

Doctor 1791

Chapter 1791: Repulsion

“Benefactor, please accept our bow!”

Five burly men suddenly knelt in mid-air towards Fang Bai, their expressions extremely respectful.

“Our ancestors once said, those who can say ‘Nine Bends Riverbank, Giant Tribe Fortress, disaster dissipated and difficulty resolved, forever grateful’ are the benefactors of our Giant Clan. No matter when or where, we must obey their command, braving fire and water, with no hesitation even unto death!”

The man with the seventh level of the Thunder Tribulation spoke solemnly.

Fang Bai raised both hands lightly, motioning them up, and when the five burly men of the Giant Clan stood up, he sighed, “My ancestor once said that each member of the Giant Clan is a hero of unmatched loyalty and righteousness, and if there is no urgent matter, one must not disturb their peace. However, I now find myself in some trouble and must seek assistance here.”

Several tens of thousands of years ago, before Fang Bai ascended to the Immortal Realm, he once helped the Giant Clan by the Nine Bends Riverbank to resolve a life-threatening calamity. The ancestors of the Giant Clan remembered his kindness and honored Fang Bai as the Clan’s benefactor, instructing the descendants to remember this kindness. Anyone able to say “Nine Bends Riverbank, Giant Tribe Fortress, disaster dissipated and difficulty resolved, forever grateful” is to be obeyed by the Giant Clan.

Over the tens of thousands of years, the descendants of the Giant Clan have remembered the words of their ancestors, always waiting for Senior Fang or his descendants to arrive, and now seeing Fang Bai, they believe him to be the descendant of Senior Fang, hence their excitement.

Among the five burly men of the Giant Clan before Fang Bai, the one with the seventh level of Thunder Tribulation cultivation was the current Clan Leader, Gu Feng.

The four people beside Gu Feng were the four Great Elders of the Giant Clan, named Gu Zheng, Gu Rong, Gu Lei, and Gu Zhen, all at the sixth level of Thunder Tribulation.

The Giant Clan is a unique ethnic group in the three thousand great worlds, said to be the descendants of the Giant Spirit God Clan and the Human Clan of ancient times.

Though members of the Giant Clan are few, their bloodline is extremely powerful.

The children of the Giant Clan are born with the Soul Severing Realm, and due to a magical cultivation method passed down in the clan, they can easily advance to the Thunder Tribulation Realm upon reaching adulthood.

The Giant Clan numbers in the tens of thousands, and the Thunder Tribulation experts make up the majority. Although there are no experts at the eighth or ninth level of Thunder Tribulation overseeing them, each Giant Clan member has combat power comparable to Spirit Beasts of the same realm, making them exceptionally formidable. Their overall strength can be compared to some top sects of the three thousand great worlds, and few dare provoke them.

Though the Giant Clan appears tall and fierce, they are in fact mild-mannered. Since their ancestors' time, they have lived in seclusion by the Nine Bends Riverbank, leading a life unaffected by worldly conflicts, usually subsisting on hunting Spirit Beasts and cultivating Spiritual Medicine, seldom getting involved in the power struggles of the three thousand great worlds.

Several tens of thousands of years ago, the Giant Clan faced a great disaster because several top sects coveted the cultivation method passed down by the Giant Clan, intending to seize it by force. Later, Fang Bai intervened to suppress those sects, preserving the Giant Clan's cultivation method.

Subsequently, with Fang Bai's help, the Giant Clan improved their passed-down cultivation method, making it easier for clan members to cultivate, resulting in a large number of Thunder Tribulation experts emerging, thereby greatly enhancing the overall strength of the Giant Clan.

Due to this matter, the ancestors of the Giant Clan were deeply grateful to Fang Bai, instructing their descendants to regard Fang Bai and his descendants as benefactors.

Giant Clan Leader Gu Feng, upon hearing Fang Bai was in trouble, straightened his expression and loudly said, "Benefactor, rest assured, no matter what the task, our Giant Clan will spare no effort to assist!"

After Fang Bai inquired about the names of Gu Feng and the others, he then pointed backwards and said, "Clan Leader Gu, currently there are two sixth-level Thunder Tribulation and three seventh-level Thunder Tribulation experts tailing and tracking me, intending harm, I ask that you drive them away!"

Upon hearing this, Gu Feng raised his eyebrows and angrily said, "Who dares to harm the benefactor? Let me gather the clan members and we'll jointly kill them!"

In Gu Feng's view, although the two sixth-level Thunder Tribulation experts and three seventh-level Thunder Tribulation experts are quite strong, every member of the Giant Clan possesses extraordinary strength. As long as he gathers a dozen or so upper echelon members of the clan to fight, it's possible to kill the opposing five and vent his benefactor's anger.

Fang Bai shook his head with a smile and said, "Killing them might bring trouble to the Giant Clan, it's enough to make them retreat when knowing the situation. It stands that if they know I have ties with you, the Giant Clan, they would not dare harm me again."

Fang Bai thought that the Love Severing Tower was a strong sect, and Lihuo True Person, Zizai Monk, and Liu Sanqian were not easy opponents either. There's no need to tear face with them, engaging in mortal combat, lest causing their hatred and retaliation, thereby placing the Giant Clan in a disadvantageous position.

In Fang Bai's view, the best solution would be for the strong members of the Giant Clan to jointly drive away the Leng sisters and the three individuals including Lihuo True Person, without becoming mortal enemies with the Love Severing Tower and others, yet still giving the opposite party a deterrent, resolving his own critical situation.

Gu Feng, seeing Fang Bai consider his clan members' well-being, felt a surge of fondness towards him, and nodded, "That's an easy task, please come sit in our Giant Clan fortress, leave the rest to us."

Fang Bai nodded, descending into the fortress of the Giant Clan.

Gu Feng stood proudly in mid-air, issuing a few instructions to a Giant Clan steward below, who respectfully approached Fang Bai, inviting him to sit in the Clan Leader's hall.

Gu Feng then let out a call, gathering a dozen or so high-level members of the Giant Clan, and together they flew towards the Leng sisters of the Love Severing Tower and the three individuals including Zizai Monk, dozens of miles away.

Shortly after Fang Bai entered the Giant Clan fortress, he heard the distant rumbling sounds in the sky, accompanied by intense fluctuations of spiritual energy, knowing it was a battle between the Giant Clan and the Leng sisters of the Love Severing Tower, along with Zizai Monk and the three others.

In his past life, Fang Bai helped the Giant Clan resolve a catastrophe, leaving behind a joint attack Formation. If this Formation's heritage has not been lost, then with the strength of Gu Feng and the mighty members of the Giant Clan joining in formation, driving away the Leng sisters and the like should not be difficult.

Indeed, after about an hour, the distant rumbling in the sky and intense energy fluctuations ceased, and soon Gu Feng and the strong members of the Giant Clan returned.

Although each of them was breathing heavily, clearly having expended a great deal of spiritual energy, none were injured, and everyone's face bore an expression of satisfaction and excitement, indicating the recent battle was a great victory.

"Benefactor, we have successfully driven away those five people without failing in our duty! I warned them, saying the benefactor has deep ties with our Giant Clan, I believe they will henceforth have some reservations when they see the benefactor."

Giant Clan Leader Gu Feng strode into the Clan Leader's hall, laughing heartily at Fang Bai.

Having escaped the entanglement of the Leng sisters and Zizai Monk, Fang Bai felt relieved, stood up, and cupped his fists saying, "Thank you, Clan Leader Gu, for your assistance."

Gu Feng replied, "The matter is trivial, what need is there for thanks? If not for your ancestors' help tens of thousands of years ago, our Giant Clan would no longer exist."

At this point, he suddenly remembered something, approached and grabbed Fang Bai's hand, saying, "Benefactor, please follow me! Our ancestors left a legacy, stating that if Senior Fang or his descendants come here, there is a treasure to be presented!"

Chapter 1792: Peach Pit

Fang Bai followed Gu Feng into a secret chamber behind the grand hall.

This chamber is isolated from the outside by a formation, and is filled with a variety of royal grade superior cultivation resources. Wisps of spiritual energy emanate from these resources, filling the chamber's space.

In the center of the chamber stands a three-foot-tall square stone platform. On top of the platform is a black box that looks exceptionally ancient.

Gu Feng walked to the stone platform with a solemn expression, held the black box in both hands, and presented it to Fang Bai, saying seriously: "My ancestor of the Giant Clan left a legacy, saying that if we encounter Senior Fang or his descendants, we should present this treasure to them. I hope you will accept it."

Fang Bai took the black box, playing with it in his hand, and curiously asked: "What's inside this box?"

Gu Feng shook his head, indicating he didn't know either, and said: "The ancestor's legacy mentioned that this black box was discovered in the ruins of an ancient powerful deity, and it might contain something precious. The ancestor tried all kinds of methods to open this box but unfortunately didn't succeed, so he sealed it here."

After pausing, he continued: "The ancestor later discovered mysterious sealing formations engraved on the box, thinking that Senior Fang was a remarkable talent, his descendants shouldn't be weak either, thus instructed the Giant Clan's descendants, to present this box if they see Senior Fang or his descendants. No matter what treasure is inside the box, it should not be reclaimed."

Upon hearing the words "ancient powerful deity", Fang Bai's heart stirred. He looked down to closely examine the box in his hand, noticing mysterious runes engraved on the surface, indeed forming a sealing formation.

This sealing formation was unbelievably intricate, from Fang Bai's perspective, unless one's cultivation level reached the Immortal rank, no expert in the three thousand great worlds could open or destroy this box.

Although the black box was sealed with a formation, Fang Bai could still sense a wisp of immortal qi emanating from within, which didn't belong to this world.

From that wisp of immortal qi, it indicates that the "powerful deity" mentioned by the Giant Clan's ancestor must have been a formidable Immortal Realm figure from ancient times.

Fang Bai knew that in the distant ancient periods, the mighty figures of the Immortal and Divine Realms could freely travel between the Secular World, the three thousand minor worlds, the three thousand major worlds, the Immortal Realm, and the Divine Realm using their formidable mana.

However, later significant changes occurred in the Immortal and Divine Realms, and several battles between the mighty figures caused great alterations in the environment, making it extremely difficult for strong figures from the lower realms to ascend to the upper realms.

For experts from the upper realms to descend to the lower realms became even more challenging, as they would be suppressed by the rules of the lower realm's world.

This is why the three thousand great worlds regard the experts who have overcome the Ninefold Heavy Tribulations as supreme.

The strong figures in the three thousand great worlds who pass the ninth Heavenly Tribulation essentially break through the restriction of the world's rules, allowing them to ascend to the Immortal Realm.

To discover a relic left by an Immortal Realm expert in the three thousand great worlds is indeed a great opportunity.

"Can you break the sealing formation and open this box?"

Seeing Fang Bai scrutinizing the box without speaking, Gu Feng asked softly with a hint of anticipation and curiosity.

Although the Giant Clan's ancestor left a legacy to gift this box to Fang Bai or his descendants, the high-ranking members of the Giant Clan have always wanted to know what kind of treasure is inside the box, garnering such high regard from the ancestor.

In his previous life in the Immortal Realm, Fang Bai's array art was unmatched, no Immortal could surpass him. Upon hearing this, he chuckled and said: "This sealing formation was engraved by a strong figure proficient in formations, breaking it is extremely difficult..."

Upon hearing this, Gu Feng couldn't help but feel greatly disappointed.

Yet Fang Bai immediately continued: "However, in my opinion, breaking this formation is not difficult, it just requires some time..."

As he spoke, the black box in his hand was already floating in the air in front of him.

His gaze was as sharp as lightning, focusing on the box, his ten fingers constantly moving across the surface of the box, erasing some old runes and adding new ones.

This process looked quite intricate, lasting nearly half a two-hour period, yet during this time, Fang Bai's hands moved like the wind, flowing effortlessly without pause.

"Bang!"

A soft sound echoed as the black box's lid suddenly sprang open, releasing a tempting fragrance from within that was intoxicating to smell.

"This... is this... a peach pit?"

Gu Feng's gaze was dazed as he looked at the contents of the box, a look of disappointment washing over his face.

He couldn't believe that the "treasure" obtained from an ancient powerful deity's ruins, and safeguarded by the ancestor for tens of thousands of years, was merely a peach pit.

What made Gu Feng feel even more ashamed was that the ancestor left a legacy to gift this to someone who had bestowed a great favor upon the Giant Clan.

"Benefactor, this...this..."

Gu Feng said with a bitter smile to Fang Bai: "I thought the box would contain a cultivation treasure, yet it turned out to be... Alas! It truly was nonsense to enclose a peach pit in the box and protect it with a sealing formation... Benefactor, I apologize..."

Fang Bai's gaze lingered on the peach pit, feeling a sense of familiarity, his eyes gleaming with brilliance as his gaze grew brighter.

Upon hearing Gu Feng's embarrassed and remorseful words, Fang Bai suddenly burst into laughter and said: "Clan Leader Gu, I really like this peach pit. Since your ancestor wished to gift it to me, I would be honored to accept it."

"Ah?"

Seeing Fang Bai's genuine delight, Gu Feng, feeling perplexed, was somewhat dazed, wondering if the peach pit was truly a treasure, and he had simply overlooked it.

He carefully smelled the fragrance wafting through the air and then pointed at the peach pit asking Fang Bai: "Could this fragrance possibly be emanating from the peach pit?"

Fang Bai nodded and said: "This peach pit is the seed of a spirit fruit. The flesh has been consumed by someone, they must have good fortune."

Fang Bai stated it was a “spirit fruit”, but in fact, he recognized it as an immortal fruit seed. Fang Bai had seen it in the Immortal Realm in his previous years and had been fortunate enough to taste it.

Gu Feng’s heart stirred, and he said: “Are you perhaps intending to plant this spirit fruit seed?”

Fang Bai smiled and said: “Precisely.”

Gu Feng’s expression became peculiar as he said: “It’s common for spirit fruits to take thousands or tens of thousands of years to mature. If Senior intends to plant it, who knows when they will see the fruit bloom...”

He thought that the most powerful Thunder Tribulation Expert in the three thousand great worlds has a lifespan not exceeding a thousand years. For Fang Bai to reap the fruit of this spirit fruit, he would need to ascend as an immortal to greatly increase his lifespan.

Yet, among billions of Thunder Tribulation Experts in the three thousand great worlds, not one among millions has been able to ascend and become immortal, making it incredibly difficult.

However, the benefactor before him had already become a Twofold Tribulation Expert at a young age, showcasing extraordinary talent. Perhaps he truly has hope to traverse the Ninefold Heavy Tribulations and ascend as an immortal in the future.

Chapter 1793: Gu Han

“I grow them for fun when I have nothing to do. Whether there will be fruit, we’ll see in the future. If one day I ascend to immortality, extend my lifespan, and have the chance to harvest the fruit, wouldn’t that be great? Haha...”

Fang Bai didn’t mention that he possessed the Five Elements Space Ring, inside which existed the World Tree, capable of accelerating the growth of any spiritual flower or fruit. He laughed heartily as he spoke.

Seeing Fang Bai happy, Gu Feng felt slightly relieved from his shame, laughed a few times, and said, “As long as you’re happy, Benefactor. Since you’ve come all the way here, wouldn’t you consider staying for a few days so we can properly entertain you?”

Fang Bai thought that the five great experts Leng Qiushuang, Leng Qiuxue, the True Flame of Li Huo, Zizai Monk, and Liu Sanqian wouldn't be far off, perhaps even waiting for him somewhere nearby, so he didn't rush to leave. He nodded in agreement and said, "Very well. I'll stay here for a while then."

At that moment, he put away the peach pit and followed Gu Feng out of the secret chamber, arriving once again at the clan leader's main hall.

Gu Feng invited Fang Bai to the highest seat, then gathered the clan's high-ranking members and elite disciples to formally pay their respects to Fang Bai.

The high-ranking members of the Giant Clan were alright; they all knew of the predecessor named Fang Bai from tens of thousands of years ago, who had turned the tide and saved the Giant Clan from peril. Therefore, they felt grateful towards the Fang Bai before them.

However, among the younger disciples of the Giant Clan, few knew of this. Seeing Fang Bai, who was young and whose cultivation level was only at the second level of the Thunder Tribulation, seated at the highest position, and treated with utmost respect by both the clan leader and the high-ranking members, they felt rather unconvinced.

"Brother Gu Bao, do you know who that is?"

A younger member of the Giant Clan whispered to a senior next to him, looking at Fang Bai with eyes full of disdain.

The young disciple of the Giant Clan, also with a cultivation level of the second level of the Thunder Tribulation and only around thirty years old, was outstanding within the clan. Seeing Fang Bai, who was similar in age and cultivation level yet seated so high and being someone he had to formally pay respects to, naturally filled him with resentment.

"Who knows!"

The senior brother of the Giant Clan named Gu Bao glanced at Fang Bai, his eyes also filled with deep disdain, and replied quietly, "Judging by how respectfully the clan's seniors are treating him, he might be a genius disciple from one of the top sects!"

"Hmph, look at how young he is, much younger than us, yet receives such formal respects from us. Isn't he afraid of shortening his lifespan!"

The young disciple muttered.

Gu Bao gave him a sidelong glance and whispered, "I heard that kid's name is Fang Bai, and he's going to stay with our clan for a while. Gu Sheng, with your hot temper and impulsive nature, don't cause any troubles! Otherwise, the clan leader and seniors won't forgive you!"

"Got it!"

The young Giant Clan member named Gu Sheng replied in a muffled voice, but thought to himself, "I just can't stand his arrogant demeanor! If he's going to stay here, I'll find a time to challenge him under the guise of a sparring match, teach him a good lesson, and show him the strength of the younger generation of the Giant Clan! At worst, I'll just get scolded by the clan leader!"

With this thought in mind, his eyes glimmered like lightning, staring straight at Fang Bai, his fists clenched, his entire being was invigorated.

Gu Bao, seeing his cousin so eager to try, couldn't help but laugh silently, thinking that this clan member always had high, unreachable standards, rarely convinced by others. Since he looked down upon Fang Bai, it would be surprising if no issues arose.

Nonetheless, Gu Bao also found Fang Bai somewhat distasteful. If Gu Sheng wanted to provoke, it would let him go ahead; it might compel that Fang Bai to be a bit more humble.

Fang Bai sat on the seat beside the clan leader, noticing the dissatisfaction and disdainful glances from the younger generation of the Giant Clan around him. Understanding that he was not well-liked, he couldn't help but internally laugh bitterly.

However, Fang Bai had indeed bestowed great kindness upon the Giant Clan in the past. Even if he sat here, it was natural and did not cause him any unease.

Afterwards, a steward of the Giant Clan arranged accommodation for Fang Bai and instructed a young disciple of the clan to stay behind to serve Fang Bai, then left.

“What is your name?”

Fang Bai saw that the young disciple from the Giant Clan was at the first level of the Thunder Tribulation, similar in age to himself, with a simple and honest appearance, somewhat like a larger version of Niu Ben and Xiong Yingxiong, which made Fang Bai feel a sense of fondness. He asked with a smile.

“In response to the predecessor, my name is Gu Han. My clan’s brothers and sisters all call me Er Sha! Predecessor may call me that too... Hehe...”

The young Giant Clan disciple, upon Fang Bai’s inquiry, respectfully replied with his arms lowered.

“Gu Han... Er Sha...”

Fang Bai chuckled, looking at Gu Han’s appearance, realizing he wasn’t truly foolish, just a bit slow in response.

In this respect, he was somewhat similar to Niu Ben and Xiong Yingxiong, although Niu Ben and Xiong Yingxiong possessed Innate Spiritual Roots, making their aptitude far superior to his.

Fang Bai’s guess was correct; among the young generation in the clan, Gu Han was known for his mediocre aptitude, his strength at the bottom tier, often ridiculed and mocked by his peers. The clan’s senior members didn’t favor him, thinking he was a burden to the clan.

After advancing to the first level of the Thunder Tribulation realm, Gu Han made no further progress in cultivation, and the clan seniors completely gave up on him, assigning him all the hard labor tasks.

To this, Gu Han never got angry or upset. No matter what the clan seniors instructed him to do, he complied with a simple smile, fulfilling his duties without complaint.

This time, with Fang Bai residing here, the steward specifically assigned Gu Han to take orders, ensuring that Fang Bai wasn't neglected nor were the other disciples' cultivation disrupted.

"Gu Han, how many levels have you reached in your clan's 'Giant Spirit Technique'?"

With nothing to do, Fang Bai sat on a stone bench in the courtyard and chatted with Gu Han.

The Giant Spirit Technique was a cultivation technique Fang Bai had left for the Giant Clan in the past. This technique was extremely suitable for the Giant Clan to cultivate. Since the Giant Clan acquired it, they regarded it as the most important heritage of their clan.

In the tens of thousands of years that followed, relying on the Giant Spirit Technique, the Giant Clan produced numerous Thunder Tribulation realm experts during the Great Calamity Period, allowing them to rival some top sects in the Three Thousand Great Worlds.

The Giant Spirit Technique had nine levels in total, each stronger than the last. When one reached the ninth level, one's cultivation could reach the ninth level of the Thunder Tribulation realm.

The ancestor of the Giant Clan, Gu Ta, was the only one who had cultivated the Giant Spirit Technique to the ninth level, and since then, no clan leader had reached that height.

The current Giant Clan leader, Gu Feng, reaching the seventh level of the Giant Spirit Technique, was considered very commendable.

"I... I'm quite slow... I could only manage to grasp the introductory first level."

Gu Han scratched his head and said embarrassedly.

Fang Bai smiled and said to Gu Han, "Since we have nothing much to do now, how about we discuss the Giant Spirit Technique?"

"No, the clan leader said the Giant Spirit Technique is a non-transmissible secret of the Giant Clan and cannot be discussed with outsiders."

Gu Han shook his head like a drum.

Fang Bai laughed, "I'm not an outsider. I'm a benefactor to your Giant Clan. This Giant Spirit Technique was passed down to you by my ancestor. So, discussing it between us should be quite permissible."

Chapter 1794: Who's Beating Who?

Fang Bai wanted to help Gu Han, but no matter how he persuaded, Gu Han just shook his head, indicating he would keep his lips sealed and wouldn't discuss or exchange insights on the Giant Spirit Technique with Fang Bai.

Fang Bai felt both amused and exasperated, coaxing, "Do you want to be respected by all the clan members like the other genius disciples of the Giant Clan? Do you want to become the focus of attention and nurturing by the clan's high-ranking members? Do you want to become as powerful as your ancestor Gu Ta?"

"Yes!"

Gu Han nodded vigorously without hesitation.

Fang Bai floated off the ground, standing mid-air at shoulder level with Gu Han, and then gave Gu Han's shoulder a hard pat, saying loudly, "Great! Since you want that, start listening to my lecture on the Giant Spirit Technique from now on! I promise you can advance to the second realm of the Heavenly Tribulation in ten days! Within a month, advance to the third realm of the Heavenly Tribulation!"

Gu Han was about the same age as Fang Bai. If he could advance to the third realm of the Heavenly Tribulation, he would be considered a genius among the younger generation of the Giant Clan and would certainly attract the attention of the clan's high-ranking members.

Hearing "the third realm of the Heavenly Tribulation," Gu Han's breathing became heavy, his eyes widened, emitting an intense glow, and he replied with a parched throat, "Just listening to your explanation is enough? I don't need to divulge the Giant Spirit Technique?"

He figured that if Fang Bai explained the Giant Spirit Technique to him while he said nothing, it wouldn't count as revealing the clan's secret, and the clan's high-ranking members wouldn't punish him.

Seeing Fang Bai nod with a smile, Gu Han couldn't hide his delight, rubbing his palm-sized hands together, saying, "Then... then I'll listen to you!"

Thus, Fang Bai and Gu Han sat down in the courtyard.

Fang Bai articulated clearly, simplifying complexities, and explained in detail the Giant Spirit Technique he had imparted to the Giant Clan in the past to Gu Han.

Although Gu Han was not highly talented, nor particularly smart, he could understand most of it because Fang Bai explained the originally profound content in a very simple manner.

Fang Bai's explanation was akin to opening a window for Gu Han, allowing him to see an entirely new world he had never seen before.

"So, how much did you understand?"

After explaining the Giant Spirit Technique once, Fang Bai saw Gu Han scratching his head in excitement, asked with a smile.

Gu Han, eyes glowing, face full of excitement said, "I understood most of it... It's strange, it's the same Giant Spirit Technique, why can I understand your explanation, but I feel confused when our clan's high-ranking members explain it?"

Fang Bai laughed, "Because I'm a renowned teacher! Only a renowned teacher can cultivate outstanding disciples!"

Gu Han muttered, "I'm not your disciple! Without the Clan Leader's permission, our Giant Clan can't accept outsiders as masters!"

Fang Bai rolled his eyes and chuckled, "Not to discourage you, but you're not qualified to be my disciple! My explanation of the Giant Spirit Technique for you today is partly because I'm idle; secondly, because you have some commonalities with my two disciples, so I am giving you an opportunity. As for how much you can comprehend, I won't interfere.

At this point, he flicked his finger lightly and a space ring slowly floated in front of Gu Han.

"Here are some cultivation resources for you. If you focus on cultivating for ten days, advancing to the second level of Heavenly Tribulation is not a problem. Take good care of yourself!"

The space ring contained some Royal Grade superior cultivation resources, which, for a younger generation disciple like Gu Han, who was not valued by the Giant Clan's high ranks, were incredibly desirable.

Gu Han accepted the space ring and, upon sensing the Royal Grade superior cultivation resources within, trembled with excitement.

After thinking it over, he cupped his fists and bowed deeply to Fang Bai, to express his gratitude for Fang Bai's explanation of the Giant Spirit Technique and the gift of cultivation resources.

In the days that followed, Fang Bai let Gu Han cultivate by himself in the courtyard, while he wandered around the Giant Clan's territory.

One day, Fang Bai strolled slowly along the Nine Bends Riverbank; the emerald-green river water sent waves of rich Water Spirit Qi, refreshing his mind.

He sat cross-legged under a dense tree by the riverbank, closed his eyes to cultivate, intending to consolidate the second realm of the Heavenly Tribulation he recently advanced.

Soon, a commotion approached from afar, and Fang Bai's Divine Sense spread out, discovering a group of Giant Clan young disciples coming towards him.

"Gu Sheng, look, it's that guy!"

Giant Clan young disciple Gu Sheng also saw Fang Bai then and excitedly pointed him out to Gu Bao.

"Yes, I see him."

Gu Bao's gaze landed on Fang Bai, flashing with a bright light, clearly eager for action.

They both knew that Fang Bai was temporarily residing within the Giant Clan's territory, and they always wanted to find a chance to showcase the strength of the Giant Clan's young disciples and suppress Fang Bai's arrogance. Seeing him before them now, they thought their chance had finally come.

"Gu Bao, let's go and talk to him. If his attitude is good enough and he humbles himself sufficiently, then we'll ignore him. Otherwise, let's take this chance to have a spar and dampen his spirits, what do you think?"

Gu Sheng encouraged.

Gu Bao pondered, nodded and whispered, "Having a spar is fine, but no one should get hurt. Otherwise, it'd be hard to explain to the Clan Leader."

Gu Sheng excitedly said, "Understood!"

"Let's go meet him together! Let's see what he's made of that the clan's high ranks hold him in such high regard! If he truly has talent, so be it; but if he's using his sect's influence to suppress us, we won't let the Giant Clan's prestige be tarnished!"

Gu Bao waved his hand, leading a group of Giant Clan young disciples towards Fang Bai quickly.

These Giant Clan young disciples with Gu Bao believed Fang Bai was surely a disciple from some top-notch Sect, possibly using his sect's influence rather than his own strength, and that the clan's high ranks treated him politely likely out of fear of the sect behind him.

Fang Bai knew Gu Bao and the others had come with ill intent, so he gave a slight sneer and continued to sit cross-legged, ignoring them.

"Hey, kid, what's your name?"

Gu Bao and his companions stopped several feet behind Fang Bai. Gu Sheng loudly questioned Fang Bai's back.

Fang Bai remained motionless and silent.

"Hey, are you deaf? Our brother Gu Sheng is asking you something!"

A Giant Clan kid beside Gu Sheng asked angrily.

"Go! Go! Go! Get lost! Don't disturb my cultivation, or I'll thrash you!"

Fang Bai finally responded, but his words immediately enraged Gu Bao, Gu Sheng, and their companions.

"Arrogant!"

"Cocky!"

"Doesn't know the immensity of heaven and earth!"

"Who do you think you are?"

"It's not certain who would thrash whom!"

...

Furious, Gu Bao, Gu Sheng, and the others rushed forward, surrounding Fang Bai while channeling strands of Killing Qi towards him.

This group of Giant Clan young disciples, numbering over a dozen, were all first or second realm Heavenly Tribulation powerhouses. Though not exceptionally strong, being young and passionate, they were impulsive. Fang Bai's words provoked them into an uncontrollable rage.

Chapter 1795: Wipe Away Your Tears! Stand Tall!

"I am an honored guest of your Giant Clan. Treating me like this, aren't you afraid that the clan higher-ups will find out and punish you?"

Fang Bai glanced around, unafraid amidst a dozen threatening auras, and asked with a smile.

"I've never seen someone so arrogant! Even if I get punished today, I must teach you a lesson!"

Gu Bao shouted angrily.

"Gu Bao, let me do it! I've long found this kid unpleasant!"

Gu Sheng clenched his fists, making cracking sounds as he spoke loudly.

Fang Bai sneered, "Is this how unruly the younger generation of the Giant Clan is? Fine, I'll teach you a lesson on behalf of your clan leader so you know what it means to have always someone better. You all come at me together to save me the trouble of defeating you one by one!"

"I'll teach you first!"

Gu Sheng roared, raising his iron hammer-like right fist to smash at Fang Bai's back.

As he swung his fist, the wind swept, thunder rumbled, and the momentum was astonishing. The ancient tree beside Fang Bai trembled, dropping countless branches and leaves.

No one noticed that when those branches and leaves were three feet above Fang Bai's head, they silently turned to dust and dissipated.

Fang Bai sat still with crossed legs, completely ignoring Gu Sheng's incoming punch.

Gu Bao saw Gu Sheng attacking and had intended to remind him to hold back, fearing Fang Bai would be too injured. But seeing Fang Bai ignoring Gu Sheng's attack, he thought Fang Bai was just pretending and stopped speaking, assuming as long as Fang Bai didn't die from Gu Sheng's punch, everything would be fine.

Before everyone's eyes, Gu Sheng's punch solidly landed on Fang Bai's back.

A punch from a Heavenly Tribulation second level expert, how powerful it is, weighing over ten thousand pounds?

Including Gu Bao, more than a dozen young members of the Giant Clan believed Fang Bai would lose half his life under this punch.

"Boom!"

"Splash!"

After a muffled sound, a figure flew up, somersaulting into the nearby Nine Bends River, splashing a large spray of water.

"Haha..."

Someone among the Giant Clan assumed it was Fang Bai who had been hit into the water and couldn't help laughing out loud.

However, the next moment, the laughter abruptly stopped, and the smiles froze on their faces.

All the Giant Clan juniors' eyes widened, staring at the still-seated Fang Bai in shock.

"The one who fell into the water is Gu Sheng..."

Someone muttered, and then all the Giant Clan juniors turned their attention to the Nine Bends River.

Gu Sheng might have fainted; his towering figure floated up and down with the river, drifting away.

"Quick, save him!"

Gu Bao shouted loudly.

As soon as the words left his mouth, a Giant Clan junior leaped, flying over the unconscious Gu Sheng, reached out with a long arm to pull him from the river, and brought him back to the shore.

Gu Bao rushed to Gu Sheng's side; seeing he wasn't injured, he realized he fainted due to violent internal shock, temporarily passing out.

He breathed a sigh of relief but was secretly shocked. Looking at Fang Bai again, a hint of awe appeared in his eyes.

Fang Bai hadn't moved and had endured Gu Sheng's full punch, yet Gu Sheng was the one who was sent flying and fainting in the water.

Thus, it can be inferred that although Fang Bai's cultivation level is similar to Gu Sheng's, his combat ability far exceeds Gu Sheng's.

It's no exaggeration to say if Fang Bai wanted to severely injure Gu Sheng, he could have done so effortlessly.

Fang Bai merely sent Gu Sheng flying, clearly holding back.

Gu Bao thought to himself, despite being slightly stronger than Gu Sheng, it would be impossible to gain any advantage over Fang Bai and would only humiliate himself.

Gu Bao's face turned red and white, knowing that if he fought, he would definitely not be Fang Bai's opponent and might end up like Gu Sheng.

But if he didn't fight, he would lose all respect among the younger Giant Clan members present.

He stood there with clenched fists, in a dilemma, awkward as ever.

At that moment, above the courtyard where Fang Bai lived, clouds of tribulation formed, followed by flashes of lightning and claps of thunder.

"Someone's advancing a realm..."

Gu Bao and others instinctively looked towards the gathering tribulation clouds.

Before long, after forty-nine heavenly tribulations, a wave of strong aura fluctuations spread in all directions.

"Advancing from the first to the second level of Heavenly Tribulation realm, it's probably some junior of the Giant Clan. Who could it be?"

Gu Bao and others speculated secretly.

Moments later, the gate of the courtyard where Fang Bai resided opened from the inside, and a burly figure rushed out.

"It's Gu Han!"

"Er Sha actually... actually advanced to Heavenly Tribulation's second level, equal to our cultivation level?"

"How is that possible! Gu Han has always been so clueless; we thought he would stay at the first level of Heavenly Tribulation forever!"

"Yeah! Could it be some great fortune he encountered?"

"I heard Gu Han was assigned by the Eight Steward to serve that young man and has been staying in his courtyard these days..."

"Could it be..."

Gu Bao and others, saying this, all thought of one possibility and subconsciously glanced at Fang Bai.

These days, Gu Han only stayed with Fang Bai, not going anywhere. Could it be that his advancement is related to Fang Bai?

"Senior! Senior! I've advanced! I'm now at the second level of Heavenly Tribulation!"

Gu Han ran frantically to Fang Bai and knelt down with a thud, tears streaming down his face in excitement as he spoke.

Before this, Gu Han thought like Gu Bao and the others that he could not advance in this lifetime and would remain the lowest member, doing menial tasks in the clan until the end of his life.

Gu Han had even accepted his fate and given up cultivation, but Fang Bai's earlier guidance reignited the fire in his heart.

In these few days of insight, with the cultivation resources given by Fang Bai, Gu Han unexpectedly broke through his shackles and advanced.

Even now, Gu Han still finds it hard to believe and feels like he's dreaming.

"Advancing to the second level of Heavenly Tribulation and you're this excited? Grow up! Stand up already!"

Fang Bai, seeing Gu Han kneeling and crying before him, restrained his amusement and spoke grumpily.

Gu Han knocked his head loudly a few times before standing up.

"Wipe your tears! Stand tall! Yes, that's how a real man should be!"

Fang Bai saw Gu Han still a bit timid facing Gu Bao and other clan juniors and couldn't help but say, "Remember, as long as you concentrate on cultivation, it's only a matter of time before reaching the third level of Heavenly Tribulation, making all Giant Clan juniors see you in a new light! By then, no one will ever call you Er Sha again!"

Gu Han, having been enlightened by Fang Bai, advanced to the second level of Heavenly Tribulation in a few days and revered Fang Bai like a deity. Hearing Fang Bai's words, he immediately wiped away his tears, stood tall, and looked at Gu Bao and others with a slightly disdainful gaze, as if he had transformed into someone else.

Chapter 1796: Come at Me Instead

Gu Bao and the others stared at Gu Han in disbelief, their expressions filled with surprise and wonder.

All along, they treated Gu Han as the lowest member of the clan, commanding him and frequently mocking this seemingly foolish and silly man for amusement.

Gu Han had always accepted things without resistance, working tirelessly without complaint, never showing any sign of opposition or rebellion.

Yet now, in their eyes, Gu Han's aura had undergone a revolutionary change, emanating a powerful and intimidating presence from within, with his eyes shining brightly and piercingly; his every move exuded confidence and composure...

At this moment, Gu Han made Gu Bao and the others feel as if they were facing a Giant Clan prodigy.

Gu Bao and the others wouldn't know that Gu Han's dramatic transformation was entirely thanks to Fang Bai's explanation of the Giant Spirit Technique.

The Giant Spirit Technique not only showed Gu Han a whole new Martial Dao World but also set him on a fast-track path for advancement, transforming his aura inside and out, akin to Marrow Cleansing, a rebirth.

If the previous Gu Han was a simple-minded foolish youth, then after advancing, he became much smarter, as if he had undergone an Ambrosia Baptism, suddenly enlightened.

"Brother Gu Han, I shouldn't have bullied you before. I apologize! Please don't hold it against me!"

"Brother Gu Han, I'd like to gift you some Cultivation Resources. Let's let the unpleasant past fade away with the wind!"

"Gu Han, with your broad heart, you wouldn't fuss over trivial matters from the past, would you?"

"I knew it! Brother Gu Han wouldn't remain silent forever! One day, you'll soar high and achieve greatness!"

"If Gu Han's parents and brother knew he had advanced, they'd surely be delighted!"

“This event can be reported as a joyous occasion to the Clan Leader and the elders!”

Some keen-witted youth from the Giant Clan, standing behind Gu Bao, rotated their eyes, plastered smiles on their faces, and gathered around Gu Han, striving to win his favor enthusiastically.

They acted so, partly intimidated by Fang Bai’s demonstrated power and partly knowing Gu Han’s advancement was thanks to Fang Bai, clearly showing Fang Bai’s prior respect and hospitality from the Clan Leader was due to his own strength, not any backing force.

Earlier, Fang Bai said Gu Han might advance to the threefold realm of the Heavenly Tribulation, in which case Gu Han would become a leader among the younger generation, gaining attention and importance from the elders.

And Fang Bai, being such a strong figure, was someone they didn’t dare offend anymore.

“Hmm.”

Facing the enthusiasm of fellow clan members, Gu Han didn’t become arrogant but merely nodded silently and pointed at Fang Bai, saying, “This elder is our Giant Clan’s esteemed guest; you must not be disrespectful to him! Otherwise, I will report to the Clan Leader!”

Apart from Gu Bao, other Giant Clan’s younger generation quickly nodded.

Gu Han turned his gaze to Gu Bao and asked, “Brother Gu Bao, are you still dissatisfied with this elder?”

Gu Bao’s face turned red as he glanced at the smiling Fang Bai, then at the unconscious Gu Zhan, suddenly feeling hopeless, lowered his head, avoided Fang Bai and Gu Han’s eyes, and turned away.

“Brother Gu Bao!”

Someone shouted from behind Gu Bao, “What about Gu Sheng?”

Without turning back, Gu Bao said, "I don't care anymore! You take him away if you want to!"

The present younger generation of the Giant Clan saw Gu Bao leaving quickly, leaving them exchanging glances before dispersing, with no one caring about the unconscious Gu Sheng.

Gu Han scratched his head, turned back, and bowed deeply to Fang Bai, respectfully saying, "Elder, this matter was Gu Bao and the others having a momentary impulse; please don't take it to heart. If you feel unsatisfied, vent it on me; I'll bear it for them!"

Fang Bai laughed, replying, "They treated you poorly before; don't you want to take the opportunity to get back at them? I can speak ill of them to your Clan Leader, so they surely will be punished severely."

Gu Han shook his head, "The Clan Leader said our Giant Clan should be honorable men, not returning grievance with grievance but winning over people with virtue. Gu Bao and the others liked mocking me before because I was indeed too foolish. Hmm, I believe they won't do that anymore."

Fang Bai nodded; the Giant Clan he knew thousands of years ago under Gu Ta's leadership was indeed all transparent, open-minded, and flourishing.

Compared to several thousand years ago, today's giants' overall strength indeed declined significantly, and the younger generation's quality was quite concerning.

Of course, Fang Bai wouldn't specifically go to the Giant Clan Leader Gu Feng and complain about Gu Bao and the others, knowing the incident of Gu Sheng being shocked unconscious by him would quickly reach Gu Feng's ears.

By then, Gu Bao and the others would probably face reprimand or even punishment.

As for the matter of explaining the Giant Spirit Technique to Gu Han, it was beneficial to the Giant Clan, and as long as Gu Feng wasn't foolish, he wouldn't scold Gu Han but encourage him to follow closely and learn.

Gu Sheng, shocked unconscious by Fang Bai, would take some time to wake up, eventually being taken away by Gu Han back to his residence, letting him naturally regain consciousness.

Sure enough, the incident of Gu Bao provoking Fang Bai reached the ears of Gu Feng and other Giant Clan elders within half a day.

The younger generation who provoked Fang Bai were reprimanded and punished to reflect deeply at the back mountain, not leaving for three months.

The matter of Gu Han advancing rapidly after Fang Bai's explanation of the Giant Spirit Technique astonished Gu Feng and others.

They were inclined to inquire how Fang Bai explained the Giant Spirit Technique to Gu Han but held back to avoid making Fang Bai feel pressed and displeased.

Nevertheless, Gu Feng advised Gu Han to ensure he keeps ingratiating Fang Bai, striving to learn more cultivation methods related to the Giant Spirit Technique, which could be taught to the younger generation upon Fang Bai's departure to enhance the Giant Clan's overall strength.

Gu Han revered Fang Bai like a deity, and he didn't dare conceal this and relayed the Clan Leader's words to Fang Bai.

Fang Bai laughed heartily upon hearing, nonchalantly saying, "The Giant Spirit Technique of your Giant Clan was passed down by my ancestors thousands of years ago; it's designed specifically for your Giant Clan's cultivation. I've explained it to you, and you can naturally explain it to other Giant Clan members; I won't get angry."

Gu Han understood that Fang Bai's words were akin to gifting the Giant Clan a great opportunity again. Having this straightforward Giant Spirit Technique would lead to the emergence of more strong individuals, tremendously benefiting the future of the Giant Clan.

"Thank you, Elder!"

Overjoyed, Gu Han kowtowed devoutly to Fang Bai several times before hurrying away to cultivate and solidify his realm.

Chapter 1797: River of Enlightenment

Gu Han practiced day and night, while Fang Bai was not idle either, starting a closed-door cultivation in the secret chamber.

This time, Fang Bai went into seclusion not for cultivation, but for the giant clan's ancestral peach pit given to him.

"This peach pit is the core of the Immortal Realm's peach, who would have thought it would end up here? I wonder if it can be planted. If it can live, it would be a great boon for cultivation!"

Fang Bai opened the black box, took out the peach pit, and carefully observed it.

This small peach pit, for Fang Bai, harbored infinite possibilities and hope.

As one of the Immortal Realm's immortal fruits, the core of the peach also contains a strand of immortal Qi. It's unknown if it can survive in an environment without the nourishment of immortal Qi, only with the spiritual energy of the world.

"Let's give it a try!"

Fang Bai planted the peach pit beside the World Tree in the Five Elements Space Ring, hoping to activate its dormant vitality with the extremely pure and rich Wood Spirit Qi released by the World Tree, allowing it to thrive.

Within the Five Elements Space Ring, the five types of Qi—metal, wood, water, fire, and earth—circulate endlessly, giving birth to mountains, rivers, grass, trees, and flowers, as Fang Bai deliberately caught some docile spirit beasts to place in it, creating a miniature world akin to a paradise.

This environment is very suitable for the growth of spiritual flowers and fruits, but Fang Bai is not sure if the immortal flowers and fruits can survive in it.

After planting the peach pit, Fang Bai turned his focus to cultivation, without paying special attention to it.

Within a few days, he thoroughly consolidated his two-level Heavenly Tribulation realm.

After advancing to the second-level Heavenly Tribulation realm, Fang Bai's divine sense greatly increased, allowing him to extend the control time over the seventh-level Heavenly Tribulation puppet corpse Li Fenghou in the Five Elements Space Ring to a hundred breaths.

Do not underestimate this hundred breaths; when encountering a strong enemy, it is enough to determine the outcome.

Even if Fang Bai encounters an opponent he can't resist, he can use the puppet corpse to hold back the enemy for a while, creating an opportunity to escape calmly.

As for the fourth-level Heavenly Tribulation puppet corpse Yin Hao, Fang Bai had lost interest and casually threw it to Baili Mingyue in the Five Elements Space Ring.

Although Baili Mingyue's cultivation level was at the second-level Heavenly Tribulation, like Fang Bai, her combat power and divine sense were much weaker. After obtaining the puppet corpse from Fang Bai, she was thrilled and did nothing else but focus on learning how to control the puppet corpse from Fang Bai.

Once Baili Mingyue could control the puppet corpse, the others in the Five Elements Space Ring became her targets for testing the puppet corpse.

Fang Yun and Su Linglong were fine, one being Fang Bai's sister, the other his dear friend. Baili Mingyue had some respect for them, but Wu De, Niu Ben, Xiong Yingxiong, and the Lightning Mink were not so lucky.

Baili Mingyue controlled the fourth-level Heavenly Tribulation puppet corpse, initiating battles with someone today, and sparring with another tomorrow, causing Wu De and the others distress, unable to concentrate on cultivation, and totally embarrassed.

In the end, it was Fang Bai who persuaded her with a few words, and only then did Baili Mingyue settle down.

Fang Bai stayed in the giant clan for as long as three months.

In these three months, as Fang Bai had foreseen, Gu Han made rapid progress in cultivation, successfully advancing to the third-level Heavenly Tribulation realm.

This event amazed the strong members of the giant clan and aroused great envy among the younger members of the clan.

Gu Han's destiny changed because of this, becoming one of the younger generation to receive key nurturing from the clan, with no one daring to mock or ridicule him anymore.

On this day, Fang Bai felt uneasy in his heart, a dual unease as if two of his beloved friends were encountering difficulties.

"Could it be that Dongfang Rushi and Dongfang Ruhua are in trouble?"

The purpose of Fang Bai's journey was to find the Dongfang sisters. With this determination, the mutual connection between him and the Dongfang sisters was more intense.

Thinking of the sisters in unknown troubles and being unable to locate them specifically, Fang Bai frowned deeply.

"Friend Fang, are you really leaving? Won't you stay a few more days?"

Upon hearing that Fang Bai was leaving, Giant Clan Leader Gu Feng felt reluctant to part with him.

Although during his three-month stay in the giant clan's territory, Gu Han received the most favor from him, the entire giant clan was undoubtedly greatly benefited from the simplified version of the Giant Spirit Technique, thus holding immense gratitude towards Fang Bai.

"I need to go out to find my friends and family. If Clan Leader Gu has any news in this regard, you can inform Sect Master Qin Ming in Red Maple City."

After saying this, Fang Bai rode his spiritual artifact and flew away.

"Friend Fang, please wait, let us accompany you for some distance."

Gu Feng worried that Leng Qiushuang and the other four strong entities would target Fang Bai again, leading the upper echelons of the giant clan to see him off a thousand miles away. Not spotting Lenz Qiushuang and the others, they finally bid Fang Bai farewell.

However, Leng Qiushuang, Zizai Monk, and others, although wary of the strong members of the giant clan and hadn't dared to step foot into the giant clan's territory for three consecutive months, had been lurking from afar, waiting for an opportunity for Fang Bai to leave.

In their eyes, Fang Bai's Blood Blade might be a legendary Immortal Artifact, how could they easily let go?

Seeing Fang Bai leaving the giant clan this day, they were overjoyed.

Afraid of being discovered and pursued by the strong members of the giant clan, they kept their distance until after Fang Bai bid farewell to the leaders of the giant clan before they followed.

"Those five old foxes, they still harbor evil intentions, chasing after me again!"

Fang Bai, with a keen sense, quickly detected Leng Qiushuang, Zizai Monk, and others. With Dongfang sisters on his mind, he had no heart to tangle with them, thus speeding up, trying to shake off the five.

With his advancement to the second-level Heavenly Tribulation realm, his combat power had comprehensively increased, and his flying speed had also improved significantly. Leveraging the continuous intake of Wind Spirit Energy from the heavens and earth, he maintained a high-speed flight, leaving Leng Qiushuang, Zizai Monk, and the others unable to catch up.

Upon entering the Xuanyang Realm, Fang Bai could sense the distance between himself and the Dongfang sisters gradually closing, knowing he had found the right direction, feeling secretly pleased.

“A thousand miles ahead lies ‘the River of Enlightenment,’ a famous cultivation holy land in the three-thousand-world. Could it be that Rushi and Ruhua are there comprehending the Heavenly Dao? However, ‘the River of Enlightenment’ is a place for Martial Artists to comprehend the Heavenly Dao, guarded by the strongest of the contemporary sect ‘Qiantian Sect’, and no one is allowed to cause trouble there. How could Rushi and Ruhua be in danger?”

Flying tens of thousands of miles, Fang Bai gazed ahead, seemingly seeing two women, as beautiful as paintings, akin to celestial beings, like twin lotuses, sitting together by the River of Enlightenment, comprehending the Heavenly Dao.

“The River of Enlightenment” is just a small river about a hundred miles long and no more than a hundred feet wide. The river water under the sunlight produces a brilliant spectrum, intertwining above the river surface to form magical illusions.

Some illusions are stone tablets and pillars; others are ancient trees, some like heavenly scriptures... regardless, everything contains the Dao of cultivation, available for comprehension.

Chapter 1798: Qiantian Sect

Legend has it that in ancient times, many Immortals once cultivated by the River of Enlightenment. Some Immortals left their insights and comprehensions on nearby rocks, trees, and the ground...

However, over countless millennia, as the seas rose and the mulberry fields transformed, and the world evolved, the geography and landscape of this area have undergone tremendous changes, and those ancient rocks, trees, and more, have all vanished.

Fortunately, the insights left by those Immortals have not disappeared because they contain a strand of immortal power, manifesting at the original location in the form of illusions for future cultivators to admire.

After the River of Enlightenment became famous, countless powerful figures from the three thousand worlds came to the river to comprehend and cultivate.

However, while many powerful figures were drawn to the River of Enlightenment, some could achieve enlightenment within a few days and make rapid progress in their strength; while others sat here for decades without any clue.

For the vast majority of powerful figures contemplating by the River of Enlightenment, the illusions appearing above the river are exceedingly abstruse and difficult to understand, so much so that after many years of contemplation, they cannot grasp it. Some strong figures, feeling discouraged, have to turn to other cultivation holy lands to seek fortuitous encounters.

Before Fang Bai ascended in his past life, he spent ten years sitting by the River of Enlightenment, achieving a great leap in strength, and thereafter roamed the three thousand worlds with pride, becoming universally recognized as a top expert.

However, the River of Enlightenment nowadays holds no attraction for Fang Bai, as he used to dominate the nine Heavenly Domains of the Immortal Realm, existing at the Emperor Level among Immortals.

But for the billions of powerful figures in the three thousand worlds, the River of Enlightenment remains one of the best cultivation holy lands, where a moment of enlightenment can benefit them for life.

The Qiantian Sect, on the other hand, is a sect established by the river after the River of Enlightenment appeared.

Initially, Qiantian Sect was merely an unknown small sect, but later, because a prodigious cultivator from the sect achieved some comprehension of the Heavenly Dao beside the River of Enlightenment, they became a Thunder Tribulation Realm Great Calamity Period expert.

Later, that expert led Qiantian Sect to rise within the three thousand worlds, becoming one of the top sects of the present day.

Due to being located near the River of Enlightenment, the disciples of Qiantian Sect can continuously comprehend and cultivate by the river, thus the sect's overall strength has been growing ever stronger through generations.

Although the River of Enlightenment is unclaimed, allowing any powerful figure from the three thousand worlds to enlighten themselves here, given that Qiantian Sect is located nearby, they're concerned that a large influx of powerful figures might lead to chaos and disorder, so they established a set of rules.

According to Qiantian Sect's rules, any powerful figures coming to comprehend the Heavenly Dao here must remain quiet, may not disturb others deliberately, must not breed disputes, nor may they resolve personal grievances, or else Qiantian Sect will forcibly expel them.

These rules set by Qiantian Sect have gained the approval of the vast majority of powerful figures.

What Fang Bai finds puzzling is that if the Dongfang sisters were by the River of Enlightenment, they should not be harassed by anyone, but why does his heart feel uneasy?

Three hundred miles away from the River of Enlightenment, the pressure from heaven and earth suddenly intensified. Even Fang Bai could no longer continue flying, so he lands and continues to move forward on foot.

The five powerful figures tailing him, including Leng Qiushuang and Zizai Monk, also descend.

They are quite familiar with the River of Enlightenment, having previously contemplated the Heavenly Dao here, even achieving minor accomplishments, knowing that Qiantian Sect experts are guarding the place, so they can't deal with Fang Bai for the time being.

However, Fang Bai wouldn't always stay by the River of Enlightenment, never leaving, so they have plenty of time and patience to wait here.

Fang Bai's blood blade, likely an Immortal Artifact, is too tempting for them, and they wouldn't be willing to let go of it unless they obtain it.

Nearing the River of Enlightenment, Fang Bai encounters many Thunder Tribulation experts along the way, including some with five or more levels of Thunder Tribulation, and even Thunder Tribulation Realm Great Calamity Period experts; true experts gather here.

As he draws nearer to the River of Enlightenment, Fang Bai's Divine Sense diffuses outward, finally sensing the presence of sisters Dongfang Rushi and Dongfang Ruhua among the thousands of powerful figures.

What Fang Bai finds strange is that the Dongfang sisters are not together, but seated separately on either side of the River of Enlightenment, facing each other across the river.

Other powerful figures are cultivating, while the sisters have tearful eyes and their gazes reveal an expression of anger and despair, as if facing a life-and-death separation.

Beside each sister are several powerful figures accompanying them. Though these figures show no hostility toward the sisters, they are closely guarded as if preventing them from escaping.

Fang Bai cannot stand seeing his women suffer in the slightest. At this sight, his anger surges.

Unlike other powerful figures who act impulsively out of anger, Fang Bai becomes colder the angrier he is.

The several Thunder Tribulation experts accompanying the sisters all possess Thunder Tribulation with five or six levels of cultivation. Should Fang Bai wish to meet the Dongfang sisters, he must first overcome this challenge.

"It seems like Rushi and Ruhua were forcibly separated. And those who separated them belong to two different sects."

To avoid alarming the Dongfang sisters and prevent alerting the enemy, Fang Bai stands by a large rock far from the sisters.

Nowadays, both Dongfang sisters are at the first level of Thunder Tribulation Realm. Given their cultivation level, they cannot sense Fang Bai's presence at this distance, hence they do not know Fang Bai is gazing at them from afar, contemplating ways to rescue them.

No one knows how long it passed, but under the persuasion of the few powerful figures by their side, the expressions of anger and despair on the Dongfang sisters' faces slightly subsided, and they wiped away their tears, beginning to meditate with closed eyes.

Fang Bai knows that once they start cultivating by the River of Enlightenment, they won't leave their cultivation state for the time being, so he follows a group of powerful figures to the riverbank, finds a place with fewer people, and also sits cross-legged.

Though Fang Bai is uninterested in the Immortal Technique Secrets within those illusions, the spiritual energy around the River of Enlightenment is pure and dense, and even residual immortal qi wafts through it, greatly benefiting him during cultivation here.

In the three thousand worlds, with billions of martial artists, there is no shortage of talented experts. Within a hundred miles of the River of Enlightenment, Fang Bai discovers not a few Innate Spirit Root Experts.

Those Innate Spirit Root Experts are either outstanding figures from various sects or extraordinary Loose Cultivators, each with unparalleled talents, destined to gain a fortuitous encounter here.

Both Dongfang Rushi and Dongfang Ruhua possess Innate Spiritual Roots and, having undergone Marrow Cleansing by Fang Bai's Chaos True Qi, their talent surpasses other Innate Spirit Root Experts.

Fang Bai is not surprised by their advancement to the Thunder Tribulation Realm, and this time at the banks of the River of Enlightenment, if they can focus on comprehension, there's potential for further progress.

However, observing the sisters' earlier demeanor, it seems they are extremely agitated, fearing they might struggle to calm their minds for cultivation.

Where Fang Bai is sitting is under a millennial weeping willow tree, and just a few feet ahead is the river water of the River of Enlightenment, reflecting rainbow-hued brilliance.

Chapter 1799: Inciting Public Fury

Looking at the rippling water surface of the river, sensing the weak traces of Immortal Qi mixed within the spiritual energy on the river surface, Fang Bai's heart suddenly stirred. The seven Primordial Spirits transformed from Chaos True Qi in his Qi Sea began to sit cross-legged and hover, entering a state of cultivation.

Ordinary strong cultivators only cultivate one type of spiritual energy, so there is only one Primordial Spirit in their Qi Sea.

However, Fang Bai's body is naturally the Chaos True Body, cultivating seven types of spiritual energy simultaneously. After advancing to the Nascent Soul realm, the seven spiritual energies formed seven Nascent Souls, which then advanced to Primordial Spirits.

The seven Primordial Spirits coexist within the Qi Sea, each at the second stage of the Heavenly Tribulation realm. This is why Fang Bai's combat power is several times greater than others with the same cultivation level.

After the seven Primordial Spirits in Fang Bai's Qi Sea entered the cultivation state, each Primordial Spirit crazily absorbed nature's spiritual energy, causing Fang Bai's entire body to generate a powerful centripetal force. The nature's spiritual energy within a hundred-mile radius visibly surged into his Qi Sea.

This rare phenomenon of heaven and earth immediately startled countless powerful beings on both banks of the River of Enlightenment, and many gazes turned towards Fang Bai.

"Bro..."

The two Dongfang sisters also almost simultaneously discovered Fang Bai's presence. Dongfang Ruhua's beautiful eyes lit up, her expression filled with indescribable joy. She opened her cherry lips, about to call out "Big Brother."

However, before the word "brother" left her mouth, she was stopped by Dongfang Rushi on the opposite bank using the Thread Condensation Sound Transmission technique.

Dongfang Ruhua looked at Dongfang Rushi across the river, her large black and white eyes filled with inquiry, not understanding why her sister stopped her.

"Fang Bai's strength is much greater than ours. He must have already noticed our presence. If he doesn't willingly contact us, there must be some unavoidable reason. We should pretend not to know him for now..."

Dongfang Rushi quickly conveyed her thoughts to Dongfang Ruhua.

Dongfang Ruhua blinked her eyes to show she understood. Although she didn't call out "Big Brother" again, her gaze never left Fang Bai, and her brows and eyes were full of joy, no longer showing the previous look of despair and resentment.

Though Dongfang Rushi's face wasn't as joyful as her sister Dongfang Ruhua's, the happiness in her heart was no less.

"Fang Bai must have discovered strong guards around us and cannot rescue us for the time being, pretending not to recognize us. Hmm, he's clever and resourceful, surely he has a way to save me and Ruhua."

Dongfang Rushi, wise and astute, guessed correctly at once.

"Ruhua, let's focus on our cultivation now. If we can take this opportunity to advance to the second stage of the Heavenly Tribulation realm, it would be best. Then, once Fang Bai wants to rescue us, we can fight alongside Fang Bai without becoming his burden!"

Dongfang Rushi communicated again with Dongfang Ruhua.

Dongfang Ruhua nodded silently, reluctantly retracting her gaze from Fang Bai. After exchanging a look with her sister Dongfang Rushi, the two sisters closed their eyes simultaneously, placing their hands on their knees to comprehend the immortal technique secrets they had seen before.

As Fang Bai's speed of absorbing nature's spiritual energy increased, the faint traces of Immortal Qi lingering above the river surface were also absorbed by Fang Bai.

"Not good, the illusions on the river surface are becoming more and more blurred!"

"The illusions on the river surface have existed for countless millennia, why are they suddenly getting blurry?"

"If the illusions disappear, the River of Enlightenment will be just a name."

"What on earth is happening?"

"Could it be related to that kid absorbing the large amount of spiritual energy nearby?"

"I think it might be..."

"Stop him quickly!"

...

The powerful beings on both banks of the River of Enlightenment were shocked to see the various illusions on the river surface gradually blur, with some even disappearing. They couldn't help but panic,

suspecting that this matter was related to Fang Bai. So they, regardless of continuing their own cultivation, got up one after another and shouted at Fang Bai.

Even several strong cultivators of the Qiantian Sect, stationed on the scene, walked towards Fang Bai with serious expressions, intending to stop him from continuing his cultivation.

The Qiantian Sect's current strength and status are inseparable from the River of Enlightenment. Among many disciples of the Qiantian Sect, the River of Enlightenment is the spiritual pillar of the sect.

If the illusions on the river surface disappear, the Qiantian Sect disciples will lose their most important place for cultivation and, like other sect disciples, must travel afar for training.

This way, perhaps in many years, the Qiantian Sect will fall into decline.

Therefore, the strong cultivators of the Qiantian Sect cannot tolerate such a thing happening.

Fang Bai sensed the pressure coming from all around, realizing that his recent cultivation had caused a change in the spiritual energy of heaven and earth, making him the target of public criticism. He immediately withdrew from the cultivation state.

"What happened?"

Fang Bai feigned innocent surprise as he looked at the many powerful beings around him.

"Your actions have caused chaos here, and the illusions on the river surface have begun to blur. Leave, you're not welcome here."

A strong cultivator of the Qiantian Sect approached Fang Bai and said solemnly.

Fang Bai shouted injustice and exclaimed, "Why say I caused chaos? This River of Enlightenment belongs to all strong cultivators of the Three Thousand Great Worlds. You have no right to deprive me of my right to cultivate."

The Qiantian Sect cultivator sneered, "Haven't you noticed that all the strong cultivators here have issues with you? If you're wise, leave quickly! Otherwise, we will forcibly expel you!"

"I've never seen such arrogance... Hmph! I'll leave, I don't even care about cultivating here! Nothing so great!"

Fang Bai muttered as he stood up, patted some dust off his pants, and turned to leave the banks of the River of Enlightenment.

Even though Fang Bai no longer continued his cultivation, the blurred illusions on the river surface were irreversible. The powerful beings on both banks chattered noisily, filled with complaints.

Fang Bai walked a bit further, a smile playing on his lips as he thought that without the maintenance of Immortal Qi, it wouldn't be long before the illusions on the river surface disappear. By then, the grievances of the strong would probably be greater, and if he didn't leave, they might vent their anger on him.

Fang Bai bypassed a Dashan and reached a different section of the River of Enlightenment a few dozen miles away, where he saw fewer cultivators. His figure leapt up, breaking through a layer of spiritual energy over the river like a fish, and plunged into the river.

The waters of the River of Enlightenment, nurtured by wisp after wisp of remaining Immortal Qi over the millennia, contained extremely rich Water Spirit Qi. After Fang Bai jumped into the river, his skin came into contact with the water, making him hum comfortably.

The water of the River of Enlightenment had a depth of a thousand meters, inhabited by some powerful Spirit Beasts.

Under the influence of the wisps of Immortal Qi above the river, those Spirit Beasts were extremely docile, usually living in the depths of the river, and never actively attacking human cultivators on the riverbanks.

After Fang Bai dove deep into the river, he immediately controlled a few Golden Scales Crocodiles, comparable to humans at the third or fourth stage of the Heavenly Tribulation realm, preparing to launch a surprise rescue of the Dongfang sisters.

Chapter 1800: Done in One Go

The golden-scaled alligators, originally extremely cruel and violent spirit beasts, became as docile as sheep after being nourished for years by the immortal qi on the river of enlightenment, never attacking or disturbing cultivators meditating on the Heavenly Dao by the riverside.

But at this moment, the few golden-scaled alligators controlled by Fang Bai had blood-red eyes, exuding a violent aura around them.

"Go!"

With a flick of Fang Bai's mind, the controlled alligators swam like lightning through the depths of the water, charging toward the location of the Dongfang sisters, Dongfang Rushi and Dongfang Ruhua.

Fang Bai followed closely, tailing all the way.

The alligators arrived beneath the river surface where the Dongfang sisters were located, and after a moment of silence, they suddenly swung their massive tails, rushing straight upwards.

"Splash!"

The sound of water roared as the golden-scaled alligators broke through the mirror-like surface of the River of enlightenment, launching attacks separately at the powerful guardians of the Dongfang sisters.

Although the cultivation levels of these alligators were slightly inferior to those of the human strongmen, their innate combat prowess and the sudden nature of their assault allowed them to unexpectedly suppress the human strongmen and gain an advantage.

The human strongmen never anticipated such powerful and fierce spirit beasts could be lurking in the River of enlightenment, an ancient immortal's legacy.

Caught off guard by the alligator attacks, they scrambled, retreating to save their lives, leaving the Dongfang sisters unprotected.

The water waves raised by the alligators breaking through the surface created dense curtains of water, blocking the vision of the strongmen on the scene.

In that moment, Fang Bai burst out after the alligators. He first moved to Dongfang Ruhua, swiftly collecting her into the Five Elements Space Ring with a wave of his left hand, then crossed swiftly to the other side of the river to where Dongfang Rushi was, using the same method to bring her into the Five Elements Space Ring.

His actions were completed in an instant, seamlessly executed without any hesitation, leaving none of the strongmen on the scene a chance to see his true form before he leapt back into the river.

The waves and curtains of water stirred up by the spirit beasts receded as Fang Bai re-entered the water, settling back onto the river surface.

The golden-scaled alligators, which had attacked the guardians of the Dongfang sisters, also completed their "cover" mission, ceasing their attack on the human guardians and swiftly retreating into the River of enlightenment with agile twists of their massive bodies.

The waters of the River of enlightenment soon regained their tranquility, as if nothing had happened.

"Where is Dongfang Rushi? How did she suddenly disappear?"

"Dongfang Ruhua is missing too!"

"Just now, for a moment, I seemed to see a figure burst out of the water..."

"Hmm, I also vaguely saw a silhouette, surely a young man!"

...

The strongmen from the two sects attacked by the golden-scaled alligators were furious when they found Dongfang Rushi and Dongfang Ruhua had suddenly vanished.

"The Dongfang sisters must be in the River of enlightenment. Chase them!"

A guardian of Dongfang Rushi pointed at the River of enlightenment, shouting loudly and was the first to leap towards the river.

But when his body touched the thin layer of spiritual energy over the River of enlightenment, he found himself unable to descend further, feeling secretly puzzled.

Several of his fellow sect guardians, as well as those guarding Dongfang Ruhua, encountered the same situation.

Although countless strongmen had come to meditate on the Heavenly Dao by the River of enlightenment over the years, never had anyone dared to enter the river, or even touch the water, viewing it as a desecration of the immortal's relic.

Yet this time, the sect guardians watching over the Dongfang sisters had no choice but to enter the river in pursuit.

But little did they expect that without exception, they would be barred above the river surface.

"How dare you!"

"Get back to the riverbank!"

"If you dare cause trouble again, you will all be expelled!"

...

The furious strongmen of the Qiantian Sect stationed there shouted harshly at the two sects' guardians on the river surface.

Although the sects those strongmen belonged to were great sects of the current age, they were somewhat weaker compared to the Qiantian Sect.

Seeing the Qiantian Sect strongmen furious, they dared not linger, returning to the riverbank in dejection, looking at the now-calm river water filled with unwillingness.

The two sects were Bluewater Sect and Qinglei Sect, both having strongmen who had reached the seventh level of heavenly tribulation.

When Dongfang Rushi and Dongfang Ruhua first arrived in the Three Thousand Great Worlds, they were separately accepted as disciples by the Ice River Sect and Leiyun Sect.

Within the Xuanyang Realm on the Eastern Desolate Continent, these two sects were considered weak. It was rare for them to receive innate spiritual roots like the Dongfang sisters, so they treated them extremely well, sparing no expense in cultivating them.

At first, the Dongfang sisters were somewhat resistant to their sects, but after some time, they became familiar with disciples up and down their sects, developing deep feelings for their sects.

Later, during a training session, the Dongfang sisters caught the attention of the high-ranking members of Bluewater Sect and Qinglei Sect, who sought to forcibly demand the sisters from the Ice River Sect and Leiyun Sect, wanting them to switch allegiance to their own sects.

Both the Dongfang sisters strongly opposed this, and the Ice River Sect and Leiyun Sect firmly refused, angering the Bluewater Sect and Qinglei Sect, who then sent strongmen to forcibly abduct the Dongfang sisters.

The Ice River Sect and Leiyun Sect suffered severe losses, nearly facing the calamity of sect destruction.

After the Dongfang sisters learned about this, they harbored hatred towards Bluewater Sect and Qinglei Sect, strongly resisting the teachings and guidance of the two sects' strongmen.

Despite the sisters' lack of gratitude, the high-ranking members of Bluewater Sect and Qinglei Sect were temporarily patient, thinking that showing them the benefits within the sects would eventually lead to their submission.

This journey to the River of enlightenment saw several strongmen from Bluewater Sect and Qinglei Sect bringing the Dongfang sisters along, watching them closely to prevent any chance of escape.

The Dongfang sisters initially thought they were trapped by the two great sects, forever unable to meet Fang Bai, but to their surprise, they encountered Fang Bai here, filling their hearts with utmost joy.

The strongmen of the two sects, Bluewater Sect and Qinglei Sect, never expected the Dongfang sisters to suddenly disappear here.

Even though the sisters had never submitted, both Bluewater Sect and Qinglei Sect had made them key cultivation targets, and now that they had disappeared simultaneously, how would they explain this to the sect masters?

"The River of enlightenment isn't very long, let's spread out and guard its banks! I don't believe they will stay hidden forever!"

A Bluewater Sect strongman said with a gloomy face.

"That's all we can do,"

A Qinglei Sect strongman agreed deeply.

Consequently, the strongmen from Bluewater Sect and Qinglei Sect spread out, seated cross-legged along the banks of the River of enlightenment, keeping watch for any movement in the river.

In their minds, even strongmen cultivating water spirit qi couldn't stay underwater for too long and would eventually have to surface.