

Doctor 1251

Chapter 1251: Furious Dragon Raging Phoenix

"The Venomous Python is too ferocious!"

"Steward Sun has already fainted, and Steward Li is on the verge of collapse!"

"If both Stewards perish, I fear that none of us will escape this calamity!"

"Instead of this, why not turn back, join forces with Steward Li, and fight a desperate battle against the Venomous Python!"

...

Having escaped far away, the dozen or so disciples from Golden Crow Manor initially believed that the two Stewards could hold off the Bone-Eroding Python for a moment, allowing them time to flee. But within mere seconds, one Steward had fainted, and the other was visibly struggling.

At this rate, it wouldn't take long for the two Stewards, who had Universe Level mid-tier strength, to fall under the ruthless assault of the Bone-Eroding Python.

Once the two Stewards fall, with the speed of the Bone-Eroding Python, these dozen or so people would hardly escape death.

Thinking back to the Internal Courtyard disciple Yu Hu, who was eroded by the venom of the Bone-Eroding Python and screamed in agony as his entire body dissolved into pus, several of the more timid Golden Crow Manor disciples couldn't help but shiver all over, overwhelmed by fear.

Some other disciples, knowing that their survival was unlikely once the two Stewards fell, decided it was better to join forces with Steward Li, who still had the strength to fight, and together battle the Bone-Eroding Python. Perhaps there was still a chance for a sliver of life.

"Fellow brothers and sisters, when the Bone-Eroding Python catches up, we're dead either way! Instead of dying in ignominy as the prey of the Bone-Eroding Python, better to die valiantly in battle! Moreover, Stewards Sun and Li sacrificed themselves to cover our escape, and now that they're in danger, how can we calmly leave? Those who wish to leave may do so; I will join the Stewards to battle the Venomous Python!"

Xia Chenyu was a woman with deep feelings of loyalty and righteousness. If not for senior sister Ye Qingxuan pulling her, she had not wanted to escape in the first place. Now, seeing the two Stewards in a life-and-death crisis, she desperately uttered these words and turned back, charging towards the Bone-Eroding Python.

In her hands, she held a pair of swords given to her by the higher-ups of the Golden Crow Manor after her entry. Because the bodies of both long swords were engraved with a dragon and a phoenix, they were named the "Dragon and Phoenix Twin Swords."

Xia Chenyu's Fire Primordial Qi seeped into the Dragon and Phoenix Twin Swords, causing the blades to faintly emit a flame-like glow, and the air temperature within a few yards to rapidly rise.

She surged back at full speed, like a startled swan, leaving behind a faint red shadow.

"Attack!"

The few Golden Crow Manor disciples, who had steeled themselves for a desperate fight, saw this and, with bloodshot eyes, clenched their Spiritual Artifacts, followed behind Xia Chenyu with furious cries and rushed towards the Bone-Eroding Python like mad.

The remaining disciples exchanged glances, a sense of shared enmity arising in their hearts. They showed resolute determination, stamped their feet, and charged together.

Li Jingren, who was struggling against the fierce attacks of the Bone-Eroding Python, defended desperately, and the signs of defeat were apparent. Despite concentrating his breath and forming a Qi Shield around his body, the toxic mist from the Bone-Eroding Python had corroded through his protective Qi Shield, wisps and strands enveloping him.

"You... How come you've come back?"

Li Jingren bit his tongue to keep his mind clear, which was dizzy and muddled from inhaling a trace of poison. He used his Spiritual Artifact to block a sweeping attack from the giant tail of the Bone-Eroding Python, was sent flying backward by the immense force, struggled to get back up after crashing to the ground, and, upon seeing the dozen disciples who had already fled returning, he was both angry and anxious, spewing out a mouthful of fresh blood.

"Steward Li, we're here to lend you a hand!"

Although Xia Chenyu was a disciple of the External Courtyard of Golden Crow Manor and the weakest in terms of cultivation level among this training team, she unexpectedly rushed to the forefront. With a crisp shout, her figure soared like a swallow into the air, a dozen feet high. Her double swords trembled fiercely, releasing two streams of scorching hot Fire Primordial Qi from the blades, vaguely forming the shape of a dragon and a phoenix, which both dove towards the Bone-Eroding Python.

The dragon and phoenix formed by the Fire Primordial Qi swooped down from the sky, carrying rolling waves of heat that enshrouded an area of over ten feet. The air itself seemed to ignite, while the dry grass and trees on the ground started to emit wisps of white smoke.

Following Xia Chenyu, the other Golden Crow Manor disciples like Ye Qingxuan who arrived were obstructed by the scorching heatwave and had to stop their forward charge. They watched Xia Chenyu leaping in the air with eyes wide in disbelief.

Even the ferocious Bone-Eroding Python, in the face of Xia Chenyu's attack, showed a hint of fear in its eyes, which glimmered with a dim light, and it abandoned its continuous assault on Li Jingren.

"Furious Dragon Raging Phoenix... This is a martial art of Golden Crow Manor. How could Xia Chenyu, with merely a nascent Cosmic Level cultivation, display such astonishing power? Could it be... she has always been concealing her true cultivation level?"

Li Jingren stood dumbfounded watching the dragon and phoenix formed by Fire Primordial Qi, his heart filled with shock.

Since becoming a disciple of Golden Crow Manor, Xia Chenyu's cultivation had improved rapidly. She had exhibited exceptional talent and was celebrated as the Heavenly Daughter of Golden Crow Manor. However, the power of her attack at this moment far exceeded Li Jingren's imagination.

In Li Jingren's view, the "Furious Dragon Raging Phoenix" fire system martial arts technique should only be able to be executed with such might by a martial artist who has reached the perfection of the Cosmic Level realm.

However, the higher-ups of Golden Crow Manor had watched Xia Chenyu advance from a Vast Level expert to a Cosmic Level expert. If she had been hiding her true cultivation level, how could it be that not even Manor Master Huang Canghai, who was just a step away from advancing to the Innate realm as a Universe Level perfection expert, had noticed?

Could her method of concealing her cultivation level truly deceive even Manor Master Huang?

This thought merely flickered through Li Jingren's mind. Soon after, he heard a loud "boom" as the dragon and phoenix formed from Fire Primordial Qi collided with the massive body of the Bone-Eroding Python. Fire blazed everywhere, and the Fire Primordial Qi exploded outward. Under the impact of such intense heat, the space around it seemed to warp and distort slightly.

Ordinary Fire Primordial Qi wouldn't do much against the Bone-Eroding Python, protected by its scales—as useless as scratching an itch through a boot—but Xia Chenyu had an Innate Fire Spirit Root and was cultivating a technique taught by Fang Bai, far surpassing any of the known techniques in this world. The Fire Primordial Qi she unleashed was pure and dense, its flames many times more scorching than ordinary fire.

Although the scales covering the Bone-Eroding Python were tougher than steel, they started to suffer under the high temperature of the unleashed Fire Primordial Qi by Xia Chenyu, turning scorched and black and emitting an unpleasant burnt odor.

Though it was only a superficial injury, the Bone-Eroding Python was extremely shocked and enraged, for this was the first time in its history that it had been wounded by a human martial artist.

"Hiss..."

Suddenly, the Bone-Eroding Python opened its massive jaws and spat out a thick, black venom towards Xia Chenyu, who was still suspended in the air.

The glob of venom was black as ink and foul-smelling; disciples of Golden Crow Manor, like Ye Qingxuan in the distance, had no choice but to cover their noses and retreat.

Even Li Jingren's face turned pale, and he quickly formed another Essence Energy Shield to avoid being eroded by the poison.

Only Xia Chenyu remained composed. She channeled the Nine Revolutions True Fire Art passed down by Fang Bai, her double swords dancing in her hands, their radiance fiery as she launched another attack on the Bone-Eroding Python.

Chapter 1252: Amputated Arm

"Boom..."

The Fire Primordial Qi within Xia Chenyu burst forth like magma from the depths of the earth, enveloping the sky and sweeping across all directions. The Fire Primordial Qi once again condensed into the shapes of a dragon and a phoenix, coiling and hovering together as they lunged at the Bone-Eroding Python.

The power of Xia Chenyu's attack this time was even threefold stronger than before, with the dragon and phoenix formed by Fire Primordial Qi nearly substantial, appearing even more lifelike.

As Xia Chenyu stood amidst the Fire Primordial Qi, her raven hair was billowing, her dress fluttering, and in her phoenix eyes that sparkled with electric glints, two crimson flames seemed to ascend and burn within.

"Sss..."

The pitch-black venom spewed by the Bone-Eroding Python collided head-on with the dragon and phoenix formed by Xia Chenyu's Fire Primordial Qi. It was like ice meeting fire; a piercing noise erupted, followed by billowing white smoke.

The dragon and phoenix, wielded by Xia Chenyu's Spiritual Artifact, were also dissolved into nothingness in the collision.

Even though Xia Chenyu had reached the initial stage of the Cosmic Level, and her combat power could even contend with Cosmic Level perfection experts, in the face of the Bone-Eroding Python, she was ultimately still too weak. Despite exhausting all her strength, she was unable to inflict any substantial harm on the Bone-Eroding Python.

"Retreat quickly!"

Seeing the rapidly dispersing white smoke, Li Jingren's face changed drastically as he shouted loudly.

The billowing white smoke was the result of the Bone-Eroding Python's venom being vaporized by the high temperature of the Fire Primordial Qi. Although its toxicity was diluted somewhat and was not as intense as the venom itself, it still possessed a more fearsome corrosiveness than the poisonous fog the Bone-Eroding Python had spat out earlier.

Furthermore, the white smoke spread with the wind, covering a far wider area than the venom itself. The several Golden Crow Manor disciples standing not far away watching the battle, if not careful, could be eroded by the toxic smoke and end up with a fate as grim as that of Inner Court disciple Yu Hu, who was reduced to bones without a trace.

As Li Jingren shouted to remind the disciples to retreat, he leapt toward Xia Chenyu, swinging his Spiritual Artifact in an attempt to drive away the white smoke surging towards her, to prevent any harm to Xia Chenyu.

In Li Jingren's view, the fall of any other disciples, including himself, would not greatly impact Golden Crow Manor. However, if a genius disciple like Xia Chenyu with unparalleled talent per decade were to perish, it would be a tremendous loss for the Golden Crow Manor.

However, the range of the white smoke was too vast, and its movements unpredictable. Moreover, having recently fought with the Bone-Eroding Python, Li Jingren had severely depleted his Essence Energy and was at the end of his strength. The venom was nearly capable of corroding everything, including a Martial Artist's Essence Energy. If even a trace of it made contact with the body, it would pose a serious problem.

Yet at that moment, Li Jingren could no longer afford to worry about these matters. From the moment he had launched his attack on the Bone-Eroding Python, he had put his life out of his mind. Now in his frantic effort to save Xia Chenyu, he was utterly heedless of his own safety.

Li Jingren gathered the last remnants of True Yuan within his body, using Essence Energy as his protective shield and charged into the spreading white fog. His Spiritual Artifact waved airtight, striving to expel the white fog from his surroundings, and in the blink of an eye, he was close to Xia Chenyu.

"This..."

As Li Jingren emerged from the white fog and caught sight of Xia Chenyu's figure, he was stunned and realized that his life-risking attempt to save her had been unnecessary.

Around Xia Chenyu, the Fire Primordial Qi was all-pervasive, forming a True Essence Barrier. The white smoke, rich with deadly poison and strong corrosive properties, was unexpectedly unable to penetrate the barrier for the time being.

And on Xia Chenyu's incomparably pure and lovely face, there was not a trace of panic, only solemnity and seriousness.

Seeing that Xia Chenyu's Fire Primordial Qi could defend against the toxic smoke, Li Jingren was both astonished and overjoyed, his tense nerves instantly relaxing. However, in a moment of slight inattention, a wisp of white smoke penetrated his Essence Energy Shield and made contact with his arm.

Li Jingren felt an intense pain in his left arm, and upon looking down, he saw that the front portion of his left forearm had been eroded by a wisp of white smoke, the flesh and bone visibly dissolving before his eyes.

What was even more terrifying was that the white smoke, like a bone-attaching ulcer, rapidly spread up along his forearm. At this rate, within a few breaths of time, Li Jingren feared his entire body would be corroded by the white smoke into a puddle of muck.

"Ah..."

Knowing that hesitation meant chaos, Li Jingren gritted his teeth, swung his Spiritual Artifact with his right hand, and with a flash of sharp brilliance, let out a scream as he personally amputated his own arm at the shoulder, blood spraying into the air.

In a ruthless decision to sacrifice his arm, Li Jingren could preserve his life, a choice made out of sheer necessity.

Li Jingren sealed the meridians at the site of his amputated arm to stop the blood from spraying further. Due to the intense pain, beads of sweat the size of soybeans emerged on his forehead, and his face was completely void of color.

Although as a Universe Level Expert, Li Jingren could still dominate a Cosmic Level Expert even with one arm missing, his combat power would inevitably be greatly reduced. He would definitely find himself at a disadvantage among his peers at the middle stage of the Universe Level realm.

Li Jingren, having lost an arm, was in immense pain and consumed with fury. Just as he was about to continue fighting the Bone-Eroding Python with his remaining hand holding the Spiritual Artifact, he suddenly saw a dark shadow surge towards him like lightning; it was followed by a stench-carrying wave, the mighty tail of the Bone-Eroding Python sweeping over once again like a tsunami.

"Steward Li, be careful!"

The urgent voice of Xia Chenyu rang in his ears, and Li Jingren instinctively swung his Spiritual Artifact to block the incoming tail, but was knocked away like a mantis trying to stop a chariot, flung dozens of feet through the air before tumbling to the ground, blood pouring from his mouth and nose, unable to struggle to his feet.

Thus, the two strongest Stewards of the training team, Sun Guangyi unconscious and Li Jingren incapacitated.

The disciples of Golden Crow Manor, who had still harbored a glimmer of hope, preparing to join forces with Li Jingren to battle the Bone-Eroding Python, now saw their courage instantly fade with Li Jingren's grievous injury, replaced by overwhelming fear and despair.

A few disciples who were almost scared out of their wits thought of fleeing, but found their legs had given out and did not heed their commands.

"Swoosh!"

The Bone-Eroding Python, having severely injured the two most powerful human Martial Artists who had invaded its territory, was extremely pleased with itself. Its massive triangular head shook slightly, its blood-red eyes gleaming with covetous light as it surged towards her with a "swoosh," moving its large body swiftly.

The Bone-Eroding Python had always targeted Xia Chenyu, who possessed the Innate Spiritual Root, planning to devour this human Martial Artist who could aid its advancement first, then turn to consume the other human Martial Artists without sparing a single one.

"Senior Sister Ye, I'll lure the Venomous Python away, you all run!"

Xia Chenyu knew she stood no chance against the Bone-Eroding Python and, unwilling to watch as Ye Qingxuan and the others fell dead on the spot, she leaped onto the treetops. She darted towards the opposite direction from Ye Qingxuan and the others, her voice echoing sharply reminding them to make their escape from their state of despair.

Xia Chenyu exerted all her strength to escape, her speed swift as she covered dozens of yards in the blink of an eye.

Not far behind her, stones were shattered, branches and leaves scattered, and the stench filled the air—it was the Bone-Eroding Python in hot pursuit.

The Bone-Eroding Python might seem clumsy, but it was actually extremely agile, gliding like the wind, faster than lightning, shaking its head and wagging its tail, constantly pushing aside anything that blocked its way.

Soon, the distance between the Bone-Eroding Python and Xia Chenyu was less than ten yards, placing her well within the attacking range of the Bone-Eroding Python.

Chapter 1253: Long Time No See, Are You Doing Well?

"Pu..."

The Bone-Eroding Python opened its vast maw, spraying out a clump of thick, black venom.

Like arrows, the poison broke through the air and pursued Xia Chenyu, erupting with a "bang" three feet behind her.

Countless droplets of venom, like rain, wove together in midair into a gigantic web of poison that enveloped Xia Chenyu, leaving her with no chance to escape.

Xia Chenyu, detecting the strong stench of the toxin, realized she could run no further. She sighed internally, suddenly turned around, biting her jade-like teeth tightly, her phoenix eyes ablaze with firelight, holding both swords in her left hand, while her right palm, which had been secretly gathering Fire Primordial Qi, furiously struck out.

"Palm Burning Ten Thousand Immortals!"

With a fierce cry, a series of crimson palm silhouettes, formed from Fire Primordial Qi, shot out from Xia Chenyu's right palm, carrying a rolling heatwave to block the venomous net woven from thousands of droplets of poison.

Palm Burning Ten Thousand Immortals, a martial art taught to Xia Chenyu by Fang Bai in her previous life, was of such a high level that it was beyond the imaginations of martial artists from the True Martial Realm. Although Xia Chenyu's cultivation level was not high and the power she unleashed was but a mere fraction of the technique's true might, it could still cause martial artists below the Universe Level to pale in fear.

The poison rain showering from the sky smacked into the fiery palms. As the fiery palms disappeared, the poison rain also turned into plumes of smoke, rising and dispersing in all directions, enveloping Xia Chenyu's figure once again.

Although Palm Burning Ten Thousand Immortals was powerful enough to block the attack of the Bone-Eroding Python's venom, it greatly drained Essence Energy. After one strike, Xia Chenyu's True Yuan was

depleted by thirty percent. Moreover, having to form a True Essence Barrier to protect herself meant that even the thought of executing another palm strike was daunting.

Xia Chenyu looked back and saw that Ye Qingxuan and the other disciples of Golden Crow Manor had only managed to escape a kilometer away. If she were to fall here, they would not escape the jaws of the Bone-Eroding Python.

"I've done all I can, yet it's still no use!"

Xia Chenyu watched as the gigantic tail of the Bone-Eroding Python swept towards her again, expanding rapidly before her eyes. The robust and fierce Essence Energy uprooted grass and stones into the air, covering the sky and enveloping her in shadow, leaving her not with fear, but a profound sense of powerlessness and guilt, unable to save the lives of Ye Qingxuan and the other disciples from the Golden Crow Manor.

The sweeping force of the Bone-Eroding Python was over ten thousand pounds, something even Xia Chenyu at her peak couldn't withstand. Now that her True Yuan was more than half depleted, how could she possibly contend against the python's overwhelming sweeping force?

Xia Chenyu knew that she would end up like the stewards—the Bone-Eroding Python would send her flying with grievous injuries, robbing her of her fighting strength and making her the python's meal.

As a martial artist, Xia Chenyu did not fear death, but the thought that after entering the True Martial Realm, she hadn't seen Fang Bai nor heard any news of him, made her feel an intense regret. Dying like this, she feared she would not rest in peace.

With this thought, Xia Chenyu was overwhelmed with sorrow. The memories of her and Fang Bai filled her mind, and a string of tears involuntarily slid down her cheek, falling to the dust.

Just then, a white silhouette flashed across the sky like a shooting star, bringing with it the familiar aura that was deeply etched in Xia Chenyu's heart.

That white shadow, quick as lightning, fleeting like a startled swan, was so fast that to Xia Chenyu it appeared and disappeared in a mere instant.

"Am I hallucinating? That figure... and that familiar aura, it really feels like Fang Bai! It seems he's right before me!"

The moment she saw the familiar white silhouette and sensed the familiar presence, Xia Chenyu felt as if struck by lightning, almost blurting out his name. Then she laughed self-deprecatingly, thinking it was just a hallucination from her intense longing, as her tears flowed faster.

"Boom..."

The Bone-Eroding Python's massive tail, dragging a tremendous roar and flinging dust and stones, was about to crash into Xia Chenyu in a rush.

Xia Chenyu abruptly closed her eyes, quietly waiting for death to arrive.

"Scram!"

"Boom..."

A thunderous shout, accompanied by a shaking of the earth and mountains, reached the ears of Xia Chenyu.

"It's him! It's Fang Bai!"

Xia Chenyu's delicate body trembled violently, her eyes suddenly wide open. She saw a man in white with black hair flying and a tall figure standing proudly, his back to her, maintaining the posture of a punch. The overwhelming pressure emanating from him was even stronger than that of the Sect Master of a first-grade sect.

The Bone-Eroding Python, which had just been sweeping through the disciples of Golden Crow Manor with its unstoppable might, was sent tumbling dozens of yards away by the man in white's punch. Its humongous body rolled along the ground, crushing countless rocks and broken wood, before coming to a stop after nearly thirty yards. Its body was still writhing and twitching, clearly in extreme pain.

Bloodstains marked the path where the Bone-Eroding Python had rolled, obviously, the punch from the man in white had inflicted serious injuries.

"Fang Bai..."

Xia Chenyu did not bother to pay any more attention to the Bone-Eroding Python. She gazed infatuatedly at the figure of the man in white standing in front of her with his back to her. She sobbed, one hand tightly covering her mouth, while the other trembled as she slowly reached out towards him, afraid to touch and fearful that this was merely an illusory dream that would shatter and vanish upon contact.

The man in white retracted his fist and suddenly turned around. Below his sword-like eyebrows that swept up into his hairline, a pair of bright and expressive eyes looked at Xia Chenyu, reflecting a smile tinged with the joy of reunion.

"Xia Chenyu... It's been a long time, how have you been?"

Fang Bai's lips curved into a warm smile as he opened his arms wide to embrace her.

"Fang Bai, it really is you! Sob..."

The familiar voice and smile instantly made Xia Chenyu crumble. She threw herself into Fang Bai's embrace, her slender arms tightly wrapping around his body, crying out loud, with tears streaming down like rain.

Fang Bai gently patted Xia Chenyu's back, and as her crying slowly subsided, he said with a smile, "Xia Chenyu, you've always been so strong! How come you, like Linglong and Ruhua, burst into tears the moment you see me? Ah no, you got your snot on my clothes..."

Hearing Fang Bai's last words, Xia Chenyu hurriedly let go and stepped back, standing up straight, she wiped her nose. She noticed a small wet patch on Fang Bai's chest where her tears had soaked through, but where was there any snot?

"Haha, just kidding..."

Fang Bai laughed out loud as he reached out to wipe away the tear streaks on Xia Chenyu's face.

"You... you're so mean..."

Xia Chenyu was teased into laughter by Fang Bai, and then she began to cry softly again, this time with tears of joy.

"I came from Tiansheng Continent to find you all. When I passed through the Forest of Myriad Medicines, I planned to kill some Spirit Beasts and collect some Spiritual Medicine to aid in my future cultivation. Little did I expect, I would encounter you."

Fang Bai held Xia Chenyu's shoulders with both hands, looking at her eyes reddened from crying, he said sentimentally, "Fate is truly mysterious, as if it has guided me here to meet you... Now, meeting should be a happy occasion, you should be happy, don't cry anymore..."

Just then, the wind howled, and poison filled the air. The Bone-Eroding Python, having recovered from Fang Bai's punch that sent it flying a great distance, was overwhelmed by its animalistic nature and launched an attack on Fang Bai.

Chapter 1254: The Mad Blade Slaughters the Venomous Python

"Be careful!"

Xia Chenyu's gaze passed over Fang Bai's shoulder and saw the Bone-Eroding Python pouncing with its mouth wide open. She couldn't help but cry out in alarm, warning Fang Bai.

Fang Bai snorted coldly, suddenly turning around. A flash of light emanated from the Space Ring on his left finger, and amidst the dark radiance, the bloodthirsty Blood-Drinking Mad Blade, reeking of a bloody aura, was already hovering in front of him in the air.

When Fang Bai first obtained the Blood-Drinking Mad Blade, even with his tens of thousands of years' worth of experience from his previous life, he could not determine its rank. From this, he concluded that

it was a supreme Divine Artifact, its power merely sealed due to some unknown reason. Once fully awakened, its might would surely be capable of slashing through mountains, splitting seas, opening the heavens and cleaving the earth, surpassing all the Immortal Artifacts he had used in his past life.

In Fang Bai's eyes, the Blood-Drinking Mad Blade was like a mighty warrior in a slumbering state, and the blood of other warriors was the elixir to awaken it.

Ever since Fang Bai acquired the Blood-Drinking Mad Blade, he had slain numerous powerful opponents. The blade, having drunk the blood of many warriors, was gradually revealing its power, becoming stronger with each display.

The Blood-Drinking Mad Blade had been silent within Fang Bai's Spatial Ring since the last battle with Madam Linghu. When it was summoned again this time, Fang Bai discovered that its rank had significantly improved. The blade emitted an even more intense evil Qi, engulfing its surroundings with an overwhelming pressure.

The evil Qi of the Blood-Drinking Mad Blade could affect the will of Martial Artists, causing them to fantasize about being trapped in a Corpse Mountain Blood Sea, besieged by formidable enemies. It could have a profound impact on the psyche of the Martial Artists. Those with a weak will might collapse on the spot, providing an opportunity for a deadly strike from their opponent.

Although the Bone-Eroding Python was a Spirit Beast, it was equally affected by the evil Qi of the Blood-Drinking Mad Blade. The body that had been pouncing fiercely suddenly froze, and its gloomy green eyes revealed a sense of fear.

"A mere bug dares to be arrogant! Die!"

Fang Bai extended his right arm, his palm tightly gripping the Blood-Drinking Mad Blade. Amidst his roaring shout, he instantly unleashed three consecutive slashes.

The three slashes were almost delivered at the same time. The Essence Energy separated from the blade and formed three giant Essence Energy sabers, each a zhang tall, slashing violently towards the Bone-Eroding Python.

The Bone-Eroding Python felt a strong sense of danger and attempted to dodge and escape, but it was already too late.

"Bloodthirst!"

"Soul Severing!"

"Silence Annihilation!"

As Fang Bai executed the three styles of his fierce blade strikes, the Essence Energy sabers shone with dazzling brilliance. The ground where they passed was sliced open, leaving behind a long and deep mark, with nothing able to withstand their sharpness.

The three Essence Energy sabers were only a few feet apart, nearly overlapping, their combined attack power even stronger.

"Clang!"

The first strike, Bloodthirst, landed on the giant triangular head of the Bone-Eroding Python, sparking a shower of sparks. Although it did not inflict damage on the Bone-Eroding Python, the pain was unbearable, causing its head to tremble uncontrollably, dizzying the beast and sapping its strength to resist in a blink.

"Hiss!"

The second strike, Soul Severing, followed closely, also landing on the python's head, at the exact same spot as the first. It was incredibly precise. The head, reputed to be the most sturdy part of the Bone-Eroding Python, finally burst open with a spray of blood, leaving behind a three-foot long, deep gash. A mist of blood sprayed into the air, with the scent of blood rapidly spreading through the forest with the wind.

"Pfft!"

The third strike, Silence Annihilation, still landed on the same mark left by the previous two slashes. The incomparably sharp Essence Energy saber edge penetrated straight through the Bone-Eroding Python's head, slicing the massive, iron-hard head neatly in two.

The three styles of the Blood-Drinking Mad Blade grew progressively more powerful with each one; the first two strikes severely wounded the Bone-Eroding Python, and the third was the deadly blow that directly snatched away the life of the Bone-Eroding Python.

As Fang Bai watched with an indifferent and disdainful gaze, the body of the Bone-Eroding Python began to thrash wildly, convulsing violently. The grass and large rocks in a thousand-meter radius were leveled to the ground, and the immense commotion startled numerous Spirit Beasts within the Forest of Myriad Medicines.

While the Forest of Myriad Medicines is home to numerous Spirit Beasts, some of the more powerful ones have their own territories and do not encroach upon each other.

During the fierce battle between the Bone-Eroding Python and the disciples of Golden Crow Manor, other Spirit Beasts stayed within their territories, not intending to compete with the Bone-Eroding Python for the human Martial Artists.

However, after the Bone-Eroding Python was severely injured by Fang Bai, several nearby Spirit Beasts of similar strength and exceptionally keen sense of smell detected the scent of blood from the Bone-Eroding Python. Realizing that the Bone-Eroding Python had suffered great losses, they found it an opportune moment to take advantage. Thus, they began to stir restlessly and started converging towards the territory of the Bone-Eroding Python.

Among those Spirit Beasts, some coveted the Thousand-Year Fusion Essence Grass guarded by the Bone-Eroding Python, while others desired to devour its flesh and blood to strengthen themselves.

These Spirit Beasts approached from all directions. One of them blocked the path right in front of Ye Qingxuan and over a dozen disciples of Golden Crow Manor who were desperately trying to escape.

The commotion caused by the Bone-Eroding Python's death throes resonated for several miles, also alarming Ye Qingxuan and the others.

It was merely because of Fang Bai's timely intervention that stopped the Bone-Eroding Python, allowing Ye Qingxuan and the other disciples from Golden Crow Manor to successfully flee to a place several miles away. Hearing the thunderous noise, they thought that the Bone-Eroding Python was breaking through the forest to chase after them, which sent them into greater panic, making them flee even faster.

"Wait a minute..."

A Direct Disciple from Golden Crow Manor who was leading the way suddenly halted, sensing the dangerous aura ahead.

This Direct Disciple was named Huang Yuanhu, the nephew of the current Manor Master Huang Canghai of Golden Crow Manor, with a Cultivation Level at Cosmic perfection.

Having stayed behind to delay the Bone-Eroding Python, the highest-ranking and strongest Huang Yuanhu naturally became the backbone for the other disciples. Leading everyone in their escape, he intended to bring news of the event back to Golden Crow Manor once out of the Forest of Myriad Medicines.

"What's the matter, Senior Brother Huang?"

A disciple asked loudly, puzzled as to why Huang Yuanhu had suddenly stopped.

"Something seems off... Have you all sensed the presence of a Spirit Beast?"

Huang Yuanhu gazed into the thick forest ahead, his eyebrows tightly furrowed.

"No, not at all!"

"Senior Brother Huang, are you experiencing an illusion?"

"The Bone-Eroding Python is so powerful, how could Spirit Beasts even come close to its territory?"

"The two Stewards and Junior Sister Xia have bought us some time, we should continue our escape!"

"Yes, yes! Let's hurry back to the manor and report this incident, to see what the senior management decides..."

...

The dozen or so disciples from Golden Crow Manor behind Huang Yuanhu were much weaker and did not sense the presence of any Spirit Beasts. They were dismissive of Huang Yuanhu's words and urged him to continue on.

For them, escaping the Forest of Myriad Medicines was of utmost importance at that moment. Otherwise, the time bought by the two Stewards and Xia Chenyu would be wasted in vain.

There were also a few disciples who had great confidence in Huang Yuanhu's strength. Hearing his words, they instantly became extremely tense and vigilant.

"Awooo..."

With a deafening roar of a Spirit Beast, a creature about two meters tall and more than a zhang long burst out from the dense forest ahead. Its body was grey, and its eyes, a frightening greenish glare, were locked onto Huang Yuanhu and the others. Drool dripped from the corners of its mouth as it clearly viewed them as a delicious feast.

Chapter 1255: Go Find Chenyu

"Feng Lang... it's Feng Lang!"

Upon seeing the Spirit Beast that suddenly burst out and blocked their path, Huang Yuanhu's face changed drastically as he cried out in horror.

Although Ye Qingxuan and the others had never seen Feng Lang before, they knew a lot about this kind of Spirit Beast. They were aware that Feng Lang was a Wind System Spirit Beast found in the Forest of

Myriad Medicines. It enhanced its strength by absorbing Wind Essence Qi from nature, was naturally gifted with a speed advantage, had movement techniques like the wind, and was extremely fast.

Especially the adult Feng Lang, whose strength was comparable to that of a human Universe Level Expert. It was as ferocious as the Bone-Eroding Python, and both possessed their own vast territories. With just the release of their aura, they could make all beasts submit.

"It's over! We're definitely dead this time!"

With Feng Lang blocking the way ahead, and the Bone-Eroding Python pursuing from behind, as Huang Yuanhu and the others rapidly retreated, their hearts sank into an abyss, cold and desperate.

They had thought that once they escaped from the Bone-Eroding Python, they would be safe. But before they could even catch their breath, the sudden appearance of Feng Lang plunged them back into a desperate situation.

The Feng Lang in front of them was obviously an adult.

Even though Feng Lang hadn't launched an attack yet, the ferocity in its eyes and the oppressive aura it emitted made Ye Qingxuan and the other disciples from Golden Crow Manor feel an unbearable pressure, almost suffocating them.

"Everyone, don't panic, retreat! Lead the Feng Lang into the territory of the Bone-Eroding Python. Let the two Spirit Beasts fight each other, and we still have a chance to escape..."

Speaking softly, Huang Yuanhu held his Spiritual Artifact across his chest, carefully stepping backwards while alerting his fellow disciples behind him.

Although what Huang Yuanhu said made sense, the hearts of Ye Qingxuan and the others were still filled with despair.

They were already several miles away from the territory of the Bone-Eroding Python at this moment. With the speed of Feng Lang, how could they possibly escape back there?

However, the will to survive is inherent in everyone. Until the moment of death arrives, no one is willing to give up even the slightest hope. Thus, as soon as Huang Yuanhu finished speaking, Ye Qingxuan and the others turned and fled back.

Feng Lang, being highly intelligent, did not chase them with full force when it saw Huang Yuanhu and the others turning back. Instead, it followed leisurely behind, evidently taking its time to play with them.

In the eyes of Feng Lang, these human Martial Artists had no chance of escaping. Once they were driven into the territory of the Bone-Eroding Python, it could slowly enjoy them at that time.

Instead of being happy that Feng Lang did not chase after them, Huang Yuanhu and the others felt even more fear, knowing that the Spirit Beast was certain they couldn't escape and was toying with them.

Huang Yuanhu and the others felt a great humiliation but were helpless. Every one of them was hoping for a miracle to happen.

Soon, Huang Yuanhu and the others had retreated back to the site of the fierce battle between the two Stewards and Xia Chenyu against the Bone-Eroding Python. What made them stare in disbelief was that the area, within a hundred yards radius, was devastated as if swept by a strong storm, indicating just how fierce the previous battle had been.

A newly formed path, several yards wide and winding toward the distance with the scent of the Bone-Eroding Python along the way, was clearly bulldozed by the rampant Bone-Eroding Python.

But at this moment, the Bone-Eroding Python was no longer on the scene, and Xia Chenyu had also disappeared without a trace, unknown to where he had gone.

"Steward Sun! Steward Li!"

Huang Yuanhu's gaze shifted as he saw Steward Sun as well as the gravely injured and gasping Steward Li, immediately rushing forward to squat down and check on their injuries.

Ye Qingxuan and the others followed and gathered around the two Stewards.

The Feng Lang, which had been leisurely trailing behind them, saw Stewards Sun Guangyi and Li Jingren, two human experts with Universe Level intermediate strength, now incapacitated. Greed could be seen even more in its gaze.

To Feng Lang, the blood and flesh of human Martial Artists are equivalent to miraculous Spirit Pills that greatly aid in enhancing its strength. Moreover, the stronger the human Martial Artist, the greater the benefit to it. Now, having encountered two mid-Universe Level human Martial Artists who had lost their combat ability, Feng Lang was naturally overjoyed.

Furthermore, the Thousand-Year Melting Origin Grass, which Feng Lang had long coveted, was located not far away near the old lair of the Bone-Eroding Python. With the Bone-Eroding Python not present, it was within easy reach for Feng Lang.

Although Li Jingren had lost an arm and was seriously injured, barely clinging to life, he still retained a sliver of consciousness. Seeing Huang Yuanhu and the other disciples of Golden Crow Manor return, and then noticing the Feng Lang following them, he realized they had not managed to escape.

"Go... go find Xia Chenyu..."

Li Jingren struggled to lift his right arm, pointing in the direction of the pathway the Bone-Eroding Python had crashed through, and then spoke loudly.

Earlier, Xia Chenyu had lured away the Bone-Eroding Python to create an opportunity for Huang Yuanhu and the other Golden Crow Manor disciples to escape. Although Li Jingren could not follow to check on Xia Chenyu's situation, from the brief but intense commotion not far away, he guessed there must have been a fierce confrontation between Xia Chenyu and the Bone-Eroding Python.

When the noise subsided, and then the bloody scent of the Bone-Eroding Python wafted over, Li Jingren was overjoyed. He surmised that the Bone-Eroding Python must have been seriously injured; otherwise, with the Bone-Eroding Python's ferocity, if it had killed Xia Chenyu, it would have certainly returned here immediately to devour both him and Sun Guangyi, and then continue guarding its Fusion Essence Grass.

Having witnessed the battle between Xia Chenyu and the Bone-Eroding Python earlier, Li Jingren realized that this genius disciple, who had joined Golden Crow Manor for just over a year, harbored some secrets unknown to others. Furthermore, the senior members of Golden Crow Manor, including himself, had underestimated her strength.

Therefore, even if Xia Chenyu had killed the Bone-Eroding Python, Li Jingren would not find it too surprising.

Despite the many secrets Xia Chenyu carried, which greatly puzzled Li Jingren, as long as she stood with Golden Crow Manor and did not harm the manor's interests, it was a good thing for the manor.

The sudden return of Huang Yuanhu and the other Golden Crow Manor disciples, along with the appearance of Feng Lang, made Li Jingren anxious. He told Huang Yuanhu and the others to find Xia Chenyu, hoping she could offer them protection.

With combat ability comparable to that of the Bone-Eroding Python, if Xia Chenyu truly had severely injured the Bone-Eroding Python, then dealing with Feng Lang should likewise be no problem.

Upon hearing Li Jingren's words, Huang Yuanhu was taken aback, not understanding what Li Jingren meant by telling them to find Xia Chenyu.

In Huang Yuanhu's opinion, Xia Chenyu, who had previously used herself as bait to lure away the Bone-Eroding Python, was unlikely to have escaped its pursuit. By now, she might already have become the python's prey.

"The Bone-Eroding Python... might have been severely injured by Xia Chenyu. Otherwise, it would have returned by now... You... go find her quickly..."

Li Jingren urgently explained.

With an "Ah" from Huang Yuanhu, after further contemplation, he realized Steward Li's words made sense. If Xia Chenyu had been killed by the Bone-Eroding Python, it should have already returned, but as of now, there was no sign of it.

"This bloody scent..."

Huang Yuanhu's nose twitched, and his brow furrowed.

"Yes... If I'm not mistaken, this bloody scent should originate from the Bone-Eroding Python."

Li Jingren nodded.

"That's great!"

Huang Yuanhu knew that such a rich bloody scent could only fill this area if the Bone-Eroding Python had suffered grave injuries, causing a large amount of fresh blood to spurt out. His eyes lit up with renewed energy.

He suddenly stood up, ready to lead the dozen or so fellow disciples to find Xia Chenyu, but unexpectedly, Feng Lang seemed to sense something. It ceased toying with them, and with a silhouette as swift as lightning accompanied by a gust of wind, it pounced fiercely at them.

Chapter 1256: Lending a Helping Hand

The power of the Wind Wolf is comparable to that of the Bone-Eroding Python, and it is even faster; despite Huang Yuanhu and others being mentally prepared for its attack, when push came to shove, they still panicked and became overwhelmed with terror, not knowing what to do.

"You all hurry and run! Find Xia Chenyu!"

Even though Li Jingren had lost his combat ability, he still retained the keen senses inherent to a Universe Level Expert. The moment before the Wind Wolf pounced violently, he was alert and bellowed loudly with a stern voice.

His warning was timely, but the Wind Wolf was too strong, and Huang Yuanhu and the others were too weak. This stark contrast meant that before Huang Yuanhu and the others could react, the Wind Wolf had already charged to a place mere yards away from them.

"Whiz..."

A sharp and piercing sound ripped through the air as the Wind Wolf opened its bloody maw and spat out a Wind Essence Qi, condensing it into a huge wind blade several yards wide, horizontally slashing towards Huang Yuanhu and the rest.

The wind blade itself was invisible and shadowless, but as it was wielded, the Essence Energy roared and surged, and space slightly deformed, making it visible to the naked eye.

This wind blade was incomparably sharp, imbued with tremendous destructive power; even Universe Level Experts at the peak of their strength would not dare to directly resist its edge, let alone Huang Yuanhu and the others?

"Dodge!"

Huang Yuanhu and the others, greatly alarmed, exerted all their strength to dodge to both sides, moving so fast that only afterimages were left behind in their original spots.

The unconscious Li Guangyi and the heavily injured Li Jingren, two Stewards, were whisked away to the side by Huang Yuanhu and another Core Disciple of Golden Crow Manor, for otherwise, wherever the wind blades passed would be like the scythe of the Grim Reaper, easily reaping their lives.

A dozen or so Golden Crow Manor Disciples, those who reacted quickly and dodged swiftly, still weren't faster than the Wind Wolf's lightning-fast slash. The two unfortunate Disciples lagging at the end, one on each side, were grazed by the edge of the wind blade; one of them had his left forearm cleanly severed, screaming out in agony as blood flowed without stop, while the other was directly bisected at the waist and fell instantly.

"Zhou Lang!"

Seeing a fellow disciple with whom they had spent many years fall in an instant, dying so miserably, many Golden Crow Manor Disciples shouted out, their faces filled with grief and anger, and the eyes of several female disciples reddened.

"Be careful!"

Huang Yuanhu and the others who had just narrowly escaped calamity had no time to catch their breath when they heard another fierce shout from Li Jingren. They turned their heads and saw the ferocious Wind Wolf already spraying out four massive wind blades in almost the same instant.

The four wind blades were more powerful than the previous one, with three forming a "品" character pattern and slashing horizontally, blocking the escape routes to the left, right, and above for Huang Yuanhu and the others. The last one was slashing straight towards their chest and abdomen.

"It's over!"

Watching the four rapidly enlarging wind blades approaching, Li Jingren felt utter despair and painfully closed his eyes.

These four wind blades coming at them were something not even he, in his prime, could withstand, let alone Huang Yuanhu and these disciples at the Cosmic Level realm?

It wasn't just Li Jingren; upon seeing the four fiercely slashing wind blades, Huang Yuanhu and the others also instantly lost the will to resist.

The wind blades spat out by the Wind Wolf were even more frightening than the Bone-Eroding Python's poison mist and venom. With their combined strength, they were no match and could only face death.

"Xia Chenyu..."

As everyone closed their eyes awaiting their imminent death, Li Jingren suddenly opened his eyes again, looking toward the dense forest in the distance with a surprised delight in his gaze.

At this moment, Xia Chenyu was walking out from the dense forest dozens of yards away, her gaze filled with concern as she looked in this direction, and at the same time, a white figure flashed over, instantly standing in front of Li Jingren and the others.

After all, Li Jingren was a Universe Level mid-stage expert with extremely rich experience. He only caught a glimpse of Xia Chenyu and that sweeping white figure and speculated that this white figure must be Xia Chenyu's friend; perhaps it was this person who had severely injured the Bone-Eroding Python chasing after Xia Chenyu, saving her life.

Now that Xia Chenyu and her friend have returned unharmed, they would certainly not stand idly by as the Feng Lang attacked them.

Even though Li Jingren speculated that Xia Chenyu's friend must be an extraordinary strong expert, he still took a cold breath when the white figure appeared before them, followed by a surge of ecstasy.

The distance of dozens of yards, which the other party could cross in the blink of an eye, was a speed so fast that Li Jingren felt he could only eat their dust, and even if Manor Master Huang Canghai of the Golden Crow Manor were to come personally, he would probably feel inferior.

That is to say, Xia Chenyu's friend was at least a Universe Level expert at perfection, and perhaps even higher in cultivation level.

With this in mind, the Feng Lang was no longer a concern, and the lives of the dozen or so disciples who had followed him and Steward Sun out for tempering were sure to be saved; thus, Li Jingren completely let go of his worries.

Originally, Li Jingren had suffered severe damage, was in an extremely poor state, and was even on his last breath. Later, when he saw Huang Yuanhu and the others were driven back by the Feng Lang, he had to force himself to pull together again. Now that he knew Huang Yuanhu and the others were out of danger, the string of nerves that had been tightly wound for a long time suddenly relaxed, and he unexpectedly blacked out and passed out.

However, at this moment, Huang Yuanhu and the others were all closing their eyes awaiting death, and nobody noticed Li Jingren's body slowly slumping to the ground.

The white figure that suddenly appeared was none other than Fang Bai.

After slaying the Bone-Eroding Python with the Blood-Drinking Mad Blade, Fang Bai moved forward to take out the most valuable Beast Core from the python's body and threw it into his space, then brought Xia Chenyu back here, just in time to see the Feng Lang spitting wind blades, attacking Huang Yuanhu and the others.

Fang Bai knew that Huang Yuanhu and the others were all disciples of the Golden Crow Manor, and out of consideration for the fact that the Golden Crow Manor had once sheltered Xia Chenyu and treated her rather well, he didn't wait for Xia Chenyu to speak. Instead, he flashed forward to resolve the crisis for Huang Yuanhu and the others.

Although the Feng Lang's wind blades were fierce, Fang Bai didn't take them seriously at all. With an easy punch, he dissolved the four extremely sharp wind blades into nothingness, not even disturbing the clothes on his body.

The Feng Lang, being highly intelligent, felt that this human martial artist was extraordinary from the moment Fang Bai appeared, and when Fang Bai neutralized its wind blades, it immediately realized it was no match for this human martial artist, tucked its tail, turned, and attempted to flee.

"Trying to escape? Heh heh... leave something on your body before you go!"

Fang Bai sneered coldly, stretching out his right hand as the Blood-Drinking Mad Blade once again appeared in his grasp. Then with a casual swing, a blood-light filled Essence Qi blade swiftly chased after the Feng Lang.

The Feng Lang had just turned around and hadn't fled a few yards when it heard a whooshing sound. A strong sense of impending doom attacked from behind, accompanied by a thick and ominous Evil Qi that made its fur stand on end.

Having used the Blood-Drinking Mad Blade to kill the Bone-Eroding Python, the Evil Qi within the blade grew even more intense, instilling a shudder in the Feng Lang so much so that its escape was severely hindered.

As if slicing melons and chopping vegetables, the Essence Qi blade from the Blood-Drinking Mad Blade cut from the fleeing Feng Lang's tail, and burst out from the crown of its head. Blood spurted wildly as the large body of the Feng Lang was split in two, collapsing to either side.

A fist-sized Beast Core rolled out from the battered body of the Feng Lang and settled on the ground, releasing a rich and pure Wind Essence Qi.

Chapter 1257: Rescue Treatment

Fang Bai slashed the Feng Lang to death, a feat he treated as if it were a triviality, and sheathed his Blood-Drinking Mad Blade. He strode toward the beast core and promptly stored it within his Space Ring.

"This harvest in the Forest of Myriad Medicines isn't too shabby."

Seeing Xia Chenyu flitting toward him, Fang Bai raised the hand sporting the Space Ring and said with a smile.

Ever since Fang Bai came to Shenwu Continent, lacking cultivation resources on him, he ventured through mountains and delved into forests along his journey, gathering Spiritual Medicines and slaying Spirit Beasts. Fortunately, the Heaven and Earth Origin Energy in Shenwu Continent was rich, fostering Spiritual Medicines and Spirit Beasts whose quantity and quality undoubtedly surpassed those in Tiansheng Continent, resulting in an abundant haul for Fang Bai.

At this moment, the numerous Space Rings in Fang Bai's possession were crammed with assorted cultivation resources. To any other martial artist, such resources would have been substantial, but for Fang Bai at present, they were but a drop in the bucket, far from enough.

It must be known that with each minor advancement in Fang Bai's strength, and each secluded cultivation session, the required cultivation resources would double. Previously, during his battle with Madam Linghu atop the Purgatory Sea, Fang Bai ascended several small realms consecutively, his body seemingly having become a bottomless Black Hole, constantly and insatiably absorbing the Essence Energy between heaven and earth.

However, even though the Essence Energy between heaven and earth in Shenwu Continent was much richer than that of Tiansheng Continent, it still couldn't match up to the cultivation resources granted by heaven and earth such as Essence Stones, Spiritual Medicines, and Beast Cores. If Fang Bai wished to advance once more, he had to amass a multitude of cultivation resources.

Henceforth, along his journey, Fang Bai was almost madly scouring for cultivation resources.

The Bone-Eroding Pythons and Feng Langs slain by Fang Bai were around three thousand years old, their Beast Cores highly valuable, comparable to Spiritual Medicines of the same age, hard to come by. Acquiring two at once naturally filled Fang Bai with joy.

"Fang Bai, can you save Steward Sun and Steward Li?"

Xia Chenyu, seeing Sun Guangyi and Li Jingren both unconscious, their lives in jeopardy, with Steward Li having lost an arm, felt deeply concerned. Knowing Fang Bai was highly capable and adept at healing, she looked toward him with an expectant gaze.

Having spent over a year in the Golden Crow Manor, Xia Chenyu had forged a harmonious relationship with the disciples there. Steward Sun and Li Jingren had also taken good care of her during their experience-gathering journey. Seeing them injured, she naturally couldn't bear it.

"Senior Brother Huang... Senior Sister Ye?"

Huang Yuanhu, who had been resigned to his fate and was closing his eyes awaiting death, suddenly opened them upon hearing Xia Chenyu's voice. Catching sight of Xia Chenyu, he was startled and then, noticing the dead Feng Lang in the distance and recalling Steward Li's instruction to search for Xia Chenyu, he was instantly overjoyed.

Huang Yuanhu was a clever man, inferring from the words of Steward Li that Xia Chenyu must have hidden her true strength; otherwise, how could she have battled the Bone-Eroding Python? Now that Xia Chenyu had returned unharmed, and the Feng Lang was slain, this must mean that Xia Chenyu had revealed her true prowess, turning the tide and saving them all.

"Senior Brother Huang, Senior Sister Ye, are you all right?"

Xia Chenyu nodded toward Huang Yuanhu and looked at Ye Qingxuan, whom she was on good terms with, then her gaze swept over the other dozen or so disciples from the Golden Crow Manor. Seeing them all pale-faced, she asked with concern.

"No..."

Huang Yuanhu, Ye Qingxuan, and the others hurriedly nodded their heads.

At this moment, Xia Chenyu appeared mysterious to them, and they also felt a certain reverence for her.

Steward Sun and Steward Li, both of Universe Level medium stage strength, had been gravely injured by the Erosion Wind Python and the Feng Lang, while Xia Chenyu had slain both the Bone-Eroding Python and the Feng Lang without a scratch. Such power, even if not on par with the leaders of first-rate Sects, was at least on an equal footing with the Elders of first-rate Sects, wasn't it?

"What are you going to do?"

Seeing Fang Bai approaching the two unconscious stewards, Huang Yuanhu, not knowing who he was, worried that he might harm the stewards and subconsciously blocked his path, sternly questioning him.

As a Direct Disciple of the Golden Crow Manor with Cosmic Level perfection strength, Huang Yuanhu's reprimand carried a certain might.

However, this display of might, when perceived by Fang Bai, not only failed to intimidate him, but also struck him as rather amusing.

"Senior Brother Huang, Fang Bai... he's my friend. It was he who killed the Bone-Eroding Python and the Feng Lang, saving everyone!"

Xia Chenyu hastily explained.

"Him?"

Huang Yuanhu was stunned, almost doubting his own ears, pointing at Fang Bai with a face full of disbelief.

"What? You don't believe it?"

Fang Bai knew exactly what Huang Yuanhu was thinking, and naturally, wouldn't get angry with him. With an indifferent smile, he took a step forward. With that step, a mountain-crushing, wave-surfing power burst forth.

Huang Yuanhu was sent flying backward by that force, only realizing what happened while he was in the air. He was extremely shocked. Fortunately, the force was soft and gentle, devoid of any destructive nature, otherwise, Huang Yuanhu would have been crushed to death on the spot.

Fang Bai did not pay attention to the shocked Huang Yuanhu, who was staring at him after landing. He went straight to the unconscious Sun Guangyi and Li Jingren, squatting down to check on their conditions.

"Fang Bai, how are they? Can they be saved?"

Xia Chenyu asked as she approached.

Ye Qingxuan and the others also gathered around, looking at Fang Bai with hopeful eyes.

Sun Guangyi and Li Jingren were the backbone of their training team. Whether these people could safely leave the Forest of Myriad Medicines and return to the Golden Crow Manor far away, depended on the protection of Stewards Sun and Li. Naturally, they hoped that nothing would happen to the two stewards.

After regaining his senses, Huang Yuanhu also flew over. After giving Fang Bai a wary glance, his gaze fell onto the two stewards, his expression laden with anxiety.

"It's alright, neither of them is in grave danger!"

Under the expectant gazes of Xia Chenyu and others, Fang Bai nodded and said.

"Phew..."

Including Xia Chenyu, everyone sighed in relief upon hearing what Fang Bai said.

Fang Bai channeled a stream of Chaos Essence Qi into both Sun Guangyi and Li Jingren, and then signaled two Golden Crow Manor disciples to help them sit up.

A dozen breaths later, Sun Guangyi and Li Jingren's eyelids twitched, and amidst the cheers of Ye Qingxuan and others, they woke up from their unconscious state.

"You... you all..."

The heads of Sun Guangyi and Li Jingren were still dazed, and upon seeing the delighted Golden Crow Manor disciples before them, they thought they were still in a dream for a moment.

"Steward Sun, Steward Li, do you feel alright?"

Xia Chenyu asked with a joyful expression.

Sun Guangyi and Li Jingren, after all, were Universe Level mid-stage powerhouses, having weathered countless storms. They quickly regained their senses, realizing they weren't in a dream. Then they saw Xia Chenyu and Fang Bai standing beside her, seemingly understanding something.

"We're fine... we're alright now."

Sun Guangyi and Li Jingren took a moment to feel their own condition and discovered that a mysterious power had emerged within them, silently and rapidly repairing their internal and external injuries, causing them both shock and amazement.

"Xia Chenyu, who is this senior?"

Sun Guangyi and Li Jingren looked at each other, then stood up together, their gaze turning to Fang Bai as they asked Xia Chenyu.

Chapter 1258: So What if It's a First-Rate Sect?

Sun Guangyi and Li Jingren calling out "Senior" was not a surprise to Huang Yuanhu, Ye Qingxuan and the other dozen Golden Crow Manor disciples.

After all, just before this, Fang Bai had killed the Bone-Eroding Python and the Feng Lang, saving all of them and displaying a strength far surpassing the two Stewards Sun and Li, so naturally, he deserved the title of "Senior".

In the eyes of Sun Guangyi and Li Jingren, at first glance, Fang Bai seemed like an ordinary person incapable of binding a chicken, but upon closer inspection, he appeared enigmatic like clouds and fog, immeasurable, with his true strength and realm completely undetectable.

In this world, the strong are revered, regardless of age. It makes perfect sense for Sun and Li to address Fang Bai as their Senior, and there's nothing inappropriate about it. Fang Bai also calmly accepted this.

"Steward Sun, Steward Li, his name is Fang Bai. He is my... my friend..."

Xia Chenyu glanced at Fang Bai, her cheeks blushing slightly as she spoke.

Having experienced many things in their hundred years, Sun Guangyi and Li Jingren could tell from Xia Chenyu's expression and demeanor that her relationship with Fang Bai was no small matter. They exchanged a glance, their expressions a bit odd.

Huang Yuanhu, Ye Qingxuan, and the other Golden Crow Manor disciples alternated their gazes between Xia Chenyu and Fang Bai, their faces also showing strange expressions.

After Xia Chenyu became a disciple of Golden Crow Manor, with her extraordinary aptitude and stunning beauty, she was regarded as the proud daughter of the heavens by the manor and was the object of admiration and pursuit by many male disciples. Huang Yuanqi, the current manor master's son, was one of those admirers.

Out of indulgence and affection for his son, Huang Canghai intended to matchmake Xia Chenyu with his son, hoping the two could become martial companions, and even personally inquired about Xia Chenyu's opinion.

In Huang Canghai's mind, although his son was slightly less talented than Xia Chenyu, he was still a rare Martial Dao Genius. With his own meticulous cultivation and support, his son's future achievements in Martial Dao could potentially match Xia Chenyu's, making them a perfect match.

Huang Canghai had expected Xia Chenyu to modestly consent after some hesitation, but to his surprise, Xia Chenyu decisively refused.

Although Huang Canghai didn't know the reason for Xia Chenyu's refusal, he understood that martial companionship between male and female Martial Artists must be mutual for the benefit of their cultivation. Afraid that being too persuasive might alienate Xia Chenyu and possibly drive away this prized Martial Dao Genius, he refrained from pressing the matter.

After learning of this, Huang Yuanqi, while disheartened and somewhat unwilling to let go, sought out Xia Chenyu to ask why she had rejected him.

If it had been any other Martial Artist pestering her in this manner, Xia Chenyu would definitely have responded with a cold demeanor, paying them no attention. However, as Huang Yuanqi was usually passionate, straightforward, and acting with a sense of justice, Xia Chenyu had a favorable impression of him, patiently explained that she already had a martial companion before joining Golden Crow Manor.

Xia Chenyu's revelation was a significant blow to Huang Yuanqi, but he was not one to make unreasonable scenes. After leaving, he vowed that when the martial prodigy mentioned by Xia Chenyu came to Golden Crow Manor looking for her, he would meet him in person to see what kind of extraordinary Martial Artist could capture the heart of the prodigious Xia Chenyu to the extent that she would remain steadfastly waiting.

Thereafter, Huang Yuanqi went out to explore and seek a breakthrough in Martial Dao, wanting to prove to Xia Chenyu that he was not inferior to the man she had in her heart, only to suffer severe injuries during a conflict with other Martial Artists on the way.

Although Xia Chenyu was not to blame for the trauma suffered by Huang Yuanqi, she felt somewhat guilty and joined this training expedition, wanting to contribute her efforts. She hoped to find the Blood Bodhi and then ask an Alchemist to prepare a Nine Revolutions Rebirth Pill, giving Huang Yuanqi a chance to recover completely.

However, the Blood Bodhi is a treasure among Spiritual Medicines, and Huang Yuanqi's injuries required a Nine Revolutions Rebirth Pill made from the Blood Bodhi aged a thousand years or more, greatly increasing the difficulty of finding it. Hence, Xia Chenyu and the others ventured deep into the Forest of Myriad Medicines to try their luck, only to run into the attack of the Bone-Eroding Python and Feng Lang, narrowly escaping death thanks to Fang Bai's timely appearance.

The matter of Xia Chenyu having a martial companion was known not only to Stewards Sun and Li, but also to Huang Yuanhu, Ye Qingxuan, and others, who did not expect to encounter Fang Bai here.

Naturally, they were inclined to side with Huang Yuanqi, but Fang Bai had just saved all of their lives, a great deed of gratitude, which is why they felt conflicted and their gaze towards Fang Bai turned peculiar.

"I am Sun Guangyi, a Steward of Golden Crow Manor, and this is Steward Li Jingren of Golden Crow Manor..."

Sun Guangyi forced himself to calm down, introduced himself, and then, with a fist wrapped in his palm, bowed to Fang Bai, gratefully saying: "If it weren't for Senior Fang's righteous rescue, we would have already fallen prey to the brutal beasts. We will never forget the life-saving grace of Senior Fang!"

"We will never forget the life-saving grace of Senior Fang!"

Li Jingren also wore a respectful expression, bowing with his fists clasped to express his thanks.

Seeing the Stewards behaving this way, Huang Yuanhu, Ye Qingxuan, and the other disciples of Golden Crow Manor didn't dare to neglect, and they too thanked Fang Bai one after another.

"No need for formalities, it was but a minor effort!"

Fang Bai smiled and waved his hand dismissively, then his eyes lit up at the sight of the three-thousand-year Fusion Essence Grass guarded by the Bone-Eroding Python. He walked over, plucked the grass with ease, and tossed it into his Spatial Ring amid the envious glances of all the disciples from Golden Crow Manor.

Sun Guangyi, Li Jingren, and others were attacked by the Bone-Eroding Python precisely because they were trying to harvest that Fusion Essence Grass, and they nearly faced total annihilation. Now, they could only watch with a heavy heart as Fang Bai harvested the grass right before their eyes, yet nobody voiced their thoughts.

"Xia Chenyu, let's go!"

After harvesting the Fusion Essence Grass, Fang Bai casually checked the Cultivation Resources in his Spatial Ring, revealing a satisfied smile at the corners of his mouth, and beckoned Xia Chenyu to follow him.

Fang Bai was preparing to reunite with family and friends from the mundane world at Huaxia Sect, and since he had encountered Xia Chenyu, he naturally intended to bring her along. As for her identity as a disciple of Golden Crow Manor, Fang Bai didn't take it to heart at all.

What was a first-rate Sect? With the speed of Fang Bai's strength advancement, given time, he could single-handedly crush a first-rate Sect like Golden Crow Manor.

Although a first-rate Sect had a profound foundation, Fang Bai simply didn't regard it as worth considering.

In terms of Cultivation Techniques and martial skills, Fang Bai's mind was filled with many, the grades of which were beyond the imagination of the Martial Artists in this world.

As for resources like Essence Stone Elixir for cultivation, although Fang Bai himself was currently in short supply, he had the confidence and ability to find more Cultivation Resources to meet the needs of Xia Chenyu's training.

Therefore, Fang Bai felt there was no need for Xia Chenyu to stay at Golden Crow Manor, which would impact her achievements on the path of Martial Dao.

"Fang Bai..."

Xia Chenyu walked over to Fang Bai's side, her mouth moved slightly as if she wanted to say something but hesitated.

"What's the matter? If there's something, just say it. Why be so formal with me?"

Fang Bai said to Xia Chenyu with a smile.

Xia Chenyu took a deep breath and said earnestly, "During the year or more I've spent in Golden Crow Manor, everyone from top to bottom has treated me well. Now that there's an issue within Golden Crow Manor, I want to resolve these matters before leaving with you. Is that okay?"

Fang Bai knew that Xia Chenyu, like himself, valued loyalty and righteousness, and he nodded, "Tell me, what is it? If I can help, I will!"

Chapter 1259: Leave It to Me!

Sun Guangyi and Li Jingren, upon hearing that Xia Chenyu had the intention to follow Fang Bai and leave Golden Crow Manor, couldn't help but change their facial expressions and feel inwardly startled.

Although Xia Chenyu was just an External Courtyard disciple of the Golden Crow Manor, with a low status and modest strength, she possessed an Innate Spiritual Root and infinite potential. She was also a key cultivation target of the manor, and the upper echelons hoped she would become a mainstay of the manor in the future. If she were to leave, it would be a significant loss for the Golden Crow Manor.

One could imagine that once Xia Chenyu returned to the Golden Crow Manor and showed signs of leaving, the senior management would certainly disagree. With her resolute and tenacious character, it was impossible for her to change a decision she had made. Adding to that, the young martial artist named Fang Bai also appeared to be someone not to be trifled with, which would inevitably lead to a conflict between the two parties.

The moment they thought of this, the joy of a narrow escape for Sun Guangyi and the other Golden Crow Manor disciples vanished without a trace, replaced by faces full of worry.

However, Sun Guangyi and the others dared not voice any complaints, fearing that they might enrage Xia Chenyu and Fang Bai. If the two of them were to simply leave, considering their own weak strength,

whether they could safely exit the Forest of Myriad Medicines filled with numerous spirit beasts was a question.

Moreover, Xia Chenyu had just mentioned she needed to return to the Golden Crow Manor to handle some matters. Since that was the case, they could wait until she returned to the manor and let the higher-ups deal with this headache.

Upon hearing Fang Bai agree to help, Xia Chenyu's expression relaxed, and she sighed softly, saying, "In the year and more I have been at the Golden Crow Manor, the manor has invested a lot of cultivation resources in me. If I just leave like that, I'd seem somewhat ungrateful and disloyal, so I would like to offer the manor some form of compensation..."

As she spoke, she glanced at Fang Bai, hesitated as if she found it difficult to continue.

Fang Bai smiled and asked, "How do you plan to compensate?"

"Didn't you just harvest a Fusion Essence Grass and acquire two beast cores? I was thinking..."

Xia Chenyu, seeing Fang Bai smiling without saying a word, her pretty face turned red as she whispered, "Why are you looking at me like that? What I mean is, could you lend me that Fusion Essence Grass and the two beast cores for now, and when I have cultivation resources of equal value in the future, I'll return them to you..."

Sun Guangyi and Li Jingren, upon hearing Xia Chenyu mention the Fusion Essence Grass and the two beast cores, couldn't help but be stirred, their eyes lighting up.

Xia Chenyu's meaning was clear — she intended to take the Fusion Essence Grass and the beast cores from the Bone-Eroding Python and the Feng Lang from Fang Bai, then compensate the Golden Crow Manor with them, thus obtaining peace of mind.

In the eyes of Sun Guangyi and the others, if Xia Chenyu was determined to leave the Golden Crow Manor, the upper management would have difficulty stopping her. If they could get their hands on that thousand-year Fusion Essence Grass and the two thousand-year beast cores, it would also be a considerable return for the manor.

However, both the thousand-year Fusion Essence Grass and the thousand-year beast cores were treasures martial artists dreamed of possessing due to their immense value. It was unclear if Fang Bai would agree to hand them over to Xia Chenyu.

"Ok, I'll go with you to the Golden Crow Manor, and then I'll give them the Fusion Essence Grass and the beast cores."

To the surprise of Sun Guangyi and the others, Fang Bai readily agreed to Xia Chenyu's request without a moment of hesitation.

"And Xia Chenyu, let me know directly if you need anything in the future. There's no need to be embarrassed. Is there any point in us two keeping things so separate?"

Fang Bai said this with a deliberately stern face.

Xia Chenyu felt very pleased inside, and with a beaming smile, she replied, "Then I won't be polite! In addition to what we discussed earlier, there is also the matter of Manor Master's son, Huang Yuanqi, who was seriously injured during his training period, which is somewhat related to me. Could you possibly lend a hand to assist him?"

Fang Bai nodded and said, "Tell me, where is he injured?"

Xia Chenyu said, "The Qi Sea is damaged, the meridians are severed, and he has been in a coma ever since... Our mission this time, in the course of our training, is to find the Thousand-Year Blood Bodhi and then refine the Nine Revolutions Rebirth Pill..."

"A piece of cake, leave it to me!"

Before Xia Chenyu could finish, Fang Bai patted his chest and declared.

"You...you didn't happen to have picked the Thousand-Year Blood Bodhi, did you?"

Xia Chenyu's elegant eyebrows lifted in uncontrollable joy as she asked.

Sun Guangyi and others also became excited, thinking that if Fang Bai really had picked the Thousand-Year Blood Bodhi, they only needed to bring it back to the Golden Crow Manor, find an alchemist to help refine the Nine Revolutions Rebirth Pill, and then the Manor Master's beloved son, Huang Yuanqi, would have hope of full recovery. With Xia Chenyu leaving Golden Crow Manor along with Fang Bai, there might not be too much difficulty and obstruction.

As the words of Xia Chenyu fell, they saw a spiritual medicine appear in Fang Bai's hand.

That Spiritual Medicine was vivid and blood-like all over, with a fist-sized fruit nestled among several leaves, exuding a pure and rich Fire Primordial Qi. What else could it be if not the Blood Bodhi?

The Blood Bodhi was precious all over, especially the Bodhi Fruit, which was the essence of the entire spiritual medicine and the main ingredient for refining the Nine Revolutions Rebirth Pill. It was extremely precious.

"It's indeed fortuitous. Before I encountered you guys, I picked a two-thousand-year-old Blood Bodhi in the Forest of Myriad Medicines," Fang Bai said.

Fang Bai shook the Blood Bodhi in front of Xia Chenyu and then put it back into the Spatial Ring.

Xia Chenyu exclaimed excitedly, "That's fantastic! The Nine Revolutions Rebirth Pill refined from a two-thousand-year-old Blood Bodhi will undoubtedly have much better effects than one from a thousand years!"

"Naturally. If your Senior Brother Huang consumes the Nine Revolutions Rebirth Pill refined from this Blood Bodhi, he might turn misfortune into a blessing and achieve a breakthrough in strength," Fang Bai continued and then pursed his lips, saying to Xia Chenyu, "You possess an Innate Fire Spirit Root, and originally, after picking this Blood Bodhi, I planned to refine the Nine Revolutions Rebirth Pill for your consumption later to further assist your strength! Now that I have to give it to someone else, I really feel a bit reluctant."

Xia Chenyu said with gratitude, "Fang Bai, thank you. I appreciate your kind intentions. But right now, Senior Brother Huang needs the Nine Revolutions Rebirth Pill more than I do."

Fang Bai chuckled and said, "I've decided, after accompanying you to Golden Crow Manor, I will use this Blood Bodhi to refine the Nine Revolutions Rebirth Pill, giving one to your Senior Brother Huang should suffice, while the remaining nine will still be yours. It's just that one pill less in a bottle won't be perfectly complete."

As he spoke, Xia Chenyu didn't seem too concerned, but Sun Guangyi and Li Jingren were incredibly shocked, wondering if Fang Bai's words implied that he could refine ten Nine Revolutions Rebirth Pills from a single Blood Bodhi.

It is known that although there are many alchemists on Shenwu Continent, the pill formation rate is generally not high. It is said that a pill formation rate of forty to fifty percent would already qualify for a top alchemist. If Fang Bai could use one spiritual medicine to refine a bottle of ten elixirs, that would be truly defying the heavens.

"Oh, I almost forgot about you."

Glancing at Li Jingren's severed limb, Fang Bai added, "When the Nine Revolutions Rebirth Pill is refined, I'll also give you two pills. The Nine Revolutions Rebirth Pill from a thousand-year-old merely reconnects the meridians, while one from two-thousand-year-old is capable of regenerating severed limbs."

Upon hearing this, Li Jingren trembled with excitement.

Chapter 1260: Intent to Win Over

Several days later, Fang Bai and the others finally emerged from the Forest of Myriad Medicines.

Looking at the endless flat grasslands before them, the dozen or so disciples of Golden Crow Manor couldn't help but cheer out loud.

A liberated smile spread across the faces of Sun Guangyi and Li Jingren. At this moment, when they looked at Fang Bai, there was a newfound respect and fear in their eyes.

On their way out from the depths of the Forest of Myriad Medicines, they had encountered countless spirit beasts, either solitary or in groups, numbering in the thousands, more than half of which were aggressive and wanted to make them their next meal.

If it were not for Fang Bai clearing the path ahead with his blood-red long blade, killing hundreds of spirit beasts, it's likely that they would have all perished in the Forest of Myriad Medicines, turning into a pile of chilling white bones.

It was only when they saw Fang Bai effortlessly slaying fierce spirit beasts with his own eyes that Sun Guangyi and Li Jingren realized they had greatly underestimated Fang Bai's strength.

They originally thought that Fang Bai's cultivation level could at most be compared with the elders of Golden Crow Manor, but now it seemed that he had the strength to stand on an equal footing with the Manor Master.

In other words, Fang Bai, who was just over twenty years old, had the strength equivalent to that of a Universe Level perfection powerhouse, capable of contending with the Sect Master of a first-class sect.

A Universe Level perfection powerhouse in their early twenties, though not unique throughout history in the True Martial Realm, was certainly unprecedented, and those so-called "pride of the heavens" from other sects would feel utterly ashamed when compared with Fang Bai.

Sun Guangyi silently calculated that along the way, Fang Bai had slain hundreds of spirit beasts, among which were over a dozen powerful ones like the Bone-Eroding Python and Swiftwind Horse, and not a single beast could withstand a single strike from Fang Bai's blade.

The strength that Fang Bai showed along the way made Sun Guangyi and others feel fear; yet the abundance of cultivation resources he acquired filled them with envy.

The hundreds of spirit beasts Fang Bai killed all were at least five hundred years in age and possessed beast cores. These beast cores were unceremoniously collected by Fang Bai into his Spatial Ring; just the dozens of beast cores aged over a thousand years were astonishingly valuable, enough to tempt even Universe Level Martial Artists.

Furthermore, nearly all the hundreds of spirit beasts had Spiritual Medicine under their guard. After Fang Bai killed the spirit beasts, these hundreds of Spiritual Medicines naturally fell into his possession, with more than a hundred of them being over a thousand years old, and even a dozen or so like Fusion Essence Grass that reached a three-thousand-year medicinal age, constituting another batch of irresistible cultivation resources.

The immense value of hundreds of beast cores together with hundreds of Spiritual Medicines could drive most martial artists in this world mad with desire.

Although there are many martial artists with a bold spirit of righteousness, there are few with compassion in their hearts, and that goes the same for people like Sun Guangyi and Li Jingren.

It's certain to say that if it were a weaker martial artist in possession of as many cultivation resources as Fang Bai, Sun Guangyi and the others would have done everything possible to snatch those resources away for themselves, without any psychological burden.

But as for Fang Bai, they wouldn't dare; after all, they had witnessed Fang Bai's strength with their own eyes. Not to mention all of them combined, even if all the senior members of Golden Crow Manor were present, it wouldn't be easy to seize those cultivation resources from Fang Bai's hands.

After all, Fang Bai was not dead, but a powerful being with Universe Level perfection strength. If he were determined to escape, the Manor's seniors might not be able to stop him.

Besides, Fang Bai was an Individual Cultivation Martial Artist, without a fixed abode, elusive and without a trace. If they failed to rob him and he escaped, he would surely harbor deep resentment and seek opportunities for revenge. If he hid in the shadows and killed a few Golden Crow Manor disciples every now and then, it would bring great panic to Golden Crow Manor.

Therefore, the higher-ups of Golden Crow Manor, as long as they had any brains at all, would definitely not take the risk of snatching Fang Bai's cultivation resources.

The thought of snatching Fang Bai's cultivation resources did not even dare cross Sun Guangyi's mind, especially after learning that Fang Bai was capable of concocting high-grade elixirs, which made him even more eager to befriend Fang Bai.

In the True Martial Realm, the status of alchemists has always been extremely high. A high-grade alchemist would receive respect and overtures from various powers; even a first-grade Sect would not dare to offend one lightly.

For Fang Bai, the identity of an alchemist was akin to a powerful amulet; if any Sect dared to provoke him, he needed only to call upon others, and countless martial artists would be willing to serve him.

While the Shenwu Continent has a relatively higher number of alchemists than other regions, first-grade alchemists are still rare. Even for a first-grade Sect like Golden Crow Manor, having only one first-grade alchemist, who is so respected that even Manor Master Huang Canghai defers to him, reflects his lofty status.

As for Fang Bai, he is not only a first-grade alchemist, but his strength is also comparable to a Universe Level Martial Artist in perfection and he is just over twenty years old. With boundless potential in the Martial Dao, if other Sect forces knew of his existence, they would undoubtedly do everything possible to win him over.

Although Golden Crow Manor is a first-grade Sect, it is considered one of the least among the many powerful Sects in Shenwu Continent, largely because the limited ability of its high-grade alchemist cannot provide enough cultivation resources for the Sect Disciples to cultivate with.

If they could persuade Fang Bai to join Golden Crow Manor, having two alchemists would allow them to supply more high-grade elixirs for the disciples' cultivation. This would be an immense boost, and within a decade or so, Golden Crow Manor's overall strength could rise substantially, possibly breaking into the front ranks of first-grade Sects.

However, judging by Fang Bai's appearance, he seems intent on leaving Golden Crow Palace Mountain with Xia Chenyu. Whether they can be persuaded to stay is uncertain.

In a marketplace near the Forest of Myriad Medicines, Fang Bai and his companions used Essence Stones to exchange for more than a dozen Swiftwind Horses, racing towards the Golden Crow Manor thousands of miles away.

Along the way, Fang Bai explained to Xia Chenyu about Huaxia Sect using Thread Condensation Sound Transmission Technique, and it was Chenyu's first time hearing that hundreds of old friends from the

Secular World had established the Huaxia Sect in the Shenwu Continent. She was extremely excited and eager to immediately join Fang Bai in searching for the Huaxia Sect to reunite with the old acquaintances from the Secular World.

The Heaven and Earth Origin Energy in Shenwu Continent is rich, and the Swiftwind Horses bred here are even faster. In just a few days, Fang Bai and the others arrived at a marketplace a thousand miles from Golden Crow Manor, nearing the territory controlled by the Manor.

"Something's not right here!"

"Why are there so many martial artists gathering all of a sudden?"

"Disciples from several major Sects nearby have all sent people!"

"If we keep going, we will be entering the Golden Crow Manor's territory. What are they planning to do?"

"Could it be that they intend to harm the Manor?"

...

After entering the marketplace, disciples of Golden Crow Manor like Sun Guangyi were astonished to see the small marketplace, originally populated by only about twenty thousand residents, now bustling and overflowing with people. The population had surged by tens of thousands, all of them martial artists from all directions, making them feel that something was about to happen.