingly.

"Brother Fang!"

The voices of Linghu Qianjiao, Linghu Baimei, and Zhuge Lian simultaneously rang out at that moment.

Zhuge Lian had originally thought Fang Bai would stay in Purple Flame City for a while to help Bitao Martial Academy deal with the aftermath of destroying the Purple Flame Sect. She never expected that soon after they reached Xuannv Sect, Fang Bai would also arrive.

Zhuge Lian felt a mixture of joy and worry in her heart.

Joyful because she was seeing Fang Bai again so soon.

Worried because Fang Bai might clash with Xuannv Sect over the imprisonment of the Linghu sisters.

One side was the Sect that had raised her, and the other was her dear friend entrusted to her by her father. If a conflict arose between them, how was she to handle herself?

Linghu Qianjiao and Linghu Baimei, seeing Fang Bai suddenly appear before them, almost thought they were dreaming. After calling out "Brother Fang" they were overwhelmed with joy and wept. If not for currently being restrained by the Feng brothers, they would have thrown themselves into Fang Bai's arms.

The young man in the white robe was indeed Fang Bai.

Fang Bai had left Nine Bends Gorge and, led by the Hu Ren family, rode the Swiftwind Horse straight to Xuannv Sect located at Cloud Mist Mountain.

On the outskirts of Cloud Mist Mountain, Fang Bai saw a large number of fleeing disciples from the five major Sects and smelled the lingering scent of blood in the air, signaling a major upheaval at Xuannv Sect. Concerned that the Linghu sisters might be harmed, he instructed the Hu family to find a safe place to hide while he abandoned the Swiftwind Horse and entered Cloud Mist Mountain using his movement technique.

Along the way to Xuannv Sect's headquarters, although there were several barriers set by Xuannv Sect guarded by elite disciples, how could they stop Fang Bai?

Whenever he encountered a barrier, Fang Bai didn't waste words and just used his movement technique to dash through. When he fully exerted his movement technique, the Xuannv Sect disciples guarding the barriers barely saw a blur before Fang Bai had already passed by, unable to stop him.

As Fang Bai reached the gates of Xuannv Sect and saw the bodies of martial artists scattered everywhere, he became even more anxious. He unleashed his Divine Sense, covering the surroundings, and soon sensed several familiar Martial Artist Auras from Xuannv Hall on Xuannv Peak.

Among them, two auras, very similar to Fang Bai's own Martial Artist Aura, belonged to Linghu Qianjiao and Linghu Baimei.

Fang Bai inwardly heaved a sigh of relief, relieved that he wasn't too late. Although the auras of the Linghu sisters seemed a bit disturbed, suggesting they might have sustained minor injuries, they were not in grave danger.

Under the watchful eyes of everyone in the hall, Fang Bai floated into Xuannv Hall, light and silent as a cloud.

"Qianjiao, Baimei, I've finally found you."

Fang Bai ignored the gazes of everyone in the hall and looked at the tear-stained, beautiful faces of the Linghu sisters, whispering softly.

When the Linghu sisters suddenly saw Fang Bai, they were so excited that they couldn't contain themselves; they choked up and couldn't speak, merely nodding vigorously.

They had parted in the mortal world, and now, to reunite in this vast and boundless foreign world was indeed a joyous occasion.

"Are you Fang Bai?"

Just then, a discordant voice suddenly rang out.

The speaker was Feng Shijun, who, hearing the Linghu sisters address the newcomer as "Brother Fang," guessed this man was the Fang Bai the Linghu sisters had often mentioned.

In terms of appearance and demeanor, Feng Shijun felt inferior before Fang Bai, but in terms of cultivation level, Feng Shijun was bursting with confidence.

On the surface, Fang Bai appeared to be only a mid-Vast Level Martial Artist, and compared to Feng Shijun, a Martial Artist at Vast Level Perfection, the gap in strength was immense; hence, Feng Shijun didn't regard Fang Bai as significant.

In the True Martial Realm, the status of a martial artist was determined solely by their strength, not by their appearance or demeanor.

"Was it you who hurt Qian Jiao?"

Seeing a trace of blood at the corner of Linghu Qian Jiao's mouth, Fang Bai's expression turned icy cold, and he said sternly to Feng Shijun.

Ever since Fang Bai had appeared in the Xuannv Hall, Feng Shijun had noticed that the Linghu sisters' gazes were constantly fixated on Fang Bai. The bliss and infatuation emanating from their hearts made jealousy surge within Feng Shijun. Seeing Fang Bai respond with a question instead of an answer further angered him. "So what if I did? You..."

"Shijun be careful!"

Before Feng Shijun could finish his sentence, he heard Qiu Heming cry out in alarm, and then he felt the temperature around him suddenly skyrocket, as if plunging into a sea of flames. Immediately afterward, a fist wreathed in flames enlarged rapidly before his eyes and slammed into him.

Feng Shijun grunted, his body flew back, striking a stone column a few yards away before crashing to the ground; his chest had completely caved in and turned pitch black from the intense heat in an instant.

With a single Furious Flame Fist, Fang Bai instantly killed Feng Shijun, leaving everyone in the great hall dumbfounded.

"Since it was you who hurt her, you should pay a price!"

After killing Feng Shijun, Fang Bai said emotionlessly, then his gaze shifted to the stunned Feng Shijie.

"Elder Qiu, save me!"

Seeing Fang Bai's piercing gaze turn towards him, Feng Shijie felt as if his soul were draining, and cried out, no longer caring about Linghu Baimei as his figure flashed behind Qiu Heming for cover.

The brothers, Feng Shijun and Feng Shijie, were equally matched in strength. If Fang Bai could kill Feng Shijun in an instant, he could certainly kill Feng Shijie as well.

"You little bastard, killing a disciple of Swiftwind Valley! You will pay with your life!"

Qiu Heming's eyes were bloodshot, his hair stood on end, and as he screamed, his figure, like a bullet fired from a gun, charged towards Fang Bai.

His body was burly, his sleeves wide, and the air around him carried a surge of Wind Essence Qi, forming a ferocious wave, like a mini storm roaring towards Fang Bai.

Fang Bai's initial attack was too fast and without any signs, and Qiu Heming had failed to stop it in time. He watched as Feng Shijun was killed, filled with extreme rage, thinking it a disgrace that he, a distinguished second-rank Sect Elder and a mid-Cosmic Level powerhouse, had failed to protect a disciple. If he didn't kill Fang Bai today, his life's reputation would be utterly destroyed.

Chapter 1135: Then Come Out and Fight

Fang Bai dared not underestimate Qiu Heming, who possessed mid Cosmic Level strength.

Fang Bai's current cultivation level was equivalent to a mid Vast Level, and even with the power to challenge those beyond his level, he could at most contend with a mid Cosmic Level expert.

Moreover, Qiu Heming had advanced to the mid Cosmic Level for many years and had reached the peak of this stage, with the next step being an assault on the high Cosmic Level.

Thus, fighting against Qiu Heming was by no means an easy task for Fang Bai.

It could be said that Qiu Heming was the strongest opponent Fang Bai had encountered since his rebirth through a body seizure.

But, of course, that did not scare Fang Bai; instead, it excited him even more.

Disciples of Swiftwind Valley primarily cultivated Wind System Martial Arts Techniques, and when they launched attacks, the Wind Essence Qi contained within their punches and kicks was as sharp as a knife, yet formless and shadowless, making it highly lethal and difficult to defend against.

As an elder of Swiftwind Valley, Qiu Heming's control and use of Wind Essence Qi was even more formidable. At this moment, in his rage, the Wind Essence Qi surged and spread, tumultuous as the tide, filling the entire Xuannv Hall with strong, piercing winds that resounded by one's ears.

Especially the mini wind storm that had condensed around Qiu Heming's body, which contained a formidable destructive power. Ordinary martial artists, if enveloped by it, would be torn to shreds by the powerful force of the Wind Essence Qi.

The strong individuals standing in the hall could not withstand the oppressive aura released by Qiu Heming and had to retreat quickly, while simultaneously circulating their Cultivation Techniques to conjure True Essence Barriers to protect themselves.

Despite this, there were still some martial artists with slightly weaker strength, whose Essence Energy Shields were not strong enough. They were occasionally invaded by the Wind Essence Qi that filled the hall, causing their clothes to flutter and their hair to fly chaotically, barely managing to stand firm.

"Whoosh!"

Qiu Heming, who had rushed to within two zhang in front of Fang Bai, suddenly pushed his palms forward. The mini storm that had gathered around him swept towards Fang Bai.

The martial artists in the hall could sense the astonishing destructive power contained within the mini storm. Once enveloped by it, the destructive force would burst forth instantly, causing trauma to the enveloped person.

Although Fang Bai was a Chaos True Body with a formidable physical body, he did not dare to recklessly use his body to contend against the storm.

Furthermore, Fang Bai had come to the Xuannv Sect to rescue the Linghu sisters, who were imprisoned. He did not want to exhaust a great deal of his True Yuan in a confrontation with Qiu Heming, as facing the thousands of Xuannv Sect disciples afterward would be a real headache.

Therefore, Fang Bai did not choose to clash head-on with Qiu Heming's strikes. Instead, he executed the Dragon Soaring to the Heavens Technique, withdrawing from the powerful suction force generated at the edge of the storm, then slipped past a stone pillar behind him and pounced toward Feng Shijie, who had originally been standing behind Qiu Heming.

Seeing Fang Bai's movement technique performed to perfection, easily breaking free from his attack, Qiu Heming was greatly surprised.

The storm generated by Qiu Heming's condensed Wind Essence Qi produced a strong attractive force at its spinning edges. Once a martial artist was enveloped by the storm, they would be pulled by the suction force and find it difficult to escape, until they were drawn into the core of the storm, subjected to even greater tearing and compressive destruction. The end result would be either injury or complete annihilation.

Thus, a martial artist enveloped by the storm, if unable to break free from that strong suction force, would have no choice but to go all out, colliding head-on, attempting to counteract and dissipate the force of the storm with their own power.

Fang Bai's figure darted like lightning, and before Feng Shijie could react, he had already pounced in front of him, unleashing a Furious Flame Fist that caught Feng Shijie off guard and sent him flying.

Fang Bai had killed Feng Shijun, so naturally, he would not show mercy to Feng Shijie. With just a punch, he too had taken all of his life's breath.

The once lively Feng brothers perished in the Xuannv Hall in the blink of an eye, the wounds on their bodies seared by the high temperature of the Flame Fist, presenting a chilling spectacle.

"You must really want to kill me, don't you? Then come out and fight!"

After killing Feng Shijie, Fang Bai glanced at Qiu Heming, who was fuming and spitting fire, and with a loud laugh, he swept out of the Xuannv Hall and onto the spacious square outside.

At this moment, many Xuannv Sect disciples were either pursuing the remaining disciples of the five major sects or cleaning up the nearby corpses. There were not many people on the square in front of the Xuannv Hall.

"Fang Bai, if I don't kill you today, I, Qiu Heming, swear I'm no human!"

With a furious roar filled with anger, Qiu Heming, nearly driven to madness, burst out from the Xuannv Hall. His figure soared high, striking towards Fang Bai like a hawk diving through the air.

Yang Ruojun and the other high-ranking members of the Xuannv Sect, as well as Zhuge Lian, Linghu Hongyan, Linghu Qianjiao, and the sisters Linghu Baimei, also followed, emerging from the hall and surrounding the battlefield from a distance.

Qiu Heming sought revenge for the Feng brothers and was intent on swiftly killing Fang Bai. His attacks, each more ferocious than the last, were accompanied by deafening roars.

Within several meters around the two of them, the Wind Essence Qi surged wildly, like a storm raging high above the heavens. Fierce and violent, Qiu Heming's hatred for Fang Bai had clearly reached its peak, and he was fighting with all his might.

The strength of a Cosmic Level mid-rank fighter should not be underestimated. Without using Spiritual Artifacts or unleashing his potential, Fang Bai was constantly being overwhelmed by Qiu Heming's frenzied offensive.

"Sect Leader, Fang Bai came for Qianjiao and Baimei. When he was in Purple Flame City, he had told me that if our Xuannv Sect refused to release Qianjiao and Baimei, he would personally come to take them... I thought he would come later, giving us time to discuss and prepare, but I didn't expect him to arrive so soon... Sect Leader, what should we do now?"

Han Xingyu stood beside Yang Ruojun, watching Fang Bai and Qiu Heming's intense fight in the distance, and spoke with a worried expression.

Taking advantage of Fang Bai's battle with Qiu Heming, Han Xingyu reported the situation between Fang Bai and the Linghu sisters to Sect Leader Yang Ruojun and waited for her to make a decision.

Han Xingyu had originally planned to persuade Yang Ruojun to release the Linghu sisters, hoping for a marriage alliance between the Xuannv Sect and the Bitao Martial Academy. But now, with the new complication of Swiftwind Valley, things had become more difficult.

If they handed the Linghu sisters over to Fang Bai, Swiftwind Valley might blame them once they found out, and the Xuannv Sect definitely wouldn't be able to bear the consequences.

Yet, if they refused to release them, Fang Bai would certainly wreak havoc in the Xuannv Sect. Given Fang Bai's strength, which had been demonstrated by killing two stewards of Swiftwind Valley, it would surely bring catastrophic losses to the sect.

"What to do... what to do..."

Yang Ruojun watched the intense and powerful fight unfolding in the arena, murmuring to herself. After a moment, she clenched her teeth and hissed, "It's all Fang Bai's fault. Without him, there wouldn't be all this trouble! He truly deserves to die!"

She paused, then continued, "What worries me most now is that the Feng brothers, direct disciples of Swiftwind Valley, have fallen in our Xuannv Sect. Even if we didn't kill them, Swiftwind Valley will definitely vent their anger on us... I fear the Xuannv Sect may not escape this calamity!"

Chapter 1136: Ominous Person

To Yang Ruojun, no matter how strong Fang Bai was, he was just one person. Even if one added the thousands of disciples from the Bitao Martial Academy behind him, their combined strength still paled in comparison to that of Swiftwind Valley.

And Swiftwind Valley was a contemporary second-rank major sect, boasting over a dozen Cosmic Level and thousands of Vast Level experts, with disciples spread throughout the True Martial Realm. Such tremendous power was enough to send chills down anyone's spine.

If Swiftwind Valley sought to vent its anger towards the Xuannv Sect over the death of the Feng brothers, then, without a doubt, the Xuannv Sect would face an existential calamity.

But similarly, if Fang Bai could annihilate the Purple Flame Sect, he could likewise annihilate the Xuannv Sect.

Compared to that, Yang Ruojun was more concerned about the potential retaliation from Swiftwind Valley.

As for Fang Bai, he had deep connections with the Linghu sisters. As long as the Xuannv Sect maintained a firm control over the Linghu sisters, it would make Fang Bai hesitate to act rashly out of fear of harming them.

"If our Xuannv Sect were to join forces with Elder Qiu to kill Fang Bai, perhaps we could then receive Swiftwind Valley's forgiveness." Yang Ruojun looked at the two people fiercely fighting in the arena and mused aloud, although Elder Qiu Heming seemed to have the upper hand, constantly suppressing Fang Bai, he was still unable to inflict any substantial damage on him.

"We mustn't!"

"We mustn't!"

"No!"

"No!"

"No!"

As soon as Yang Ruojun finished speaking, the venue immediately erupted with exclamations from five women.

The two women who cried out "We mustn't!" were Han Xingyu and Linghu Hongyan.

The three women who exclaimed "No!" were Zhuge Lian, Linghu Qianjiao, and Linghu Baimei.

Yang Ruojun's expression turned cold as he scanned the faces of the five women, then he asked Han Xingyu in a chilly voice, "Elder Han, why mustn't we?"

Han Xingyu replied, "Reporting to the Sect Leader, Fang Bai's strength is profound and unfathomable. When he killed the two stewards of Swiftwind Valley in Purple Flame City, he seemed not to have used his full strength. If we fail to kill him and he escapes, wouldn't that lead to endless troubles?"

Yang Ruojun's gaze flickered indecisively before turning to Linghu Hongyan, asking, "Hongyan, what's your opinion?"

Linghu Hongyan answered, "Sect Leader, when Qian Jiao, Baimei, and I were in the Secular World, Fang Bai showed us three considerable kindness..."

"Ridiculous!"

Linghu Hongyan was abruptly interrupted by Yang Ruojun before she could finish, as he shouted sternly, "How can personal feelings be compared to the interests of the sect? Hongyan, you've greatly disappointed me!"

"Xiao Lian, and you too!"

Yang Ruojun then looked at Zhuge Lian, recalling the moment she had inadvertently called Fang Bai "Brother Fang" when he had appeared in the Xuannv Hall, and suspicion filled his eyes. Frowning, he asked, "Do you also know that Fang Bai?"

Just now, neither Han Xingyu nor Yang Ruojun had mentioned anything about Zhuge Lian encountering Fang Bai in Purple Flame City, prompting Yang Ruojun to ask this question.

"Hmm, I met Brother Fang in Purple Flame City."

Zhuge Lian did not deny knowing Fang Bai and immediately pleaded, "Sect Leader, Brother Fang is a good person, please don't harm him."

In Zhuge Lian's eyes, although Fang Bai was currently being suppressed by Qiu Heming, he hadn't been defeated and wasn't in immediate danger of losing his life. However, if the higher-ups of Xuannv Sect swarmed in and joined Qiu Heming in attacking Fang Bai, he would be in a perilous situation in an instant.

"A good person? He might be a good person in your eyes, but in mine, he is an ominous person who brings disaster to Xuannv Sect!"

Yang Ruojun gritted her teeth, speaking bitterly.

Before Fang Bai's arrival, Xuannv Sect had wiped out the leadership of the Dragon Tiger Palace among five major sects with the help of Qiu Heming. Yang Ruojun was overjoyed by this, believing that after this battle, Xuannv Sect would see an unprecedented great situation and becoming Qingping Country's number one sect was a certainty.

What Yang Ruojun never expected was that as soon as Fang Bai made his appearance, he killed the Feng brothers of Swiftwind Valley, becoming their sworn enemy. And it just so happened that Xuannv Sect disciples, Linghu Qian Jiao and Linghu Baimei, had a deep relationship with Fang Bai. What would Swiftwind Valley think if they knew this?

Even if Xuannv Sect could clear themselves of any association with Fang Bai, with two personal transmission disciples of Swiftwind Valley killed within Xuannv Sect, Xuannv Sect could not be uninvolved by any means.

In short, in Yang Ruojun's eyes, it was precisely Fang Bai's emergence that complicated matters and pushed Xuannv Sect into danger.

Back in the Xuannv Hall, when Fang Bai killed the Feng brothers, Yang Ruojun was so angry that she wanted to slap Fang Bai to death on the spot, but unfortunately, Fang Bai's strength was too formidable, far beyond the reach of a martial artist of her level.

Now, Yang Ruojun only hoped to assist Qiu Heming to jointly kill Fang Bai, to prove that Xuannv Sect and Fang Bai were enemies and not allies, and to lessen some of Swiftwind Valley's wrath.

As for Linghu Qian Jiao and Linghu Baimei's recent startled cries of "don't," Yang Ruojun was not surprised; she knew that the two women had already known Fang Bai in the Secular World, and their hearts were with him.

Actually, when Linghu sisters first joined Xuannv Sect, Yang Ruojun valued them greatly, for Innate Spiritual Roots are rare and precious, and if cultivated carefully, they could achieve great accomplishments on the Martial Dao, bringing glory to the sect. However, the sisters later disobeyed her command as Sect Leader to forge a marital alliance with the Feng brothers of Swiftwind Valley. This made Yang Ruojun feel as if her authority had been challenged and she ordered the sisters to be imprisoned in Reflection Valley.

Yet, unexpectedly, once Fang Bai learned that the two were imprisoned, he came knocking on the door and killed two personal transmission disciples of Swiftwind Valley in the Xuannv Hall, causing a huge disaster.

"Both of you, like that Fang Bai, are also ominous people!"

At this moment, Yang Ruojun no longer considered the Linghu sisters as disciples of Xuannv Sect, and her gaze towards them was indescribably cold.

Yang Ruojun planned, after Fang Bai was killed, to hand over the Linghu sisters to Qiu Heming to take back to Swiftwind Valley for disposal. As for whether the sisters lived or died, that would have nothing to do with Xuannv Sect from then on.

Her words "ominous people" conveyed a meaning that all the Xuannv Sect higher-ups present understood. They exchanged glances, with varied expressions.

Han Xingyu's mouth moved slightly, wanting to speak up for the Linghu sisters, but fearing to provoke even greater wrath from the Sect Leader, he could only sigh.

Linghu Hongyan knew that the Linghu sisters had been abandoned by the Sect Leader, and a pained expression flitted across her face as she lamented in her heart, "Qian Jiao, Baimei, I have failed you."

She knew that if the Linghu sisters wanted to preserve their lives, their only hope now was that Fang Bai could overcome Qiu Heming. But with the Sect Leader prepared to join forces with Qiu Heming, what chance did Fang Bai stand?

When the Linghu sisters heard that Yang Ruojun intended to join forces with Qiu Heming against Fang Bai, their complexions turned pale.

Although they were only Desolate Level Martial Artists, they still had good judgment. With Fang Bai's current condition, he could barely hold his own against Qiu Heming, and if the Xuannv Sect higher-ups joined the fray, Fang Bai would undoubtedly be defeated.

They both wanted to help Fang Bai, but knew they would only hinder him, and could not be of any help at all. They were filled with anxious concern. As for Yang Ruojun's labeling them as ominous people, they turned a deaf ear, not taking it to heart at all.

It was at this moment, in the square in front of Xuannv Hall, that a blood-red blade light swept across the sky, instantly filling the air with killing Qi and a stench of blood.

Fang Bai, who had been sent flying several feet by a palm strike from Qiu Heming, now held in his hands a blood-colored long sabre.

Chapter 1137: Offering Ceremonies for Spiritual Artifacts

During those fleeting moments, Fang Bai and Qiu Heming had already exchanged over a hundred moves.

Although Fang Bai possessed the ability to challenge those above his class, and was a once-in-an-era Chaos True Body, Qiu Heming was a bona fide Cosmic Level mid-rank powerhouse, and moreover, one nearing the high rank of that realm. As their fists and Essence Energy continuously collided, Fang Bai actually found himself at a disadvantage, almost completely suppressed and unable to lift his head.

Fortunately, Fang Bai's physical body was incredibly tough, compensating for his lack of Cultivation Level. He managed to withstand Qiu Heming's fierce offensive for a hundred moves without defeat, which was nothing short of a miracle.

This battle was the first time Fang Bai had poured all his effort into a fight since his rebirth. Within his Qi Sea, the Essence Energy roared and surged tumultuously, pouring out with each punch and kick he delivered.

Inside Fang Bai's body, his meridians, under the relentless onslaught of circulating Essence Energy, became even wider and more resilient. This allowed them to accommodate more Essence Energy and withstand more ferocious impacts, thereby unleashing even more powerful destructive forces.

If Essence Energy were to be compared to water, then the meridians would be the riverbanks and dams. The broader and more robust these structures are built, the more water they can withstand passing through them – even swift currents wouldn't cause them to breach.

The stronger the Martial Artist, the more it showed that the meridians within their body were wider and more resilient than those of weaker Martial Artists.

Take Fang Bai for example, the Chaos Origin Energy within his Qi Sea encompassed seven types of elemental Essence Energy from the heavens and earth and contained astonishing power. However, due to the limitations of his meridians, he could only circulate two types of Essence Energy simultaneously when facing strong enemies. Any more, and his meridians might not withstand the violent onslaught of Essence Energy and could rupture.

For a Martial Artist, the consequences of ruptured meridians were extremely severe – one could become as weak as a person devoid of all strength.

Although Fang Bai's body had an amazing Self-Healing ability, he was not willing to risk rupturing his meridians and stimulate his body's potential to battle Qiu Heming at this moment.

However, this battle exerted tremendous pressure on Fang Bai, and it was under this pressure that his Essence Energy became purer and his meridians even wider and more resilient. He had taken another small step on the path to advancing to the next stage.

This was the advantage of Martial Artists frequently challenging one another – harnessing the pressure from each fight as motivation, pushing the body to its limits, then using Cultivation Resources to aid in the process, eventually leading to a breakthrough, like a metamorphosis from cocoon to butterfly, achieving the goal of advancing one's Cultivation Level.

"Old man, impressive skills! In this world, you're the first Martial Artist who has forced me to use a Spiritual Artifact!"

After fighting with Qiu Heming for quite some time, Fang Bai felt he could no longer extract any value from the fight, so he summoned the Blood-Drinking Mad Blade, ready to eliminate this formidable enemy.

Although Fang Bai was constantly battling Qiu Heming, he was still alert to his surroundings, able to observe in all directions, noticing that Linghu Qian Jiao, and Linghu Baimei were still under the control of the Xuannv Sect. Concerned that delay could lead to complications, he planned to immediately rescue the two sisters after dealing with Qiu Heming.

With the Blood-Drinking Mad Blade in hand, Fang Bai's demeanor changed completely in an instant. Man merged with blade, intent merged with blade, as if he became one with the blade, his aura instantly overwhelming Qiu Heming by a great margin.

"This blade-type Spiritual Artifact can release Killing Qi on its own, it's at least of a medium-grade Spiritual Artifact, what a fine treasure indeed!"

Upon seeing the Blood-Drinking Mad Blade in Fang Bai's hands, Qiu Heming's eyes sparkled with covetous desire. He also sensed Fang Bai's fighting power surge dramatically with the blade, realizing he was no match empty-handed. Therefore, he extended his left hand, and with a flash of light from the Spatial Ring on his finger, an iron stick tall enough for a person and as thick as a chicken egg appeared in his hand.

This iron stick was the Spiritual Artifact that Qiu Heming always carried with him, named the "Golden Crow Stick".

Fang Bai glanced at the iron stick in Qiu Heming's hand, noticing its black body flickering with specks of golden light, aware that it had been forged with a portion of the extraterrestrial Golden Crow Meteor, not only unyielding but also immensely powerful, falling into the category of a mid-grade Spiritual Artifact.

"That blade bears such a heavy Killing Qi, who knows how many souls have perished under it!"

Sect Master Yang saw the Blood-Drinking Mad Blade in Fang Bai's hand and, smelling the pervasive stench of blood in the air, couldn't help but let out a cold snort, detesting Fang Bai even more.

"Elder Qiu, this Fang Bai has trespassed into our Xuannv Sect without permission and killed without reason, truly detestable, an offense to both gods and men! I am willing to lead the high ranks of the Xuannv Sect to join forces with you to slay this Fang Bai, what do you say?"

Sect Master Yang raised her voice and asked.

Although Sect Master Yang really wanted to join forces with Qiu Heming, she also knew that some powerful individuals valued their status and didn't appreciate others interfering in a duel, so without Qiu Heming's consent, she wouldn't dare to act rashly, for fear of provoking his anger.

Qiu Heming exclaimed angrily, "How audacious! To deal with this little thief, I alone am sufficient; I don't need the help of you useless lot! Just watch those two girls for me, and I'll settle the score with them later! If one escapes, I will annihilate your entire sect!"

If anyone else had said this, the high-ranking members of the Xuannv Sect like Sect Master Yang would certainly have been enraged, but coming from Qiu Heming, they were struck with fear, knowing that his words weren't empty threats.

Sect Master Yang was genuinely worried that Linghu Qianjiao and Linghu Baimei might escape and bring catastrophe to the Xuannv Sect, so she decided to stand by the two women's side and personally guard them.

Clang!

A deafening sound of Spiritual Artifacts colliding echoed as Fang Bai and Qiu Heming's Spiritual Artifacts struck each other fiercely, Essence Energy scattering and sparks exploding brilliantly.

Although the Blood-Drinking Mad Blade was formidable, Fang Bai's limited Cultivation Level meant he couldn't bring out its true might.

The Golden Crow Stick, having been with Qiu Heming for years and perfectly aligned with his Cultivation Level, allowed him to wield it to its utmost potential with a single swing.

After the thundering impact, Fang Bai and Qiu Heming each flew backward. Looking down at the Spiritual Artifacts in their hands, Fang Bai's Blood-Drinking Mad Blade was undamaged, meanwhile, a small notch had appeared on Qiu Heming's Golden Crow Stick.

"What a mighty Spiritual Artifact!"

Qiu Heming had used the Golden Crow Stick for many years and fought countless Martial Artists with it, always emerging victorious, never suffering damage to his Spiritual Artifact. To think that today it would be harmed by Fang Bai's bladelike Spiritual Artifact shocked him, drawing in a cold breath, both alarmed and thrilled.

The alarming fact was that after Fang Bai wielded his Spiritual Artifact, his combat power was seemingly on par with his own, and if the fight continued this way, his Golden Crow Stick would eventually be severed by the bladelike Spiritual Artifact; without the aid of a Spiritual Artifact, he would be no match for Fang Bai.

What thrilled him was that if he could kill Fang Bai, that bladelike Spiritual Artifact would become his own. Once he merged his own essence blood into it, the weapon would become his Spiritual Artifact.

"Sect Master Yang, this petty thief is our common enemy, we must indeed join forces to eliminate him! Do not worry, the deaths of Shijun, Shijun won't provoke Swiftwind Valley's wrath upon the Xuannv Sect!"

Qiu Heming's thoughts raced like lightning, and he suddenly called out loudly.

Chapter 1138: You Are Not Worthy!

After Fang Bai killed the Feng brothers, what worried Yang Ruojun the most was that the Xuannv Sect might suffer the consequences. Now that Qiu Heming had personally promised not to vent his anger on the Xuannv Sect, Yang Ruojun was overjoyed, feeling as if a heavy burden had been lifted.

"Steward Zhou, you stay behind and watch over them, there must not be any mistakes! All other elders and stewards of the Xuannv Sect, follow me to form a battle array and fight the enemy!"

Yang Ruojun quickly sealed the meridians of Linghu Qian Jiao and Linghu Baimei, rendering them temporarily immobilized. She then left a steward surnamed Zhou to guard the two women before issuing orders to Han Xingyu and the dozen or so senior members of the Xuannv Sect.

"Sect Leader, please don't kill Brother Fang!"

Zhuge Lian saw the Sect Leader preparing to join forces with Qiu Heming against Fang Bai and couldn't help being extremely anxious, pleading in a mournful voice.

Zhuge Lian had met Fang Bai in Purple Flame City and learned that he was entrusted by his father's last words to look after her in the future. From that moment, she had come to regard Fang Bai as family. Now, seeing the senior members of the Xuannv Sect teaming up with Qiu Heming to attack Fang Bai, how could she bear it?

"Silence!"

Yang Ruojun turned sharply, glaring at Zhuge Lian, and said sternly, "If I don't kill Fang Bai, the Xuannv Sect will face annihilation! Xiao Lian, you are a disciple of our sect, yet you plead for Fang Bai at every turn. How do you justify this?"

"I... I..."

In the Xuannv Sect, Zhuge Lian feared Yang Ruojun the most. Seeing her speak so fiercely, she stuttered, at a loss for words.

Yang Ruojun snorted coldly and said, "If you plead for Fang Bai again, you will be punished for the crime of betraying the sect!"

Zhuge Lian trembled all over, standing there dumbstruck, her expression filled with disbelief.

A disciple guilty of betraying the sect would be executed personally by the Elder of the Enforcement Hall, and posthumously bear an eternal stigma. Zhuge Lian never imagined that simply begging the Sect Leader to spare Fang Bai could bring about such a severe warning from the leader.

For a while, Zhuge Lian was full of grievances, and tears swiftly filled her beautiful eyes.

Zhuge Lian had grown up within the Xuannv Sect with no parents, considering it her home and treating every fellow disciple as family, cherishing every blade of grass and tree.

The former Sect Leader of the Xuannv Sect was kind and generous, beloved by all disciples, especially caring for Zhuge Lian, who had lost her parents. Zhuge Lian held her in her heart as if she were her mother.

The new Sect Leader Yang Ruojun, however, was greatly different from the former Sect Leader. Not only was she aloof and stubborn, but the disciples of the Xuannv Sect felt only awe toward her, lacking any sense of warmth. Even Zhuge Lian, who used to enjoy chatting with the old Sect Leader, had only spoken to her a few times.

Comparing the affectionate care of the old Sect Leader with the harsh warning of the new one, Zhuge Lian felt an enormous difference, resulting in feelings of loss and loneliness. She also missed her father, whom she had never met but who was no longer of this world, and her mother, who had disappeared after leaving her at the Xuannv Sect.

"If the old Sect Leader were here, she would never have been so harsh with me; if my parents were alive, I would go to them and not stay in the Xuannv Sect to suffer; even Brother Fang treated me much better than Sect Master Yang, by a hundredfold! But now, with the old Sect Leader passed away, my parents gone, and Brother Fang's life hanging by a thread, what should I do?"

The more Zhuge Lian thought about it, the sadder she became, her shoulders shaking rapidly, weeping profusely.

Through her tear-blurred eyes, Zhuge Lian saw Yang Ruojun and the other senior members of the Xuannv Sect advancing toward the square.

"Xiao Lian, you... take care of yourself!"

Elder Han Xingyu looked at Zhuge Lian, who had already cried herself into a mess of tears, heaved a deep sigh, and flew up, catching up with Sect Master Yang and the others.

Elder Han Xingyu knew that today's events had caused the Sect Master to develop a feeling of disgust towards Zhuge Lian, and that Zhuge Lian's days in the sect would probably not be easy from now on. If he were to protect her, he too might fall into disfavor with the Sect Master.

On one side was the disciple of the sect that he cherished, and on the other was the overwhelmingly powerful Sect Master. Even though Elder Han Xingyu had the desire to protect her, he was powerless to do so.

More than a dozen top members of the Xuannv Sect flew towards Fang Bai, joining Qiu Heming in encircling him.

Qiu Heming and Fang Bai each brandished their Spiritual Artifacts, and after a fierce battle neither could gain the upper hand. Instead, more and more notches appeared on the stick in Qiu Heming's hands. Anxious and uneasy, upon seeing Sect Master Yang leading the Xuannv Sect to help, his spirits lifted. He swung the Golden Crow Stick towards Fang Bai's head with a chuckle, saying, "Heh, let's see if you die this time, thief!"

Fang Bai parried the blow from Qiu Heming's iron stick with his blade, utterly fearless, and laughed loudly, "Just with you lot, you're not qualified!"

"Still so defiant when death is at your doorstep!"

Sect Master Yang let out a cold laugh, her eyes brimming with boundless murderous intent.

Fang Bai raised the Blood-Drinking Mad Blade in his hand and pointed at Sect Master Yang, shouting loudly, "You old witch, not only have you imprisoned Qian Jiao and Baimei, but you've also gone against Xiao Lian's wishes, forcing her into a marriage with a disciple of the Purple Flame Sect. You are overbearingly tyrannical and utterly shameless! I will settle this score with you today!"

With that, his gaze turned towards Elder Han Xingyu, tauntingly saying, "Elder Han, you said you'd hurry back to the Xuannv Sect to persuade the Sect Leader to release Qian Jiao and Baimei. Is this the result of your persuasion?"

"I... I..."

Elder Han Xingyu wore a look of shame and was at a loss for words, thinking to himself that he did indeed persuade the Sect Leader, but alas, the Sect Leader wouldn't listen. What could I do?

Fang Bai said coldly, "Elder Han, we had some rapport in Purple Flame City after all. If you step back now, we can still be friends in the future. But if you join these people in standing against me, then don't blame me for no longer being courteous!"

Facing Fang Bai's piercing gaze that was sharp as lightning, Elder Han Xingyu thought of Fang Bai's fierce battle against the powerhouses of the Purple Flame Sect in Purple Flame City, as well as his instant killing of Feng Shijun and Feng Shijie just moments ago, and she couldn't help but feel awe-struck.

Actually, according to Elder Han Xingyu's inner thoughts, she didn't wish to be Fang Bai's enemy, but as an Elder of the Xuannv Sect, if she withdrew from the encirclement, it would equate to betraying the Xuannv Sect, which was absolutely unacceptable to her.

After clenching her teeth, Elder Han Xingyu firmly said, "I am an Elder of the Xuannv Sect, and I should advance or retreat together with the disciples. Senior Bai, my apologies!"

"Stop wasting time with him, take action!"

Sect Master Yang, still trembling with rage after being called an "old witch" by Fang Bai, was filled with extreme hatred. Amidst her angry shouts, a Sword-Type Spirit Weapon was already tightly grasped in her hand. The long sword pointed forward, thrusting at Fang Bai.

At the same moment, more than a dozen senior members of the Xuannv Sect seemed to move as if with a shared consciousness, each brandishing their Sword-Type Spirit Weapons and stabbing towards Fang Bai.

Qiu Heming let out a long howl as his arms trembled lightly and his figure soared several meters into the air, leaping over the high-ranking members of the Xuannv Sect and smashing down viciously towards Fang Bai's head.

The Golden Crow Stick in Qiu Heming's hands was already several hundred pounds, and with Essence Energy poured into it, coupled with the momentum of striking from the air, this force of thousands of pounds came crashing down with tremendous force. Even though Fang Bai possessed the Chaos True Body with a formidable physical body, if he were struck squarely, he would still suffer greatly.

Chapter 1139: Bloodthirst, Soul Severing, Silence Annihilation

The attack from the high-ranking members of the Xuannv Sect and Qiu Heming was launched almost simultaneously.

If Fang Bai chose to defend against the attack of the Xuannv Sect's high-ranking members, he would be unable to cope with the attack from Qiu Heming; and if he defended against Qiu Heming's attack, he wouldn't have time to care about the Xuannv Sect's high-ranking members' offensive.

The first joint strike from the Xuannv Sect's high-ranking members and Qiu Heming seemed to immediately put Fang Bai, who neither had three heads and six arms nor the ability to clone himself, into a difficult situation.

Linghu Qianjiao and Linghu Baimei were restrained by Yang Ruojun, unable to move or speak, only able to reveal their tension and worry through their eyes.

Zhuge Lian also stopped crying at this moment, her hands tightly covering her mouth, her eyes wide open and round with shock, watching Fang Bai being besieged, her heart suspended in anxiety.

Qiu Heming was a mid-tier Cosmic Level powerhouse, while Yang Ruojun and others had a combined strength not inferior to an initial-tier Cosmic Level powerhouse, plus their attack blocked all of Fang Bai's evasive routes, forcing Fang Bai to engage with one of them.

Whether it was Qiu Heming or Yang Ruojun and the others, they all thought that as soon as they engaged, Fang Bai was bound to be defeated, if not dead, then seriously injured.

Over a dozen streams of Essence Energy surged from all around towards Fang Bai, and in their midst, Fang Bai seemed to stand amidst tumultuous waves, his white robe fluttering, his black hair flying, his figure proudly erect, immovable.

Boom!

Fang Bai suddenly stomped heavily on the ground, and amidst the muffled sound, the earth within dozens of yards trembled, the solid bluestone-paved square cracked open on impact, dust filled the air, and countless rocks burst and flew about.

Caught off guard, Yang Ruojun and others wobbled, unable to stand firm, busy dealing with the flying debris, how could they still focus on attacking Fang Bai?

With that, the danger from all around was declared to be lifted.

As Fang Bai trampled the ground, he also leaped upward using the force, swinging the Blood-Drinking Mad Blade in his hand towards the iron staff smashing down from above, a blood-red blade light flashed across the sky, and the smell of blood permeated the surroundings.

Clang!

The Spiritual Artifacts collided once again, Qiu Heming's palm vibrated intensely, his figure flipping several somersaults in the air before he staggered to the ground.

Fang Bai's figure also, under the rebound force of Qiu Heming's Golden Crow Stick, quickly returned to the ground, making two deep pits where he landed.

The Divine Elephant Eight Desolate Steps along with the first move of the Bloodthirst from the mad blade series successfully neutralized the combined strike from Yang Ruojun and Qiu Heming.

It seemed as if it had ended in a draw, but in reality, Yang Ruojun and others were terrified by the step Fang Bai had taken with the Divine Elephant Eight Desolate Steps, every one of them disheveled and unkempt, in an utterly embarrassing state, clearly at a disadvantage.

"How impressive!"

Qiu Heming, Yang Ruojun, and the others watched Fang Bai, who wore a scornful and cold smile, and felt a secret shock in their hearts, not expecting Fang Bai's counterattack to be so sharp and tough, they put away their contempt for Fang Bai, losing the confidence they had just had in their certain victory.

In the distance, in front of the Xuannv Hall, Zhuge Lian, Linghu Qianjiao, and Linghu Baimei, seeing Fang Bai unscathed, all heaved a sigh of relief at the same time; and upon seeing the confident expression on Fang Bai's face, it was as if they had taken a Heart Stabilizing Pill, all their worries and anxieties vanished.

"Think you can win against me just because you have the strength in numbers?"

Fang Bai laughed loudly, seizing the moment when Yang Ruojun and the others were still unsettled, and Qiu Heming unsteady, his Blood-Drinking Mad Blade swung fiercely again as he shouted, "Now, have a taste of my blade too!"

The second move of the mad blade series, Soul Severing, slashed towards Yang Ruojun and Qiu Heming in front.

The moment Soul Severing was executed, Qiu Heming, Yang Ruojun, and the others became momentarily dazed, illusions appearing before their eyes as if a ferocious beast from the ancient times, covered in fresh blood, was pouncing towards them with its gaping maw open wide, its sharp teeth seemingly ready to tear their bodies into shreds and swallow them whole, striking terror in their hearts and conjuring a sense of utter despair.

"Ah!"

Among the senior members of the Xuannv Sect, a Steward with relatively weaker strength suddenly flailed their Spiritual Artifact, slashing and chopping madly, with a piercing scream emanating from their mouth.

"Hey!"

As a mid-level Cosmic Class strongman, Qiu Heming finally broke free from the illusion created by Fang Bai's Soul Severing cut in an instant. Then he opened his mouth to let out a furious shout, awakening Yang Ruojun and the others as well.

Breaking out in cold sweat, Yang Ruojun and the others had no time to catch their breath when a long, blood-colored blade light had already slashed near them.

That blood-colored blade light, tearing through the air and splitting the Qi, was incomparably sharp, seemingly intent on leveling everything in its path.

In front of him, Qiu Heming formed an Essence Energy Shield and swung the Golden Crow Stick in his hands, casting a shadow of the stick as he was the first to leap back in retreat.

Yang Ruojun and the others formed a barrier of swirling swords with the long swords in their hands and similarly leapt back.

None of them dared to confront Fang Bai's Blood-Drinking Mad Blade head-on, fearful of its Soul Severing strike.

Clang!

Clang!

Clang!

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After a series of metal clashes, a one-inch deep notch appeared on Qiu Heming's Golden Crow Stick, nearly breaking it in two, but fortunately, he was not injured.

It was a much sadder story for Yang Ruojun and the rest. The long swords in the hands of more than a dozen people all broke, the tips falling to the ground, leaving only the hilt in their hands.

Of the more than a dozen high-ranking members of the Xuannv Sect, aside from Yang Ruojun and Han Xingyu and four other Elders, the seven participating Stewards were all injured, some with bones visible and blood flowing rapidly from their wounds, their combat strength greatly reduced by half. They needed to retreat to heal and could no longer continue the fight.

"This scoundrel fought fiercely against me just now, yet True Yuan showed not the slightest sign of exhaustion, how strange!" Qiu Heming looked at Fang Bai as if he was looking at a monster, his face full of shock and disbelief.

Qiu Heming's own True Yuan had already been depleted by a small half. He thought Fang Bai would be similar to him. He had believed that in conjunction with the other high-ranking members of the Xuannv Sect, they could easily kill Fang Bai, but he could not have imagined that Fang Bai's fighting power would remain at its peak. This seemed utterly inconceivable to him.

Qiu Heming realized that if they could not overpower and quickly kill Fang Bai, there was a strong possibility that Fang Bai could drag them down by sheer endurance.

"The more we fight, the weaker we get, while this scoundrel keeps at his peak the whole time. He's simply a freak; we can't fight him like this! Forget it, better to keep the green mountains intact, there's no worry about firewood. Once we're back in Swiftwind Valley, we'll report this matter to the Valley Master! After all, Swiftwind Valley disciples are scattered all over the True Martial Realm; we're not afraid we won't find this scoundrel!"

Qiu Heming pondered secretly, harboring thoughts of escape for the first time.

"Try my third cut!"

When Fang Bai received the Blood-Drinking Mad Blade, the three mad blade techniques he had learned with it became stronger as his Cultivation Level increased. The first cut was Bloodthirst, driving enemies back. The second was Soul Severing, injuring them, and now he had followed up with the third cut, Silence Annihilation.

Silence Annihilation was an attack designed to kill, the most powerful strike among the three mad blade techniques.

The moment Fang Bai swung the third cut, Silence Annihilation, Qiu Heming sensed the terrifying Evil Qi and intent to kill, realizing he could not possibly withstand it. With a scream, he frantically stimulated his Wind Essence Qi, fleeing towards a distant mountain peak.

Chapter 1140: See if You Can Dodge This Arrow!

Qiu Heming was a Wind System Martial Artist, possessing the ability for brief flight. His figure resembled that of a gigantic bat as he flew into the sky, reaching a hundred meters in the blink of an eye and darted toward the summit of a distant mountain, his speed so fast that even Fang Bai couldn't help but silently praise him.

The high-ranking members of the Xuannv Sect were stunned to see Qiu Heming, a Cosmic Level mid-tier Elder of Swiftwind Valley, suddenly flee.

"Retreat!"

Although Yang Ruojun hadn't yet sensed the terror of Fang Bai's Silence-Ending Blade, seeing Qiu Heming flee triggered an instinctive reaction in her, and she immediately shouted out loud while retreating.

The other Xuannv Sect upper echelons quickly followed suit, retreating backward.

However, their strength was far inferior to Qiu Heming's. He could escape, but they could not.

The final move of Fang Bai's Blood-Drinking Mad Blade, named Silence Annihilation, was much more powerful than the previous two combined. When unleashed, the blade released Evil Qi that could affect a martial artist's mind, followed by a fierce blade qi that could easily snatch away an opponent's life.

However, executing this Silence Annihilation drained over half of the Essence Energy from the Qi Sea in an instant, and the consumption of Essence Energy was truly astonishing. Hence, Fang Bai had never used the third move since acquiring the Blood-Drinking Mad Blade.

This Blood-Drinking Mad Blade, obtained from the tomb of Zhuge Dingtian—an ancient supernatural being who fell into the secular world—was forged by a ferocious demon during the epoch of the great war among gods. It had slain countless powerful beings and drunk the blood of gods and demons, causing the blade to turn a bloody crimson. The Evil Qi that coalesced when those gods and demons were slain was also absorbed by the blade, embedded within it.

Currently, the Silence-Ending Blade swung by Fang Bai released only a faint trace of Evil Qi, but it was still unbearable for Yang Ruojun and the others.

In the eyes of Yang Ruojun and the others, as soon as Fang Bai's Blood-Drinking Mad Blade swung out, their view of the world instantly turned blood-red. It felt as though they had descended into a hellish Nether, surrounded by Corpse Mountain Blood Sea Killing. Countless terrifying ghosts wielding odd-shaped deadly weapons shouted shrilly, emerging from the dim, yellow sky, blood-drenched ground, and all around, charging towards them.

Yang Ruojun and the others, struck by intense fear, screamed loudly, frantically swinging their Spiritual Artifacts, trying to ward off the ghastly apparitions that seemed to bring endless nightmares.

Thousands of Xuannv Sect disciples around the square, seeing their Sect Leader and several high-ranking members scream repeatedly and swing their Spiritual Artifacts wildly through empty air, appearing totally mad, were utterly dumbfounded.

They did not realize that their Sect Leader and these high-ranking members, had their minds muddled by the Evil Qi from the Blood-Drinking Mad Blade, plunging them into this frenzied state.

Those with stronger abilities could quickly recover from this frantic state, but those with weaker strengths might continue in this state indefinitely until they collapsed from exhaustion.

Following the Evil Qi came the fierce blade qi.

In their crazed state, Yang Ruojun and the others flailed their Spiritual Artifacts, each stroke at the limit of their abilities, chaotic yet incredibly powerful - ordinary martial artists simply couldn't approach them.

Still, when they were lucid, they weren't a match for Fang Bai, much less could they withstand his devastating strike now.

"Brother Fang, no!"

Just as Yang Ruojun and the others were about to be dismembered by Fang Bai's blade, collapsing on the spot, a piercing scream suddenly reached Fang Bai's ears.

The scream came from Zhuge Lian.

Fang Bai sighed inwardly, knowing that Zhuge Lian could not bear to see the members of the Xuannv Sect fall beneath his blade. He swiftly retracted the Blood-Drinking Mad Blade in hand, and the evil Qi clouding his mind disappeared instantly, significantly reducing the force of the blade Qi he had unleashed.

Suddenly alert, Yang Ruojun and the others saw the bloody blade light slashing towards them. In their panic, they protected themselves with Essence Energy and defended with Spiritual Artifacts. They retreated with all their might, but they still couldn't outrun the swiftly slashing blade Qi.

Blood splattered and cries of pain followed; in the blink of an eye, the Xuannv Sect's leaders were all stained with blood, sustaining severe injuries.

Among them, Yang Ruojun was the most grievously wounded. The blade Qi had left a deep gash on her body, severing several critical meridians through which her Essence Energy circulated. Even if she could fully recover from her external injuries in the future, she would never be able to return to her peak condition.

With one strike of Silence-Ending Blade, Fang Bai had frightened off Qiu Heming and severely wounded the higher-ups of the Xuannv Sect, marking it as the most powerful strike since his rebirth.

Just moments ago, aside from Fang Bai himself, all the other Martial Artists on the scene believed that Qiu Heming and the Xuannv Sect's leaders would undoubtedly kill Fang Bai. Yet, in the blink of an eye, the situation had dramatically reversed.

Thousands of Xuannv Sect disciples watched Fang Bai, who held the Blood-Drinking Mad Blade like a god of slaughter. Terror was written on each of their faces, a sense of impending doom filling them.

"Who would have thought, after parting from the secular world, Fang Bai's strength has grown to such a horrifying extent!" Linghu Hongyan stood beside Linghu Qianjiao and Linghu Baimei, sighing incessantly.

Unlike the other disciples, Linghu Baimei did not show any sign of fear. Instead, there was a sense of relief.

Linghu Hongyan knew that it was Zhuge Lian's scream that had caused Fang Bai to show mercy. Otherwise, the leaders of the Xuannv Sect would have completely perished under that astounding strike rather than just being seriously wounded.

Since Fang Bai did not kill the leaders of the Xuannv Sect, he surely would not harm the other disciples. Thus, the Xuannv Sect had narrowly evaded a catastrophe.

Fang Bai cast a cold glance at Yang Ruojun and others, no longer concerned about them. He casually tossed the Blood-Drinking Mad Blade back into the Spatial Ring, then looked up at Qiu Heming, who was fleeing, his lips curling into a mocking sneer.

"Escaping that blade was your luck. Let's see if you can dodge this arrow!"

With a flicker of cold brilliance in his eyes, Fang Bai extended his left arm, and a dazzling light flashed by, summoning the Houyi Bow from Shigong Village in the Secular World into his left hand.

Carved with mysterious array patterns full of profound meanings, the bow of the Houyi Bow emitted a robust and majestic aura as if it came from ancient times.

Fang Bai held the bow in his left hand and drew the string with his right, channeling Fire Primordial Qi using the Nine Revolutions True Fire Art. A flaming arrow rapidly formed on the Houyi Bow, emitting a terrifying aura of destruction that permeated the area.

The Martial Artists, even without directly facing the bow and arrow, couldn't help but shiver at its fearsome nature.

Whoosh!

A piercing whistle cut through the air as the flame arrow shot forth, tracing a crimson line through the sky and speeding like lightning towards Qiu Heming, who was still trying to escape.

Although Qiu Heming was fast, the flame arrow shot from the Houyi Bow was faster. In an instant, it had crossed several hundred meters of space to appear right behind Qiu Heming.

Qiu Heming had flown several hundred meters through the air and was about to land on a peak ahead, thinking he had escaped death, he let out a sigh of relief. Unbeknownst to him, an intense sense of danger suddenly struck from behind, causing his hair to stand on end and filling him with horror.