

Doctor 1831

Chapter 1831: A Glimpse of a Beautiful Figure

Upon arriving at Alchemy Immortal City, Hu Yichen's family moved directly into the large courtyard allocated to Fang Bai by the City Lord Mansion.

This large courtyard was spacious enough, with plenty of rooms. Not just for Hu Yichen's family of three, but even with a dozen more people, it would still be more than enough.

Hu Xue'er had been secluded in that little valley since she was young and had never been to such a bustling metropolis with millions of people like Alchemy Immortal City.

Therefore, after everything was settled in the courtyard, the little girl clamored for her parents to take her out to play.

Considering that the Divine Eagle Sect was still in the city and worried about causing trouble by encountering them, Hu Yichen and his wife didn't want to go out.

"Let me take Xue'er out to play for a while!"

Seeing Hu Xue'er looking pitifully at him after failing to persuade her parents, Fang Bai softened and said, "I am now an Honorary Elder of the City Lord Mansion, and my status and position are here. The people of the Divine Eagle Sect wouldn't dare to provoke me easily. Besides, they don't know that Xue'er is your daughter. Rest assured, there won't be any problems."

Since Fang Bai put it that way, Hu Yichen and his wife couldn't refuse. They instructed their daughter to listen to Fang Bai and then watched the pair, one big and one small, leave.

Fang Bai walked with Hu Xue'er through the streets and alleys of Alchemy Immortal City, stopping here and there. Everything seemed new and exciting to Hu Xue'er. When she saw something she liked, she would stop and take a few more glances. She really wanted it in her heart, but she was too shy to say it out loud.

Reading her expressions, Fang Bai would unhesitatingly help her exchange for the things she liked and put them into the Five Elements Space Ring, planning to give them to her after returning to the courtyard.

After playing for half a day, Hu Xue'er felt a bit tired, so Fang Bai let her sit on his shoulder as he continued to walk with her.

By dusk, Hu Xue'er had thoroughly enjoyed herself, so Fang Bai carried her back to the courtyard.

Turning around a street corner, amidst the bustling crowd, Fang Bai suddenly sensed a familiar aura.

He was overjoyed in his heart, and following that aura, he quickly moved forward. Soon, he caught a glimpse of a pretty figure darting into the courtyard of an ordinary household, then shutting the door behind her.

Fang Bai locked onto that aura, quickly sent Hu Xue'er back to the courtyard, informed Hu Yichen and his wife that he had something to attend to, and hurriedly left.

In an alley a kilometer away from that household, Fang Bai concealed his presence and released his Divine Sense to check the movements inside the small courtyard.

The courtyard appeared very ancient and was evidently built many years ago. A several-yard-tall red maple tree stood in the yard, its leaves blood-red and dazzling under the sunlight.

There were a few stone houses in the courtyard. A young woman lived in one, and an old woman who had suffered a serious injury lived in another. The remaining rooms stored some miscellaneous items.

The old woman, severely injured, appeared only forty or fifty years old on the surface, but her actual age was beyond a hundred. Her eyes were dim, her complexion sallow, and her breath weak. She lay on the bed, her face showing signs of pain.

The young woman was tall, with a slender waist and long legs, almond eyes, and peach-like cheeks, with skin as white as snow. The unique allure of women was combined with a dash of heroic spirit, giving her an unusual charm.

After returning to her room, the young woman took out an Earth Immortal Ginseng, sliced it with her hand like a knife, then went to the room of the seriously injured old woman. She sat by the bed and asked with concern, "Granny Yu, are you feeling any better today?"

Granny Yu coughed a few times, struggled to sit up slightly, and said with a wry smile, "Nothing is more pitiable than a dead heart... Although this injury isn't enough to kill me, my Qi Sea is destroyed, and the path of the Martial Dao is cut off. What's the point of living? Wen Rou, my days are numbered. You'd better leave me and go on your own! Alas, these days, you've been running everywhere searching for Earth Immortal Ginseng to extend my life, it must have been tough on you!"

The woman named "Wen Rou" playfully scolded, "Granny Yu, stop talking about dying all the time, it's inauspicious! First, take some Earth Immortal Ginseng and slowly recuperate. Once I've saved enough cultivation resources, I'll go to the City Lord Mansion to exchange for a Nine Revolutions Rebirth Pill for you. By then, you'll have the hope of restoring your Qi Sea and resuming cultivation!"

Granny Yu smiled bitterly, "Silly girl, do you think I don't know how precious a Royal Grade Superior Nine Revolutions Rebirth Pill is? It takes a massive amount of cultivation resources to exchange for one. And you, you've just advanced to the Thunder Tribulation Realm and can barely protect yourself. Where are you going to find so many cultivation resources? If anything happens to you, how could I ever forgive myself?"

Wen Rou helped Granny Yu lie down, gently patted her hand, and said, "Granny Yu, you saved me from bad guys back then, and all these years, you've taken me everywhere to train. That's a great favor. I've always considered you like family. How could I possibly abandon you at this moment?"

Seeing that Granny Yu was about to say something, she smiled and added, "Alright, alright, you just stay put and recover. As for the Nine Revolutions Rebirth Pill, I'll find a way... hmm, I'll definitely think of something!"

Granny Yu said, "By the way, Wen Rou, you once mentioned that you have a friend who's an expert in Alchemy, practically omnipotent. Do you have any news from him now?"

Wen Rou's expression darkened as she shook her head, "No. If he were here, he would surely have a way to heal your injuries, Granny Yu."

Seeing her downcast mood, Granny Yu comforted, "Didn't you once say your friend has much better aptitude than you? Now that you've become a Thunder Tribulation Expert, your friend's cultivation level must be even higher, right? Don't be sad, maybe your friend is looking for you now, too! You two will someday be reunited."

Wen Rou let out a soft sigh, nodding with a smile, "My friend and I share a mental bond. Even across mountains and rivers, we can sense if the other is in danger. I know he must be well now... and I have a feeling he isn't far away..."

Looking at Wen Rou's expression, Granny Yu smiled warmly and said, "Every time you mention that friend, apart from sadness, your face is filled with tender affection... I haven't asked you carefully yet, are you two Martial Dao partners?"

A hint of shyness appeared on Wen Rou's face as she nodded and said, "Mm."

Granny Yu chuckled, "You are usually so composed and unsmiling; it's rare to see such a shy expression on your face. It seems not only are you Martial Dao partners, but you're also quite close! Tell me about your Martial Dao partner, what kind of person is he?"

Recalling the figure in her mind, Wen Rou said sweetly, "Well, he's about the same age as me, very tall and handsome. He's skilled in Beast Taming, proficient in Alchemy, knows Formations... In short, he has many talents and is very formidable..."

Granny Yu's smile deepened as she teased, "You only talked about his good points, doesn't he have any shortcomings?"

Chapter 1832: Officer Tang, You're So Enthusiastic!

"Flaws... of course there are! He's too affectionate! Besides me, there are many other women around him..."

Wen Rou blinked her eyes, with a hint of annoyance in her expression, sighed and said.

Granny Yu replied, "That's quite normal! When a man is strong enough, many women will surround him. Likewise, a strong woman can have many men at the same time. In this world where the weak are prey to the strong, it's nothing unusual. You don't need to be troubled by this."

Wen Rou said, "But... but whenever I think about all those women around him, I feel a little sour in my heart!"

Granny Yu chuckled and said, "If you feel it's unfair, you can also find many men to be your martial arts partners!"

Wen Rou exclaimed "Ah," immediately shook her head, and said, "No way, if I do that, I will lose him! Besides... it seems that apart from him, I can't seem to like any other man at all. I feel that there's no man better than him in this world."

As soon as she finished speaking, she heard a man's voice from the courtyard outside: "Officer Tang, what you said was a bit cheesy, but I like it!"

The woman named Wen Rou, upon hearing the man's voice in the courtyard, trembled non-stop as if struck by lightning. Her eyes instantly filled with tears.

The title "Officer Tang" was a teasing nickname Fang Bai gave her after they met in the mortal world. It was also a sign of intimacy between them, so who else could the man in the courtyard be other than Fang Bai?

"Who's out there?"

Granny Yu was startled to realize someone was in the courtyard, and soon noticed Wen Rou, sitting by the bed, was crying. Large teardrops rolled down her rosy cheeks.

Granny Yu was even more surprised to find that, although Wen Rou was crying, there was a smile within her sobs.

"Wen Rou... you..."

Granny Yu was about to ask "What's wrong with you," but then found Wen Rou, who was originally sitting by the bed, had disappeared before her eyes.

Fang Bai, who appeared in the courtyard, saw Tang Wenrou rushing out from the stone house, gazing at him obsessively with tears on her oval face, which seemed a bit thinner, causing his heart to ache slightly.

"Officer Tang, hello! Long time no see, I missed you!"

Fang Bai stepped forward, wiped the tears from Tang Wenrou's cheeks, then bent down, gently kissed her fragrant lips, and said with a smile.

Tang Wenrou's tears flowed like beads off a broken string. She wanted to say something, but her throat choked up, and she couldn't utter a word.

In the end, she lifted her head, cradled Fang Bai's face with both hands, gazed at him affectionately for a moment, then tiptoed to kiss him forcefully on the lips.

Fang Bai extended his arms gently, wrapped them around her waist, letting their bodies press closely together, feeling each other's warmth.

Granny Yu, through the window, saw this scene outside and the surprise on her face vanished, replaced by a gentle smile.

"That man must be the martial arts partner Wen Rou has always been thinking about, right? What kind of man could match up with a prodigy like Wen Rou!"

Granny Yu pondered silently.

She regarded Tang Wenrou as her granddaughter and naturally wanted to meet Tang Wenrou's man and see how exceptional he was.

Fang Bai and Tang Wenrou embraced each other, their lips pressed together; after a long time, they slowly separated.

Tang Wenrou was breathing heavily, her face blushing, looking at Fang Bai with amorous eyes, her rosy cheeks still carrying traces of tears, resembling a rain-drenched pear blossom, extraordinarily charming.

She held Fang Bai's hands, feeling the warmth of his palms, and knew she wasn't dreaming, feeling endless joy within.

Fang Bai reached out, wiped away her tear marks, and pinched her cheek, smiling, "Officer Tang, you're so passionate! That kiss almost took my breath away!"

Tang Wenrou raised her eyebrows and said, "Isn't that exactly the kind of excitement you, Divine Doctor Fang, enjoy?"

In the mortal world, Tang Wenrou was a police officer, and Fang Bai had also appeared to others as a divine doctor. Thus, Fang Bai called Tang Wenrou "Officer Tang," while Tang Wenrou teasingly referred to Fang Bai as "Divine Doctor Fang."

Fang Bai laughed heartily, winking, and said, "How about... we do it again?"

"No!"

Tang Wenrou shook her head, grabbed Fang Bai's hand, and headed towards Granny Yu's stone house, saying, "Fang Bai, come with me inside!"

The two entered the stone house. Granny Yu half-lay on the bed, looking at Fang Bai with burning eyes, sighing inwardly, "What an extraordinary and handsome man! Wen Rou has good taste in finding an ideal martial arts partner!"

Before suffering severe injuries, Granny Yu was also a Thunder Tribulation Fifth-level expert, with exceptional insight and experience. Upon seeing Fang Bai, she knew he was not someone who pursued

artifice or wicked ways. Even though Tang Wenrou said he was affectionate, he must also be deeply emotional and would not easily forget new for the old.

For Tang Wenrou to form a bond with such a man as martial arts partners seemed worthwhile.

The one regret for Granny Yu was that her Qi Sea had been destroyed, causing her cultivation to be completely lost, preventing her from sensing Fang Bai's cultivation level.

However, based on Fang Bai's demeanor, Granny Yu speculated from experience that he must at least be a strong Thunder Tribulation Realm cultivator, with cultivation no weaker than Tang Wenrou's.

"Wen Rou, is this the martial arts partner you've been thinking about?"

Granny Yu struggled to sit up, looking at Fang Bai with a cheerful smile.

"Granny Yu, why are you sitting up again?"

Tang Wenrou scolded gently, released Fang Bai, and hurried to the bedside, trying to help her lie down.

Granny Yu waved her hand and said, "I want to take a good look at your man, see if he's worthy of you! Hmm, from the outside, you two do seem well-matched! I just don't know about his cultivation level..."

Tang Wenrou turned her head to Fang Bai and said, "Fang Bai, this is Granny Yu. She saved my life and has been taking me through trials on the Eastern Desolate Continent; I treat her like family."

Fang Bai greeted Granny Yu with a smile and said, "I am of Thunder Tribulation third-level cultivation; I guess I am worthy of Wen Rou, right?"

Granny Yu's eyes brightened and said, "You and Wen Rou are about the same age, and you've already reached Thunder Tribulation third level... remarkable! No wonder Wen Rou says your talent is superior! By the way, I heard Wen Rou say you also know alchemy, artifact refining, beast taming, and array path?"

Fang Bai nodded and said, "Yes, I'm somewhat familiar with those."

Granny Yu could see he was being modest. When he said "somewhat," it probably meant he was very skilled and proficient.

Granny Yu sighed inwardly, thinking mastering even one of alchemy, artifact refining, beast taming, or array path is extremely rare, yet Fang Bai excelled in all. Calling him a "genius" would be an understatement.

"Granny Yu, who destroyed your Qi Sea?"

Fang Bai looked at Granny Yu and knew her Qi Sea had been destroyed for some time. For a Thunder Tribulation Fifth-level expert like her, it would take at least a Thunder Tribulation Sixth-level expert to easily destroy her Qi Sea.

Chapter 1833: That Big Sister Is So Beautiful!

Upon hearing Fang Bai mention the destruction of the Qi Sea, both Tang Wenrou and Granny Yu displayed indignation on their faces.

Tang Wenrou hurriedly said, "Fang Bai, do you know about the Green Rainbow Sect?"

Fang Bai was taken aback, and frowned, "Why, does this matter with Granny Yu relate to the Green Rainbow Sect?"

Tang Wenrou angered, "Yes! It was done by people from the Green Rainbow Sect! Speaking of it, Granny Yu got injured because she was implicated by me..."

When Fang Bai heard her mention the Green Rainbow Sect, he couldn't help but think of Tong Mengjiao and Feng Zihua, these two disciples of the Green Rainbow Sect. Observing a small detail can imply that the overall conduct of Green Rainbow Sect disciples might not be very good.

Tang Wenrou continued, "A few days ago, Granny Yu and I encountered a group of Green Rainbow Sect disciples outside the city during our training. Among them, a disciple named Feng Zihua said some filthy words to me. In my anger, I rebuked him a few times. In the end, Feng Zihua didn't respond much, but a seductive woman by his side started cursing at me..."

"Was that woman named Tong Mengjiao?"

Fang Bai interjected, his face already darkening, his heart stirring with a hint of killing intent.

"Huh? How do you know?"

Tang Wenrou asked, surprised.

Fang Bai replied, "I've had some unpleasantness with the Green Rainbow Sect as well. When you mentioned Green Rainbow Sect and Feng Zihua, I realized the identity of that seductive woman."

Hearing Fang Bai's words, Tang Wenrou grew more indignant, saying hatefully, "Yes, that's her! Granny Yu saw Tong Mengjiao cursing unpleasantly and stood out to say a fair word, only to be struck by Green Rainbow Sect Master Tong Shun."

"If it weren't because of me, Granny Yu wouldn't have ended up in this situation... Fang Bai, can you create a Royal Grade Superior Nine Revolutions Rebirth Pill to help Granny Yu reconstruct her Qi Sea and walk the Dao of Cultivation again?"

She looked at Fang Bai with a hopeful expression after speaking.

Granny Yu, upon seeing Fang Bai and learning about his cultivation level, wasn't too hopeful about him crafting the Nine Revolutions Rebirth Pill.

As she saw it, Fang Bai was only at the third level of Thunder Tribulation. Even if he could make Royal Grade Spirit Pills, it would likely only be of inferior quality.

For a Thunder Tribulation expert like Granny Yu, whose Qi Sea was destroyed, only a Royal Grade Superior Nine Revolutions Rebirth Pill could possibly heal her.

However, Tang Wenrou didn't dwell on it much. In her eyes, Fang Bai was omnipotent. As long as Fang Bai nodded, it meant he could craft the Nine Revolutions Rebirth Pill.

Indeed, to her wishes, Fang Bai truly nodded.

Tang Wenrou leapt with excitement and joyfully said to Granny Yu, "Granny Yu, your injury can be healed."

Granny Yu saw Fang Bai nodding and, seeing Tang Wenrou's excitement, her originally disappointed mood couldn't help but become excited.

"You... really can craft Royal Grade Superior Spirit Pill?"

Granny Yu asked, her gaze fixed on Fang Bai and her voice trembling slightly.

Fang Bai touched his nose and smiled bitterly, "Granny Yu has been injured and unable to go out, but it seems even Wenrou has been staying in a lot!"

Tang Wenrou blinked, puzzled, "What do you mean?"

Fang Bai said, "I've been crafting Spirit Pills for people at the Martial Artists Trading Market in Alchemy Immortal City these days, and my reputation has spread widely. Most experts in this city should have heard my name. Yet, you know nothing about it, doesn't this show you rarely go out?"

Tang Wenrou exclaimed "Ah," opening her mouth wide in surprise, "Could it be... that the Honorary Elder recently hired by the City Lord Mansion... is you?"

Fang Bai replied, "Genuine without doubt!"

Granny Yu, though unable to go out and having closed-off information, knew what being an Honorary Elder of the City Lord Mansion signified.

The City Lord Mansion is renowned for its alchemy, and its elders are known for alchemy techniques. For someone like Fang Bai, with mere third-level Thunder Tribulation cultivation, to receive an invitation to become an Honorary Elder there, he must be a top-tier alchemist.

Could it be that Fang Bai's alchemy technique has already reached the level of a top-tier alchemist in the world?

It's known that typically, ordinary alchemists are over one hundred years old, and someone like Shi En, the Chief Alchemist of the City Lord Mansion, is several hundred years old. But Fang Bai, who's just like Tang Wenrou in age, how could he be a top-tier alchemist?

"Are you really... really a top-tier alchemist capable of crafting Royal Grade Superior Spirit Pills? An Honorary Elder of the City Lord Mansion?"

Granny Yu looked at Fang Bai in disbelief, her voice trembling even more.

Because of Tang Wenrou, Granny Yu treated Fang Bai as a junior, but if Fang Bai were truly a top-tier alchemist, then Granny Yu, who was once a Thunder Tribulation expert, would have nothing worth praising in front of Fang Bai and would even need to show him respect.

Fang Bai understood that any cultivator unaware of his background would be shocked upon knowing his identity as a top-tier alchemist, so Granny Yu's reaction was not unusual.

He smiled and flipped his left hand, and a pill bottle appeared in his hand.

"This is a bottle of Royal Grade Superior Nine Revolutions Rebirth Pill. Granny Yu, please keep it safe."

Fang Bai placed the pill bottle beside Granny Yu's bed and then said to Tang Wenrou, "Granny Yu's injury may need three to five days to recover. Carry Granny Yu, and let's go to my place together. It's better to heal there."

Saying so, he nodded at Granny Yu and went outside to wait.

A moment later, Tang Wenrou carried Granny Yu to the courtyard, and Granny Yu's eyes seemed slightly red, evidently having shed a tear just now.

Fang Bai knew her Qi Sea had been destroyed, rendering her unable to cultivate, and she was originally despairing. Now, knowing she might be able to reconstruct her Qi Sea and cultivate again, she naturally couldn't control her emotions amidst the excitement.

"Let's go!"

The three left the small courtyard, walking briskly, and soon arrived at Fang Bai's residence.

Hu Yichen's family of three was surprised upon seeing Tang Wenrou and Granny Yu. After Fang Bai's introduction, they learned that Tang Wenrou was Fang Bai's Martial Dao companion, and Granny Yu was Tang Wenrou's savior, hence showing great respect.

After each found a residence, Granny Yu consumed the Nine Revolutions Rebirth Pill given by Fang Bai in her room, entering a healing state.

Fang Bai, Tang Wenrou, and Hu Yichen's family of three sat chatting in the guest hall.

Hu Xue'er stood by her mother's side, her large black eyes rotating nonstop, constantly observing Tang Wenrou, seemingly very curious about this unbelievably beautiful person.

"Mom, that big sister is so beautiful! I want to play with her, can I?"

A moment later, Hu Xue'er whispered softly in her mother's ear.

Though her voice was soft, everyone present was a Thunder Tribulation expert and heard her clearly.

Feng Ziyu glared at her daughter to warn against speaking out of turn, but couldn't help but glance at Tang Wenrou a few more times.

Feng Ziyu considered herself a rare beauty, but in front of Tang Wenrou, she felt a bit inferior, thinking that only a peerless beauty like Miss Tang could truly be a match for Fang Bai, the Alchemist Fang.

Chapter 1834: Wisecracks

"Did you hear that? Xue'er is complimenting your beauty!"

Fang Bai winked at Tang Wenrou, then continued, "Xue'er really likes gifts, so you better figure it out!"

Tang Wenrou was instantly at a loss.

Inside her Spatial Ring, there were only some spiritual herbs for refining the Nine Revolutions Rebirth Pill, which were obviously not suitable for giving to a little girl like Hu Xue'er. However, it wasn't reasonable to give nothing, so she looked to Fang Bai for help.

Fang Bai's Five Elements Space Ring had a lot of things, and quite a few that little girls would like. He smiled and took out a heart-shaped fruit, as translucent as white jade, and put it into Tang Wenrou's hand.

"What is this?"

Tang Wenrou looked at the heart-shaped fruit in her hand, feeling a cool touch, but a rich spiritual energy and a fragrant aroma were emanating from the fruit, making her curious.

"Is this... an Iceheart Fruit?"

Hu Yichen, who had traveled through many regions of the Three Thousand Great Worlds and had a wealth of experience, recognized it at a glance.

The Iceheart Fruit is a water system spirit fruit, and for cultivators practicing Water System Techniques, it provides much better support for cultivation than most water system spiritual fruits.

“Yes, it’s a royal grade superior Iceheart Fruit.”

Fang Bai nodded.

“This type of spiritual fruit is something many Thunder Tribulation experts practicing Water System Techniques dream of having!”

Hu Yichen sighed, thinking that Fang Bai had already given his daughter a bottle of royal grade superior Marrow Cleansing Pills, and now a royal grade superior Iceheart Fruit. He was truly generous.

“Xue’er, take it! You’re cultivating Water System Techniques, and this fruit is a water system spirit fruit, which will be beneficial for you!”

Tang Wenrou thought that using a royal grade superior spirit fruit as a gift was quite presentable, so she grabbed Hu Xue’er’s little hand and placed the Iceheart Fruit in it.

Hu Xue’er took it as she saw her parents had no objections, and sweetly said, “Thank you, beautiful sister!”

It was clear she really liked the heart-shaped fruit, her little face beaming with excitement, playing with it like a precious treasure, making sure not to damage it.

No woman dislikes being praised for her beauty, and Tang Wenrou was no exception. She pursed her lips with a smile and couldn’t resist reaching out to stroke Hu Xue’er’s little head.

Fang Bai pursed his lips, seriously saying to Hu Xue’er, “Xue’er, you call me uncle, but her sister, isn’t that unfair? Do I look older than her?”

Hu Xue'er blinked with a confused look, unable to understand why it was unfair to call them that, or how age was relevant.

Feng Ziyu chuckled, "Xue'er, you should call her aunt, not sister. Understand?"

"Oh."

Although Hu Xue'er didn't understand why she should call her aunt, she nodded seriously since her mom said so.

Hearing the word "aunt," Tang Wenrou's cheeks flushed slightly. She bit her lip lightly and glared at Fang Bai.

Fang Bai chuckled, "Why are you glaring at me? We are a couple, Xue'er calls me uncle, so naturally, she should call you aunt."

"Nonsense!"

Tang Wenrou gently scolded.

Tang Wenrou was usually a cool, composed person, but she had a special bond with Hu Xue'er. The two beauties, one big and one small, played and frolicked in the courtyard, having a great time.

Fang Bai watched Tang Wenrou, who was rarely this happy, with a full smile, but suddenly thought about how she had been insulted and humiliated by Tong Mengjiao and Feng Zihua of the Green Rainbow Sect, and his eyes couldn't help but fill with a chill.

For his woman, Fang Bai would give countless cares and loves, not allowing them to suffer any grievance. Now that someone had insulted and humiliated them, how could Fang Bai tolerate it?

As the Immortal Emperor, whether it was any immortal with strong backing, as long as they provoked his woman, he would rush over and slap them to death without saying a word.

It was precisely because of his protectiveness and decisive killing that he'd garnered many enemies, laying hidden dangers for when he was besieged by the eight Immortal Emperors in the Immortal Realm and fell.

But now, having seized and rebuilt, Fang Bai's strength was far less than before, and the Green Rainbow Sect was a top strong sect with an expert at Thunder Tribulation Stage Eight sitting in power, making it not easy for him to seek justice for Tang Wenrou.

A few hours later, the door of the room where Granny Yu was staying gently creaked. Everyone turned their heads to see Granny Yu slowly walking out from the room.

"Granny Yu, are you better?"

Seeing that Granny Yu, who had been lying in bed extremely weakly earlier, was now able to walk out independently, Tang Wenrou knew that it was Fang Bai's Nine Revolutions Rebirth Pill that worked wonders. Overjoyed, she went forward to support Granny Yu.

"Better... better..."

Granny Yu was also filled with emotion. Supported by Tang Wenrou, she walked over to Fang Bai, gave a deep bow, and said, "Fang Bai, you gave this old woman the Nine Revolutions Rebirth Pill; this kindness is like being reborn. Please accept this old woman's thanks!"

Fang Bai hurriedly helped her up, saying, "Granny Yu, you're too polite! You are Wenrou's benefactor, which makes you my benefactor as well. It's only natural for me to help you!"

He paused for a moment, then asked, "How are you feeling now?"

Granny Yu replied, "That Nine Revolutions Rebirth Pill of yours is truly miraculous. My destroyed Qi Sea has been rebuilt, although it will take a long time to regain my previous peak strength. My body is still weak and needs time to recuperate."

Fang Bai said, "Then please rest assured and stay here. I'll provide all the cultivation resources you need, so you can recover more quickly."

Granny Yu said, "That's too much trouble for you."

Fang Bai smiled, "It's no trouble, just a small matter."

Granny Yu chatted in the courtyard with Fang Bai and others for a while before feeling tired, so she went back to her room to rest with Tang Wenrou's support.

In the following time, Hu Yichen and his wife stayed in the courtyard to protect Granny Yu, while Fang Bai often went to the City Lord Mansion, on one hand, to refine Spirit Pills for them, and on the other hand, to exchange alchemy experiences with a few Pill Masters there.

In his leisure, he and Tang Wenrou took Hu Xue'er to explore the Alchemy Immortal City, allowing the little girl to have a great time, growing increasingly closer to the two.

Hu Yichen and his wife were pleasantly surprised to discover that since their daughter started learning the Ice Condensation Technique from Fang Bai, her cultivation level has been progressing at an astonishing speed. Previously just reaching Foundation Establishment, in just half a month, she advanced to Foundation Establishment High Rank.

With the help of abundant cultivation resources and Fang Bai's assistance, Granny Yu's Qi Sea injury not only healed within this half month, but her strength was also recovering at a rate she found unbelievable.

Granny Yu felt that maintaining such a recovery speed, in just another half a month, her strength could return to peak levels, regaining her Thunder Tribulation Stage Five strength.

This made Granny Yu extremely excited and even more grateful and admiring towards Fang Bai.

It was only then that Granny Yu understood why Tang Wenrou had said that Fang Bai had many admirers.

How could such an outstanding man not be liked by women?

Chapter 1835: Brainstorming Together

After Fang Bai became an Honorary Elder of the City Lord Mansion, he frequently intervened and successfully refined a batch of Royal Grade Superior Spirit Pills for the City Lord Mansion. Because of his high pill completion rate, he also saved a considerable amount of rare cultivation resources for the mansion.

It can be said without exaggeration that the Spirit Pills refined by Fang Bai alone equate to the output of the other four top alchemists in the City Lord Mansion, with exceedingly remarkable results.

Fortunately, Shi En and the other four top alchemists were not narrow-minded people. They not only didn't harbor any resentment towards Fang Bai but admired him greatly and humbly sought advice from Fang Bai on the Alchemy Dao during their free time.

When Fang Bai explored and exchanged thoughts on the Alchemy Dao with Shi En and the others, he occasionally revealed some small secret techniques of alchemy, often leaving Shi En and the others feeling a sense of enlightenment, gaining more insight and understanding of the Alchemy Dao.

Under Fang Bai's guidance, Shi En and the others greatly improved their pill completion rate during alchemy, significantly reducing the time required. Although still unable to match Fang Bai, they were nonetheless extremely delighted.

"With Elder Fang at the City Lord Mansion, it's like a tiger gaining wings!"

Hua Yanqing, Shi En, and other high-level members of the City Lord Mansion lavished compliments on Fang Bai without hesitation, and increasingly relied on him.

A month later, Fang Bai felt that his relationship with the City Lord Mansion's senior members had improved and deepened, and he finally met Hua Yanqing, expressing his desire to find his relatives and friends scattered across the Three Thousand Big Worlds, hoping Hua Yanqing could mobilize the City Lord Mansion's broad connections and assist in the search.

The City Lord Mansion has branches in many places across the Three Thousand Big Worlds, selling various Spirit Pills, and the disciples of those branches serve as the mansion's eyes and ears. Any information can be relayed to Alchemy Immortal City immediately.

Hua Yanqing naturally agreed to Fang Bai's request readily, and that day he transmitted the message to the branch stores in various locations, advising them to keep an eye out for any traces of Fang Bai's relatives and friends, and to return any information to Alchemy Immortal City at once.

Fang Bai knew this matter couldn't be rushed, so he waited patiently in Alchemy Immortal City for news.

Granny Yu's strength not only recovered to its peak during this time but even progressed further. Plus, Fang Bai crafted an extremely powerful Royal Grade Superior Spiritual Artifact for her, granting her the ability to contend against a Sixth Level Thunder Tribulation Expert.

After her strength recovery, Granny Yu went out early and returned late each day, without anyone knowing what she was up to.

Only Tang Wenrou vaguely guessed that Granny Yu couldn't swallow the old enmity and sought revenge against the disciples of the Green Rainbow Sect.

After the Green Rainbow Sect allied with Alchemy Immortal City, they planned to bring a batch of Spirit Pills back. Since the refining process required quite a bit of time, they temporarily stayed in Alchemy Immortal City.

Granny Yu, believing she finally had the opportunity for revenge, employed various means to tail and follow the Green Rainbow Sect disciples daily, waiting for the right moment to strike.

Granny Yu understood that although it was the Green Rainbow Sect Master Tong Shun who destroyed her Qi Sea back then, she was far from being his match. Moreover, the root cause of the incident involved two Green Rainbow Sect disciples, Tong Mengjiao and Feng Zihua. Hence, she intended to target them.

Feng Zihua and Tong Mengjiao, one being a Fifth Level Thunder Tribulation Expert and the other a Fourth Level Thunder Tribulation Expert, would be challenging opponents if together. Thus, Granny Yu planned to deal with them individually.

With the Royal Grade Superior Spiritual Artifact crafted by Fang Bai, Granny Yu felt more assured in her ability to slay Tong Mengjiao and Feng Zihua.

“Granny Yu, the Green Rainbow Sect is powerful. If you seek revenge, you must discuss it with the two of us first. You can’t venture alone recklessly!”

One day, during a conversation with Granny Yu, Tang Wenrou expressed her concerns without reservation.

Knowing she couldn’t hide the truth from Tang Wenrou, Granny Yu said, “We cultivators value integrity and vengeance. If grievances aren’t resolved, a heart knot forms, affecting future cultivation. Stay out of the Green Rainbow Sect’s matter to avoid entanglement; I will handle it myself.”

Tang Wenrou saw Granny Yu’s firm stance and said anxiously, “How can that be? If something happens to you, how would I come to terms with it?”

Fang Bai pondered for a moment and then said to Granny Yu, “You’re correct, unrequited vengeance is unbecoming of us cultivators. However, you’re not the only one with grievances against the Green Rainbow Sect—it includes us, too. Tong Mengjiao and Feng Zihua from the Green Rainbow Sect have insulted Wenrou, something I cannot tolerate. They must be punished! Therefore, Granny Yu, the matter of vengeance should be a strategy thought out by the three of us together.”

Granny Yu had learned from Tang Wenrou that despite Fang Bai having a Third Level Thunder Tribulation Cultivation Level, he could challenge higher levels. With the Spiritual Artifact’s enhancement and his myriad mystical arts, his combat power was not inferior to hers. His involvement increased the hope for vengeance.

“Alchemy Immortal City belongs to the City Lord Mansion’s domain, and I am its Honorary Elder. Hence, moving within the city wouldn’t be suitable. Therefore, tonight, I’ll first explore their residence and see if there’s a way to lure Tong Mengjiao and Feng Zihua out of the city,” Fang Bai continued.

Granny Yu knew he had a method for concealing his presence and thought that as long as he was careful when investigating the Green Rainbow Sect disciples, safety shouldn't be an issue. She agreed and reminded Fang Bai not to be careless.

The residence of the Green Rainbow Sect disciples was not far from the City Lord Mansion, within the "Immortal Realm Inn."

The Immortal Realm Inn was expansive, with each guest room having its own courtyard, providing a tranquil environment.

Especially the superior guest rooms, equipped with formations to isolate inside and outside, along with small Gathering Essence Arrays. The courtyard was rich in Spiritual Energy, greatly benefiting guests who cultivated there.

However, the cost of superior guest rooms wasn't cheap; staying a night required ten Royal Grade Superior Spirit Stones, even slightly difficult for ordinary Thunder Tribulation Experts to afford.

Of course, such a price meant little to the wealthy disciples of the Green Rainbow Sect.

This time, when the Green Rainbow Sect came to Alchemy Immortal City, the sect master Tong Shun personally led the team, along with two high-level sect members and over ten junior disciples.

The disciples of the Green Rainbow Sect had been residing in the Immortal Realm Inn for over a month, and the marriage alliance was settled. Once that batch of Spirit Pills was refined, they could return to their sect.

Midnight approached, with the night at its deepest.

At this moment, the Immortal Realm Inn was silent, with most of the powerful residents already in cultivation state.

Suddenly, a shadow silently drifted like willow catkins in the night wind, landing quietly outside the courtyard of a guest room.

The Green Rainbow Sect powerhouses inside the room were completely unaware.

Because there was an Eighth Level Thunder Tribulation expert inside the room, the shadow didn't dare to release Divine Sense for probing, lest they be discovered, and thus listened attentively.

The Green Rainbow Sect powerhouses inside included Tong Shun, two high-level sect members, Tong Mengjiao, and Feng Zihua.

Among the five, Tong Shun was the strongest with Eighth Level Thunder Tribulation cultivation, and the weakest Tong Mengjiao was also a Fourth Level Thunder Tribulation Expert.

Chapter 1836: Warning

"Dad, I don't like that Leng Rui from the City Lord Mansion. I don't want to be a Martial Dao partner with him! Dad, can you go to the City Lord Mansion and annul the marriage contract?"

Tong Mengjiao's voice suddenly came out from inside the guest room.

Though the guest room had a rather advanced Isolation Formation, claiming to isolate all sounds and fluctuations of breath, it was as if nonexistent to Fang Bai; all the sounds inside were clear as day to him.

If Fang Bai could see Tong Mengjiao at this moment, he would find her pouting and acting spoiled as she tugged on her father Tong Shun's arm.

"That Leng Rui always keeps people at a distance. I don't think he is a good match for Junior Sister Tong!"

Feng Zihua chimed in as well.

There was a moment of silence in the guest room, then Tong Shun let out a cold snort and said harshly, "Don't think I don't know what's going on between the two of you! Feng Zihua, you have quite the

audacity! I don't care if you flirt around outside, but to get involved with Mengjiao... You deserve death!"

As soon as he finished speaking, a "thud" was heard, as if someone had knelt down, followed by Feng Zihua's quivering voice pleading, "Spare me, Sect Master! Spare me, Sect Master!"

Feng Zihua had believed that the affair between him and Junior Sister Tong Mengjiao was known only to heaven and earth, and themselves, but had been surprised that it hadn't avoided the Sect Master's Fiery Eyes.

The Sect Master had only one beloved daughter, whom he doted on thoroughly, and had long intended to unite with the Alchemy Immortal City Lord Mansion in marriage, yet Feng Zihua entangled with her, meeting and secretly rejoicing multiple times. In the Sect Master's fury, being expelled from the sect would be the lightest punishment, a slap to death was possible.

Feng Zihua and Tong Mengjiao's clandestine encounters were initiated by Tong Mengjiao herself, only then did the two flirt with one another and consummated their love. Feng Zihua felt it would be terribly unfair if he died just like that.

However, in front of Tong Mengjiao, he didn't dare to say that it was she who had seduced him first.

While he knelt and pleaded with the Sect Master, his eyes glanced at Tong Mengjiao, hoping she would speak a good word for him.

Tong Mengjiao scoffed, gave a disdainful look at the trembling Feng Zihua, and muttered in a low voice, "Such a guy with no backbone! What did I see in you back then?"

After a pause, she added, "Dad, don't be mad. This isn't Senior Brother Feng's fault; I was the one who wanted to be with him. It was also for the sake of Cultivation needs!"

Tong Shun looked at his daughter's face, devoid of any shame, and couldn't help but feel distressed.

Tong Shun knew that years ago his precious daughter had somehow gotten hold of a peculiar Cultivation Technique reliant on seduction, using intimacy with men to aid in Cultivation.

Though his daughter was still young, she had already been with countless men, her Cultivation Level advanced rapidly, yet her reputation was nearly ruined.

To prevent his daughter from further degradation, making marriage difficult in the future, Tong Shun devised a plan to align with Alchemy Immortal City in marriage, hoping both to restrain his daughter's affairs and to strengthen relations with Alchemy Immortal City to more smoothly acquire Spirit Pills needed by sect disciples.

Now that his daughter was already set to marry Leng Rui, but was now clamoring to cancel the marriage, it was unacceptable to Tong Shun, he considered sect interests and couldn't agree.

"Considering Mengjiao pleaded for you, I'm sparing you this time. When you return to the sect, go to the back mountain and meditate on your mistakes for three years. Also, from now on, you must sever your ambiguous relationship with Mengjiao. Otherwise, I will not spare you! Do you understand?"

Tong Shun coldly looked at Feng Zihua and spoke with a chilling tone.

Feng Zihua was an outstanding disciple among Green Rainbow Sect juniors, with excellent aptitude and a bright future. Tong Shun naturally wouldn't seriously punish him but also wouldn't let him off easily, having him meditate on mistakes for three years as a form of warning.

Having escaped a disaster, Feng Zihua felt as though he was pardoned, repeatedly kowtowing and saying, "I understand... I understand..."

"And you!"

Tong Shun glared at his daughter, speaking angrily, "From now on, behave yourself and don't engage in absurd things. This marriage concerns sect interests and cannot be changed. If you ruin it, don't blame me for disregarding our father-daughter bond!"

Tong Mengjiao saw her father's anger and did not dare argue back, muttering in a low voice with a look of discontent.

Moments later, Tong Mengjiao and Feng Zihua left the guest room together.

The two didn't return to their respective rooms but went onto the street.

Fang Bai considered for a moment and followed them from a distance, curious about what they were doing so late.

Several Martial Artists Trading Markets in Alchemy Immortal City didn't close at night, so although it was already midnight, many cultivators could still be seen on the city streets.

Tong Mengjiao and Feng Zihua walked some distance and entered a nearby tavern.

This tavern didn't sell ordinary alcohol but wine brewed from various Spirit Fruits, beneficial to cultivators. Paired with sales of various Spirit Beast Meat at the tavern, cultivators could indulge heartily, eat and drink to their satisfaction.

Hence, the tavern was favored by many cultivators within the city.

Cultivators often chose this place for gatherings if idle or needing to discuss matters.

Each room in the tavern was independent, equipped with Isolation Formation, allowing cultivators to discuss matters within without being overheard.

Tong Mengjiao and Feng Zihua ordered some food and drink, got a room, and entered.

Fang Bai felt Tong Mengjiao and Feng Zihua were up to something secretive, seemingly hiding something from Tong Shun and the Green Rainbow Sect crowd.

So he changed his appearance, entered the tavern, and sat in the adjacent room, extending his Divine Sense to the next room to investigate their activities.

Tong Mengjiao and Feng Zihua's Cultivation Levels, one at the fourth Heavenly Tribulation stage, the other at the fifth, couldn't compare to Tong Shun's eighth stage, thus Fang Bai wasn't worried about them sensing his presence.

"Junior Sister Tong, Leng Rui seems cold and emotionless, clearly an unromantic man. How can you be happy if you marry him as a Martial Dao partner?"

As soon as Tong Mengjiao and Feng Zihua entered the room, Feng Zihua voiced anxiously.

Tong Mengjiao sat at the table, leisurely eating some food and drink, then cast her eyes sideways at Feng Zihua and chuckled softly, "Senior Brother Feng, what does my happiness have to do with you? My dad just warned you to cut ties with me!"

Feng Zihua looked pained and said, "Junior Sister Tong, a hundred days of grace from one night as spouses, our relationship has lasted more than a day or two, my feelings for you are deep, are you really going to be so heartless?"

Tong Mengjiao sighed and said, "Otherwise what can be done? You might not fear dad's punishment, but I do! Now I'm already Leng Rui's fiancée, destined to become his Martial Dao partner in the future, this fact cannot be changed..."

Chapter 1837: Poisonous Plot

"No! It can be changed!"

Feng Zihua suddenly became agitated, shouting with red eyes, "Junior Sister Tong, as long as you still have me in your heart, as long as we unite and work together, we can change this fact!"

Tong Mengjiao saw his eyes full of bloodshot, his state somewhat manic, frowned and said, "Feng Zihua, what do you want to do?"

“As long as Leng Rui is dead, this marriage naturally won’t exist.”

Feng Zihua’s features twisted, speaking grimly, “That way, Junior Sister Tong, you won’t have to marry someone you don’t like, and we can continue our previous relationship.”

Tong Mengjiao shivered at the sight of Feng Zihua’s once handsome face now displaying a ferocious look, saying, “You... you want to kill Leng Rui?”

Feng Zihua said, “Not me, it’s us who will kill Leng Rui together! Leng Rui’s death will benefit both of us! I lose a rival in love and can continue seeing you; you won’t be bound by anyone and can find as many men as you want!”

When he said the last sentence, his mouth twitched slightly, showing a painful expression, pleading, “Junior Sister Tong, I know the cultivation technique you practice predestines you not to belong to any one man. But my feelings for you are absolutely sincere! I’m begging you, don’t ignore me in the future, and don’t say heartless things to hurt me, okay?”

Feng Zihua’s last few words didn’t enter Tong Mengjiao’s ears at all; what kept echoing in her ears was Feng Zihua’s sentence “Let’s join forces to kill Leng Rui.”

“No! We can’t kill Leng Rui! If he dies, how could the strong ones at the City Lord Mansion let us go? My father wouldn’t forgive me either!”

Tong Mengjiao’s face pale, shook her head vigorously.

Feng Zihua sneered, “As long as we act discreetly, no one will know about it! Junior Sister Tong, are you willing to marry Leng Rui? The cultivation technique you practice requires co-cultivation with different men for faster progress, but once you marry into the City Lord Mansion, Leng Rui would never tolerate you doing that! So at that time, you would be monitored by Leng Rui, restricted by all kinds of rules of the City Lord Mansion, living in unbearable pain...”

“Stop saying that!”

Tong Mengjiao screamed, covering her ears with her hands.

Feng Zihua knew his words had reached Tong Mengjiao's heart, and a smug look appeared on his lips as he sighed, "Junior Sister, you're a smart person, you should know I'm speaking the truth. So, for your future happiness, consider carefully..."

After pausing, he continued, "Leng Rui's cultivation level is also Thunder Tribulation Level Five, same as mine; it's not difficult for us to kill him together! Killing him solves all problems, isn't it great?"

Tong Mengjiao's gaze was somewhat dazed as she stared at the table, but her heart stirred with waves, hard to calm.

She disliked Leng Rui, even felt some aversion, and knew the rules at the City Lord Mansion were strict and plentiful, violations bearing heavy penalties.

She thought that if she married into the City Lord Mansion, she'd be a part of it, subject to all kinds of constraints there.

The life she hoped for was free, unrestricted, able to have many lovers simultaneously, conducting co-cultivation with them, making her strength advance rapidly.

But she also knew that once she entered the City Lord Mansion, such a life was impossible; if she dared to secretly meet with others, once discovered by the high ranks of the City Lord Mansion, she wouldn't be forgiven.

With the City Lord Mansion's power, if they wanted to punish her, likely even the Green Rainbow Sect couldn't interfere.

Thinking about this, Tong Mengjiao felt a chill, her gaze gradually resolute.

If Leng Rui doesn't die, she certainly must marry him, accept the constraints of the City Lord Mansion's rules, leading to a dim life.

If Leng Rui dies, she would regain her freedom, take control of her own destiny.

“You say... how should we kill Leng Rui?”

Tong Mengjiao hardened her heart, bit her teeth, and asked softly.

She suddenly realized that in making the decision to assassinate Leng Rui, although somewhat frightened, her heart subtly carried a trace of excitement.

Seeing Junior Sister finally persuaded by himself, Feng Zihua was overjoyed, and the two huddled together, meticulously planning.

They had no idea that their every word and move hadn't escaped the notice of Fang Bai next door.

Fang Bai leisurely ate and drank, hearing the two set the venomous plan to kill Leng Rui, thinking that these two dared to scheme against the City Lord Mansion's Direct Disciple on its territory, truly bold beyond measure.

Tong Mengjiao and Feng Zihua finalized their plan, feeling confident it would kill Leng Rui without anyone knowing, their spirits lifted.

Their involvement was longstanding, and co-cultivation was not a novelty; after dining and drinking, they began engaging in illicit acts in the room.

Fang Bai had little interest in surveying such activities, stood up, and left quietly.

Cold Rui had a habit, every morning he would tour several Martial Artists Trading Market in the city to see if there were any cultivation resources he needed, then go to the deep forests outside the city to practice.

Surrounded by mountains, Alchemy Immortal City had deep forests outside its borders, home to powerful Spirit Beasts comparable to the Thunder Tribulation Realm, abundant wild cultivation

resources, enticing many strong individuals in the city to try their luck, hoping to hunt a few Thunder Tribulation Spirit Beasts or collect some Royal Grade Cultivation Resources, then trade them at the Martial Artists Trading Market.

Leng Rui enjoyed doing the same.

Though the City Lord Mansion had many alchemists supplying Spirit Pills to disciples, the demand was too high, and the supply fell short when distributed among disciples.

Thus, many disciples of the City Lord Mansion, including Leng Rui, frequently ventured outside the city to hunt Spirit Beasts and gather Spiritual Medicines, exchanging them for cultivation resources they needed to supplement what's lacking.

This morning, Leng Rui, as usual, toured the Martial Artists Trading Market but found nothing worthwhile, feeling a bit disappointed.

He left Alchemy Immortal City, flying with a Spiritual Artifact, landing near the mountainous forest hundreds of Baili away, searching for Spirit Beast trails and wild Spiritual Medicines.

"Ah, it's actually Senior Brother Leng, I didn't expect to meet you here! We really are fated!"

At dusk, Leng Rui was about to leave the mountainous forest and return to Alchemy Immortal City when a seductive sweet voice suddenly called out. Leng Rui focused his gaze to see a graceful silhouette emerging from the forest on the left, wearing a smile—it was Tong Mengjiao, the Green Rainbow Sect disciple who had recently set a marriage pact with him. Compared to Tong Mengjiao's face full of joy, Leng Rui showed no favorable expression but merely nodded at Tong Mengjiao, and continued walking forward, not bothering with a word.

Tong Mengjiao considered herself young and beautiful, assuming any man would be moved by her, but she didn't expect Leng Rui to treat her like dirt, showing some disdain in his gaze, which made her smile freeze.

Chapter 1838: A Viper's Heart

"Senior Brother Leng, wait for me... Where are you going?"

It wasn't until Leng Rui had walked quite a distance that Tong Mengjiao regained her smile and hurriedly caught up,

Leng Rui still ignored her, continuing to stride forward.

"Senior Brother Leng, why are you ignoring me? Did I do something wrong?"

Tong Mengjiao tilted her head, feigning innocence as she asked.

Leng Rui suddenly stopped in his tracks, looking at her expressionlessly and said, "I know something about your past."

The smile on Tong Mengjiao's face froze once more.

Leng Rui's words, along with his expression of disgust and disdain, clearly indicated that he already knew what kind of person Tong Mengjiao used to be.

"Yes! I admit, my actions in the past were indeed inappropriate. But..."

Tong Mengjiao bit her lip, tears welled in her eyes, and she sobbed, "But now I've changed, focusing on cultivation. Do you believe me?"

Leng Rui remained silent, but his expression betrayed his thoughts.

"We've already set a marriage contract. Once the grand ceremony is completed, we'll be Martial Dao partners. At this point, are you still unwilling to accept me?"

Tong Mengjiao's face fell, nearly breaking into tears.

“The City Lord’s orders, I dare not disobey nor defy! So... Even if I don’t believe you or refuse to accept you, I can only become your Martial Dao partner!”

Leng Rui gloomily muttered these words, then continued walking into the mountain forest ahead.

“Leng Rui, don’t go!”

Tong Mengjiao called out sweetly, rushing forward to tightly embrace Leng Rui from behind.

Leng Rui’s body stiffened, his eye twitched a few times, woodenly saying, “Junior Sister Tong, please maintain your dignity!”

The City Lord Mansion and the Green Rainbow Sect, these two sect powers, had a good relationship, hence their disciples addressed each other as senior brother or sister, or junior brother or sister.

“Senior Brother Leng, actually, from the first time we met, I fell for you. Your handsome face, tall stature, and cool demeanor have deeply mesmerized me. In my dreams, your shadow has appeared countless times...”

Tong Mengjiao pressed her body tightly against Leng Rui’s back, her hands gently stroking his body, murmuring dreamily, “Senior Brother Leng, I really like you, I really love you, I don’t want to lose you... Please, don’t be so heartless and ignore me, alright? I’ll be good to you, no matter what requests you have, I’ll agree to them...”

As she spoke, she quietly exerted the seductive cultivation technique she had been practicing all along, with a voice full of allure, eyes sparkling with a strange brilliance, her cheeks flushing with a peach red, releasing an aura that made the surrounding environment become enchanting.

Leng Rui originally had no interest in Tong Mengjiao, even somewhat detested her, but ultimately, he was only a Thunder Tribulation expert in his thirties, full of energy and vitality. Under the influence of the enchanting aura, illusions began to appear before his eyes.

Leng Rui was a five-level Thunder Tribulation expert, with his strength, if he was vigilant, the illusions created by Tong Mengjiao would have no effect on him at all.

However, the Green Rainbow Sect had a good relationship with the City Lord Mansion, and he was engaged to Tong Mengjiao, assuming Tong Mengjiao wouldn't dare do anything detrimental to him, thus he was undefended, falling for Tong Mengjiao's trick.

Tong Mengjiao noticed Leng Rui's breath becoming rapid and heavy, his body gradually changing, her mouth couldn't help but show a sinister smile.

She moved to Leng Rui's front, locking eyes with him, clothes gradually slipping off, while continuously making various enticing expressions and actions.

Leng Rui's eyes gradually filled with bloodshot, at this moment in his eyes, Tong Mengjiao before him was the one-and-only beauty in the world, full of charm, stunningly unique, silently inviting him to do as he pleased.

"Ah!"

The blood in Leng Rui's body boiled over, unable to control himself any longer, he roared and lunged at Tong Mengjiao, fiercely pulling her into his embrace.

"Leng Rui..."

Tong Mengjiao panted softly, twisting her body like a snake to resist Leng Rui, her mouth moving close to Leng Rui's ear, she lightly breathed, then said slowly, "You go die!"

The sudden surge of killing intent, the abrupt pain at his chest, shocked Leng Rui into alertness.

His pupils contracted, he struck towards Tong Mengjiao with one palm, at the same time, his body retreated tens of feet.

Tong Mengjiao had been prepared, dodging Leng Rui's overpowering palm, looking with seductive eyes at the small dagger embedded in Leng Rui's heart, giggling, "This Silver Moon Dagger, is a Royal Grade superior spiritual artifact. It could've pierced your heart in one stroke, taking your life, but unfortunately, I was too excited and missed a bit... Alas, it's truly a pity!"

The small dagger, about half a foot long, shaped like a crescent moon, gleaming with a silvery light in the night, now stabbed into Leng Rui's heart, buried up to the hilt.

Leng Rui glanced at the dagger, then looked up at Tong Mengjiao, his eyes flickering with pain and resentment.

Tong Mengjiao nearly pierced his heart with that dagger. Though not fatal, it was quite serious, causing him great suffering.

"You wicked viper-hearted harlot! I'll kill you!"

Leng Rui's eyes flashed fiercely, he shouted violently, raising his hand to point at Tong Mengjiao.

"Watch out!"

A dark iron rod flew out from the spatial ring on Leng Rui's finger, under his mental control, it flew forth to strike Tong Mengjiao.

A Thunder Tribulation expert at five levels, even if injured, his combat strength couldn't be underestimated. The collision force of the dark iron rod, so dominant, was something Tong Mengjiao, a four-level Thunder Tribulation expert, couldn't withstand.

Tong Mengjiao's expression changed slightly, powering her heels, her graceful body retreated quickly, while using spirit Qi protection, her gaze shifted sideways to the dense forest on Leng Rui's left rear.

"Don't harm my Junior Sister!"

Just then, a shout rang out from the dense forest on his left rear, following the voice, a three-foot Green Peak Sword flew out rapidly from the forest, colliding with Leng Rui's dark iron rod.

“Clang!”

A crisp metallic clash resounded, both spiritual artifacts colliding in mid-air, each being knocked aside.

“Feng Zihua, it's you!”

Leng Rui put his spiritual artifact away, clearly seeing the arriving person's face, his gaze froze, then seeing Tong Mengjiao disheveled with a flush of spring on her face, suddenly realized something, and his chest filled with fury.

Feng Zihua was a personal transmission disciple of the Green Rainbow Sect, Leng Rui naturally recognized him. Seeing these two appear simultaneously at such a late hour, combined with the rumors about Tong Mengjiao he had heard before, he guessed there must be some unspeakable relationship between this pair of senior and junior siblings.

“Yes, it's me!”

Feng Zihua appeared ghost-like at Tong Mengjiao's side, reaching out to embrace her waist, a smug smile on his face.

Chapter 1839: Elder Fang, Please Be Extremely Careful!

Leng Rui reversed his hand and lightly patted near his chest, forcing out the silver knife and casually stopping the blood flow.

“The Green Rainbow Sect and the City Lord Mansion have always been on good terms. I have no grievances with you two. Why are you doing this?”

Watching Feng Zihua and Tong Mengjiao embracing each other without any scruples, Leng Rui's heart kept sinking. He asked sternly while also pondering a way to respond and a strategy for escape.

He knew that although the wound wasn't fatal, it significantly reduced his combat power. If the two of them joined forces to kill him, he might not escape this calamity.

"Why?"

Feng Zihua laughed coldly, released Tong Mengjiao, stepped forward, and pointed at Leng Rui, saying, "Because you have an arranged marriage with Junior Sister Tong, destined to become Martial Dao partners, igniting my jealousy! Because Junior Sister Tong doesn't want to be bound by the City Lord Mansion by marrying you! So only by your death can my jealousy be resolved and Junior Sister Tong be freed!"

Leng Rui frowned, "So, it's the marriage alliance between the two sects that drove you to such desperation, wanting to kill me?"

Pausing for a moment, he continued, "You should see that I have no interest in Tong Mengjiao and don't want to be her Martial Dao partner... How about this? I'll go back and discuss with the City Lord, have him intervene, and cancel this marriage..."

Feng Zihua laughed a few times and said, "Leng Rui, do you take me for a fool? The marriage alliance between the two sects was decided by the higher-ups for the interests of each sect. It can't be canceled! Your stalling tactic won't work on me! While you live, Junior Sister Tong has to marry you. Only your death will nullify this affair!"

Tong Mengjiao, now dressed, walked to Feng Zihua's side, looked at Leng Rui with a face full of mock contempt, and said with a sarcastic smile, "Senior Brother Leng, rest in peace! With the green mountains and clear waters here, the spiritual energy is thick, the environment is nice. It's a good place to bury bones. You should really like it."

Leng Rui knew they must have planned together to deal with him beforehand. They wouldn't act easily without substantial confidence, which made his heart anxious.

"Do you think Sect Master Tong knows about your plot to kill me?"

Even though Leng Rui asked, he believed they must've kept it from Tong Shun. Otherwise, the attackers would've been stronger foes.

Tong Mengjiao chuckled, "Of course, my father doesn't know. He still hopes that we two will be together as a perfect couple!"

"There's no wall without a crack! Aren't you afraid that Sect Master Tong will find out and mete out punishment? Don't forget, this is our City Lord Mansion territory. If I die, you'll face the pursuit of tens of thousands of disciples from the City Lord Mansion, and you won't escape calamity!"

Leng Rui threatened, hoping his words would restrain the two from acting rashly.

Tong Mengjiao laughed heartily, "Senior Brother Leng, you're so bad! At death's door and still trying to scare us! Rest assured, after you die, I'll use the Bone-Eroding Powder to completely erase your corpse from this world, leaving no trace. Then, no one will know you were killed by us."

The Bone-Eroding Powder is an extremely formidable substance in the Three Thousand Great Worlds, crafted from hundreds of poisons, which, when scattered on a person, can instantly turn them to ashes, dispersing with the wind, leaving no trace.

Leng Rui felt a chill in his heart, knowing that today's matter couldn't end well. He would have to fight his way to survival. Without hesitation, he soared into the sky and fled towards the distance.

"Where do you think you're going!"

Feng Zihua and Tong Mengjiao had been guarding against Leng Rui's escape. Seeing him flee, they pursued immediately. Feng Zihua even wielded a Spiritual Artifact to launch an attack, forcing Leng Rui to stop and counter with a Spiritual Artifact as well.

Thus, Leng Rui was held back, caught in fierce combat with the two.

Both Leng Rui and Feng Zihua were at the fifth level of the Heavenly Tribulation, equally matched. But with the addition of Tong Mengjiao, he struggled to contend.

Moreover, with his injuries reducing his strength, he couldn't even handle Feng Zihua alone, let alone face both.

The three fought from the sky to the ground, from the mountains into the dense forest, their Spiritual Artifacts clashing in the air, emitting deadly intent and vigor sweeping the surroundings, leaving the vegetation and rocks in a mess within dozens of miles.

All three fought with full force, one striving to escape, two determined to intercept, making the battle extremely intense.

Moments later, each showed injuries. Feng Zihua and Tong Mengjiao had messy hair, torn clothes, gasping for breath, and wounds that kept bleeding.

Leng Rui fared the worst, his clothing tattered, upper body exposed, skin and flesh flipped out, blood constantly streaming, almost turning him into a blood-soaked figure.

His chest heaved violently, gasping deeply, and his strikes were much weaker than before, clearly depleting his spiritual energy.

"Splat!"

Blood splattered as the three-foot azure blade from Feng Zihua pierced through Leng Rui's left shoulder, the powerful penetrating force sending him flying back dozens of feet before stabilizing.

This strike was a severe blow, leaving half of Leng Rui's body almost immobile.

"What a regret!"

Knowing he wouldn't survive, Leng Rui roared to the sky, spiritual energy circulating madly, his body rapidly inflating as he prepared for self-detonation.

“Leng Rui, stop!”

At this moment, a booming voice echoed as a figure in white shot in, lightly tapping Leng Rui.

Leng Rui groaned, spitting a mouthful of blood, his body deflating like a punctured balloon, collapsing to the ground.

“Fa-Fang Elder?”

In a daze, Leng Rui glanced at the white figure, recognizing him as Fang Bai, the Honorary Elder who recently joined the City Lord Mansion, and exclaimed in surprise.

Fang Bai was younger and had a lower cultivation level than Leng Rui but was a top Alchemist of the time. His alchemy was so high that even the City Lord Mansion’s Chief Elder Shi En acknowledged his inferiority.

A top Alchemist and Honorary Elder, Fang Bai’s status commanded respect from junior disciples of the City Lord Mansion, including Leng Rui.

Leng Rui hadn’t expected Elder Fang to appear in such a situation, thinking he was just passing by.

“Yes, it’s me.”

Fang Bai glanced at Feng Zihua and Tong Mengjiao across the way, then tossed two Spirit Pills to Leng Rui, “You’re badly injured. After consuming these two Spirit Pills, go recover over there. Leave this to me.”

Seeing Fang Bai’s pills were a superior Royal Grade Healing Pill and a Gathering Yuan Pill, Leng Rui was overjoyed, knowing these pills were highly effective and that his injuries would heal and spiritual energy would restore quickly.

“Elder Fang, the two opposing are not weak, please be careful!”

Leng Rui quickly consumed the two Spirit Pills given by Fang Bai, then walked dozens of feet away to recuperate.

Chapter 1840: One Blade, One Bow, Two Lives

Leng Rui hadn't interacted much with Fang Bai, but from the mere two encounters, it was clear Fang Bai was an exceedingly confident and wise individual.

Leng Rui knew that someone like Fang Bai would not impulsively embark on an adventurous endeavor without significant assurance of success.

Now, Fang Bai appeared here, intent on confronting Tong Mengjiao and Feng Zihua alone, indicating he had the capacity to withstand their combined assault, at least sufficient to safeguard his own life.

Therefore, without saying much, Leng Rui conscientiously retreated to regulate his breathing, striving to swiftly regain his strength and stand beside Fang Bai in battle.

Leng Rui's mind raced just moments ago as he carefully analyzed that, although Fang Bai's cultivation level was merely at the third level of the Heavenly Tribulation realm, as a top-tier Alchemist with a Dual Attribute Innate Spiritual Root, he possessed the ability to challenge higher levels.

In contrast, though Tong Mengjiao and Feng Zihua had heavily injured him, they too were significantly weakened from their injuries.

Thus, with these shifts in power, Fang Bai was capable of contending with the two.

Leng Rui sought nothing else, but for Fang Bai to hold out until he restored his own strength.

"Fang Bai, is it you?"

Tong Mengjiao had a profound impression of Fang Bai; he was the only man who had ever regarded her with disdain since she started practicing her Enchantment Arts.

The first time Tong Mengjiao laid eyes on Fang Bai, she felt impelled to become Martial Dao partners with him, yet at that time, Tang Wenrou, a woman even more striking than herself, was by Fang Bai's side.

And since Fang Bai became the Honorary Elder of the City Lord Mansion, Tong Mengjiao knew that there was no possibility between them. From then on, her heart harbored only hatred for Fang Bai.

She loathed Fang Bai for ignoring her.

She also loathed that Fang Bai was now high and mighty, someone she could only look up to.

She hated even more that the woman beside Fang Bai was superior to herself.

Tong Mengjiao had sworn that if the opportunity arose, she would kill Fang Bai and destroy Tang Wenrou's appearance.

Fang Bai was the man she could not have, and no other woman should have him either.

Tang Wenrou was the woman she envied, and she wanted such a woman to disappear from the world.

At this moment, seeing Fang Bai again, Tong Mengjiao felt a complex mix of love and hate.

Fang Bai walked step by step to Tong Mengjiao, then grinned and asked, "Do you know why I'm here?"

Tong Mengjiao was startled to see Fang Bai smiling at her and blurted out, "Are you here for me?"

Fang Bai nodded and said, "Yes, that's right!"

Tong Mengjiao thought Fang Bai had “changed his mind” and fallen for her again, her heart blossomed with joy as she said sweetly, “Weren’t you the one who disdained me? Why are you coming to find me now? And where’s that woman of yours? Are you tired of her? Hmph, you men are all the same—always seeking novelty!”

The words “tired of” were clearly meant to insult Tang Wenrou. Hearing this, a fierce glint flashed in Fang Bai’s eyes. He snorted coldly, moved close to her, and casually slapped her face.

“Junior Sister, watch out!”

Feng Zihua had been watching Fang Bai closely and immediately yelled a warning when he saw Fang Bai move.

However, his warning was too late, and coupled with Tong Mengjiao’s stirred emotions, she couldn’t avoid Fang Bai’s slap.

“Slap!”

Following a crisp sound, Tong Mengjiao flew backward, blood spurting from her mouth and nose while in mid-air.

“Junior Sister!”

Feng Zihua exclaimed in shock, leaping to try to catch her.

“Die!”

Just as Feng Zihua moved, Fang Bai moved again.

In his hand, the Blood-Drinking Mad Blade swung twice in an instant.

Soul-Cleaving Blade slashed towards Tong Mengjiao.

Silence-Ending Blade aimed at Feng Zihua.

Evil Qi surged, and blood light appeared.

Under the Evil Qi's shroud, Tong Mengjiao and Feng Zihua were enveloped in terrifying illusions of corpse mountains and blood seas, causing a momentary lapse in their minds.

A moment's distraction was enough to be fatal.

Still in mid-air, Tong Mengjiao just felt a chill around her waist, and her body split into two sections, falling to the ground.

Her eyes filled with horror, she glanced towards her lower half not far away, then lost consciousness.

Meanwhile, Feng Zihua regained his senses swiftly, dodging with all his might, narrowly avoiding death but losing an arm to the blade.

With a cry of pain, Feng Zihua saw the fallen Tong Mengjiao out of the corner of his eye, overwhelmed with dread realizing that this Fang Bai, despite having only a cultivation level of the third level of the Heavenly Tribulation realm, had terrifying combat prowess and was no match for him. He immediately shrieked and soared skyward, attempting to flee.

Leng Rui, having just sat down and not yet begun to regulate his breathing, watched in shock as Fang Bai swiftly killed Tong Mengjiao and severely wounded Feng Zihua, leaving him dumbfounded.

Seeing Feng Zihua trying to escape, Leng Rui snapped back to reality and exclaimed, "We can't let him escape!"

Tong Mengjiao was the beloved daughter of the Green Rainbow Sect Master Tong Shun. If her death reached Tong Shun's ears, he would not let it go unpunished, possibly sparking a battle between the Green Rainbow Sect and the City Lord Mansion.

The only solution was to kill Feng Zihua too and dispose of their bodies without anyone knowing to prevent any subsequent trouble.

Leng Rui had no psychological burden about killing Tong Mengjiao and Feng Zihua.

After all, they intended to kill him first.

Leng Rui's reminder was apparently unnecessary.

Before he had finished speaking, a blazing Flame Arrow shot from a bow in Fang Bai's hand with a "whoosh" sound, appearing to pierce through space and time, catching up to Feng Zihua in an instant.

The seemingly unremarkable bow exuded an ancient aura; even from a distance, Leng Rui, with his fifth level Heavenly Tribulation cultivation, felt somewhat overwhelmed by its oppressive force, feeling an urge to bow in reverence.

"Thud!"

The Flame Arrow, like the scythe wielded by the Grim Reaper, pierced through Feng Zihua's chest, mercilessly claiming his life.

A blade.

A bow.

A fourth level Heavenly Tribulation cultivator's life.

A fifth level Heavenly Tribulation cultivator's life.

Watching the two corpses fall one after the other, then looking at Fang Bai, who had already put away the bow and was walking towards him, Leng Rui's mouth hung open, full of disbelief.

"Wenrou, the two who insulted you in the past no longer exist. As for Granny Yu's revenge... Tong Shun is an eighth-level Heavenly Tribulation expert, and for now, I am powerless against him."

Fang Bai silently mused to himself, striding toward Leng Rui.

"You're curious why I'm here?"

Fang Bai stood before Leng Rui, observing his puzzled and bewildered expression, and asked with a smile.

Leng Rui nodded.

"The night before last, I overheard in a tavern in Alchemy Immortal City that the two were conspiring to kill you, so I followed them here."

Fang Bai pointed to the two corpses in the distance and continued, "To be honest, I also have some old grievances with them. So, saving you this time and taking revenge killed two birds with one stone."