

Doctor 1161

Chapter 1161: Good News

When Elder Zou Qing from the Elixir Hall mentioned that curing Su Linglong's injuries would require a daunting journey across the ocean to the distant Shenwu Continent, merely gambling on luck, the upper echelons of Green Bamboo Stronghold all felt it was somewhat far-fetched.

To embark on a journey to Shenwu Continent is a matter of not returning for at least a year and a half, let alone finding a Thousand-Year Blood Bodhi or persuading a high-grade alchemist to craft the high-grade Nine Revolutions Rebirth Pill even after reaching Shenwu Continent, all of which posed significant uncertainty.

"If there really is no other way, we can only send someone to Shenwu Continent. As long as there is a glimmer of hope, we must try it!"

Gu Li said with a determined tone.

"The journey to Shenwu Continent is long and fraught with danger, who would be suitable to send?"

Elder Yao Gufeng from the Classics Hall frowned and asked.

Elder Qiu Menglan from the Reception Hall said, "Elder Wu De, the Elder of Tribute, would be very suitable, but Elder Wu is out on an experience-gathering journey, and it is unknown when he can return."

Elder Qi Dongyang from the Enforcement Hall nodded and added, "Elder Wu is sharp-witted and eloquent; he would indeed be the most appropriate choice! Shall we... send some disciples to bring him back and inform him about this matter?"

Gu Li shook his head and said, "To find Elder Wu, who knows how many months or years that will take. With Linglong's injury worsening each day, she suffers more... If there's really no other option, I will personally make the trip to Shenwu Continent!"

"No, you must not!"

All the high-ranking members of the Green Bamboo Stronghold unanimously objected.

At present, due to the conflict intensified by Su Linglong's injury, Green Bamboo Stronghold was facing tremendous pressure and required Stronghold Chief Gu Li's presence to cope calmly. Should Gu Li leave, Green Bamboo Stronghold would be without leadership, and in case Swiftwind Valley made a sudden attack, Green Bamboo Stronghold could fall into chaos.

Hence, the high-ranking members were unwilling to have Gu Li leave.

Although the life and death of Su Linglong was significant for Green Bamboo Stronghold, it paled in comparison to the survival of the entire Stronghold.

Gu Li was also aware that he could not leave the Green Bamboo Stronghold at this critical juncture. His earlier remark was merely lipservice, so witnessing the unanimous objections from all senior members, he simply forced a bitter smile and shook his head. His gaze returned to the unconscious Su Linglong lying on the bamboo bed, heaving an inward sigh.

Thousands of translucent green Wood Element Stones were piled up around the bamboo bed, their released Wood Element Qi enveloped Su Linglong on the bed.

Even in an unconscious state, Su Linglong's body was still able to absorb the Wood Element Qi from heaven and earth autonomously, and the Wood Element Qi had the effect of stimulating the potential of life. Thus, it maintained Linglong's vitality from being extinguished, which Gu Li and the others found astonishing, regarding it as a miracle.

Little did they know, the Wood System Skill "Withered Tree Spring Art" that Linglong had been practicing in secret, bestowed by Fang Bai, was extraordinarily miraculous. It enabled Linglong to have a life force far stronger than that of an average martial artist. Even while comatose, the Wood Element Qi within her body would circulate on its own, sustaining her life force.

As the senior members of the Green Bamboo Stronghold were caught in a state of anxious frowns, all of a sudden a figure shot through the air like a bolt of lightning, appearing before the bamboo building.

"Zihua, you should be on guard at the stronghold gates, what brings you here?"

Upon recognizing the newcomer's appearance, Gu Li frowned slightly and asked with evident displeasure.

The other dozen or so senior members of Green Bamboo Stronghold promptly turned their attention towards the newcomer,

The hasty visitor was none other than a direct disciple of the Green Bamboo Stronghold named Cui Zihua, who for the past few days was supposed to be leading the team on guard duty at the stronghold gates. Unexpectedly, he had run here instead.

Standing before the bamboo building, where the high-ranking members of Green Bamboo Stronghold were gathered, Cui Zihua felt an immense, intangible pressure under the gaze of a dozen Cosmic Level experts; his clothes soaked with sweat in an instant.

"Reporting to the Stronghold Chief, Elder Wu has returned; he is in a hurry to see you! He sent me to notify you!"

Cui Zihua, with a face full of trepidation, bowed with clenched fists, speaking in a highly respectful manner.

"Oh?"

Upon hearing this, Gu Li exchanged a significant glance with the other high-ranking members of Green Bamboo Stronghold, and their eyes all lit up.

They had just been talking about Wu De, hoping to send Wu De to Shenwu Continent to search for the Thousand-Year Blood Bodhi and refine the Nine Revolutions Rebirth Pill to treat Su Linglong's injuries. It was a pity that Wu De was out on external journey and it might be impossible for him to return for a year or more, yet unexpectedly, he had already arrived outside the stronghold.

To Gu Li and the others, this was indeed good news.

"Quick... invite Elder Wu over here!"

Gu Li hurriedly said to Cui Zihua.

"This... Elder Wu has brought several people back with him... he says they are his friends from the Secular World. What do you think, Stronghold Chief?"

Cui Zihua cautiously said.

Green Bamboo Stronghold had strict regulations; without the permission of the Stronghold Chief, no disciple could bring outsiders into the stronghold, especially the core area where the Stronghold Chief resided. Even high-ranking members of the stronghold needed permission to enter.

"Friends from the Secular World?"

Gu Li's thoughts stirred. He knew Wu De had come from the Secular World and had heard quite a bit from Wu De about it. He knew that in that world, rumored to be filled with ordinary mortals, there were quite a few martial artists, and there was no shortage of those with Innate Spiritual Roots.

Like Su Linglong, who Wu De had brought back, she was also from the Secular World and upon arriving at the Green Bamboo Stronghold, became a Martial Dao Genius that the stronghold had not seen in thousands of years.

Gu Li felt that Wu De wouldn't bring people back to Green Bamboo Stronghold without reason; perhaps those few friends he brought were Martial Dao Geniuses from the Secular World, just like Su Linglong.

Thinking this, Gu Li couldn't help but get excited. If it were true, he would do whatever it took to recruit those few to join the Green Bamboo Stronghold, to make up for the loss caused by Su Linglong's injury.

"Quick... invite them in!"

Gu Li stood up, unable to hide his joy, and said to the visibly anxious Cui Zihua.

"Yes."

Seeing the Stronghold Chief's improved demeanor, Cui Zihua breathed a sigh of relief, turned around immediately, and rushed toward the gates of the stronghold.

"Although Elder Wu lacks a little in strength, he has brought surprises to our Green Bamboo Stronghold time and again. I hope this time, there will be an even bigger surprise!"

Gu Li said, his eyes looking towards the direction of the stronghold's gate, his face full of anticipation.

The other high-ranking members also stood up one after another, looking towards the gate.

Moments later, Wu De and four young men and women appeared within the sight of Gu Li and the other Green Bamboo Stronghold higher-ups.

To the surprise of Gu Li and the others, Wu De, who was an Elder of Tribute of their Green Bamboo Stronghold, was not walking at the front but was half a step behind a young man to his side, and his face showed a look of respect.

Looking closely at the young man, he was just over twenty years old, dressed in a white robe, tall and straight, handsome in appearance, exuding a mysterious aura that even Gu Li couldn't fully understand.

And the three young women behind the young man, each with a graceful figure, gorgeous appearance, and an ethereal quality. Compared to Su Linglong, they were not at all inferior in any aspect, and the Martial Artist Aura emitting from them seemed to share similarities with Su Linglong.

"Those four... If I'm not mistaken, they should all have Innate Spiritual Roots..."

Gu Li, being a Cosmic Level Expert at the pinnacle of perfection, had an extraordinary vision and sensed the Essence Energy around the young man and the three women was several times purer than that of ordinary martial artists. From this, he deduced they all had Innate Spiritual Roots.

Chapter 1162: The Heart that Cherishes Talent

"Let's go and welcome Elder Wu together!"

Stronghold Chief Gu's first reaction upon seeing the one man and three women with Innate Spiritual Roots that Wu De brought was that these four, like Su Linglong, had followed Wu De to join Green Bamboo Stronghold. He couldn't help but feel overjoyed. His spirit, which had been languishing since Su Linglong suffered grievous injuries, was now invigorated again. Taking the lead, he strode towards Wu De and the others.

The other high-ranking members of Green Bamboo Stronghold also wore expressions of joy as they followed behind Stronghold Chief Gu to greet Wu De and his company.

It's well-known that when the news of Su Linglong becoming a disciple of Green Bamboo Stronghold spread, Swiftwind Valley became extremely anxious, resorting to despicable means to seriously injure Su Linglong. If these four individuals brought by Wu De were all Martial Dao Geniuses like Su Linglong, it would be of significant importance to Green Bamboo Stronghold, and Swiftwind Valley would feel even more uneasy.

"Elder Wu, we've been eagerly awaiting your return! These four youngsters, they are friends you made in the Secular World, aren't they? Come, introduce them to us!"

While still dozens of meters apart, Stronghold Chief Gu laughed loudly from a distance, his gaze filled with eagerness as he looked at the four individuals beside Wu De.

As they quickly closed the distance, Chief Gu took another look at the four beside Wu De, and he was even more astonished.

Stronghold Chief Gu noticed that although the young man was a High Rank Martial Artist of the Vast Level, he didn't show the slightest bit of constraint or unease in the face of a Cosmic Level perfection powerhouse like himself. The young man's calm composure gave Gu a sense of unfathomable depth, as if he was dealing with a powerhouse of the same realm as Valley Master Feng Lingtian of Swiftwind Valley.

And the three young and beautiful women, even though they were Martial Artists of the Desolate Level Realm, exuded a Martial Artist Aura that suggested their combat strength was not weaker than that of the initial stage warriors of the Vast Level.

Such a group of one man and three women, judging just by their appearance and sensing their Martial Artist Aura, one could tell they were rare Martial Dao Geniuses.

"Wu De pays respects to Stronghold Head Gu."

Wu De stopped in front of Gu, cupped his fists, and bowed slightly, then asked, "May I know why Stronghold Head Gu was awaiting my return? Is there something you wish to instruct?"

"It's naturally about Linglong."

Stronghold Chief Gu moved his gaze away from the four individuals beside Wu De and sighed, "Linglong's injuries might only be curable by a high-grade Nine Revolutions Rebirth Pill. However, concocting a Nine Revolutions Rebirth Pill is not easy. Firstly, we need a Thousand-Year Blood Bodhi, and secondly, we require the help of a high-grade Alchemist. Here in Tiansheng Continent, I've never heard of anyone possessing either a Thousand-Year Blood Bodhi or being a high-grade Alchemist, so we have no choice but to try our luck in Shenwu Continent."

At this point, he glanced at Wu De's expression and said with a wry smile, "After discussing with the other high-ranking members of the stronghold, we felt that you, Elder Wu, are the most suitable person to go to Shenwu Continent. However, since you were away on a training journey, we couldn't locate you in the short term and thought we had to abandon the idea. Little did we expect that you would actually return."

Wu De laughed heartily and pointed to the young man beside him, saying to Gu, "Stronghold Head Gu, this Brother Fang and Su Linglong were Martial Dao partners in the Secular World. Aware of Linglong's injuries, he specially came to treat her. If her condition can be cured, then there's no need to go to Shenwu Continent."

The young man Wu De pointed to was Fang Bai, and naturally, the three women beside him were Zhuge Lian, Linghu Qianjiao, and Linghu Baimei.

Fang Bai, with Su Linglong in his heart, along with Zhuge Lian, Linghu Qianjiao, and Linghu Baimi, under the guidance of Wu De, rode the Swiftwind Horses and sped here almost without rest, using the fastest time to reach Green Bamboo Stronghold.

As they approached Green Bamboo Stronghold, Fang Bai's Divine Sense Diffusion detected a faint breath from Su Linglong, which made him extremely anxious. He wanted to barge directly into the core area of Green Bamboo Stronghold. Wu De, worried that Fang Bai would clash with the disciples of Green Bamboo Stronghold, had Cui Zihua, who was responsible for guarding the gate, immediately report to Stronghold Master Gu Li.

Wu De understood Fang Bai well and knew that his family and beloved in the Secular World were his reverse scales. If Green Bamboo Stronghold didn't allow him to see Su Linglong, with his fearless nature, he was absolutely capable of anything.

However, in Wu De's eyes, although Fang Bai was able to kill the Elder of Swiftwind Valley, he was still not a match for the massive entity that is Green Bamboo Stronghold. If Stronghold Master Gu Li personally took action, Fang Bai would not escape unscathed.

Wu De, though somewhat self-interested, still considered Fang Bai a friend at heart and naturally did not want Fang Bai to come into conflict with Green Bamboo Stronghold and seek his own death.

When Gu Li heard that Fang Bai was Su Linglong's Martial Dao partner, he paid even more attention to Fang Bai, thinking that this young man had remarkable talent and carried the air of a future great Sect Master. He could see at first glance that Fang Bai was not a common person and was indeed a match for Su Linglong.

Gu Li had the intention of cherishing talent and wanted to allure Fang Bai to join Green Bamboo Stronghold, but he also knew that with Su Linglong currently comatose, this young man probably had no interest in considering the matter right now.

"Linglong has been injured by a disciple of Swiftwind Valley, sustaining damage to her Qi Sea and severed meridians. Our Green Bamboo Stronghold had previously invited the best Alchemist from Weixiang Nation to concoct Healing Pills, but all to no avail. I wonder if Brother Fang has any methods to heal Linglong?" asked Gu Li, recalling what Wu De had said about Fang Bai coming specifically to treat Su

Linglong. He asked eagerly, not holding much hope that Fang Bai could cure Su Linglong, believing that aside from high-grade Nine Revolutions Rebirth Pills, there was no other solution.

Wu De, being an Elder of Tribute of Green Bamboo Stronghold with a status on par with the high ranks of Green Bamboo Stronghold, referred to Fang Bai as "Brother Fang," so Gu Li had to follow suit and called Fang Bai "Brother Fang" as well.

Fang Bai was just over twenty, while Gu Li appeared to be in his sixties, but in reality, he was over a hundred years old, so when he addressed Fang Bai as "Brother Fang," even he felt it awkward.

Moreover, Gu Li, a formidable Cosmic Level perfection powerhouse and the Sect Master of a second-grade Sect, was one of the top-ranking figures amongst the countless Martial Artists of Tiansheng Continent. By calling Fang Bai "Brother Fang," he was not only giving Wu De face but also paying a great courtesy to Fang Bai.

The other high-ranking members of Green Bamboo Stronghold were watching and knew that the Stronghold Chief was trying to leave a good impression on Fang Bai, so as to persuade him to join Green Bamboo Stronghold in the future.

What the Green Bamboo Stronghold high ranks did not expect was that their Stronghold Chief spoke to Fang Bai with such politeness, yet Fang Bai showed not the slightest bit of being overwhelmed by the honor. Instead, he seemed somewhat impatient and waved his hand dismissively, saying, "Stronghold Head Gu is too polite. Since I have come, I naturally have a way to heal Linglong."

With that said, he walked past Gu Li, stood beside the bamboo bed, and intently observed Su Linglong, who was in a coma.

Zhuge Lian, Linghu Qianjiao, and Linghu Baimi followed behind Fang Bai and also stood in front of the bamboo bed.

Linghu Qianjiao and Linghu Baimi had known Su Linglong in the Secular World and had even listened to Fang Bai discuss Martial Arts Techniques together. They got along well with each other and now saw that Linglong's pretty face was pale, and her breath was weak, both furrowed their brows slightly with a look of concern.

Zhuge Lian was seeing Su Linglong for the first time and thought that although this sister was in a coma, pale and haggard, it was clear that she had been a breathtaking beauty, no wonder Brother Fang traveled thousands of miles to save her. This also showed that Brother Fang was a man of deep affection.

Chapter 1163: Whoever Blocks My Way, I Shall Kill!

The higher-ups of Green Bamboo Stronghold noticed Fang Bai and three others gathered around the bamboo bed, solely focused on Su Linglong, seemingly ignoring their presence, which led them to exchange looks of dissatisfaction among themselves.

"Elder Wu, this friend you've brought is not simple at all! It's one thing for him not to greet us elders and stewards, but he's downright indifferent even to our Stronghold Chief!"

Elder Qi Dongyang of Green Bamboo Stronghold's Enforcement Hall huffed towards Wu De, his tone filled with evident mockery.

Wu De knew that Fang Bai was preoccupied with Su Linglong's injuries, which is why he had "neglected" the high officials of Green Bamboo Stronghold. He mentally chided Fang Bai a few times, then forced an awkward smile and said, "Well... Brother Fang has always been like this back in the Secular World... Elder Qi, please be magnanimous, no offense intended!"

But Gu Li did not take Fang Bai's rudeness to heart, chuckling, "A Martial Dao Genius tends to have some pride after all!"

He then walked over to the bamboo bed and looked at Fang Bai with a hint of hopefulness in his eyes.

Although Gu Li did not believe Fang Bai could cure Su Linglong, he still harbored a wish for a miracle to occur.

"Brother Fang, can Linglong's injury... be healed?"

Linghu Baimei looked up at Fang Bai and asked softly.

Although she never lacked confidence in Fang Bai, the thread of life sustaining Su Linglong was as fragile as a flame in the wind, which could be snuffed out at any moment, so she still had her worries.

After she asked this, everyone present turned their gaze towards Fang Bai.

Whether it was Fang Bai and his company or the Green Bamboo Stronghold higher-ups, no one wanted Su Linglong to perish. In order to save her, Gu Li was willing to pay any price, sparing no expense to exchange Cultivation Resources for Elixirs, and even prepared to send someone to the Shenwu Continent in search of the Thousand-Year Blood Bodhi to refine a high-quality Nine Revolutions Rebirth Pill, underscoring the value placed on Su Linglong.

Fang Bai held one of Su Linglong's arms as he probed her body with his Divine Sense, then lifted his head to glance at Linghu Baimei with a slight smile, saying, "Now that I'm here, Linglong won't have any issues. It's just that..."

"Just what?"

Upon hearing Fang Bai's initial statement, Linghu Baimei let out a sigh of relief, but her heart tightened again at his hesitance.

Fang Bai explained, "Linglong has been in a coma for too long, with serious degradation of bodily functions and only sustained by the Wood Element Qi she absorbs to cling to life. To fully heal her injuries, it might take quite some time."

"Brother Fang, are you truly certain of this?"

Gu Li, seeing Fang Bai's confident demeanor, suddenly became excited and asked anxiously.

Wu De, knowing that Fang Bai would not speak frivolously on the critical matter of Su Linglong's life and death, assured, "Stronghold Head Gu, my friend Brother Fang never lies! Since he stated he can heal Linglong, there is hope for her!"

Though Gu Li was initially skeptical of Fang Bai's words, Wu De's reassurance greatly bolstered his hope. Overcome with emotion, he clenched his fists and fixed his gaze on Fang Bai, saying, "If Brother Fang can heal Linglong, Green Bamboo Hold will be eternally grateful!"

Then, realizing that Fang Bai and Su Linglong were already martial companions in the Secular World and that his offer might be somewhat superfluous, he hastily added, "Should you need any cooperation from Green Bamboo Stronghold, Brother Fang, please let me know, and I will do everything in my power!"

Fang Bai glanced at the bamboo building where Gu Li resided, sensing that the Wood Element Qi around it was the most pure and concentrated in the entire stronghold. Pointing towards the bamboo building, he said, "I need to seclude myself there for a while to heal Linglong. I hope no one disturbs me during this time."

The stronghold chief's bamboo lodge is the most sacred place within the Green Bamboo Stronghold; it could even be called forbidden ground. Inside, many of the stronghold's precious cultivation resources and core secrets are kept. Fang Bai, an outsider, actually wants to heal Su Linglong there, an unprecedented event since the establishment of the Green Bamboo Stronghold.

The high-ranking officials of the Green Bamboo Stronghold, upon hearing these words, each showed displeasure on their faces, feeling that Fang Bai's actions considerably showed disrespect.

In fact, not just the Green Bamboo Stronghold, but any sect in the True Martial Realm would not easily allow an outsider to step foot in the Sect Master's residence.

Fang Bai naturally understood this, but in his eyes, Su Linglong's injuries were the most important. To heal Su Linglong as quickly as possible, he did not care about any forbidden ground.

Stronghold Head Gu's eyes emitted a sharp gleam, sweeping over Fang Bai's face. Seeing Fang Bai's straightforward expression, clearly not intentional, he furrowed his brows and asked, "Must it be there?"

Fang Bai nodded and said, "That bamboo lodge is most suitable for healing and recovery; it's naturally the best there. If you are not willing, then I will take Linglong away and find another suitable place to heal her!"

"How audacious!"

Before Stronghold Head Gu could speak, Elder Qi Dongyang from the Green Bamboo Stronghold's Enforcement Hall already sternly rebuked, "Su Linglong is a disciple of our Green Bamboo Stronghold; how can you just take her away as you please?"

Fang Bai glanced at Qi Dongyang, his gaze turning cold as he said, "Su Linglong is my woman; it's only natural for me to take her away! Whoever blocks me, I will kill!"

"What a presumptuous young man. I want to see whether you can actually take Su Linglong away!"

As a Green Bamboo Stronghold Elder, Qi Dongyang could be described as someone just below one person but above ten thousand others. Even Stronghold Head Gu showed him respect. Unexpectedly, Fang Bai, a mere Vast Level High Rank Martial Artist, actually dared to confront him, which made him extremely angry. He immediately released the oppressive might of a Cosmic Level High Rank powerhouse, covering Fang Bai with it.

Zhuge Lian, Linghu Qianjiao, and Hu Baimei, standing at Fang Bai's side, felt the formidable pressure from Qi Dongyang. Their breathing stifled, their faces lost color, and they instinctively retreated behind Fang Bai.

"Brother Fang, Elder Qi, you are... Sigh, let's talk this out, no need for violence!"

Seeing that a conflict was about to occur between Fang Bai and Qi Dongyang, Wu De became anxious. Thinking Qi Dongyang is a seasoned Cosmic Level High Rank powerhouse whereas Fang Bai could suffer a great loss if he were to confront him.

Stronghold Head Gu remained silent, his eyes blazing as he watched Fang Bai. He wanted to use Qi Dongyang to gauge Fang Bai's capability; if Fang Bai couldn't even withstand Qi Dongyang's pressure, that would be a disappointment.

Stronghold Head Gu thought, since Fang Bai was confident in curing Su Linglong, he must possess some formidable ability. If he couldn't bear Qi Dongyang's pressure, then what skill could he possibly have to heal Su Linglong?

The high-ranking officials of the Green Bamboo Stronghold watched Fang Bai with amusement, seemingly anticipating the expression of pain that would appear on Fang Bai's face the next moment, then begging Qi Dongyang for mercy.

Sadly for them, the oppressive might released by Qi Dongyang as a Cosmic Level High Rank powerhouse only made Fang Bai's clothes flutter slightly; beyond that, it caused no disturbance whatsoever.

Fang Bai's expression remained calm and collected, his gaze still carried a hint of chill, and the corners of his mouth tilted slightly upward, as if mocking Qi Dongyang for overestimating himself.

"How... how is this possible..."

Qi Dongyang looked at Fang Bai, astounded, murmuring to himself.

Stronghold Head Gu and the others were taken aback, they were astonished.

Chapter 1164: Do Not Be Disrespectful

Qi Dongyang is a Cosmic Level high-rank expert, and the pressure he exudes is such that even those of the same realm must go all out to withstand it, yet he cannot do it with the ease that Fang Bai does.

This leads to the conclusion that Fang Bai's strength must be a notch above that of all the elders of Green Bamboo Stronghold.

In the True Martial Realm, young Cosmic Level experts like Fang Bai are considered prodigies from heaven, usually only found within first-class great clans. Fang Bai, however, is a Loose Cultivator without affiliation to any sect or clan. Without the aid of a plethora of Cultivation Resources or profound Martial Arts Techniques, he has managed to reach his current realm, which is truly a miracle.

Qi Dongyang also knew that Fang Bai's strength surpassed his own, and thinking back to the boastful words he had uttered earlier made him feel immensely embarrassed. He stood there rigidly, his face alternating between green and white as his back was soaked with cold sweat.

After a moment of stunned shock, Stronghold Head Gu was immediately filled with indescribable joy, thinking that with Fang Bai's tremendous strength, he must possess some extraordinary methods. It seemed the words he had said about being able to heal Su Linglong's injuries were credible, reigniting a heart that was almost lost to despair.

Among the young generation of disciples in Green Bamboo Stronghold, Su Linglong was the one Stronghold Head Gu valued the most. Ever since Su Linglong joined Green Bamboo Stronghold, not only did Stronghold Head Gu impart all he knew, but he also allocated vast Cultivation Resources for her training, sparing no efforts in nurturing her, and Su Linglong did not disappoint him, greatly enhancing her power in a short span of time.

After Su Linglong was gravely injured, Stronghold Head Gu was heartbroken. To treat her injuries, he did not hesitate to spend a great deal of Green Bamboo Stronghold's Cultivation Resources to exchange for Healing Pills, hoping to cure Su Linglong, yet the result was deeply disappointing.

Now, with Fang Bai's arrival, Stronghold Head Gu saw a glimmer of hope and naturally felt overjoyed.

"Elder Qi, our guests must not be treated rudely!"

Given that Fang Bai was likely able to heal Su Linglong, naturally, Stronghold Head Gu would not allow Qi Dongyang to come into conflict with him. Waving his hand to make Qi Dongyang step back, he said to Fang Bai, "Brother Fang, from this moment on, please make yourself at home in that bamboo building. Linglong's life is in your hands."

Stronghold Head Gu's address to Fang Bai changed from the initial "Brother Fang" to the current "Brother Fang," clearly placing Fang Bai on an equal footing with himself after revealing his true strength.

For the other senior members of Green Bamboo Stronghold, they too had put away their contemptuous view of Fang Bai, thinking that someone stronger than Elder Qi indeed possessed the qualifications to sit on an equal level with the Stronghold Chief.

In the True Martial Realm, the status of Martial Artists is determined not by age but by strength. Even if it were a mere child, as long as they had the strength to overpower everyone else, they would have to be respectfully addressed as a senior.

"With this, I thank Stronghold Head Gu deeply."

Seeing Stronghold Head Gu agree to let him treat Su Linglong inside the bamboo building, Fang Bai nodded in thanks and then lifted the unconscious Su Linglong from the bamboo bed and walked step by step into the bamboo building.

Fang Bai had already made preparations that if Stronghold Head Gu refused to let him bring Su Linglong into the bamboo building for treatment, he would leave Green Bamboo Stronghold with her. Should Qi Dongyang dare to stop him, he wouldn't mind killing him.

Although Qi Dongyang is a Cosmic Level high-rank expert, with the support of Spiritual Artifacts like Blood-Drinking Mad Blade and Houyi Bow, Fang Bai was fully confident that he could eliminate him in one fell swoop.

As for Stronghold Head Gu, a Cosmic Level expert at the peak of perfection, Fang Bai did not necessarily consider himself the man's match, but with his unparalleled movement technique, he was confident he could take Su Linglong and leave Green Bamboo Stronghold with ease; even if the Stronghold mobilized its full force and deployed Heaven's Net, they would not be able to stop him.

Fortunately, Stronghold Head Gu had agreed to let Fang Bai enter the bamboo tower, and Qi Dongyang had obediently stepped back. Otherwise, had they provoked Fang Bai, peace would no longer be a luxury for Green Bamboo Stronghold.

After carrying Su Linglong into the bamboo tower, Fang Bai also called Zhuge Lian, Linghu Qianjiao, and Linghu Baimei, the three ladies, inside. He planned to heal Su Linglong, then cultivate in seclusion with the four ladies for a period of time within the tower.

In Fang Bai's words, this bamboo tower not only condensed the most pure and rich Wood Element Qi of the entire Green Bamboo Stronghold, but it was also enveloped by Wind Element Qi and Water Element Qi surging from the sea a hundred miles away. The intermingling of three different types of Essence Qi made the place an optimal cultivation spot he had encountered since entering the True Martial Realm—a chance not to be missed.

Seeing Fang Bai summon Zhuge Lian and the other two ladies into the bamboo tower, the senior members of Green Bamboo Stronghold exchanged glances, their expressions peculiar.

All of them were elders aging over or nearing a hundred years, each with a wealth of experience. They could tell at a glance that Zhuge Lian and the other ladies had a deep relationship with Fang Bai, intimate enough to describe, and deduced that just like Su Linglong, they were Martial Dao companions Fang Bai had met in the Secular World.

Now that they were all under one roof and at the prime of their youth, no one dared to claim that they wouldn't engage in shared cultivation practices within the bamboo tower amidst the gathering clouds and rain.

The bamboo tower was the dwelling of the Stronghold Chief and the sacred ground in the hearts of tens of thousands of disciples. It would be highly inappropriate if Fang Bai and the others were to do anything deemed excessive there.

But since Stronghold Head Gu had already agreed to lend the bamboo tower to Fang Bai temporarily, how could he decently interfere with what they were doing inside?

After shaking his head with a wry smile, Stronghold Head Gu turned a blind eye, focusing on nothing else but hoping Fang Bai could heal Su Linglong.

If Fang Bai failed to cure Su Linglong, Stronghold Head Gu planned to persuade him to go to Shenwu Continent to seek the Thousand-Year Blood Bodhi and refine high-rank Nine Revolutions Rebirth Pills, believing Fang Bai would not refuse.

And with Fang Bai's formidable strength, going there would be much more suitable than sending Wu De.

Shortly after Fang Bai and Zhuge Lian and the others entered the bamboo tower, the higher-ups of Green Bamboo Stronghold were astonished to find the tower encased in a Defense Qi Shield, made of condensed Earth Element Qi, completely isolating it from the outside world; even a powerhouse like Stronghold Head Gu could not sense any fluctuation of aura inside.

"Could that Fang Bai be an Array Master as well?" Stronghold Head Gu knew that only an Array Master capable of setting up a Formation could achieve such complete concealment of a Martial Artist's aura. He clicked his tongue in amazement and his respect for Fang Bai rose, along with his desire to win him over.

However, Stronghold Head Gu's original intention in winning over Fang Bai was to make him a disciple of Green Bamboo Stronghold, but now he hoped Fang Bai would be willing to become an Elder of Tribute like Wu De. He would be eternally grateful.

With an ally like Fang Bai, a Cosmic Level Expert who could overpower Qi Dongyang, Green Bamboo Stronghold would certainly rise in power, a situation that bode ill for Swiftwind Valley.

After Fang Bai, Su Linglong, Zhuge Lian, Linghu Qianjiao, and Linghu Baimei entered the bamboo tower, there was no news from them for a whole month, like stones sinking into the abyss. Stronghold Head Gu and the other seniors of Green Bamboo Stronghold were also unable to ascertain any developments within the tower.

Chapter 1165: Leaving Seclusion

Su Linglong was severely injured, and Gu Li knew that healing her might take a long time, so he patiently waited for the entire month, personally guarding around the bamboo tower to prevent any disturbances.

However, a person's patience is ultimately limited. After a month, when no news came from the bamboo tower, Gu Li could no longer sit still.

Gu Li first tried to contact Fang Bai using the Thread Condensation Sound Transmission Technique but received no response. He then attempted to break the Qi Shield around the bamboo tower with his True Yuan to force his way in.

Gu Li thought that with his formidable strength, he could easily break through the thin layer of the Defense Qi Shield formed by Essence Energy. However, despite making full effort and spending half a day, he could not shake the Qi Shield at all.

This result greatly shocked Gu Li and was beyond his belief.

Just as Gu Li gathered all the high-ranking members of Green Bamboo Stronghold in front of the bamboo tower, preparing to jointly attack the Defense Qi Shield, the door of the bamboo tower was slowly pulled open from the inside. First, Fang Bai walked out from inside, followed by Su Linglong, Linghu Qian Jiao, Linghu Baimi, and Zhuge Lian who all appeared before Gu Li and others.

The gaze of Gu Li and others was immediately captivated by Su Linglong, who stood behind Fang Bai.

The Su Linglong before them had a rosy complexion and radiant glow, looking exceptionally stunning. If one hadn't witnessed it before, who could imagine that just a month ago, she was a severely injured, unconscious person on the brink of death?

What surprised Gu Li even more was that the Essence Energy surrounding Su Linglong was now even purer and abundant than her peak condition before the injury. Sensing closely, he found that Su Linglong's Cultivation Level had risen from the mid-stage of Desolate Level to the early stage of Vast Level Realm.

"How is this possible?"

Gu Li stared at Su Linglong, who was walking towards them, his eyes wide open, murmuring to himself.

In Gu Li's mind, the recovery of Su Linglong's injuries was already a miracle, yet not only did her Cultivation Level recover, but it had also made a dramatic breakthrough from a Desolate Level Martial Artist to a Vast Level Martial Artist within merely a month, overturning his understanding.

In his lifetime, Gu Li had witnessed countless strange and curious events, but what happened to Su Linglong was something he had never heard of or seen before.

Gu Li knew, even if he sent people across the seas to Shenwu Continent, found the Thousand-Year Blood Bodhi, and refined the high-grade Nine Revolutions Rebirth Pill for Su Linglong, the best outcome would only be her injuries healed, but her strength would still be greatly reduced, nothing like the miraculous effects seen now.

Subconsciously, Gu Li glanced at Fang Bai, knowing that the revival and strength enhancement of Su Linglong must be Fang Bai's achievement. However, he couldn't fathom what miraculous methods Fang Bai used, not only healing Su Linglong's severe injuries but also helping her reach the Vast Level Realm.

"Linglong pays respects to the Stronghold Chief."

Su Linglong approached Gu Li, bowed gracefully, and spoke crisply.

After being healed by Fang Bai inside the bamboo tower, Su Linglong heard from Fang Bai how Gu Li had tried every possible means and methods to treat her injuries, which deeply touched her.

"Linglong, you... you're alright?"

Hearing Su Linglong's voice, Gu Li snapped back to reality and looked her up and down with immense surprise, asking excitedly,

As he spoke, his voice trembled slightly, clearly extremely excited.

Su Linglong nodded and said, "I'm fine. I will never forget the Stronghold Chief's concern and help during the time Linglong was unconscious!"

Gu Li said earnestly, "You are a disciple of my Green Bamboo Stronghold, it's only right for me to help you!"

As he said that, he then gave Fang Bai a bow with clasped fists, his face showing admiration as he said, "Brother Fang cured Linglong, and everyone in the Green Bamboo Stronghold is immensely grateful!"

Fang Bai shook his head and said, "I saved Linglong, not because she is a disciple of your Green Bamboo Stronghold, but because she is my woman."

Hearing Fang Bai publicly declare this, Su Linglong's cheeks blushed slightly, yet her heart was filled with immense sweetness.

Among Fang Bai's confidantes, Su Linglong was the earliest acquaintance, and she had already regarded Fang Bai as the support of her life. For this, she did not hesitate to leave her mundane family and followed Fang Bai.

When she was separated from Fang Bai during the teleportation, Su Linglong was heartbroken. Later, after meeting Wu De and following him to join the Green Bamboo Stronghold, she swore to diligently cultivate until she had the ability to protect herself, then traverse the True Martial Realm to find Fang Bai, only to be injured by disciples of Swiftwind Valley and fall into a coma. Had it not been for Fang Bai rushing to her rescue, whether she would live or die was uncertain.

Inside the bamboo building, after Su Linglong recovered from her injuries and learned that Fang Bai had traveled tens of thousands of miles to the Green Bamboo Stronghold to save her amidst storm and rain, she was so moved that she threw herself into Fang Bai's arms and wept.

Fang Bai healed Su Linglong's injuries with Chaos Origin Energy and further used a mid-grade elixir he concocted to perform the Marrow Cleansing for her. Afterwards, he stayed in the bamboo building and explained the arcane of Martial Dao to Su Linglong, Linghu Qianjiao, Linghu Baimei, and Zhuge Lian. Utilizing the pure and abundant Heaven and Earth Origin Energy inside and outside the bamboo building, along with numerous cultivation resources he obtained from the Underground Palace in Dragon Tiger Palace, they devotedly cultivated together.

The five of them stayed inside the bamboo building for over a month. After emerging, not only did Su Linglong's strength greatly improve, Linghu Qianjiao, Linghu Baimei, and Zhuge Lian also experienced a qualitative leap, advancing to the early stages of the Vast Level Realm.

Among them, Zhuge Lian met Fang Bai the latest and had previously practiced the Martial Arts Techniques of the Xuannv Sect, naturally advancing much slower than Su Linglong and the Linghu sisters.

However, Fang Bai also shared a set of Martial Arts Techniques with Zhuge Lian this time, and with her listening to Fang Bai's explanation of Martial Dao, she greatly benefited and was able to advance to the Vast Level Realm, a praiseworthy achievement.

If Zhuge Lian had not met Fang Bai and continued to stay in the Xuannv Sect, under the most favorable conditions, it would take her at least three to five years to advance to the Vast Level Realm.

Thus, meeting Fang Bai was a great opportunity for Zhuge Lian.

When Fang Bai and the other four emerged and appeared in front of the senior members of Green Bamboo Stronghold, sensing their greatly enhanced cultivation levels, Gu Li and others were all astonished.

Regardless of Fang Bai's motives for saving Su Linglong, Gu Li was grateful and his favor toward him greatly increased, but the thought of absorbing Fang Bai and others to join the Green Bamboo Stronghold was also dismissed.

Gu Li knew his limits, with Fang Bai's talent and aptitude, he was truly a hidden dragon, and Green Bamboo Stronghold, this shallow pool, could not contain him at all. His path of Martial Dao was infinitely vast, perhaps only the top-tier Sects on Shenwu Continent were the best dwelling places for him.

Chapter 1166: Elder of Tribute

However, although he could not recruit Fang Bai as a disciple of Green Bamboo Stronghold, with the relationship of Su Linglong, Stronghold Head Gu felt that there was still some hope in asking Fang Bai to take up the position of Elder of Tribute.

Stronghold Head Gu had already made up his mind; he sought an opportunity to speak with Su Linglong, and, no matter what, he had to persuade her to convince Fang Bai to agree to become the Elder of Tribute of Green Bamboo Stronghold.

Although Stronghold Head Gu was unable to gauge the depth of Fang Bai's strength, judged solely by the way Fang Bai had just overpowered Elder Qi in terms of aura, it was clear that his strength was not much weaker than his own. With Fang Bai's addition, Green Bamboo Stronghold would surely enhance its prowess significantly, no longer needing to fear Swiftwind Valley, its most formidable opponent.

Seeing the way Fang Bai and Su Linglong's eyes met with deep affection and tender love, Stronghold Head Gu's heart stirred, and he realized that Su Linglong held an extremely important place in Fang Bai's heart; he thought perhaps he and Fang Bai could find common ground on the matter of Su Linglong's injury.

"Linglong's injury was caused by the disciples of Swiftwind Valley, but unfortunately, our Green Bamboo Stronghold's overall strength is inferior to Swiftwind Valley. We desire to seek revenge for Linglong, yet we are powerless to do so. Alas..."

As Stronghold Head Gu sighed deeply toward the end, he was closely observing Fang Bai's reaction.

However, to Stronghold Head Gu's disappointment, Fang Bai did not react with the thunderous rage he had expected, nor did he immediately express an intense desire to avenge Su Linglong. Instead, a hint of chill could be seen in Fang Bai's eyes.

Having lived tens of thousands of years in his two lifetimes, what kind of people had Fang Bai not seen? What sort of experiences had he not been through? He saw through Stronghold Head Gu's little ploy at a glance and said indifferently, "If Stronghold Head Gu truly wishes to join forces with me against Swiftwind Valley, just speak frankly. There's no need to beat around the bush."

Stronghold Head Gu was taken aback. Gazing into Fang Bai's sharp eyes that were as piercing as lightning, he felt as if all of his thoughts were laid bare, involuntarily feeling incredibly embarrassed, and with a dry laugh said, "Brother Fang, I sincerely hope you can take up the position of Elder of Tribute at Green Bamboo Stronghold. Then together, we can jointly attack Swiftwind Valley and seek justice for Linglong!"

"Brother Fang, Stronghold Head Gu has always been generous and righteous. As an Elder of Tribute of Green Bamboo Stronghold, I dare not guarantee anything else, but in terms of supply of cultivation resources, he will definitely not shortchange you," Wu De added in favor of Stronghold Head Gu, fulfilling the duty of an Elder of Tribute to "take money from others and solve problems for them."

What Wu De said was indeed true. A sect like Green Bamboo Stronghold, a second-tier sect, had a much richer foundation than a third-tier sect like Dragon Tiger Palace, and they could provide abundant resources for Fang Bai's cultivation.

However, Wu De did not know that Fang Bai had an extraordinary physique, and the martial arts techniques he practiced were profound; with each cultivation session, the quantity of cultivation resources he required was several times more than that of other martial artists of the same realm, and low-grade cultivation resources were already of little effect on him.

Therefore, while the cultivation resources of Green Bamboo Stronghold were considerable and could temporarily support Fang Bai's cultivation, with the rapid increase in Fang Bai's strength, even if Green Bamboo Stronghold were to dedicate all its efforts, it would probably still be unable to keep up with Fang Bai's cultivation pace.

Listening to Wu De speaking in favor of Green Bamboo Stronghold, Stronghold Head Gu was heartened but worried that this still wouldn't move Fang Bai. Thus, he turned to Su Linglong, who was beside Fang Bai, and repeatedly gestured with his eyes, signaling her to offer some good words as well.

Su Linglong blinked her beautiful eyes and glanced at Fang Bai, but she did not speak. She thought to herself that Brother Fang was a man of strong convictions. If he did not wish to join Green Bamboo Stronghold, no one could persuade him; and if he was willing, why would he need any persuasion?

"In light of Linglong and Wu De's goodwill, I accept the position of Elder of Tribute at Green Bamboo Stronghold."

Gu Li's subtle maneuvers certainly did not escape Fang Bai's notice. Considering that Su Linglong had faced difficulties in both life and surroundings after arriving in the True Martial Realm, and how Green Bamboo Stronghold had taken her in and cared for her, Fang Bai felt a fondness for Green Bamboo Stronghold as well. Although he was aware that Gu Li's invitation for him to become the Elder of Tribute was mostly for the stronghold's own benefits, after some consideration, he still agreed.

Fang Bai accepted Gu Li's invitation for three main reasons:

First, Green Bamboo Stronghold is a top-tier, second-grade great sect of the Tiansheng Continent, which would allow him to utilize its vast network of resources to seek information about his scattered relatives and friends in the True Martial Realm, a far better approach than aimlessly searching alone.

Second, Fang Bai had devoted himself to cultivation in the bamboo building for over a month, rapidly depleting his cultivation resources. He felt that the cultivation resources he brought from Dragon Tiger Palace's Underground Palace would not last long, and becoming the Elder of Tribute of Green Bamboo Stronghold would at least ensure that he wouldn't have to search for new cultivation resources immediately when his own were exhausted.

Third, Su Linglong is his confidante and Wu De is his friend. As Elder of Tribute of Green Bamboo Stronghold, their treatment within the stronghold would certainly improve significantly, which would be beneficial to their cultivation.

"Haha, Brother Fang, I'm so glad you've agreed! With you as our Elder of Tribute, it would be difficult for Green Bamboo Stronghold not to prosper! What's Swiftwind Valley or Falcon Mountain? They are nothing compared to us; how could they even be mentioned in the same breath? Soon, Green Bamboo Stronghold will dominate the Tiansheng Continent, reigning supreme!"

Wu De, seeing that Fang Bai was willing to join Green Bamboo Stronghold and had even considered his face, couldn't help but beam with pride, looking at the stronghold's upper echelons with his chest puffed out, thinking to himself that if it weren't for the weight of his words, perhaps Fang Bai wouldn't have agreed to join Green Bamboo Stronghold.

Seeing Fang Bai nod in agreement to become the Elder of Tribute, the high-ranking members of Green Bamboo Stronghold were overjoyed.

For them, Fang Bai's willingness to stay meant that Su Linglong could cultivate in peace. And the Martial Dao Geniuses Zhuge Lian, Linghu Qian Jiao, and Linghu Bai Mei, who were closely related to Fang Bai, would certainly also stay at Green Bamboo Stronghold. This made Gu Li feel he had the opportunity to persuade them to join as well.

That day, Gu Li gathered all the disciples of Green Bamboo Stronghold and held a brief ceremony to formally accept Fang Bai as the Elder of Tribute.

When Fang Bai was announced as the Elder of Tribute, Gu Li observed shock and dissent in the eyes of the disciples, knowing this was due to Fang Bai's youthful appearance and previously unknown reputation on the True Yuan Continent. He specially mentioned Fang Bai's feats, such as having slain Elder Qiu Heming of Swiftwind Valley, Stewards He Yushu and He Lin Feng, and Direct Disciples Feng Shijun and Feng Shijie.

Elder Qiu Heming of Swiftwind Valley was a mid-tier Cosmic Level practitioner, famous throughout the True Martial Realm, and a name known to all disciples of Green Bamboo Stronghold; He Yushu and He Lin Feng were early-stage Cosmic Level practitioners; although Feng Shijun and Feng Shijie were relatively weaker, they were still practitioners of Vast Level Perfection.

When the disciples of Green Bamboo Stronghold heard that Fang Bai had single-handedly killed these five members of Swiftwind Valley, there was an uproar of astonishment.

Had this been said by anyone else, the disciples of Green Bamboo Stronghold would not have believed it, but coming from Gu Li himself, no one doubted it.

This Fang Bai, it turns out, is so powerful!

He is fully qualified and capable of undertaking the role of Elder of Tribute at Green Bamboo Stronghold!

Chapter 1167: Comprehensive Enhancement

Fang Bai joining Green Bamboo Stronghold brought great confidence to Gu Li and other high-level members, so the plan to seek justice for Su Linglong at Swiftwind Valley was scheduled.

Fang Bai also intended to annihilate Swiftwind Valley, not only to avenge Su Linglong but also to obtain a large amount of cultivation resources after its fall.

However, Swiftwind Valley, as a second-grade large sect with numerous Cosmic Level Experts and formidable overall strength, deterred Green Bamboo Stronghold from rashly initiating conflict, even with Fang Bai's support.

After Fang Bai became an Elder of Tribute in Green Bamboo Stronghold, Gu Li designated a tranquil area for Fang Bai and others to reside. During the following period, besides consulting with Gu Li and other high-level officials of Green Bamboo Stronghold on strategies against Swiftwind Valley, Fang Bai focused on restoring his energy and peacefully cultivating.

In one conversation, Fang Bai mentioned his separation from friends and relatives in the Secular World, Gu Li immediately assigned disciples and mobilized all resources of Green Bamboo Stronghold to gather information across the True Martial Realm and wait for news in the stronghold.

Later, Fang Bai also entrusted Gu Li with finding Zhuge Lian's mother, Zhou Yuruo.

Gu Li readily agreed.

Fang Bai, who believes in reciprocating kindness greater than received, upgraded spiritual artifacts and refined elixirs for Gu Li and other high-level officials of Green Bamboo Stronghold in gratitude for helping him. He also took time to explain some Martial Dao Arcane to them.

Each of Gu Li and other high-level members of Green Bamboo Stronghold had previously spent a fortune to commission Artifact Refiners to forge offensive and defensive spiritual instruments and spatial spirit devices. After Fang Bai's upgrades, the offensive instruments became more powerful, and the spatial devices expanded.

The elixirs refined by Fang Bai were of superior quality among mid-grade elixirs and greatly aided their cultivation.

As for the Martial Dao Arcane explained by Fang Bai, it was like an Ambrosia Baptism for Gu Li and others, clarifying their understanding as if dispersing fog and broadly enlightening them. After Fang Bai's explanations, they all felt an irresistible urge to meditate in retreat, and in just a few days, their strength substantially improved.

The higher the Cultivation Level of a martial artist, the harder the progression. For a Cosmic Level Expert like Gu Li, limited by innate talents, his power had almost reached its peak with little room for improvement, and he felt that his Cultivation Level might just remain at the Cosmic Level Realm in this lifetime.

But Fang Bai's explanations opened a new window for Gu Li and others, showcasing an entirely new world of Martial Dao, making them feel as if their previous selves were like frogs in a well, which was truly ridiculous.

Although several days of secluded cultivation didn't advance their realms, with their foundation, even minor improvements signified a significant enhancement in their combat abilities.

Take Gu Li, for instance, his strength had previously been slightly inferior to Swiftwind Valley's Valley Master, Feng Lingtian, which he always regretted. But after this session, Gu Li's confidence surged, feeling that while he might not guarantee a victory against Feng Lingtian, he would definitely not lose.

The other high-level members of Green Bamboo Stronghold also improved, significantly elevating the overall power of Green Bamboo Stronghold to a level where they could directly confront Swiftwind Valley.

Fang Bai, who played a pivotal role in significantly boosting the overall power of Green Bamboo Stronghold, earned the heartfelt respect of all disciples of Green Bamboo Stronghold. The status of Su Linglong and the other three women around Fang Bai also greatly elevated within the stronghold, even Gu Li treated them with extra courtesy.

"With the help of Elder Fang, our Green Bamboo Stronghold has seen an enhancement in the strength of our high-level members and an unprecedented boost in disciple morale. Our overall strength is now no less than that of Swiftwind Valley. Once we finish arrangements with Falcon Mountain, we can officially launch an attack on Swiftwind Valley!"

That day, when Gu Li and others, including members of the high echelon from Green Bamboo Stronghold, were discussing matters in the open area in front of the bamboo building, he said this spiritedly.

Since Su Linglong was severely injured by disciples of Swiftwind Valley, everyone in Green Bamboo Stronghold, from top to bottom, was holding in a breath of discontent. Hearing about the attack on Swiftwind Valley, the high-level members of Green Bamboo Stronghold were excited, thrilled, yet also somewhat apprehensive.

The apprehension stemmed from the possibility that if the attack on Swiftwind Valley failed, it would certainly provoke fierce retaliation, the consequences of which would be unimaginable.

Hence, it was decided that if not engaged in war with Swiftwind Valley, once hostilities began, they must fight with all their strength to win.

However, Swiftwind Valley is an old and second-tier major sect in the True Martial Realm, with numerous sect forces under its influence, something Gu Li and the others definitely did not want to face. If Green Bamboo Stronghold were to wage war against Swiftwind Valley, these supportive sect forces might become a significant problem.

After discussions by Gu Li and others, it was decided to first contact Falcon Mountain to discuss this matter, and simultaneously try to coax and divide the sect forces dependent on Swiftwind Valley. Even if it was not possible to have these forces switch allegiance completely, at least making them neutral during the conflict between Green Bamboo Stronghold and Swiftwind Valley would be akin to severing Swiftwind Valley's left and right arms, significantly weakening their strength.

However, what disappointed Gu Li was that upon hearing about Green Bamboo Stronghold's intent to annihilate Swiftwind Valley, Ying Feiyang, the leader of Falcon Mountain, thought Green Bamboo Stronghold was overestimating itself and seeking its own demise. He not only refused to join hands but also advised Green Bamboo Stronghold not to joke about the survival of their sect.

Traditionally, among the three second-tier major sects of Weixiang Nation, Swiftwind Valley has always been dominant. Only together could Green Bamboo Stronghold and Falcon Mountain contend with Swiftwind Valley. Without absolute certainty of defeating Swiftwind Valley, Falcon Mountain preferred to maintain the current situation rather than engage in a battle that could result in mutual destruction, potentially leading to the downfall of the sect.

Gu Li and others were greatly dissatisfied with Falcon Mountain's refusal to collaborate. However, Wu De nonchalantly said, "With the current strength of our Green Bamboo Stronghold, bringing down Swiftwind Valley is not an issue at all. There's simply no need to join hands with Falcon Mountain!"

Fang Bai deeply agreed with Wu De's words, thinking to himself that with the combined power of himself and Green Bamboo Stronghold, they were more than capable of overwhelming Swiftwind Valley. Inviting other sect forces to join was superfluous, and once Swiftwind Valley was eliminated, all the cultivation resources could belong to Green Bamboo Stronghold without having to share them with other sects.

"My concern is that if we end up both severely damaged in a clash with Swiftwind Valley, and Falcon Mountain suddenly intervenes to take advantage of the situation, that could complicate matters."

Gu Li expressed his worries.

In this world, there are only eternal interests, no eternal friends.

Although Green Bamboo Stronghold and Falcon Mountain are allies, that alliance is merely a temporary measure to counter Swiftwind Valley. Once Swiftwind Valley, this formidable opponent, ceases to exist, it's very likely that Green Bamboo Stronghold and Falcon Mountain may turn against each other for the benefit of their respective sects.

If Green Bamboo Stronghold goes to war with Swiftwind Valley, Gu Li would hardly believe it if Falcon Mountain did not seize the opportunity to gain some advantage.

In fact, the same applies to Green Bamboo Stronghold; if given a good opportunity, Gu Li would definitely lead the disciples of Green Bamboo Stronghold to eliminate both Swiftwind Valley and Falcon Mountain, making Green Bamboo Stronghold the sole hegemon in Weixiang Nation.

Chapter 1168: We Also Have Reinforcements

Fang Bai and Gu Li, among others, decided after discussion to select a few thousand elite disciples from Green Bamboo Stronghold. Fang Bai would subject them to a month of intensive training, and once trained, launch a surprise attack on Swiftwind Valley, annihilating them with a lightning-fast assault.

This so-called intensive training essentially involved Fang Bai explaining Martial Dao to the selected elite disciples. And after they made a certain degree of progress in strength, he would impart to them a multi-person training Formation called "Heaven's Net."

The disciples of Green Bamboo Stronghold primarily cultivated Wood System Martial Arts, and the "Heaven's Net" Formation was a wondrous array based on Wood System Martial Arts that was both offensive and defensive and immensely powerful.

The "Heaven's Net" Formation was divided into a small array and a large array.

The small array consisted of forty-nine people, while the large array was made up of four hundred ninety people.

Whether it was the small array or the large array, once the Formation was set, it could trap and kill enemies several times their number.

For instance, the small "Heaven's Net" Formation made up of forty-nine people could annihilate several hundred martial artists of the same rank. Meanwhile, the large array, consisting of four hundred ninety people, could trap and kill thousands of martial artists of the same rank within the Formation.

Hence, the "Heaven's Net" Formation was most suitable for large-scale battles involving thousands or even tens of thousands.

In Fang Bai's words, the few thousand elite disciples selected from Green Bamboo Stronghold, after training under his supervision and becoming familiar with the "Heaven's Net" Formation, could easily defeat the tens of thousands of disciples from Swiftwind Valley.

Before this, Fang Bai successfully healed Su Linglong's injuries and helped Su Linglong, Zhuge Lian, Qian Jiao, and Linghu Baimei advance several realms in their cultivation level, miracles that deeply convinced Gu Li and other senior members of Green Bamboo Stronghold of his words.

What excited Gu Li and other senior members of Green Bamboo Stronghold even more was that if the "Heaven's Net" Formation imparted by Fang Bai was as powerful as he said, then no other power in Weixiang Nation or even the entire Tiansheng Continent could contend with Green Bamboo Stronghold.

A month flew by swiftly, and after a month of gathering their energy and strength, each one of them was in their optimal state. Fang Bai, who had supervised their training, now appeared before Gu Li and the others with the few thousand disciples from Green Bamboo Stronghold.

Upon close observation, Gu Li and the others noticed that, compared to a month before, the thousands of Green Bamboo Stronghold disciples trained under Fang Bai seemed to have undergone a complete transformation. The cultivation realm of each of them had improved to varying degrees, and every face was filled with pride and confidence. They stood like spears, their aura seemingly capable of shaking mountains.

To verify whether the "Heaven's Net" Formation was as miraculous as Fang Bai had claimed, Gu Li personally joined a large "Heaven's Net" Formation created by several hundred disciples. Despite exerting all his power and attempting to break through left and right, he failed to escape.

Seeing this, the Elder of Elixir Hall, Zou Qing, couldn't resist the urge to challenge the small "Heaven's Net" Formation composed of forty-nine Green Bamboo Stronghold disciples. After a fierce battle, he was ultimately exhausted and defeated.

From this point on, every one of the over ten thousand disciples of Green Bamboo Stronghold was completely convinced by the miraculous abilities of Fang Bai.

"With this Formation, why worry about Swiftwind Valley not being destroyed?"

Overwhelmed with excitement, Gu Li couldn't help but laugh out loud.

That day, the few thousand disciples of Green Bamboo Stronghold dispersed, led by Gu Li and other senior members of Green Bamboo Stronghold, they split into several groups and stealthily headed towards Swiftwind Valley, planning to regroup near Swiftwind Valley and catch it completely off guard.

Before setting off, Fang Bai used a large number of Essence Stones provided by the Green Bamboo Stronghold to set up several Defensive Arrays. This way, even if most of the disciples of the Green Bamboo Stronghold left, they could still hold out for a while when facing formidable enemies, without worrying about concerns from behind.

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At the same time, far away in Swiftwind Valley, from top to bottom, there was shock upon receiving the news of the deaths of Elder Qiu Heming, Steward He Yushu, and the direct disciples Feng Shijun and Feng Shijie.

Valley Master Feng Lingtian was furious to the extreme and mobilized all resources of the Swiftwind Valley to thoroughly investigate the matter. The findings were that the deaths of these disciples of Swiftwind Valley were all related to a Martial Artist named Fang Bai.

Feng Lingtian then ordered to track down Fang Bai's whereabouts, discovering that Fang Bai's recent movements were in the Green Bamboo Stronghold.

Swiftwind Valley and Green Bamboo Stronghold had been in both open and secret conflict for many years; they could be considered archenemies. Both had planted spies within the other's Sect, and although these spies could hardly access core secrets of the Sect, Swiftwind Valley still managed to gather some information about Fang Bai.

What surprised Feng Lingtian was that the unknown Fang Bai was so remarkable that he not only killed five powerful members of their Swiftwind Valley but also healed the heavily injured Su Linglong and became an Elder of Tribute in the Green Bamboo Stronghold.

However, the information that Swiftwind Valley could obtain was just that. As for the attack on Swiftwind Valley, the Green Bamboo Stronghold had sealed off the news tightly, limited to only a dozen or so top members. Even those disciples of the Green Bamboo Stronghold who were trained under Fang Bai's supervision and prepared to participate in the attack on Swiftwind Valley were kept in the dark, ignorant about their destination and mission, until they were near Swiftwind Valley, where they would then learn the truth.

And by that time, it would be too late for the spies of Swiftwind Valley to send any warning.

In truth, after Fang Bai became an Elder of Tribute in the Green Bamboo Stronghold, some spies of Swiftwind Valley noticed some unusual movements and reported them to Feng Lingtian. However, Feng Lingtian was convinced that the Green Bamboo Stronghold did not dare to provoke Swiftwind Valley and did not take the matter too seriously; otherwise, it would not have been easy for the Green Bamboo Stronghold to sneak an attack on Swiftwind Valley.

"I won't rest until Fang Bai is dead, to soothe the hatred in my heart and restore the reputation of Swiftwind Valley!"

Thinking of the Elder and other disciples killed by Fang Bai, Feng Lingtian's rage was hard to quell, and he said to the high-ranking members of Swiftwind Valley, "Let us demand the person from Green Bamboo Stronghold. If that old man Gu Li refuses to hand him over, it will give us a perfect reason to wage war on Green Bamboo Stronghold!"

"But Falcon Mountain and Green Bamboo Stronghold are allies. If we attack Green Bamboo Stronghold, Falcon Mountain won't just stand by!"

One of the Elders asked with a furrowed brow.

Feng Lingtian said, "So what? Green Bamboo Stronghold has Falcon Mountain as an ally, but our Swiftwind Valley is not without supporters..."

As he spoke, a proud look appeared on his face, and he continued, "I have a younger sister named Feng Peilan. At the age of eight, she was discovered by a powerful figure from Shenwu Continent for her potential and was taken to Shenwu Continent to be nurtured. Ten years ago, my sister suddenly sent a message saying she is now a direct disciple of a great Sect in Shenwu Continent, the Tianji Sect..."

The high-ranking members of Swiftwind Valley heard for the first time that their Valley Master had a sister and that she was a direct disciple of a great Sect in Shenwu Continent. They were both shocked and delighted.

The direct disciple of a great Sect is a Cosmic Level expert at the peak of perfection. If they could invite the Valley Master's sister for assistance, defeating Green Bamboo Stronghold would be within reach.

Then, Feng Lingtian added, "Just a few days ago, my sister sent word through a messenger that she is currently on a training journey with several fellow disciples in the Tiansheng Continent and that in the coming days, they will pass by Swiftwind Valley. If I ask for her help then, how could she refuse?"

Chapter 1169: Middle-aged Woman

Primordial Chaos of Universe, the multicolored earth and heaven.

In the eight realms of the Martial Dao in the True Martial Realm, the Yellow Level is the weakest, and the Universe Level is the strongest.

A first-grade Sect, possessing over a dozen Universe Level Experts, has always been regarded as the strongest sect in the True Martial Realm.

However, for the martial artists of Tiansheng Continent, the first-grade Sects that are located beyond the vast ocean borders of Shenwu Continent are merely legendary existences. Second-grade Sects like Swiftwind Valley are practically defenseless in the eyes of the first-grade Sects.

Therefore, when the higher-ups in Swiftwind Valley learned that Valley Master Feng Lingtian's sister was actually a Direct Disciple from a first-grade Sect of Shenwu Continent, they all rubbed their hands with eager anticipation, itching for a fight. They waited only for the Valley Master's sister to arrive at Swiftwind Valley to destroy Green Bamboo Stronghold and Falcon Mountain, thus fulfilling Swiftwind Valley's ambition of supremacy.

"Catch that Fang Bai, and I must crush his bones to dust, to avenge our Swiftwind Valley disciples and wash away our hatred!"

Feng Lingtian's eyes emitted a fierce glint, as he clenched his fists and spoke with hatred.

Afterwards, Feng Lingtian issued a pre-battle mobilization order to all Swiftwind Valley disciples. Over ten thousand disciples began to enter seclusion to cultivate in earnest, nourishing their vigor and biding their energy in attempts to bring their Essence Energy, Qi, and Spirit to optimal condition. Then they would only wait for the Valley Master's command to strike towards Green Bamboo Stronghold and Falcon Mountain.

The news that Swiftwind Valley was seeking the assistance of a mysterious expert to annihilate Green Bamboo Stronghold and Falcon Mountain somehow leaked by some disciple and, within a few days, reached Falcon Mountain. Ying Feiyang, the leader of Falcon Mountain, was alarmed and hastened personally to Green Bamboo Stronghold to discuss an alliance with Gu Li. Yet, he was informed by the disciples that their Stronghold Chief and all the higher-ups had left on business and had not yet returned.

Ying Feiyang was left with no choice but to hurriedly return to Falcon Mountain and summon all the disciples to actively prepare for war, in defense against a possible invasion from Swiftwind Valley.

One evening, groups of martial artists dressed in green shirts gathered from all directions to a primal forest a hundred Bailis from Swiftwind Valley. By the time midnight came, the vicinity spanning several Bailis was already thronged with thousands of martial artists.

These were the elite disciples from Green Bamboo Stronghold, who concealed their identities and hastened on their way. Finally, without the Swiftwind Valley disciples being any the wiser, they reached the vicinity of Swiftwind Valley.

After midnight, the weather suddenly changed. Vast clouds surged, and the night grew even darker. It was so dark ordinary people couldn't see their own hands in front of their faces. However, to these elite disciples from Green Bamboo Stronghold, it made no difference. Their vision was strong enough to clearly see everything within a few dozen meters.

To prevent being discovered by Swiftwind Valley disciples, the thousands of Green Bamboo Stronghold disciples gathered in the forest held their breaths and refrained from speaking loudly.

Suddenly, the thousands of Green Bamboo Stronghold disciples stirred, as Stronghold Chief Gu Li and all the higher-ups had arrived.

Fang Bai, along with Su Linglong, Zhuge Lian, Linghu Qianjiao, and Hu Baimei were among them.

Originally, Fang Bai wanted Su Linglong and the other three ladies to stay at Green Bamboo Stronghold, however, the four ladies insisted on accompanying Fang Bai. They argued that such a rare opportunity for real combat was greatly beneficial to their cultivation and should not be missed. So, Fang Bai no longer objected.

"Everyone, sit down where you are and adjust your breathing. In two hours, we will launch a surprise attack on Swiftwind Valley! We will not return until Swiftwind Valley is leveled!"

Gu Li's voice clearly reached every Green Bamboo Stronghold disciple's ears.

The thousands of Green Bamboo Hold disciples immediately sat down and entered their Cultivation State, recovering the Essence Energy they had expended on the way here.

In the midst of the forest, peace reigned, and only occasionally could one hear the cries of Spirit Beasts in the depths of the forest.

Halfway through two hours, Fang Bai, who had been sitting with his eyes closed, suddenly opened them, a look of surprise in his gaze as he looked towards the mountain road outside the forest.

"Elder Fang, what's wrong?"

Seeing Fang Bai's expression looking somewhat off, Gu Li couldn't help but ask in a low voice.

"Someone is passing by, and they seem to have discovered our tracks!"

Fang Bai raised his hand, pointing towards the mountain path outside, while his Divine Sense spread out, "seeing" a middle-aged woman walking towards their gathering place.

That middle-aged woman was still more than two thousand meters away from Fang Bai and the others; hence, only Fang Bai, by relying on his Divine Sense, could detect her beyond the line of sight. Although Gu Li and the others were powerful, they did not have the aid of Divine Sense and therefore could not sense the subtleties beyond a kilometer away.

The middle-aged woman seemed to be around forty years old, with willow-shaped eyebrows and phoenix eyes, and had a graceful figure with an extraordinary demeanor, wearing the garb of a Sect Disciple.

Fang Bai had been in Tiansheng Continent for a while and had some understanding of its major Sects, but after racking his brains, he couldn't figure out which Sect the middle-aged woman's clothing belonged to.

However, Fang Bai could deduce from the essence energy and blood within the middle-aged woman's body that her real age was probably not far from a hundred years old, only appearing much younger on the surface due to her profound cultivation level.

"Could she actually be a Cosmic Level Expert who has achieved perfection? Perhaps she is the Sect Master of some second-rank Sect? No, that's not right. In Tiansheng Continent, only Swiftwind Valley, Green Bamboo Stronghold, and Falcon Mountain are the three major second-rank Sects, and the Sect Leaders of Swiftwind Valley and Falcon Mountain are all old men with white hair. So, could this woman be a disciple from a major Sect outside of this domain?"

Fang Bai frowned slightly, unable to figure out the other party's origins. After thinking it over, he sent a meaningful glance at Gu Li, then used his movement technique to meet the middle-aged woman.

After he entered the kilometer range that the middle-aged woman could sense, she furrowed her brows, came to a halt, and focused her gaze coldly and indifferently towards Fang Bai.

The distance between the two sides quickly closed to within visible range. When the middle-aged woman saw Fang Bai's appearance and cultivation level, she was evidently highly surprised.

A Vast Level Expert in his early twenties, just one step away from advancing to the Cosmic Level, would also count as a rare Martial Dao Genius within their Universe Level Sect, Tianji Sect. It was just unfortunate that he wasn't born with an Innate Spiritual Root; otherwise, his prospects on the Martial Dao would be boundless indeed.

"Who are you? What brings you here?"

The middle-aged woman spoke indifferently, with a tone filled with arrogance and disdain.

Fang Bai smiled lightly, responding nonchalantly, "My name is Fang Bai, currently an Elder of Tribute at Green Bamboo Stronghold."

"Green Bamboo Stronghold? The same Green Bamboo Stronghold that stands alongside Swiftwind Valley and Falcon Mountain?"

The middle-aged woman suddenly remembered that her brother at Swiftwind Valley had exchanged letters with her before. In their correspondence, her brother had often mentioned Green Bamboo Stronghold and Falcon Mountain, revealing his desire to annihilate the two second-rank Sects.

This time, as the middle-aged woman and several fellow disciples traveled to Tiansheng Continent and passed through Weixiang Nation, she was able to get in touch with her brother, who served as the Valley Master of Swiftwind Valley. Today, she finally seized an opportunity to visit her brother at Swiftwind Valley.

"This young man before me, since he is an Elder of Tribute at Green Bamboo Stronghold, then he is one of the enemies standing opposite my brother!"

With that thought, a strong intent to kill arose in the middle-aged woman's heart, and she started walking step by step towards Fang Bai.

The pressure released by a Cosmic Level Expert was tremendously powerful. The middle-aged woman thought Fang Bai would struggle under her pressure, turning pale with blood oozing from the corners of his mouth, shaking in fear. However, to her surprise, he stood there leisurely, looking at her as if seeing an idiot, as if her pressure was nothing more than a joke to him.

Chapter 1170: You're Dead!

The middle-aged woman was none other than Feng Peilan, the younger sister of Swiftwind Valley's Valley Master, Feng Lingtian.

When Feng Peilan was young, due to her promising talents, she was discovered and taken away by a mysterious powerful figure, and since then, there had been no news of her.

Decades flew by, and Feng Lingtian, who had become the Valley Master of Swiftwind Valley, utilized the resources of his Sect to seek news of his sister to no avail, and he assumed that she might have already met her demise.

However, not long ago, several disciples from Swiftwind Valley who went to Shenwu Continent to gather information, brought back news of Feng Peilan. Thus, separated by the Myriad Miles Ocean, the siblings Feng Lingtian and Feng Peilan became aware of each other's existence and established contact.

Upon learning that his sister had become a Direct Disciple of the first-class Tianji Sect in Shenwu Continent, and that her Cultivation Level slightly surpassed his own, Feng Lingtian was extremely excited. He saw this as a heaven-sent opportunity for Swiftwind Valley, and thus invited his sister to visit Swiftwind Valley whenever she was free.

This time, Feng Peilan and several of her Sect mates came to Tiansheng Continent for training. When passing through Weixiang Nation, she temporarily separated from her companions and rushed alone to Swiftwind Valley, firstly to visit her long-lost brother, and secondly to assist Swiftwind Valley in annihilating Green Bamboo Stronghold and Falcon Mountain, aiming to make Swiftwind Valley the sole ruler of Tiansheng Continent.

Feng Peilan believed that with her assistance, eliminating the two second-class Sects would be as easy as flipping a hand.

Thousands of disciples from Green Bamboo Stronghold gathered in this primitive forest, ready to strike at any moment. Despite their best efforts to conceal their Martial Artist Auras, they were still sensed by Feng Peilan as she passed by this place.

Feng Peilan guessed that the massive gathering of Martial Artists at night surely meant they were planning something against Swiftwind Valley. Being skilled and courageous, she decided to venture into the primeval forest to see the situation, confronting Fang Bai who was just emerging from the woods.

Feng Peilan was sizing up Fang Bai, and Fang Bai was also sizing up Feng Peilan, simultaneously guessing her identity.

The disciples of Green Bamboo Stronghold gathering at night here aimed to ambush Swiftwind Valley, and with Feng Peilan's appearance at this place, Fang Bai guessed that she must have some relation with Swiftwind Valley.

Fang Bai had intentionally revealed his identity earlier to test Feng Peilan. When he noticed that Feng Peilan showed a strong intent to kill upon hearing his identity, he knew this woman must be standing with Swiftwind Valley and knew that Green Bamboo Stronghold was Swiftwind Valley's sworn enemy.

Having another Cosmic Level perfection opponent undoubtedly made the task of Green Bamboo Stronghold eliminating Swiftwind Valley more challenging. However, this did not cause any anxiety or panic in Fang Bai because he had already arranged with Gu Li and others that Green Bamboo Stronghold disciples would handle Swiftwind Valley while Fang Bai stayed behind the scenes, ready to respond to other emergencies.

The sudden appearance of this Cosmic Level perfection powerful opponent was such an emergency, so Fang Bai immediately emerged from the primeval forest, prepared to delay her and prevent her from interfering with Green Bamboo Stronghold's ambush on Swiftwind Valley.

Now, with Fang Bai's strength, he could fight a High Rank Cosmic realm barehanded, and if he used the Blood-Drinking Mad Blade, he had a chance to kill Feng Peilan.

"What do you Green Bamboo Stronghold disciples intend by gathering near Swiftwind Valley?"

Initially, Feng Peilan intended to strike directly and kill Fang Bai, but after he easily withstood her imposed pressure, she grew somewhat wary. Therefore, she refrained from attacking hastily. Standing in front of Fang Bai, her gaze fixed on his face, she asked coldly.

While speaking, she continued to exert pressure, her Essence Energy diffused around her, maintaining a stance ready to attack at any moment, aiming to overpower Fang Bai in momentum and then find an opportunity to deliver a fatal blow.

Fang Bai smirked and glanced askance at Feng Peilan, responding not with an answer but with a counter-question, "What we want to do, what's it to you?"

Feng Peilan, a Personal Transmission Disciple of a first rank grand Sect and a Cosmic Level Martial Artist at perfection, is one of the most prominent figures on Tiansheng Continent. Throughout her journey on Tiansheng Continent, almost every Martial Artist who meets her treats her with the utmost respect and reverence, yet unexpectedly, Fang Bai, a young man in his early twenties, dared to confront her so brazenly.

Although Feng Peilan understands that Fang Bai has the strength to challenge her, her arrogant nature, born from a first rank grand Sect, cannot tolerate such disrespect. Anger rising in her heart, she sneered coldly: "What an arrogant brat! Thinking you have some ability, you regard no one in your eyes?"

Fang Bai chuckled lightly and said, "Yes, old hag, I indeed don't take you seriously!"

"You little brat, you're dead!"

Feng Peilan, despite being nearly a hundred years old, looked only in her forties or fifties due to her formidable strength and well-maintained appearance. Fang Bai's utterance "old hag" touched a raw nerve, sending her into a rage, her body trembling violently.

Her fighting spirit skyrocketed to its limit, her Martial Artist Aura oppressing Fang Bai once more as she shouted fiercely: "Today I will let you die a clear death! Swiftwind Valley Master Feng Lingtian is my brother!"

Fang Bai suddenly realized, "Feng Lingtian is your brother? No wonder you look somewhat similar to him... both equally extremely ugly!"

In fact, Fang Bai had never met Feng Lingtian and only knew of his appearance through Gu Li's descriptions. He spoke thus purely to infuriate Feng Peilan.

The stronger the Martial Artist, the more stable and calm they usually are. Fang Bai intentionally angered Feng Peilan, aiming to find her weaknesses and thus be more confident in defeating or even killing her.

In this world, no woman is indifferent to her age and appearance. First calling her "old hag" and then "extremely ugly," even Feng Peilan's exceptional composure couldn't withstand the rage.

Her killing intent skyrocketing, snapping incensed without another word, her right palm joined together like a blade, and she fiercely struck out, slicing the void towards Fang Bai.

Whoosh!

A sound of tearing through the air, a Wind Essence Qi blade formed between the two, creating slight ripples in the space and instantly reaching in front of Fang Bai.

Feng Peilan hated Fang Bai to the bone, putting all her strength into this strike, intending to put him to death.

The Wind Blade she unleashed enveloped several yards around Fang Bai, containing a powerful force of wind. Even if Fang Bai's body were made of solid rock, it could be split, and if it were steel, it would leave a deep mark.

When the Wind Blade was still several feet away from Fang Bai, his figure suddenly flickered. Feng Peilan saw only a blur before her eyes, and upon focusing, Fang Bai had disappeared from view without a trace.

The determined strike Feng Peilan thought would at least injure Fang Bai fell through.

"How is that possible?"

Feng Peilan had been cultivating Wind System Martial Arts Techniques since childhood, known for her speed in movement techniques. Yet, Fang Bai had dodged her strike in the blink of an eye. The marvel of his movement and his speed far exceeded her expectations, rendering her incredulous.

A fierce gust of wind suddenly struck from behind, and without turning her head, Feng Peilan knew Fang Bai had moved to her back, launching a counterattack.