

Doctor 1441

Chapter 1441: Opportunity

"Senior Sister Sun, to be honest with you, when I was in the Minor World, I had an extraordinary encounter, and my constitution can resist all poisons. The poison of that Twin-Headed Serpent has no effect on me!"

Ignoring the disdain of the Medicine King Mountain disciples towards him, Fang Bai smiled and said to Sun Lin.

Sun Lin's eyes brightened, and she said, "Junior Brother Fang, that Twin-Headed Serpent's poison is extremely virulent. Are you truly unafraid?"

Fang Bai said, "Rest assured, I wouldn't gamble with my own life."

Sun Lin happily said, "That's wonderful then."

She paused and continued, "However... the Twin-Headed Serpent is very powerful in attack. Its fangs can crush stones weighing thousands of pounds, and its tail can sweep away trees with thick trunks. You might not fear its poison, but how can you withstand its attacks?"

Fang Bai laughed and said, "That's even less of a problem. Elder Sun should have mentioned to you that I have a Furnace Cauldron, right? My Furnace is exceptionally sturdy; not to mention a Twin-Headed Serpent with only the initial Foundation Establishment realm power, even a Spirit Beast of the mid-Foundation Establishment realm cannot harm it in the slightest! I'm quite safe hiding inside the Furnace Cauldron to attack the serpent."

Indeed, when Sun Jing had talked about Fang Bai with her granddaughter Sun Lin, she had mentioned Fang Bai owning a Furnace Cauldron and even marveled at his extraordinary talent to concoct Spirit Pills at such a young age.

"In that case, I'll leave it to Junior Brother Fang. Just... be very careful. If things are beyond reach, retreat immediately; do not be reckless, understood?"

Sun Lin spoke seriously to Fang Bai.

With Fang Bai's safety assured, Sun Lin felt reassured and agreed to let him attack the Twin-Headed Serpent to draw and distract its attention, thus creating an opportunity for others to strike and aim for a lethal blow to the serpent.

With a light hum, Fang Bai summoned the Five Elements Origin Qi Cauldron and held it with both hands, using his strength to fiercely strike the furnace towards the Twin-Headed Serpent.

At the moment the Five Elements Origin Qi Cauldron was launched, Fang Bai's figure accelerated abruptly, leaping into the space inside the Furnace Cauldron.

Having long been in sync with the Artifact Spirit born within the Five Elements Origin Qi Cauldron, Fang Bai could control the Furnace as easily as if moving his own limbs.

Though inside the cauldron, with a minor thought, the Five Elements Origin Qi Cauldron rotated rapidly by his will, smashing towards the Twin-Headed Serpent at an even faster speed.

The Five Elements Origin Qi Cauldron, being the supreme Divine Artifact, though its power now is far less than its peak, the ancient-like pressure it released during Fang Bai's attack caused a trace of fear in the Twin-Headed Serpent.

The Twin-Headed Serpent's two heads opened wide simultaneously, spewing two clouds of dark poison mist towards the Five Elements Origin Qi Cauldron in hopes of eroding and destroying it.

When the two dark poison clouds merged into one, encasing the Five Elements Origin Qi Cauldron with Fang Bai inside, the hearts of Sun Lin and others were in their throats.

"Hum!"

A resonant sound echoed as the poison mist scattered in all directions; the Five Elements Origin Qi Cauldron remained intact, continuing towards the Twin-Headed Serpent.

Seeing the poison mist fail, the Twin-Headed Serpent's eyes glinted with ferocity. Its body twisted violently, and the tail as thick as a man's waist arched upward, thunderingly lashing towards the Five Elements Origin Qi Cauldron.

The gigantic tail moved with an overwhelming force of more than ten thousand pounds, causing Sun Lin and others to suck in a breath of cold air. They thought, if it were them, they would probably fail to dodge and be sent flying, severely injured.

Just as the Twin-Headed Serpent's massive tail was about to strike the Five Elements Origin Qi Cauldron, the cauldron, moving at high speed, abruptly swerved upwards, narrowly evading the tail by rising several feet.

Seeing this, Sun Lin and the others all breathed a sigh of relief, realizing that Fang Bai and the Furnace had reached a state of seamless integration and superb control.

The Five Elements Origin Qi Cauldron ascended higher, causing the Twin-Headed Serpent to lift its head.

In doing so, its vulnerable spot seven inches below its neck was exposed to Chang Shan and the others.

"Attack!"

Knowing this was a fleeting chance, Chang Shan and the others turned their Spiritual Artifacts into streaks of rainbows, shooting them towards the serpent's weak point.

The Twin-Headed Serpent, quick to react, realized danger was near and swiftly dropped its raised head.

In the sound of "ding-dong," the Spiritual Artifacts of Chang Shan and others hit the serpent's head scales and fell down.

"Sigh..."

Missing an excellent opportunity to slay the Twin-Headed Serpent, Chang Shan and others sighed, recalling their Spiritual Artifacts with a wave.

"Don't worry, seize the chance again!"

Fang Bai, inside the Five Elements Origin Qi Cauldron, inwardly regretted and shouted to encourage the somewhat disheartened Chang Shan and the rest.

He maneuvered the Five Elements Origin Qi Cauldron around the two heads of the Twin-Headed Serpent, creating opportunities for Chang Shan, Sun Lin, and others to launch another attack.

Afterward, Chang Shan and the others gained several more attack opportunities but, unfortunately, were always just a bit short of hitting the serpent's vital point.

The Twin-Headed Serpent, while dealing with the attacks of spiritual artifacts from Chang Shan and others, also had to contend with the intimidating Furnace hovering above it, growing weary and restless over time.

Finally, Chang Shan and Sun Lin seized the optimal opportunity, striking simultaneously. Their sword-type spirit weapons pierced through the Twin-Headed Serpent's defenses almost simultaneously, driving several feet deep into its fatal spot.

"It's done!"

Chang Shan and Sun Lin shouted in excitement.

The other disciples of Medicine King Mountain and Lingxu Palace also cheered.

They knew that now that the Twin-Headed Serpent was gravely injured, it would be much easier to bring it down completely.

However, although the serpent's critical point was wounded, it wasn't dead yet. Enraged, it abandoned Fang Bai, and its nearly three-zhang long body rolled madly on the ground, crushing towards Chang Shan and the others.

Amidst the serpent's rolling, poisonous blood and dark poison mist filled the air.

Chang Shan and the others didn't have Fang Bai's poison immunity. They had either to retreat far away or form wings of spiritual energy to fly high, avoiding the frenzied attacks of the mindless serpent, waiting for an opportunity to strike.

Within a few dozen breaths, the trees, stones, and earth within a hundred-meter radius were razed to the ground by the rampaging and tumbling Twin-Headed Serpent, leaving behind a nauseating poisonous stench.

After a hundred breaths, the Twin-Headed Serpent lay twitching on the ground, appearing near death.

Fang Bai, controlling the Five Elements Origin Qi Cauldron, was about to land beside the serpent's massive heads to extract its Spirit Core, when suddenly the serpent's tightly shut eyes snapped open, glinting with a sly light.

"No good, it's a trap!"

Fang Bai didn't expect the Twin-Headed Serpent to be so cunning, managing to hide its Spirit Beast aura so well that even he was fooled into believing it truly had no strength left to fight.

Fang Bai reacted quickly. The instant the serpent's eyes opened, he directed the Five Elements Origin Qi Cauldron upwards, hoping to escape the serpent's counterattack.

The upper half of the Twin-Headed Serpent's body sprung up like it was installed with springs, opening its mouth wide and, to the astonishment of Chang Shan, Sun Lin, and the others, biting the large Five Elements Origin Qi Cauldron, intending to swallow it whole.

Chapter 1442: Displaying Power

"Junior Brother Fang!"

"Senior Brother Fang!"

"Ah..."

Sun Lin and other Lingxu Palace disciples saw Fang Bai hidden within the Five Elements Origin Qi Cauldron being swallowed by the Twin-Headed Serpent, and couldn't help but exclaim in shock.

Chang Shan and other Medicine King Mountain disciples sighed as well.

Neither group of disciples expected that the Twin-Headed Serpent they had heavily injured would not only retain its combat strength but become even more berserk.

The poison in the serpent's mouth was ten times, even a hundred times more terrifying than the airborne toxin it had sprayed. With Fang Bai swallowed into its belly, how could he possibly survive?

The furnace cauldron where Fang Bai hid was also likely to be corroded by the poisons within the serpent's body.

After devouring the Five Elements Origin Qi Cauldron, the Twin-Headed Serpent didn't halt its madness. Under Sun Lin, Chang Shan, and others' horrified gaze, it turned its body, twisted its form, and charged at them with its gaping mouth.

The thoroughly enraged Twin-Headed Serpent was akin to a Martial Artist who activated their body's potential; its power vastly exceeded its normal state, and its speed was astonishingly quick.

Before Sun Lin, Chang Shan, and others could react from the shock, the serpent's three-zhang long body, like a massive stone roller, thundered forth, instantly shrinking the dozens of zhang distance between them to less than ten zhang.

Amidst flying sand and stones, a nauseating stench accompanied by suffocating pressure barreled down, as if a small mountain was collapsing toward them.

"Retreat!"

Chang Shan and Sun Lin, the quickest to react, knew that the berserk Twin-Headed Serpent was unstoppable, and instinctively fled backward with all their might.

Subsequently, other Medicine King Mountain disciples, along with Shi Ming and Zheng Hong, also retreated swiftly.

But Huang Zhong, the only Innate perfection Martial Artist present, was slow to react in terms of cultivation level, combat experience, and reflexes. He stared blankly as the Twin-Headed Serpent closed in, legs weak, mind blank, forgetting to flee.

By the time he came to his senses, the serpent's body was less than five zhang away from him.

This distance was far too close, and the serpent's speed was so fast that even a Golden Core Realm powerhouse would struggle to save Huang Zhong's life.

Huang Zhong's eyes were filled with despair; he opened his mouth, trying to scream "help," but no sound came out.

"Huang Zhong!"

Shi Ming shouted, covering his face with his hands, unable to bear the sight.

Just then, the body of the Twin-Headed Serpent surging forward suddenly halted, its lantern-sized eyes revealing a look of fear.

Most unexpectedly, seven inches below the serpent's neck, the vital point rapidly bulged outward as if something inside was pushing outward.

"Boom!"

A muffled noise echoed, and when the bulge reached an extreme height, it exploded suddenly.

Next, Sun Lin, Chang Shan, and others saw a mass, a few feet tall and entirely black, fly out from the serpent's exploded vital point, landing on the distant ground.

Large amounts of intensely toxic black blood gushed out wildly from the serpent's fatal neck wound like a breached river, splattering on the ground with a "hiss hiss" sound and emitting wisps of white smoke.

Before the black blood touched the ground, Huang Zhong had already retreated more than ten zhang away, narrowly avoiding disaster.

The Twin-Headed Serpent, not an immortal creature after all, though Sun Lin and Chang Shan's powerful strike failed to kill it, the formidable blow from inside its body led to its demise.

The serpent's body stiffened for a few moments before crashing down, kicking up dust that flew and spread, rising over ten zhang high.

"Fang Bai! It's Fang Bai!"

When Sun Lin recognized the object landing on the ground as Fang Bai's hiding furnace cauldron, she couldn't help but erupt with excitement, exclaiming.

After the cauldron landed, its lid flew high, and Fang Bai leapt out, landing on the ground. He casually stored the Five Elements Origin Qi Cauldron into his Spatial Ring.

Glancing at the fallen serpent's body to confirm it was truly dead, Fang Bai exhaled deeply, then walked toward Sun Lin and the others.

Shi Ming hastily stepped forward, giving Fang Bai a bear hug, laughing heartily: "Haha... Brother Fang, you scared me earlier! You were swallowed by that serpent but survived, truly you have a great fate!"

Fang Bai curled his lips, saying, "I told you, my body is resistant to all poisons. A mere little snake can do nothing to me."

"Haha..."

Shi Ming laughed even louder, punching Fang Bai's chest forcefully, saying, "Look at you, so pleased with yourself! I think it's not you who's amazing, but your furnace cauldron is! If you weren't hiding in that cauldron, you wouldn't have survived the serpent's corrosive poison!"

Fang Bai smiled slyly, saying, "Brother Shi, you're underestimating me, aren't you? Why don't you hide inside my furnace cauldron and soak in the black blood from the serpent for a while?"

"No way! I'd be crazy to do that!"

Shi Ming shook his head vigorously.

Though Shi Ming claimed Fang Bai wasn't formidable, he knew deep down that Fang Bai's survival wasn't just due to the furnace cauldron; his innate poison resistance was extremely strong. Otherwise, the mere fumes of the serpent's internal toxin would have knocked him out.

At this moment, Sun Lin, Zheng Hong, Huang Zhong also approached, surrounding Fang Bai and showering him with praises.

"Brother Fang, this battle owes much to you; otherwise, we couldn't have slain that Twin-Headed Serpent!"

Chang Shan, along with several Lingxu Palace disciples, approached Fang Bai with admiration on his face.

Though Fang Bai was just a Half-Step Foundation Establishment, his performance earlier was dazzling, making all the Martial Artists present, including Chang Shan, regard him with awe.

Fang Bai smiled, pointing at the dead serpent: "Brother Chang, the serpent's Spirit Core is ours; the rest is yours. How about it?"

The Twin-Headed Serpent was far stronger than typical Foundation Establishment Realm Spirit Beasts, with both its scales and bones being treasures, especially its Spirit Core.

Poison Avoidance Pills refined from the serpent's Spirit Core allowed Martial Artists to resist many poisonous beasts, a valuable protective asset during training.

Naturally, Chang Shan understood the Spirit Core contained the serpent's essence. Though tempted, since Fang Bai defeated the serpent, he couldn't press the matter, instead nodding in agreement.

Fortunately, the serpent's scales and bones had significant value; its scales were particularly favored by Artifact Refiners. Adding some to the crafting of Defense Spiritual Artifacts increased their sturdiness and sharpness, thus fetching a good price in nearby city Martial Artists Trading Markets.

Additionally, their gain of four out of six Five-Color Human-Shaped Herbs was a substantial benefit.

So, Fang Bai collected the serpent's Spirit Core, leaving the rest to Chang Shan and other Medicine King Mountain disciples to handle.

After sorting the Twin-Headed Serpent, Chang Shan carefully picked the six Five-Color Human-Shaped Herbs from the mountain crevice, keeping four for himself and handing two to Sun Lin.

Chapter 1443: Abnormality

"Junior Brother Fang, take these two Five-Color Human-Shaped Herbs!"

After Sun Lin received the two Five-Color Human-Shaped Herbs from Chang Shan, she handed them over to Fang Bai.

When disciples of Lingxu Palace venture out, the cultivation resources they acquire are generally kept for personal use, except for some extremely rare resources which are partially handed over.

Sun Lin knew that Fang Bai, like her grandmother Sun Jing, was skilled in the alchemy technique, and his understanding might even surpass her grandmother's.

Take for instance the pill technique her grandmother learned by chance years ago, which was originally incomplete. But after Fang Bai learned it, he managed to complete it and then taught it back to her grandmother, significantly increasing her pill success rate.

The Marrow Cleansing Pill that healed Sun Lin's injuries was accidentally concocted by Fang Bai, but once he had succeeded once, it was only a matter of time before a second and third success followed...

As Sun Jing said, Fang Bai is a prodigious talent. In the future, he will not only have an infinitely bright future in the Martial Dao but also achieve great success in alchemy.

Sun Jing repeatedly reminded her granddaughter, Sun Lin, to befriend Fang Bai and not to underestimate him due to his current limited cultivation level.

At this moment, Sun Lin decided to give the two Five-Color Human-Shaped Herbs to Fang Bai, not without the intention of showing goodwill towards him.

Upon returning to Lingxu Palace, Fang Bai only needed to hand over one Five-Color Human-Shaped Herb to the palace, keeping the other for himself, whether to trade for cultivation resources or to refine spirit pills, and no one could complain.

As for Shi Ming, Zheng Hong, and Huang Zhong, they naturally had no objections to Sun Lin's actions.

After all, without Fang Bai when the Twin-Headed Serpent went berserk, it would have been questionable whether they could have escaped unharmed, let alone gathered the two Five-Color Human-Shaped Herbs.

"Alright, I'll hold onto the spiritual medicine for now."

Fang Bai didn't refuse, smiling as he stored the two Five-Color Human-Shaped Herbs into his space ring, then said to Sun Lin and the others, "When I have exchanged them for cultivation resources or refined them into spirit pills, I'll share them with everyone."

Shi Ming and the others understood Fang Bai to be generous, and since this was said, he naturally wouldn't back down, pleasing everyone.

"I'm sure you all know that the deeper we go into White Bone Gully, the more opportunities there are, but also the greater the danger. We successfully killed the Twin-Headed Serpent and harvested the Five-Color Human-Shaped Herbs just now; our cooperation was very smooth. Why don't we travel together from now on?"

Chang Shan proposed.

Other Medicine King Mountain disciples also spoke up, inviting Sun Lin and her companions.

Previously, these proud disciples of Medicine King Mountain would not condescend to cooperate with Sun Lin and her group, but after witnessing their extraordinary battle skills, especially Fang Bai's, they initiated collaboration.

Sun Lin and Fang Bai exchanged a look, then said, "Cooperation is fine, but the cultivation resources we obtain will be distributed according to our respective contributions. How do you feel about that?"

In the battle with the Twin-Headed Serpent, Fang Bai's contribution was the greatest, and he deserved the most. However, since the distribution had already been discussed beforehand, Sun Lin and company couldn't go back on their word.

Now that Sun Lin was explicit, agreeing that resources would be distributed based on contribution was fair, and Chang Shan and his group had no objections.

After agreeing, Sun Lin and Chang Shan sealed their alliance with a handshake and continued on their journey together.

In the following hundred miles, the number of bones in the mountain gully increased, including several spirit beast skeletons measuring three to four feet long, indicating they were once immensely powerful beasts.

Unfortunately, those spirit beast skeletons were so ancient that they were mostly corroded and weathered by natural forces, leaving them unsuitable for crafting spiritual artifacts; otherwise, they would have been snatched up by martial artists during their trials long ago.

During this time, the group encountered a few spirit beasts out foraging. After several fierce battles and some injuries, they managed to slay the spirit beasts successfully.

Though none of these spirit beasts were as valuable individually as the previous Twin-Headed Serpent, their collective worth surpassed it, satisfying everyone.

The injured were only lightly hurt, and after consuming healing spirit pills and recuperating for a few hours, they were mostly fine.

"Something seems off..."

As they continued forward, Chang Shan and the others noticed that the originally clear stream in the gully began turning red, carrying a hint of a bloody odor. The further they went, the redder the stream became, and the stronger the bloody smell.

Additionally, the spirit beasts that should have been increasing in number seemed to have suddenly vanished, making them exceedingly rare.

Even the spiritual medicine occasionally visible among the dense forest gaps seemed to have been entirely harvested.

These occurrences were certainly unusual, causing great surprise to Chang Shan and the others.

Only Fang Bai faintly sensed a strong spirit beast aura suffusing the air.

The spirit beast aura was evidently several times stronger than the previous Twin-Headed Serpent. Fang Bai deduced that it must be at least a spirit beast comparable to a human half-step Golden Core, or even a Golden Core Realm spirit beast.

Fang Bai looked deep into White Bone Gully, a trace of joy and excitement in his eyes.

A spirit beast at the Golden Core Realm was truly priceless, even its flesh and bones were dream cultivation resources for all Foundation Establishment Realm martial artists, let alone its spirit core, which concentrated its essence.

For Foundation Establishment Realm martial artists, directly consuming a Golden Core Realm spirit beast's flesh was more effective than cultivating with ordinary Holy Grade Spirit Stones and Elixirs. It could improve body constitution and enhance physical strength.

Using the spirit core of a Golden Core Realm spirit beast in cultivation could provide better assistance in breakthrough and advancement than ordinary Holy Grade Creation Pills.

And if alchemists or artifact refiners incorporated the muscles, bones, flesh, and spirit core of Golden Core Realm spirit beasts, they could achieve unexpectedly marvelous results.

For half-step Foundation Establishment experts like Fang Bai, obtaining a Golden Core Realm spirit beast's spirit core would greatly enhance their chances of successfully reaching Foundation Establishment and might even allow further progress beyond.

This was the source of Fang Bai's joy and excitement.

"There seem to be traces of a large number of martial artists passing through here..."

Suddenly, Chang Shan crouched down to carefully examine the ground in front of him.

Though martial artists usually glide without touching the ground, they eventually have to land and rest, leaving behind some footprints and other traces on the ground.

What Chang Shan saw were numerous footprints in the sandy ground beside the stream, leading him to deduce that at least a hundred martial artists had passed through hours ago.

"Could it be that something important appeared deeper in White Bone Gully, attracting many martial artists?"

Sun Lin and the others also noticed the dense footprints. Coupling this with the earlier strange occurrences, each of them looked excited, their eyes shining.

"Let's go! Let's go take a look!"

Chang Shan stood up and led them forward swiftly.

If a major treasure truly appeared deep within White Bone Gully, even if they couldn't obtain it, they wouldn't want to miss the chance to witness its splendor.

And many treasures in the world find their way to those destined for them; perhaps they might be among those destined ones?

Chapter 1444: Golden Core Realm Spirit Beast?

The ten disciples from Medicine King Mountain and Lingxu Palace flew along the creek beside them, quickly penetrating three hundred miles into White Bone Gully.

Upon reaching this point, the spiritual energy between heaven and earth suddenly became much denser, and the vegetation was more luxuriant than before. The terrain also grew more complex, giving one the sense of having entered a different world.

Sun Lin suddenly remembered her grandmother Sun Jing's warning before they set out, causing her to pause, her brows furrowing as her expression shifted, seemingly struggling with some inner hesitations.

Sun Jing had warned Sun Lin not to go beyond three hundred miles into White Bone Gully during their training, as it would pose a life-threatening danger. Thus, upon reaching this critical point of three hundred miles, Sun Lin hesitated about whether to continue forward.

However, there were ten of them at this moment, most being Foundation Establishment Experts, which gave Sun Lin great confidence. She felt they could handle the danger should they encounter it.

"Should we continue forward, or stop and turn back here?"

Sun Lin was extremely conflicted in her heart.

"What's wrong, Miss Sun?"

Seeing Sun Lin suddenly halt and stand there hesitating, Chang Shan wondered curiously and turned to ask.

Sun Lin forced a smile and recounted her grandmother's warning. Upon hearing it, Chang Shan laughed boldly and said, "With the ten of us united, even if we encounter a Spirit Beast equivalent to mid-stage Foundation Establishment, we still have the power to fight. What fear is there?"

Shi Ming also said, "Yes, Senior Sister Sun, without risk, where would opportunities come from? Even if the path ahead is full of peril, we must forge ahead! Besides, smooth sailing in training cannot stimulate a Martial Artist's potential to improve their cultivation level; what's the point then?"

"Junior Brother Shi is right. I agree to continue forward!"

Zheng Hong, having finally come out, had yet to obtain any cultivation resources, so naturally did not want to return and strongly agreed with Shi Ming.

Huang Zhong, having just survived a life-and-death ordeal, had become much bolder and also indicated his desire to continue forward.

"Junior Brother Fang, what's your opinion?"

Sun Lin cared most about Fang Bai's opinion and turned her head to ask.

Fang Bai responded with a question instead, "If we return now, I'm sure Senior Sister Sun would feel unsatisfied, wouldn't she?"

Sun Lin's thoughts were seen through by Fang Bai, causing her to blush before immediately saying, "No matter how unsatisfied I feel, if all of you want to go back, I will accompany you. After all, everyone's life is more important than any cultivation resources!"

"Follow your heart!"

Fang Bai raised his hand, pointing forward, saying, "Everyone is curious about what's happening up ahead, and wants to go take a look. Leaving now would be a regret. Come on, Senior Sister Sun, don't hesitate, let's set out together!"

So, the five of them reinvigorated themselves and continued forward, following the five disciples from Medicine King Mountain.

Along the way, the blood in the creek grew thicker, the stench heavier, with the incomplete corpses of Martial Artists floating downstream with the rapid current.

Going deeper by five hundred miles into White Bone Gully, they entered the core area, known as the "Forbidden Zones of Life" by many Foundation Establishment Experts. Even Chang Shan, the strongest among them, wore a serious expression as he slowed his pace considerably.

If penetrating three hundred miles into White Bone Gully was a critical point, then reaching five hundred miles was yet another watershed.

"There are so many bones here!"

"It's chillingly eerie, kind of scary!"

"The bloody atmosphere is so intense, it makes me want to vomit!"

"Doesn't it feel like a battlefield from hell here?"

"It seems many fierce birds and beasts are about to pounce on us..."

"Junior Brother Liu, are you seeing illusions?"

...

Upon surpassing this watershed at five hundred miles, Fang Bai and the others saw before them a scene filled with heaps of bones piling like mountains. Amid the dense nature's spiritual energy, a chilling aura seemed to permeate the air.

This aura could affect the Martial Artist's mind, causing illusions among those with weaker cultivation levels within the group, albeit briefly, yet it was enough to leave them terrified and drenched in sweat.

Huang Zhong was one such case, beholding terrifying visions of numerous flying beasts launching attacks towards him, causing him to scream in fright.

If Huang Zhong were alone here, confronting the illusions, he would nearly go mad, attacking non-existent enemies until his spiritual energy and physical strength were exhausted, eventually dying from sheer exertion.

Fortunately, Fang Bai was always beside Huang Zhong. Whenever Fang Bai noticed Huang Zhong's vacant look, he would slap his shoulder, instantly snapping him out of it.

"This place...seems like a fierce battle just occurred!"

Moving further, among the piles of bones, they found numerous corpses of Martial Artists, seemingly fallen not long ago, totaling over a hundred.

None of these bodies were intact—some missed their heads, others their arms, and some even their legs... A scene atrocious as hell, making one feel reluctant to witness it.

Despite the Medicine King Mountain and Lingxu Palace disciples being accustomed to life-and-death battles and witnessing much gore, such a horrific sight still left them immensely shocked.

"These Martial Artists seem to have fallen under the claws or fangs of Spirit Beasts..."

After observing a few Martial Artist corpses, Chang Shan concluded and sighed: "These are over a hundred Half-Step Foundation Establishment and early-stage Foundation Establishment Experts... What kind of powerful Spirit Beast could possibly take down so many strong ones?"

As he spoke, there was a hint of fear in his eyes, and he couldn't suppress the tremble in his voice.

Sun Lin exclaimed, "Brother Chang, do you mean... all these fallen strong ones were killed by a single Spirit Beast?"

Chang Shan firmly replied, "Judging from the wounds on these strong ones' bodies, the fighting tracks, and residual aura in the air, it should be true."

Upon hearing this, Sun Lin shivered violently, experiencing fear for the first time in her life.

To single-handedly kill a hundred Half-Step Foundation Establishment and early-stage Foundation Establishment Experts, even the likes of Lingxu Palace Master Li Sanfu, a Golden Core Realm expert, couldn't achieve it.

This indicates how terrifying the battle power of that Spirit Beast must be!

If their group of ten were to encounter such a Spirit Beast, would they meet the same fate as those fallen Martial Artists?

Shi Ming scratched his head and conjectured, "These Martial Artists must have invaded that Spirit Beast's territory, angering it, and provoking a deadly catastrophe."

Zheng Hong speculated, "It could also be that these Martial Artists attempted to capture that Spirit Beast; however, the beast's power was beyond imagination, resulting in their failure and subsequent deaths."

"Is there anyone who wants to continue forward with me?"

Flames ignited in Chang Shan's eyes as he waved his tightly clenched fists, expressing excitement: "I bet that Spirit Beast is at least Half-Step Golden Core Realm... maybe even a Golden Core Realm Spirit Beast! Furthermore, all signs indicate many strong ones are currently pursuing that Spirit Beast. If we catch up, we might be able to seize a part of the opportunity!"

Chapter 1445: Green Tail Wolf

For Martial Artists like Chang Shan, Sun Lin, and others, a Golden Core Realm expert is a legendary existence, mysterious and powerful, like a towering mountain that makes them feel they cannot overcome it.

Even the Sect Master from their own sect has to bow and submit before a Golden Core Realm expert.

And a Spirit Beast comparable to a human Golden Core Realm, its combat power is far superior to human Martial Artists of the same tier, making it even more fearsome.

For any Foundation Establishment Realm expert in the world, the body of a Golden Core Realm Spirit Beast is a treasure trove.

Leaving aside the Spirit Core that condenses the essence of a Golden Core Realm Spirit Beast, its tendons, bones, and flesh alone can drive Foundation Establishment Realm experts to madness.

It's no exaggeration to say, a sip of the blood or a bite of the flesh of a Golden Core Realm Spirit Beast is equivalent to consuming a medium Holy Grade Spirit Pill.

Furthermore, if the Spirit Core is used for cultivation, it is akin to taking a high rank Holy Grade Spirit Pill, directly allowing a Foundation Establishment Realm expert to elevate at least one minor realm.

If a Foundation Establishment Realm perfection expert obtains a Spirit Core of a Golden Core Realm Spirit Beast, then their chance to advance to the Golden Core Realm would increase significantly.

Therefore, if traces of a Golden Core Realm Spirit Beast are reported somewhere, countless Martial Artists will flock to the area of the creature's activity, initiating a wild hunt.

At this moment, connecting with the tragic scene of the fallen hundred Martial Artists and observing the numerous footprints, Chang Shan deduced that an exceptionally powerful Spirit Beast must have appeared within White Bone Gully, causing a frenzy among Martial Artists.

However, on-site, only the corpses of numerous Martial Artists were visible, with no bloodstains from the Spirit Beast, clearly indicating Martial Artists paid a heavy price during the hunt without injuring the Spirit Beast.

Among the ten Martial Artists present, Shi Ming from Lingxu Palace and Tong Yaoyao from Medicine King Mountain, who came from a Minor World, were unaware of the terrifying power of a Golden Core Realm Spirit Beast, thus showing no reaction.

On the other hand, Chang Shan, Sun Lin, Zheng Hong, and Huang Zhong, born in the Spirit Martial Realm, knew how terrifying a Golden Core Realm Spirit Beast could be; thus, they were both anxious and excited upon hearing the possibility of the beast's presence in White Bone Gully.

As Chang Shan mentioned, if they partake in the pursuit of the Golden Core Realm Spirit Beast, they have a chance to claim some benefits, even a single bone or drop of blood from the beast would be a significant opportunity.

"Senior Brother Chang, I will go with you!"

"Count me in!"

"Include me too!"

"I... I'll go as well..."

Including Tong Yaoyao, four disciples from Medicine King Mountain all responded to Chang Shan, expressing their willingness to proceed with him.

Since Fang Bai arrived in the Spirit Martial Realm, he had been delayed in establishing the foundation due to a lack of cultivation resources; thus, he was more interested in the Golden Core Realm Spirit Beast than anyone else and naturally didn't want to miss out.

Given Fang Bai's current cultivation level, encountering a Golden Core Realm Spirit Beast alone, he wouldn't be able to withstand it and could only keep his distance.

However, seeing that many Martial Artists were clearly pursuing the Golden Core Realm Spirit Beast, Fang Bai hopes to seize some advantages amidst the chaos.

Thus, when Sun Lin cast her gaze upon him again, seeking his opinion, he nodded immediately.

Shi Ming, Zheng Hong, and Huang Zhong saw Fang Bai and Sun Lin willing to continue, and thought they had already come this far; no matter how dangerous the road ahead, it couldn't be more perilous, they could either retreat to a safe spot or flee if things went south, hence they also nodded.

Sun Lin initially worried that Fang Bai and the others, due to their relatively weaker strength, might not dare to venture forward, fearing ridicule from the Medicine King Mountain disciples. Seeing everyone nod, she let out a sigh of relief and said to Chang Shan, "Lingxu Palace disciples and Medicine King Mountain disciples advance and retreat together. Brother Chang, let's proceed!"

Chang Shan said joyfully, "That's perfect!"

After a pause, he added, "Though the Spirit Beasts ahead might have been scared away by the Golden Core Realm Spirit Beast and numerous Martial Artists, everyone must remain vigilant and proceed cautiously!"

At this moment, the ten Martial Artists became fully alert, bracing themselves and cautiously advancing with tension and trepidation.

After entering five hundred miles into White Bone Gully, that's where the core area of Spirit Beast activity lies; however, as Chang Shan mentioned earlier, perhaps due to the Golden Core Realm Spirit Beast and a large number of Martial Artists passing through, they encountered no Spirit Beasts along the way, as if they had disappeared.

The ten people felt relieved for a moment, then quickly became despondent.

Because they discovered not only the Spirit Beasts have vanished along the way, but also the Spiritual Medicine.

The core area of White Bone Gully is known for its abundant Spiritual Medicine; this was confirmed by Martial Artists who had trained here before. Yet, as the ten progressed along, they found all the Spiritual Medicine had been harvested in advance.

But thinking carefully, since there were a great number of Martial Artists passing through, how could they leave those Spiritual Medicines untouched?

With Spirit Beasts vanishing and no Spiritual Medicine in sight, if the ten want to avoid returning disappointed from this training, they must obtain their share from the Golden Core Realm Spirit Beast.

As they marched on, every few dozen miles, they would encounter a scene of Corpse Mountain Blood Sea, gruesome beyond measure, where hundreds of Martial Artists had fallen, half of whom were Foundation Establishment initial-tier experts.

This data, of course, was terrifying for Chang Shan and others, frightening them, but it also confirmed the power of that Spirit Beast, likely a Spirit Beast comparable to a human Golden Core realm.

Moreover, in the chaotic battlefield, Fang Bai and others discovered some Spirit Beast bloodstains and scattered fur.

Apparently, after paying a heavy price, Martial Artists finally inflicted some wounds on that Spirit Beast.

This discovery brought Fang Bai and others delight.

The Spirit Beast wounded means its fighting power is diminished, increasing Martial Artists' chances to hunt it down.

What Fang Bai and others hoped most to see was both the hunting Martial Artists and the Spirit Beast suffering mutual damage, thereby allowing them to swoop in and claim greater benefits.

"...It should be a Green Tail Wolf... at least seven feet tall, possibly reaching a length of two yards..."

After careful observation of the Spirit Beast's leftover bloodstains and fur, Chang Shan made his own judgment.

Fang Bai secretly nodded, thinking Chang Shan indeed having remarkable insight, able to deduce what kind of Spirit Beast it was and estimate its general size from leftover traces.

Fang Bai, in his past life, had seen all kinds of fierce birds and beasts; he already knew the Spirit Beast rampaging in White Bone Gully was a Green Tail Wolf comparable to a human Golden Core initial tier.

The Green Tail Wolf is a wood-type Spirit Beast, utilizing Wood Spirit Qi from the heavens and earth, and consuming wood-type Spiritual Medicine for cultivation.

Yet, the Green Tail Wolf's temperament is relatively mild; unless its territory is invaded or someone attacks it, it generally will not proactively assault a human Martial Artist.

The Green Tail Wolf possesses extremely strong self-healing abilities; if it isn't killed on the spot, regardless of the severity of its wounds, it can quickly recover and engage in battle again.

This is why many experts are unwilling to make enemies of the Green Tail Wolf.

Chapter 1446: Focus and Concentration, Spiritual Energy Protects the Body!

Only Fang Bai truly understands the terror of a Golden Core Realm Green Tail Wolf.

If over a hundred Foundation Establishment Realm experts of perfect cultivation surrounded a Golden Core Realm Green Tail Wolf, perhaps they could kill it at a certain cost.

But if it were half-step Foundation Establishment and early Foundation Establishment experts, even a thousand of them might not be able to put the Green Tail Wolf to death.

The Green Tail Wolf's power is not only in its defensive ability, attack ability, and self-healing ability; its speed is also beyond the reach of any Foundation Establishment expert.

Even if a Foundation Establishment expert could fly with a spiritual artifact, they couldn't catch up with a Green Tail Wolf running at full speed.

Fang Bai even speculates that if the Green Tail Wolf wanted to escape, it could easily shake off the martial artists chasing it. However, it did not do so; instead, it moved intentionally, pausing as if luring martial artists into chasing it.

In Fang Bai's impression, the Green Tail Wolf is not only extremely intelligent but also very vengeful. If someone provokes it, it will try everything to put the opponent to death, never giving up until it achieves its goal.

The Green Tail Wolf in the White Bone Gully is probably also luring the martial artists to chase it with the intent of killing them all.

After Fang Bai and his party traversed five hundred miles into the White Bone Gully, they saw piles of human martial artists' corpses every few dozen miles, indicating the success of the Green Tail Wolf's plan.

And those human martial artists chasing the Green Tail Wolf, focused only on hunting it and dividing up its blood, flesh, bones, and spirit core, long lost their rationality, nearly mad, never realizing they were being toyed with by a spirit beast?

Not to mention the other martial artists; even at this moment, Chang Shan, Sun Lin, and others were similarly drawn in by the Green Tail Wolf, relentlessly pursuing it. Their minds were solely on participating and grabbing a share, never considering anything else.

Ahead, less than a hundred miles away, the ten faintly heard the rumbling sound and simultaneously sensed the martial artist aura and spirit beast aura in the air.

There were hundreds of martial artist auras, originating from several hundred half-step Foundation Establishment and Foundation Establishment experts.

Though only one spirit beast aura was present, the hundreds of martial artist auras could not suppress it.

Fang Bai and the ten knew that not far ahead was the battlefield where numerous martial artists clashed with the Green Tail Wolf, so they each slowed down their pace, their hearts feeling more tense.

"Howl..."

The Green Tail Wolf's roar suddenly echoed, waves of sound surging in all directions, causing boulders to roll and vegetation to fold, as if the space trembled and the sky dimmed.

Huang Zhong, the weakest of the ten, was so stunned by the sudden roar that his body quivered, his soul seeming on the verge of breaking apart and departing.

"Huang Zhong, focus your mind, let spiritual energy protect your body!"

Fang Bai gave a light shout, and Huang Zhong snapped back to his senses, hastily stabilizing his soul, simultaneously gathering spiritual energy to form a defensive shield around him to resist the sound waves' impact.

Although Chang Shan and others fared slightly better than Huang Zhong, they too dared not be complacent, each on edge, as if facing a great enemy.

Though still distant from the Green Tail Wolf, just one roar could affect the martial artists' spirit and mind. How much more would they be affected if closer?

But despite knowing the immense danger ahead, none of Fang Bai's team of ten chose to retreat.

The thought of the entire treasure-like body of the Golden Core Realm spirit beast excited them, their blood boiling, each envisioning the great fortune they would get, expecting a significant increase in cultivation level.

The ten of them rushed up a hill hundreds of meters high, looking into the distance, seeing thick smoke and dust rising a kilometer ahead, with strong spiritual energy and murderous intent soaring, while hundreds of martial artists were madly encircled in attack against a gigantic Green Tail Wolf, with fists, feet, or spiritual artifacts, each using their magical abilities.

Hundreds of martial artists were surrounding that Green Tail Wolf in layers on layers across an area a few miles wide, each with bloodshot eyes and an excited expression, exerting full force, as if determined not to stop until the Green Tail Wolf was slain.

All the martial artists had already fallen into a kind of frenzied state, with their only thought at this moment being to kill the Green Tail Wolf and divide its carcass to boost their strength.

This belief triumphs over their fear of death.

Therefore, despite the continuous fall of companions under the Green Tail Wolf's fierce assault, with their deaths being extremely tragic, not one person shrank back.

Of the several hundred martial artists besieging the Green Tail Wolf, seventy percent were half-step Foundation Establishment and early Foundation Establishment experts.

Twenty percent were mid and high Foundation Establishment experts.

The rest were the Foundation Establishment perfection experts.

Though the Foundation Establishment perfection experts were the fewest, only a dozen or so, they were the main force in the siege against the Green Tail Wolf.

Being just one step away from the Golden Core Realm, these Foundation Establishment perfection experts saw their hopes of advancing to the Golden Core Realm soaring if they could obtain the Green Tail Wolf's spirit core.

Thus, the dozen or so Foundation Establishment perfection experts were the most eager to kill the Green Tail Wolf.

Though no single martial artist could withstand the Green Tail Wolf's full force attack, the collective power of several hundred warriors together was substantial enough to suppress it.

At this moment, the Green Tail Wolf, with multiple wounds on its body, had its combat strength somewhat compromised; otherwise, it wouldn't be surrounded here by hundreds of martial artists, unable to break free for the time being.

Facing the frenzied assault of hundreds of martial artists, the Green Tail Wolf did not show weakness, using the rocks and trees around it, leaping about, continuously emitting green glow to counter the spiritual artifacts flying at it from all directions, preventing the martial artists from closing in.

The green glow it spat, formed by Wood Spirit Qi, thunderous as lightning, was even stronger than the spiritual artifacts shot by the Foundation Establishment experts.

The spiritual artifacts hit by the green glow were either broken or snapped, rarely left intact, causing heartbreak to their owners.

The most formidable aspect of the Green Tail Wolf was not its green glow or its mouth full of sharp teeth, but its naturally long green tail.

When it encounters a strong enemy, the Green Tail Wolf's tail would rise straight up, hard as refined steel. Whipping it around, it was more powerful than any spiritual artifact used by a Foundation Establishment expert, easily shattering a ten-thousand-pound boulder, and resulting in certain death or injury for even Foundation Establishment perfection experts if struck by it.

On this chase, over two hundred martial artists have fallen under that green giant tail.

"My word... that Green Tail Wolf is truly magnificent!"

"Its giant tail can injure with a touch, kill with a stroke, sweeping everything before it!"

"Such strength as a Golden Core Realm spirit beast, incredibly terrifying!"

"Can so many Foundation Establishment experts together possibly slay it?"

"We better not get too close for now, let's watch quietly!"

"It won't be too late to move in once the Green Tail Wolf is heavily wounded!"

...

Standing on the hill watching the battle, Fang Bai and his party were intimidated by the Green Tail Wolf's ferocity and overwhelming might, for the moment not daring to venture forward.

Chapter 1447: Ultimate Killer Move

The Green Tail Wolf, besieged by hundreds of Martial Artists, continually spat out green glows like flying swords, its steel-like tail sweeping across the air with no obstacles in its path.

The ground in an area of several miles was filled with deep craters gouged out by spiritual energy, a scene of devastation that evidenced the fierceness of the battle between human martial artists and the spirit beast.

Although the Green Tail Wolf's fierce and swift counterattacks caused heavy casualties among the surrounding martial artists, it was never able to break through the encirclement. Instead, its resistance only fueled the resolve of the martial artists, whose attacks surged like mountains and seas, relentless and ongoing.

"Whish-whish-whish..."

A shrill, rapid sound of spiritual artifacts cutting through the air was heard, as over a hundred Foundation Establishment Experts from different sects, exchanging tacit glances, launched an all-out attack in unison.

They controlled their spiritual artifacts with their divine sense, transforming them into over a hundred rainbows that shot towards the Green Tail Wolf from all directions, resembling a rain of swords filling the sky.

Over a hundred Foundation Establishment Experts launched their most powerful strike since the pursuit began, intending to slay the Green Tail Wolf in a single blow.

The Green Tail Wolf, showing signs of fatigue, sensed a great threat and its fur bristled, with two cold beams shooting from its dark green eyes.

As its body shook violently, the wood spirit energy scattered across an area of more than ten miles around it gathered furiously, like a whale absorbing water, forming a layer of green defense qi shield that enveloped it.

"Clang-clang-clang..."

In the midst of dense crisp sounds, over a hundred spiritual artifacts struck the defense qi shield around the Green Tail Wolf. Some were deflected into the air, while others fell to the ground.

However, that thin layer of wood spirit qi defense shield was also fiercely shaking and on the verge of collapse under the powerful onslaught of over a hundred spiritual artifacts.

At this moment, a few Foundation Establishment perfection experts who had been secretly accumulating power and waiting for an opportunity immediately hurled their spiritual artifacts into the air.

These spiritual artifacts directly pierced through the defense qi shield of the Green Tail Wolf, which was about to collapse, and slashed onto its body.

"Ow..."

A painful howl resounded as several new wounds appeared on the Green Tail Wolf's body.

These wounds were both deep and large, with the flesh turned outwards, exposing the sinister white bones beneath. Large gushes of beast blood poured out, and a thick scent of blood instantly filled the surrounding space.

"The Green Tail Wolf is severely injured, let's continue the attack!"

"The Green Tail Wolf can absorb the wood spirit energy of the world and has strong self-healing abilities. We must not give it a chance to catch its breath!"

"Everyone, let's give it our all and fight harder!"

"Killing the Green Tail Wolf will be beneficial for everyone!"

"Charge!"

...

Seeing the Green Tail Wolf severely injured, hundreds of martial artists were greatly invigorated, excitedly shouting and releasing their spiritual artifacts towards the Green Tail Wolf.

The Green Tail Wolf was thoroughly enraged.

It was a powerful spirit beast that had surpassed Foundation Establishment and formed a Golden Core. Foundation Establishment realm peers or human experts were all ants in its eyes. Yet now, it had been wounded by a group of human Foundation Establishment martial artists at White Bone Gully. This was a humiliating disgrace it could not accept.

"All these human martial artists must die!"

The furious Green Tail Wolf, its fury turning to ferocity, was surrounded by a chilling murderous aura.

It leapt atop a high boulder, several meters tall, and howled skyward, its voice spreading across dozens of miles.

"Not good!"

Fang Bai felt the Green Tail Wolf's aura suddenly surge, its pressure enveloping the area, knowing it was preparing to use its Golden Core to defend itself.

Whether it's a human Golden Core realm martial artist or a spirit beast that has reached the Golden Core realm, defending with the Golden Core is their ultimate technique, not used unless in dire straits, at the brink of life and death.

Because defending with the Golden Core can indeed greatly increase one's power instantly, allowing the ability to defeat opponents, but having the Golden Core leave the body is also a significant harm to the martial artist or spirit beast itself, with the side effects being even greater than forcefully tapping into one's body's potential.

The Green Tail Wolf, having been thoroughly enraged, and knowing its situation was critical, knew it might not escape unless it used the Golden Core for defense.

Fang Bai understood that once the Green Tail Wolf spat out the Golden Core and unleashed its power to attack, no martial artist within a thousand meters would survive.

And at this moment, all the Foundation Establishment experts besieging the Green Tail Wolf were precisely gathered within a thousand meters of it.

The Green Tail Wolf's goal was to annihilate all the Foundation Establishment experts attacking it.

Although the side effects of using the Golden Core for defense were enormous, they would not manifest in a short period. Thus, the Green Tail Wolf could fully wipe out all the Foundation Establishment experts and then leave leisurely to find a secluded place to lick its wounds and restore its power.

The remaining Half-Step Foundation Establishment Experts neither had the courage nor the ability to stop it and could only stand by watching helplessly as it left.

"Hey? Isn't that Ye Xiong, Senior Brother Ye over there? Why is he here too?"

Sun Lin recognized a familiar figure among the martial artists attacking the Green Tail Wolf and couldn't help but point it out.

Shi Ming, Zheng Hong, and Huang Zhong focused their gaze in the direction Sun Lin pointed, and indeed found that it was Ye Xiong, an Inner Court disciple of Lingxu Palace.

Ye Xiong was the cousin of Ye Renjie, an External Courtyard disciple of Lingxu Palace, and ranked among the top ten experts on the Inner Court disciples' combat power list, possessing a Foundation Establishment early-stage cultivation level.

Ye Xiong, seeking to avenge his cousin Ye Renjie, secretly followed Fang Bai's cultivation team to White Bone Gully under the guise of training, planning to give Fang Bai a harsh lesson once he was alone.

Ye Xiong believed himself to be skilled in tracking and did not anticipate being discovered, however, Fang Bai was fully aware of him all along and did not regard him seriously.

When Fang Bai and his team discovered traces of Golden Core realm spirit beasts in White Bone Gully, Ye Xiong did as well. He took a detour to arrive before them and joined the ranks attacking the Green Tail Wolf.

In Ye Xiong's eyes, avenging his cousin Ye Renjie paled in comparison to slaying a Golden Core realm spirit beast and claiming the spoils.

"I suppose Senior Brother Ye, like us, is out training."

Sun Lin was naturally delighted to see a fellow disciple there, and she enthusiastically suggested, "Shall we go over to Senior Brother Ye and join him?"

Ye Xiong's strength was greater than Sun Lin's, hence during his tracking, aside from Fang Bai, none of the other Lingxu Palace disciples including Sun Lin noticed him, which is why she made this suggestion.

"That Green Tail Wolf is about to go berserk! Going over there now is essentially walking to our deaths!"

Fang Bai saw the nine people around him itching to charge forward and join the battle, clearly unaware of the Green Tail Wolf's forthcoming frenzy, and he advised gravely.

Chang Shan dismissed Fang Bai's warning, saying, "The Green Tail Wolf is heavily injured and doesn't have long to live under the siege of all these experts. If we're too late, we might not even get to touch its fur!"

The others nodded in agreement.

As soon as Chang Shan finished speaking, his vision suddenly brightened. Focused, he saw a fist-sized pearl being spat out from the Green Tail Wolf's mouth, emitting a dazzling and striking green light.

Chapter 1448: Sweeping Through

A blue jewel floated above the Green Tail Wolf's head, exuding a mighty and magnificent pressure wherever its light shone.

Upon closer inspection, one would notice traces of golden light interspersed among the blue radiance emitted by the jewel.

"That...that's the Green Tail Wolf's Golden Core?"

"The Golden Core, constituted by condensed Spiritual Energy, is considered the second life of a Golden Core Realm martial artist or spirit beast!" "Ten of the Green Tail Wolf's Spirit Cores can't compare to its Golden Core!"

"If one could refine that Golden Core, one's cultivation level would advance by leaps and bounds!"

"What is the Green Tail Wolf planning to do by spitting out its Golden Core?"

"I've heard that a Golden Core can be used to fend off enemies! It's extremely powerful!"

"What is there to fear? The Green Tail Wolf is already on its last legs! Besides, with hundreds of us martial artists working together, why should we fear it?"

...

The sight of that floating jewel wrapped in intertwined green and golden glows caused turmoil among the hundreds of martial artists present.

Some knowledgeable Foundation Establishment Experts, upon seeing the Green Tail Wolf spit out the Golden Core, sensed danger and quickly retreated.

However, more experts, unaware of the Golden Core's might, instead immediately thought of the immense benefits it holds for martial artists' cultivation, showing greed and longing in their eyes, advancing rather than retreating.

In martial arts cultivation, after Foundation Establishment comes the Golden Core.

When martial artists or spirit beasts in the perfected stage of Foundation Establishment comprehend the deeper and more mysterious Heaven and Earth Dao and accumulate purer and more abundant nature's spiritual energy, corresponding changes occur within their Qi Sea.

In the Qi Sea of a Foundation Establishment martial artist, Spiritual Energy condenses into form, existing in the shape of a Lotus Platform.

Once a Foundation Establishment martial artist or spirit beast advances to the Golden Core Realm, the Lotus Platform in their Qi Sea, formed of Spiritual Energy, turns from gas to liquid, rapidly condensing, eventually forming a Golden Core the size of a fist, like a small sun suspended within the martial artist's or spirit beast's Qi Sea.

Though small, a Golden Core contains incredibly astonishing energy. Whether martial artist or spirit beast, once they summon the Golden Core as an ultimate move, unleashing the Golden Core Power, their strength can abruptly increase several times, delivering a devastating blow to the opponent.

Of course, Golden Core Realm experts or spirit beasts also have a more fearsome move: the dreaded "Self-Detonation."

When pushed to the brink, aware they are doomed, a martial artist or spirit beast can directly detonate their Golden Core, unleashing horrific and terrifying energy, perishing together with their opponent. This is "Self-Detonation."

If summoning a Golden Core to fend off enemies is the ultimate move of a martial artist or spirit beast, then detonating the Golden Core is a death-defying technique.

Yet such a tragic and fierce act of self-annihilation, whether for a martial artist or a spirit beast, is a move that won't be used unless there is no other choice.

The Green Tail Wolf, in retaliation against the martial artists attacking it, spat out its Golden Core, preparing to use it to fend them off. Fang Bai was the first to realize the danger.

However, they were on a hill over a kilometer away from the Green Tail Wolf; even if the Green Tail Wolf unleashed the Golden Core Power, they would at most only be caught by its residual force, not threatening their lives.

"Buzz!"

The Golden Core hovering above the Green Tail Wolf's head suddenly started spinning at high speed, emitting a buzzing sound.

The sound instantly spread over several miles, and the surrounding space seemed to tremble due to the impact of the sound waves.

All the martial artists, including Fang Bai, felt a wave of dizziness in their minds when they heard the buzzing sound.

Next, the Golden Core emitted a splendid brilliance, dazzling and radiant. The brightness of the golden brilliance far overshadowed the green glow of the Wood Spirit Qi, expanding outwards.

Wherever the golden brilliance shone, an invisible but powerful force spread with it, sweeping like a torrent, roaring like mountains and seas, shattering boulders, and turning grass and trees into nothingness.

The hundreds of martial artists attacking the Green Tail Wolf only sensed the intense and deadly crisis upon them when the golden brilliance spread, and it was too late to retreat.

"Bang!"

"Bang!"

"Bang!"

...

The martial artists enveloped by the golden brilliance couldn't withstand the impact of that invisible and powerful force, and their bodies suddenly exploded, turning into blood mist that scattered all around.

Even those who had been alert and retreated early couldn't escape the embrace of the Golden Core's brilliance, their bodies turning into a sky full of blood mist.

Standing on the hill, Chang Shan, Sun Lin, and the others looked on dumbfounded as the blood mist in the battlefield burst like fireworks, knowing it represented the fall of martial artists.

Sun Lin and several disciples of Lingxu Palace personally witnessed their senior brother and Inner Court disciple Ye Xiong, like leaves swept up by a fierce wind, rise into the air and then explode violently.

The Golden Core's brilliance, reaping the lives of hundreds of martial artists like the scythe of death, instantly spread to the front of the hill where Fang Bai and others stood.

Panic and despair rose in the hearts of Chang Shan and the others.

Except for Fang Bai.

Even powerful Foundation Establishment experts were turned to dust under the Golden Core's brilliance. How could they, these Half-Step Foundation Establishment and initial-stage Foundation Establishment weaklings, possibly survive the Golden Core's brilliance?

"Don't panic! Protect your body with Spiritual Energy!"

With a loud cry from Fang Bai, Fire Primordial Qi instantly condensed around him into a crimson shield.

Among the ten of them, Huang Zhong was the weakest; Fang Bai knew that with his strength, he couldn't withstand the Golden Core Power's impact, so he expanded the crimson shield to protect him as well.

Chang Shan, Sun Lin, and the others, initially at a loss, instinctively gathered Spiritual Energy upon hearing Fang Bai's shout, forming a shield around themselves.

Their protective Qi Shields had just formed, and the next moment, the Golden Core's brilliance struck like raging waves.

As Fang Bai anticipated, within a kilometer of the Golden Core Power's dispersion range was the most fatal, and no Foundation Establishment expert could escape disaster.

But by the time it reached them, the Golden Core Power was only a residual wave, insufficient to threaten their lives.

Despite this, when the residual wave of the Golden Core Power roared and struck their protective Qi Shields, it still instantly shattered those shields, flinging them away.

The ten of them flew high into the air and landed heavily, their internal organs violently shaken, their blood surging, causing them to pass out on the spot.

Following the fall of hundreds of martial artists, the battlefield within a few miles fell into dead silence.

The Green Tail Wolf stood atop a large rock several feet high, letting out a long howl to celebrate its victory.

Afterward, it reabsorbed the Golden Core back into its Qi Sea, its ghostly green eyes scanning the battlefield before turning and darting into the distant forest.

If anyone were watching the Green Tail Wolf at this moment, they would notice not only the victor's pride in its eyes but also its severe exhaustion and fatigue from overexertion.

Shortly after the Green Tail Wolf disappeared, Fang Bai abruptly leaped to his feet from his "unconscious" state. After glancing at the truly unconscious Sun Lin and others and confirming they would awake soon, he then swiftly pursued in the direction where the Green Tail Wolf had left.

Chapter 1449: Spiritual Spring

The aftereffects of the Golden Core Power earlier, though destroying Fang Bai's Spirit Qi Shield, were forcibly withstood by Fang Bai due to the unique and formidable body of the Chaos True Body, enduring the final impact of the power.

Thus, while Chang Shan and the others were injured and unconscious, Fang Bai remained completely unharmed.

The Green Tail used Golden Core to fend off enemies, instantly reaping the lives of hundreds of Martial Artists, seemingly invincible, but Fang Bai knew that the side effects of doing so would soon become apparent, leaving the Green Tail Wolf extremely weakened, with only a tenth of its battle strength remaining.

How could Fang Bai miss such an excellent opportunity to hunt the Green Tail Wolf?

Fang Bai moved like lightning, following the trail left by the Green Tail Wolf.

However, the Green Tail Wolf was extremely perceptive, and to avoid being detected by it, Fang Bai dared not get too close, maintaining a distance of several kilometers.

At this moment, the side effects of the Green Tail Wolf spewing Golden Core to fend off enemies had not yet fully manifested, its residual power still present. If it detected Fang Bai's pursuit and turned around to attack, Fang Bai wouldn't be able to resist and would have to flee.

The Green Tail Wolf ran dozens of miles, emerged from White Bone Gully through a cave hidden by dense foliage, headed north, crossing mountains and forests, and finally entered an extremely secretive cave to recuperate.

As the saying goes, a cunning rabbit has three burrows; the Green Tail Wolf's lairs number far more than three. This cave is just one of its many lairs.

This cave contained a large number of Spiritual Medicines that the Green Tail Wolf had stored over the years. After entering, it opened its large mouth, swallowing and chewing like a giant whale sucking water, instantly consuming hundreds of rare Spiritual Medicines.

Having filled its stomach with Spiritual Medicines, the Green Tail Wolf went to a small trough three feet square at the cave's depths, from which green liquid continuously bubbled out, took a few sips, and then lay down among a heap of mountain-like Spiritual Medicines, using the Wood Spirit Qi they released to heal its injuries and restore the Cultivation Level lost from spewing the Golden Core.

Although using the Golden Core to fend off enemies caused significant damage to the Green Tail Wolf's Cultivation Level, it was confident it could recover in a short time.

And its confidence not only came from the countless Spiritual Medicines in the cave but also from that small trough continuously bubbling with green liquid.

That small trough was an extremely rare Spiritual Spring, with Spiritual Energy so rich it surpassed the Spiritual Energy between heaven and earth outside by dozens of times.

It is no exaggeration to say that drinking a mouthful of Spiritual Spring water is equivalent to the effect of tens of thousands of Holy Grade Spirit Stones.

The Green Tail Wolf's advancement to the Golden Core Realm owes much to the Spiritual Spring water.

However, the Spiritual Spring water is not endless, accumulating only a full trough over the course of a year, so the Green Tail Wolf only drinks a few sips under special circumstances.

Should anyone try to target the Spiritual Spring, the Green Tail Wolf would fight desperately at all costs.

The Green Tail Wolf wasn't worried about being disturbed during its recovery.

First, the cave was extremely concealed, difficult to find.

Second, in the dense forest and grass outside the cave, a few Spirit Beasts it subdued were lurking to guard.

Those Spirit Beasts were equivalent to humans at the Foundation Establishment perfection level. Unless a Golden Core Realm expert arrived, it would be exceedingly difficult to pass their test.

Fang Bai tracked to a few kilometers away from the Green Tail Wolf's cave, paused for a moment, and then slowly approached.

The Green Tail Wolf had the innate keen perception of Spirit Beasts, and Fang Bai's unique physique made his perception equally keen. When he approached the Green Tail Wolf's cave and sensed its presence, the Green Tail Wolf also sensed his presence.

"Lowly human Martial Artist, seeking death!"

Upon discovering that Fang Bai was just a Half-Step Foundation Establishment Expert, the Green Tail Wolf did not take him seriously, assuming a comfortable lying posture to rest easy.

In the Green Tail Wolf's eyes, Fang Bai was like an ant. Should he dare to approach within a kilometer of the cave, even one of the few Spirit Beasts guarding the cave would be enough to rip him apart and devour him.

Fang Bai could sense the presence of the Golden Core Realm Green Tail Wolf, and naturally, the other Spirit Beasts guarding around the cave could sense it too, so he did not rashly proceed but stopped again a kilometer away, sending his Divine Sense towards the cave.

"So many Spiritual Medicines..."

Everything inside the cave became clearly visible in Fang Bai's mind. Upon discovering piles of rare Spiritual Medicines, his eyes lit up, and his face revealed an expression of joyful surprise.

Among those Spiritual Medicines, though low-grade Holy Grade medicines with five to six thousand years of age made up the majority, there was no shortage of medium-grade Holy Grade medicines aged seven to eight thousand years.

Beneath the Green Tail Wolf, there were even dozens of high-grade Holy Grade medicines nearing ten thousand years in age, exuding a refreshing medicinal fragrance.

"To use such rare Spiritual Medicines as bedding is simply a waste of heavenly treasures!"

Fang Bai cursed in his heart.

"Eh? What's that..."

As Fang Bai's Divine Sense continued scanning the cave, when he saw the trough with the bubbling green liquid, his eyes suddenly widened, and he exclaimed in his heart, "Spiritual Spring! That's actually a Spiritual Spring!"

Others might not know the wonders of a Spiritual Spring, but Fang Bai did. If he could cultivate for a period beside this Spiritual Spring, Fang Bai had absolute confidence in achieving Foundation Establishment.

Add to that the vast amounts of Spiritual Medicines stored in the cave, and the Green Tail Wolf possessing both a Spirit Core and a Golden Core. Fang Bai felt that even if he couldn't use this opportunity to break through to the Golden Core Realm, achieving Foundation Establishment perfection should be within reach.

With Fang Bai's abilities, if Foundation Establishment was successful, the various Mystical Arts he knew from his past life could be performed, thus significantly enhancing his combat effectiveness.

Imagining the promising prospects after slaying the Green Tail Wolf, Fang Bai's heart burned with excitement.

However, to kill the Green Tail Wolf, he first had to deal with the Spirit Beasts guarding the cave.

But killing Spirit Beasts, which were comparable to humans at the Foundation Establishment perfection level, was no easy task!

Just then, a group of Golden Beak Giant Eagles flew overhead, catching Fang Bai's attention, who then formed a pair of Spirit Energy Wings on his back and soared into the sky.

At a height of only a few hundred meters from the group of Golden Beak Giant Eagles, Fang Bai's figure hovered in mid-air, letting out a long howl to the sky, simultaneously unleashing the Soul Capturing Heart Refining Technique, extending his Divine Sense towards the group of Golden Beak Giant Eagles.

In total, the group of Golden Beak Giant Eagles numbered ten, double the number of Spirit Beasts guarding the Green Tail Wolf's cave. Although in individual battle capabilities, the Golden Beak Giant Eagles weren't a match for the few Spirit Beasts below, their combined attacks were formidable.

Fang Bai, using the Soul Capturing Heart Refining Technique, successfully managed to control the ten Golden Beak Giant Eagles, then commanded them to dive down from the air to attack the five Spirit Beasts hidden among the trees and undergrowth on either side of the cave.

Fang Bai's plan was to let the ten Golden Beak Giant Eagles and the five Spirit Beasts battle to mutual exhaustion, then take advantage of the situation to enter the Green Tail Wolf's cave while it was at its weakest, due to the side effects manifesting, allowing him to slay the Green Tail Wolf and settle the situation!

Chapter 1450: Drive Tiger to Swallow Wolf

Ten Golden Beak Giant Eagles, the two strongest ones are High Rank Foundation Establishment, followed by six Middle Rank Foundation Establishment, and the weakest are two Low Rank Foundation Establishment.

This combination, although it cannot compare to the four Perfected Foundation Establishment Spirit Beasts guarding the Green Tail Wolf's lair, is formidable due to the Golden Beak Giant Eagles being airborne creatures. They can soar into the skies and dive into the depths with exceptional agility, possessing a natural advantage over the four Spirit Beasts on the ground.

Thus, once the two sides start fighting, even if the ten Golden Beak Giant Eagles cannot defeat the four Spirit Beasts guarding the Green Tail Wolf's lair, they can certainly distract them and create ample opportunity for Fang Bai to kill the Green Tail Wolf.

The Golden Beak Giant Eagles are among the most ferocious of birds. They primarily feed on their own kind and will not spare human Martial Artists.

Therefore, when Fang Bai's figure flew into the sky, the ten passing Golden Beak Giant Eagles prepared to dive down and devour him.

However, before they could act, Fang Bai's voice, like a magical sound, echoed through the sky.

Fang Bai's Beast Taming Scripture is wondrous beyond compare, able to control myriad beasts at its peak in a past life, even taming many Immortal Beasts from the nine Heavenly Domains of the Immortal Realm, making them Fang Bai's mounts.

Currently, although Fang Bai's Divine Sense is not strong enough to tame Immortal Beasts, it is still more than sufficient to control ten Giant Eagles at the Foundation Establishment Realm.

Fang Bai's voice reached the ears of the ten Golden Beak Giant Eagles, making their bodies tremble as if struck by lightning. Then their eyes, sharp as arrows, turned dull and blank, their minds clouded, losing self-awareness.

"Attack!"

Fang Bai jumped onto the back of one Golden Beak Giant Eagle and pointed towards the direction of the Green Tail Wolf's lair below.

The other nine Golden Beak Giant Eagles, under Fang Bai's control, cried out and descended like nine gray bolts of lightning.

The Golden Beak Giant Eagles have massive bodies, their wings stretching three yards long, each flap stirring up a gale, their presence awe-inspiring.

Nine Golden Beak Giant Eagles diving from the sky, wielding howling winds, scattered like a blanket over the heavens.

Despite being a hundred yards away from the Green Tail Wolf's lair, four huge Spirit Beasts charged out from the mountain rocks and woods surrounding the lair.

Two at the front, two at the back, blocking the entrance and lifting their heads to observe the nine Golden Beak Giant Eagles rushing down from the high skies, their eyes emitting fierce gleams of light, exerting pressure all around.

These four Spirit Beasts, namely the Unihorn Tiger, Fire Cloud Leopard, Golden Scaled Rhinoceros, and DragonTailed Python, are formidable beings akin to Perfect Foundation Establishment in humans, only a step away from the Golden Core Realm.

Besides the Green Tail Wolf, they dominate within a thousand-mile radius.

Seeing the nine Golden Beak Giant Eagles swooping down like a dark cloud, the four Spirit Beasts outside the lair became ferocious, their battle intent rising as they roared.

The roaring sounded like rolling thunder, shaking the surroundings, frightening countless Spirit Beasts hidden in the forest away.

"Whoosh!"

"Whoosh!"

"Whoosh!"

...

When the nine Golden Beak Giant Eagles arrived at a hundred meters above the ground, they did not continue diving down but instead unleashed volleys of golden arrows in mid-air, targeting the four Spirit Beasts below.

Golden Beak Giant Eagles are Golden Attribute Spirit Beasts that can absorb the Golden Essence Energy from the heavens and earth for Cultivation. These golden arrows are compressed from threads of Golden Essence Energy.

The golden arrows fell like rain, covering a several dozen-yard area, easily piercing tough rock and huge trees upon landing, their power immense.

However, the four Perfect Foundation Establishment level Spirit Beasts have extremely robust bodies, and the dense arrow rain striking them only left behind dotted white marks after a rapid series of "ding ding dang" sounds, without hurting them in the slightest.

Fang Bai was not surprised by this.

Fang Bai's purpose in controlling the ten Golden Beak Giant Eagles was not to have them kill those four Spirit Beasts but to restrain them.

Spirit Beasts naturally have weaknesses.

With Fang Bai's tens of thousands of years of experience in a past life, what kind of Spirit Beast hasn't he seen? When it comes to Spirit Beast weaknesses, in the Spirit Martial Realm, there is likely no one more knowledgeable than him.

"Go!"

Fang Bai lightly pressed his feet, and the Golden Beak Giant Eagle beneath him understood his intent, diving down like a swallow skimming the water, its sharp claws aiming for the eyes of the Golden Scaled Rhinoceros.

The Golden Scaled Rhinoceros has tough skin and thick flesh, with a layer of golden scales as protection, making it the most defensively capable among the four Spirit Beasts.

But Fang Bai knows, the weakness of the Golden Scaled Rhinoceros lies in its eyes.

If one eye is blinded, its combat ability would decrease by thirty percent. If both eyes are blinded, its combat power would be greatly reduced.

However, the Golden Scaled Rhinoceros is immensely powerful, making it difficult to approach within ten yards around it, let alone trying to blind its eyes.

Seeing a mere High Rank Foundation Establishment Golden Beak Giant Eagle dare to attack itself, the Golden Scaled Rhinoceros felt insulted, growled, its golden scales glowed brightly, and it spat out a golden orb.

The Golden Scaled Rhinoceros is also a Golden Attribute Spirit Beast, but compared to the Golden Beak Giant Eagle, its power is far superior, capable of absorbing Golden Essence Energy faster and launching fiercer attacks, with defense beyond what the Golden Beak Giant Eagle can match.

The Golden Beak Giant Eagle carrying Fang Bai reacted swiftly, seeing the golden orb coming in, it sharply flapped its wings, ascending into the air as the golden orb whooshed past underneath, crashing into a giant tree several dozen yards away.

The towering tree was several dozen yards high, requiring five or six people to hug around it, yet could not withstand the golden orb's impact, snapping abruptly.

Fang Bai's initial attack using the Golden Beak Giant Eagle against the Golden Scaled Rhinoceros was merely a probe.

After dodging the Golden Scaled Rhinoceros's counterstrike, Fang Bai let out a long cry, leading two other Golden Beak Giant Eagles to launch continuous attacks, all aimed at the Golden Scaled Rhinoceros's eyes.

At the same time, the other seven Golden Beak Giant Eagles, under Fang Bai's command, attacked the other three Spirit Beasts with near reckless abandon.

The Golden Beak Giant Eagles employed a relentless harassment attack, not engaging with the four powerful Spirit Beasts in deadly combat, but preventing them from concerning themselves with other matters.

Moreover, Spirit Beasts are not human and inherently possess savage genes, with limited patience. Once provoked into rage, they will retaliate furiously, determined to kill their opponent.

Under the incessant attacks of the Golden Beak Giant Eagles, it wasn't long before the four Spirit Beasts erupted in anger, pursuing the Golden Beak Giant Eagles, completely forgetting their duty to guard the lair behind them.

Fang Bai secretly rejoiced, taking the chance to leap from the Golden Beak Giant Eagle's back to the entrance of the lair where the Green Tail Wolf was recovering, darting into the lair in a flash.

Once inside the lair, Fang Bai was met with the Green Tail Wolf's eyes, glowing with a ghostly green light and filled with a fury that could not be suppressed, alarmed by the commotion outside long before.