

Doctor 1901

Chapter 1901: Sinister Formation

Cui Zhenren never expected that a small Luoxia Village could set up such a powerful formation that even he, an expert in the eighth level of the Thunder Tribulation, could not break through.

Was the formation before him set up by a powerful individual invited by Luoxia Village, or was there already a hidden expert within the village?

Cui Zhenren's gaze fixed on Fang Bai, who stood among the hundreds of villagers, thinking this man must be the strongest in Luoxia Village, yet he was only at the sixth level of Thunder Tribulation. Could he really have set up this formation?

"Elder Cui, let us team up and see if we can break this formation!"

Li Lingfeng took a few steps forward and stood beside Cui Zhenren.

Cui Zhenren said, "Alright! Let's try again! I refuse to believe this formation can withstand a combined strike from the two of us!"

Immediately, Li Lingfeng and Cui Zhenren circulated their cultivation techniques, concentrated their spiritual energy, and struck with all their might at the defense qi shield in front of them.

"Boom!"

Another loud bang sounded, and the defense qi shield shook even more violently than the last time. Li Lingfeng and Cui Zhenren watched closely, and seeing the defensive array unscathed, they were greatly disappointed.

"Bravo!"

Hundreds of villagers in Luoxia Village cheered even louder when they saw the two great Elders from the Fire Python Sect unable to breach the defensive array. Everyone felt completely at ease, knowing that

the defense array set up by Fang Bai indeed had the ability to withstand attacks from a ninth-level Thunder Tribulation expert.

Some younger villagers of Luoxia Village squinted and laughed, starting to mock the dozens of disciples from the Fire Python Sect opposite them.

The disciples of the Fire Python Sect were inwardly angry, but with no clever way to break the formation, they couldn't harm the villagers of Luoxia Village and had no choice but to endure the ridicule.

Li Lingfeng and Cui Zhenren exchanged glances, seeing indescribable shock in each other's eyes.

Their combined strike with all their power, which even a ninth-level Thunder Tribulation expert couldn't take lightly, failed to break through the thin defensive formation, testifying to the formidable defensive capability of that qi shield.

"All disciples of the Fire Python Sect, attack together! Break this defense qi shield and let yourselves have a good fight!"

Cui Zhenren was utterly furious, turning towards and beckoning to the four stewards and ten direct disciples and core disciples who followed him.

Dozens of Fire Python Sect disciples clenched their fists in frustration and, hearing the call, rushed forward, lining up with the two Elders.

"Prepare!"

With Cui Zhenren's loud shout, dozens of Fire Python Sect disciples began to circulate their cultivation techniques, gathering spiritual energy at the tips of their fists, preparing to strike.

Fang Bai stood among the hundreds of villagers in Luoxia Village, leisurely watching the dozens of Fire Python Sect disciples with a look of disdain.

He knew the formation he set up; it was a true Immortal Rank Formation. Although its power was greatly diminished because it was activated with spirit stones, it was more than sufficient to defend against the attacks of these Thunder Tribulation experts in front of him.

Even if a few ninth-level Thunder Tribulation experts came personally, they would be powerless against these formations; otherwise, Fang Bai would not have risked the lives of hundreds of villagers by letting them return to live in Luoxia Village.

"Attack!"

A few moments later, seeing that dozens of Fire Python Sect disciples were ready, Cui Zhenren shouted aggressively.

Then dozens of Fire Python Sect disciples struck simultaneously, directing dozens of streams of spiritual energy towards the same spot on the defense qi shield.

The gathered spiritual energy was immense like a small mountain, fierce as a falling meteor, with an intimidating momentum.

Including Huo Hai, hundreds of villagers in Luoxia Village had never witnessed such a coordinated attack by so many experts, and their hearts clenched tightly as they closed their eyes, not daring to look.

"Boom!"

"Swoosh!"

"Swoosh!"

"Swoosh!"

...

After an earth-shattering boom, the sound of blades cutting through the air followed swiftly.

The offensive and defensive great formation set up by Fang Bai, after withstanding the combined blow from dozens of Fire Python Sect disciples, launched a powerful retaliation, slicing out several invisible blades dozens of meters long.

Those blades slashed back and forth, slicing the space into pieces, targeting the dozens of Fire Python Sect disciples.

Apart from the two Elders and four stewards who reacted quickly and dodged in time, the other ten direct and core disciples were not spared, either dying or being injured, suffering significant losses.

Li Lingfeng and Cui Zhenren had encountered countless battle formations in their lifetimes but had never seen such a formidable formation, which not only had robust defensive capabilities but also a terrifying offensive momentum.

"Hiss..."

Looking at the direct disciples and core disciples everywhere who were either dead or injured and moaning in pain, Li Lingfeng and Cui Zhenren inhaled sharply, immediately feeling pained.

These direct and core disciples were the cultivation talents of the Fire Python Sect and the mainstay of the sect's future. Their casualties would bring irreparable damage to the Fire Python Sect.

"What skill is hiding in the formation? If you have the guts, come out and fight!"

Cui Zhenren, veins bulging in anger, shouted furiously, cursing at the hundreds of villagers in Luoxia Village protected by the formation.

"Let's go!"

Li Lingfeng was somewhat more collected than Cui Zhenren, recognizing the formidable nature of this formation, and knowing that they were unable to break it. Thus, he decided to leave for now and consider other plans later.

Those disciples of the Fire Python Sect who had narrowly escaped disaster and survived were already filled with dread. Upon hearing Elder Li's command to leave, they promptly agreed without hesitating, regardless of Elder Cui's foot-stomping and shouting.

"Elder Cui, as long as the green hills remain, there's no fear of running out of firewood! This formation is too strange, and we can't break it. We'll have to return to the sect, discuss with the Sect Master, and then make other plans!"

Li Lingfeng pulled Cui Zhenren along, speaking in a heavy voice.

Seeing everyone else leaving, Cui Zhenren realized it would be impossible to do anything alone, so he sighed and followed the group, flying away from Luoxia Village.

"Just you wait! I, Cui Zhenren, will return! I swear I won't be human if I don't flatten your Luoxia Village and wipe you all out!"

Before leaving, Cui Zhenren didn't forget to leave a harsh warning.

However, his intimidating words were met with nothing but a simple "Heh" from Fang Bai.

"Senior Fang, if the Fire Python Sect attacks with the entire sect's strength, can this formation withstand them?"

After watching Li Lingfeng, Cui Zhenren, and the disciples of the Fire Python Sect depart, Huo Hai, feeling more confident, walked up to Fang Bai and asked.

Fang Bai shook his head and said, "Can't withstand it!"

Huo Hai's face turned pale as he forced a smile and said, "The Fire Python Sect suffered significant losses this time. Next time, they will undoubtedly attack with full force. If this formation can't withstand them, what should we do?"

Fang Bai replied, "Why wait for them to attack?"

Huo Hai asked, "What do you mean, Senior?"

Fang Bai said, "I will set out to the Fire Python Sect and turn things upside down. This way, they will be too busy to cause trouble here."

"You're going alone?"

The Dragon Maiden asked, and without waiting for Fang Bai to answer, she continued, "If Xiao Lian and I team up, we can defeat a sixth-level Thunder Tribulation expert. If we go with you, perhaps we can be of help!"

Fang Bai thought for a moment and said, "Very well!"

Chapter 1902: Recreating the Magma Lake

Fire Python Mountain, located thousands of li away from Fall Sunset Village, is named for its red body that resembles a Giant Python.

Consisting of dozens of peaks, the renowned Fire Python Sect is built upon the Fire Python Peak at the head of the python.

At this moment, within the Sect Master Hall at the summit of Fire Python Peak, over a dozen high-ranking members of the Fire Python Sect are gathered, each with a somber expression.

"A mere little Fall Sunset Village has such skilled individuals, capable of setting up such an advanced Formation? Yet, that person is just a sixfold Thunder Tribulation Realm expert. How could he possess such abilities?"

Shi Chengjin sat high on the sect leader's chair, his brows furrowed, muttering to himself.

Earlier today at dawn, Li Lingfeng and Cui Zhenren returned in disarray with a group of Fire Python Sect disciples from Fall Sunset Village. Upon hearing this, Shi Chengjin immediately summoned them to the Sect Master Hall.

When he learned that more than half of the sect's Direct Disciples and Core Disciples were lost at Fall Sunset Village, Shi Chengjin's vision went black, and he nearly fainted.

Those Direct Disciples and Core Disciples are the most elite among the tens of thousands of disciples of the Fire Python Sect, the ones most hopeful of advancing to the Thunder Tribulation Realm Great Calamity Period in the future. Their fall creates a dark future for the Fire Python Sect, leaving Shi Chengjin in deep regret.

Considering all available information, Shi Chengjin can now basically confirm that the one who set up such a formidable Formation in Fall Sunset Village is indeed the sixfold Thunder Tribulation Realm expert who killed three stewards of the sect, a mere twenty-something young man.

Though Shi Chengjin is furious, he refrained from impulsively deploying the entire sect's force to attack Fall Sunset Village.

He plans to have someone thoroughly investigate, to see exactly what kind of divine figure this young man who can fight across realms and set up such a powerful Formation is, and whether he has a strong backing or background.

Shi Chengjin doesn't quite believe the young man is a Loose Cultivator, because according to what he knows, without strong backing to provide a continuous supply of Cultivation Resources, a Loose Cultivator relying solely on themselves to reach the sixfold Thunder Tribulation Realm at such a young age is nearly impossible.

In fact, Shi Chengjin's guess was correct. If it weren't for Fang Bai's rebirth through body possession, inheriting many memories from his previous life, it would've been impossible for him to possess the strength he has now.

"Sect Master, the hundreds of villagers in Fall Sunset Village must die! Please lead us there now and let everyone kill to their heart's content!"

Cui Zhenren stood up and shouted loudly.

Shi Chengjin impatiently waved his hand, saying, "Small impatience spoils great plans! Revenge is not urgent; let's talk after investigating the other party's identity and background clearly."

Cui Zhenren was about to say something more when Shi Chengjin suddenly stood up from the stone chair, his figure like lightning, darting out of the Sect Master Hall.

Cui Zhenren and the others were stunned, then quickly followed out.

"Sect Master, what happened?"

Seeing the Sect Master standing atop a mountain peak, gazing around, Cui Zhenren and others did not understand his reason.

"Strange... I seemed to have sensed a strong presence just now... could it have been an illusion?"

Shi Chengjin spread out his Divine Sense, diffusing over a radius of a hundred li, yet found nothing, and couldn't help but smile mockingly at himself.

Shortly after Shi Chengjin and others returned to the hall, a shadow silently appeared in a valley a hundred li away from Fire Python Peak.

The figure almost blended with the surrounding rocky landscape. If not looked at carefully, it's really hard to notice his presence.

"This valley has a good terrain. If a Magma Lake were created here, the tens of thousands of disciples of the Fire Python Sect might not be able to stay and would have to relocate."

The figure looked around and murmured to himself.

The figure was Fang Bai, who, after arriving at the outskirts of the Fire Python Sect with Dragon Maiden and Zhuge Lian, had the two women lie in wait at a hidden location to ambush the sect's outer disciples. He himself infiltrated the depths of the Fire Python Sect, planning to forcibly create a Magma Lake using Spiritual Fire.

This valley was precisely the spot Fang Bai had chosen.

Just now, as Shi Chengjin spread his Divine Sense to investigate the surrounding area, Fang Bai concealed his own aura, successfully avoiding the other party's Divine Sense sweep, revealing himself only after Shi Chengjin withdrew his Divine Sense.

Fang Bai leapt onto a large stone several zhang high in the valley, extending his palms, from which emerged two clumps of Spiritual Fire, namely the Red Silkworm Spirit Fire and Nether Spirit Fire.

The two clumps of Spiritual Fire, about the size of a finger, flickered unpredictably in Fang Bai's palms, containing immense fire power that was hidden yet unrevealed.

"Go!"

Fang Bai flicked his fingers lightly, and the Red Silkworm Spirit Fire from his left hand and Nether Spirit Fire from his right hand simultaneously flew into the air, landing on a clearing a dozen zhang away.

"Boom!"

Upon touching the ground, the two clumps of Spiritual Fire instantly ignited everything within a hundred li radius, turning the nearby stones large and small into blazing red, slowly melting into fiery red magma due to the terrifying high temperature released by the two clumps of Spiritual Fire.

At this moment, Fang Bai retreated swiftly, leaping onto a peak a hundred li away to observe the changes quietly.

After those stones melted, the ground within a radius of several li from where the Spiritual Fire landed gradually turned red as blood. Within a mere hundred breaths, a small Magma Lake had formed.

Soon after, the area of the Magma Lake rapidly expanded visibly to the naked eye, and within two hours, the ground within a hundred li had all turned into boiling magma.

Meanwhile, at the moment when the two clumps of Spiritual Fire touched the ground and began melting it, the temperature within a thousand li rose sharply. Shi Chengjin, the Sect Master of Fire Python Sect, and many other strong members, standing a hundred li away, all felt the sudden surge of scorching heat.

The Fire Python Sect disciples who were closer to the Magma Lake and were relatively weaker couldn't bear the scorching heat and fled using their Spiritual Artifacts.

Shi Chengjin and the others, in their amazement, initially intended to fly over the newly formed Magma Lake to investigate, but upon nearing the ten li vicinity of the Magma Lake, their flying bodies were strongly suppressed by the rules of heaven and earth, preventing them from continuing.

With no other choice, they had to descend, and Shi Chengjin, along with four Elders, circulated the Cultivation Techniques to form a Defense Qi Shield as they approached the Magma Lake for a closer inspection.

"What... what is going on here?"

Seeing the sudden appearance of a Magma Lake before them, Shi Chengjin and others couldn't help but be dumbfounded.

"This Magma Lake is remarkably similar to the one in the Purple Flame Mountain Range. Could it also be formed by a sudden descent of a Spiritual Fire?"

An Elder remarked with great astonishment.

The Fire Python Sect's high-ranking members present all know that the Magma Lake in the Purple Flame Mountain Range was caused by a descending Spiritual Fire. Since the current Magma Lake bore a striking resemblance to it, the Elder had such a suspicion.

However, the Magma Lake in the Purple Flame Mountain Range is purple, shrouded in purple haze.

The newly formed Magma Lake before them, in contrast, is a mix of fiery red and dusky yellow.

Chapter 1903: Escape from the Fire Python Sect

"Sect Master, what do we do?"

Li Lingfeng asked with a heavy expression.

He knew that once the Magma Lake appeared, the area within a radius of a thousand miles was no longer suitable for human habitation. The tens of thousands of disciples of the Fire Python Sect seemed to have no other choice but to relocate.

"What do we do... what do we do... how should I know what to do? Ah... ah..."

Shi Chengjin thought about how the Fire Python Sect had been established for over ten thousand years and had now flourished, yet such an event occurred, forcing the entire sect to relocate immediately. His mood was greatly frustrated, and in his fury, he couldn't help but roar towards the sky.

However, he also knew that no matter how angry or frustrated he was, it couldn't change the facts. The blame lay with this damn Spiritual Fire that descended upon their sect's location, forming this cursed Magma Lake.

If Shi Chengjin knew that the Magma Lake wasn't caused by a descending Spiritual Fire but was man-made, he would be so furious he'd spit blood.

"Sect Master, the high temperatures here are unbearable, and the majority of the sect's disciples have already fled. Let's leave as well!"

Li Lingfeng urged.

The area around Fire Python Peak, which was once rich in Spiritual Energy and abundant in Spiritual Medicine, had been an excellent place for cultivation. However, due to the presence of the Magma Lake, the environment had drastically changed and was no longer suitable for living and cultivation.

Therefore, even though Li Lingfeng was reluctant, he knew that once the Magma Lake formed, it would exist for a foreseeable time in the future, and there was no hope of ever returning here.

The leadership of the Fire Python Sect never expected the sect to suddenly encounter this calamity, making it difficult to accept psychologically for a time.

But as things stood, they could only be forced to accept this reality.

Within ten miles of the Magma Lake, heat waves were like fire, becoming increasingly scorching. Even the leadership of the Fire Python Sect couldn't stay here for too long.

"Gather the scattered disciples, assemble outside the mountain, prepare to relocate this place, and seek a new location to rebuild the sect!"

A moment later, Shi Chengjin waved his hand with some despair and said to the several stewards behind him.

Those stewards took their orders and left, while Shi Chengjin and other leaders looked at the Magma Lake before them with a heart full of regret and unwillingness, resentfully departing.

The Fire Python Sect, established for ten thousand years, had stored a massive amount of cultivation resources, but now they couldn't take everything with them. Shi Chengjin and the leaders decided to first find a new site to rebuild the sect and slowly move those cultivation resources later.

After all, the place where those cultivation resources were hidden was not only extremely secretive but also protected by formations. Besides the successive sect masters and elders of the Fire Python Sect, it was extremely difficult for others to find the hiding place of the cultivation resources.

However, just in case, Shi Chengjin personally entered the hidden place of the cultivation resources and took some of the most precious cultivation resources stored by the sect.

Two hours later, thousands of disciples of the Fire Python Sect gathered in a flat area hundreds of miles away, their faces filled with unsettled expressions.

The majority of them had no idea what happened, only knowing that the place they had lived in for years suddenly rose in temperature, as if they were in a sea of fire, unbearable and forcing them to flee.

"Sect Master, what happened?"

Some Fire Python Sect disciples saw their sect master appear and asked loudly.

Shi Chengjin's face was as gloomy as could be, feeling that he was now like a stray dog, awkwardly fleeing from the sect, which was truly embarrassing.

To the inquiry of that Fire Python Sect disciple, Shi Chengjin originally didn't want to respond, but seeing the gaze of tens of thousands of disciples focused on him, knowing that if he didn't provide an explanation, it might cause panic or even disintegration, he could only honestly say, "Not long ago, a Spiritual Fire descended upon Fire Python Mountain, causing the temperature within a thousand miles to soar. We can't stay here and have to relocate elsewhere to rebuild the sect."

This news caused a commotion among the tens of thousands of Fire Python Sect disciples.

They had lived and cultivated here for so long, becoming accustomed to it, and were truly reluctant to suddenly relocate elsewhere.

"Sect Master, where are we relocating to, do we have a destination?"

Another disciple asked loudly.

Shi Chengjin shook his head and said, "Not yet."

Tens of thousands of Fire Python Sect disciples were in another uproar, their faces filled with disappointment.

Lacking a destination meant that after leaving here, they would have to aimlessly search for a new place to accommodate tens of thousands of sect disciples.

Moreover, many cultivation treasures in this world were already occupied by other sects. Finding a place comparable to Fire Python Mountain, to stand once again, was no easy task.

Finding a new location might take years or even decades, inevitably affecting everyone's cultivation.

If the Fire Python Sect's disciples were merely disappointed earlier, now many were already somewhat in despair, among them some having the idea of leaving the sect to join others.

"Everyone, don't worry, with our numbers, by spreading out to search diligently, we will certainly find a new location quickly."

Li Lingfeng knew that finding a new site was imperative, and if they delayed, unrest would surely arise, which was not good for rebuilding the sect, so he immediately spoke loudly.

Shi Chengjin also said, "Everyone listen to Elder Li. Split up to find a new site. If anyone finds a good place, relay the message to other fellow members, so when we regroup, we will still be among the top powerful sects in the Three Thousand Great Worlds!"

So, tens of thousands of Fire Python Sect disciples reluctantly gathered their spirits, riding Spiritual Artifacts and flying in all directions to find a place to rebuild the sect.

"Let's go too!"

Shi Chengjin turned his head to glance in the direction of the sect's main hall, then left with the top leaders of the Fire Python Sect, filled with reluctance.

In the blink of an eye, the dozens of mountains where tens of thousands of Fire Python Sect disciples lived were empty, with only beautifully designed houses standing there.

Shi Chengjin and some high-level members of the Fire Python Sect traveled together, riding on Spiritual Artifacts and flying aimlessly, carefully observing each mountain and forest they passed to see if the location was suitable for rebuilding the sect.

A day later, suddenly other disciples sent messages saying many fellow members were ambushed by unknown powerhouses along the way, already causing many deaths, and those who died were mostly the elite disciples of the Fire Python Sect.

In the following days, similar news kept coming, with even two stewards also perishing.

According to some disciples, near the bodies of those fallen fellow members, there were blood-written words telling the disciples of the Fire Python Sect to leave the sect, or else they would be killed without mercy.

Despite Shi Chengjin instructing those disciples to strictly keep this information confidential, the news inevitably leaked out.

Other Fire Python Sect disciples, upon hearing it, felt inexplicably fearful, not knowing when they might also meet the same fate as their fellow members.

Eventually, among the tens of thousands of Fire Python Sect disciples, some who feared death began sneaking away, cutting ties with the Fire Python Sect.

A few days later, based on messages returned by disciples from various directions, Shi Chengjin found that more than one-third of the tens of thousands of Fire Python Sect disciples had lost contact.

This included three stewards.

In Shi Chengjin's view, those disciples who lost contact likely left the Fire Python Sect for fear of being ambushed.

Chapter 1904: Speechless Fire Python Sect Leaders

"Who on earth is targeting our Fire Python Sect? If I find out, I will tear them to pieces!"

Seeing tens of thousands of Fire Python Sect disciples flee and scatter like frightened birds, on the verge of collapse, Shi Chengjin swore angrily to the heavens.

"Sect Master, could this be related to Luoxia Village? Or rather, to the forces behind Luoxia Village?"

Cui Zhenren suddenly spoke.

Shi Chengjin recalled that many strong and elite disciples of the sect had fallen in Luoxia Village before. The two sides were already enemies like fire and water, forged in a deadly feud. Now, as the Fire Python Sect faced disaster, Luoxia Village might seize the opportunity to take advantage of the situation; it wasn't impossible.

"Let's go, go and take a look at Luoxia Village! This village has killed many of our sect's disciples, truly detestable. Regardless of whether they are responsible for this matter, we cannot tolerate their existence!"

Shi Chengjin gritted his teeth and said hatefully.

His heart was already filled with rage due to the migration of the entire sect and the fleeing of disciples. At this moment, hearing the words "Luoxia Village," old grievances and new hatred surged anew, and he felt extreme loathing toward the villagers of Luoxia Village.

To him, Luoxia Village was like a thorn in his side, unbearable unless removed.

Cui Zhenren had the same intention, immediately agreeing.

Li Lingfeng initially wanted to suggest that the priority should be finding a new location and rebuilding the sect, avoiding unnecessary complications. But seeing the passionate emotions among the disciples of the Fire Python Sect, he feared saying anything discouraging would only displease them, so he refrained.

So under the leadership of Shi Chengjin, over ten thousand disciples of the Fire Python Sect turned their direction and flew towards Luoxia Village.

However, when the mighty team reached Luoxia Village, they found it deserted, not a single person in sight.

Cui Zhenren spread his Divine Sense over the entire Luoxia Village, not missing a single house, hoping to find something, yet the result was greatly disappointing.

"Where... did everyone go?"

Cui Zhenren murmured.

The over ten thousand strong members of the Fire Python Sect came with aggressive momentum, intending to massacre and vent their accumulated grievances, only to find no opponent.

This feeling was akin to throwing a full-force punch only to hit a cotton pile, with nothing to connect to, leaving them extremely displeased.

"Disperse, search everywhere, don't leave even a trace behind!"

Shi Chengjin said with a grim face.

Thus, over ten thousand Fire Python Sect disciples scattered, meticulously searching the surroundings.

They searched a radius of a thousand miles, finding some items that might have been left behind by villagers from Luoxia Village and discovered traces of several hundred villagers migrating.

Upon hearing this, Shi Chengjin ordered several disciples to release flames, burning Luoxia Village to the ground. Leading tens of thousands of disciples, they tracked those traces, only to find themselves drawing closer to Fire Python Mountain.

"Strange..."

Upon entering the thousand-mile range of Fire Python Mountain, Shi Chengjin was the first to sense that the temperature there had unknowingly returned to normal, no longer scorching. The Spiritual Energy permeating the world also returned to its previous richness.

Shi Chengjin, full of doubt, led the high-ranking members of the Fire Python Sect flying towards the direction of the Magma Lake, only to find that the Magma Lake caused by the descending Spiritual Fire had disappeared.

"This..."

Shi Chengjin and the high-ranking members of the Fire Python Sect were speechless.

They couldn't comprehend, in less than ten days, how the Magma Lake could just disappear. Could it be that the Spiritual Fire that caused the Magma Lake could move on its own, shifting to another place?

In any case, the disappearance of the Magma Lake was a good thing for Shi Chengjin and other powerful members of the Fire Python Sect as at least they didn't have to keep searching for a new location to rebuild the sect.

The previous descent of the Spiritual Fire and the appearance of the Magma Lake caused all the Spiritual Medicine planted within a thousand-mile radius by the Fire Python Sect to wither and die. But for a sect as deeply founded as the Fire Python Sect, the loss wasn't considered significant.

"It will only take a hundred years, and everything here can be restored to its original state."

Standing at the edge where the Magma Lake had vanished, Shi Chengjin excitedly waved an arm, saying as for him, not having to relocate was a great fortune.

"Sect Master, something's not right! There seems to be someone in the direction of the Sect Master Hall."

Li Lingfeng said suddenly with a strange expression.

Shi Chengjin's smile froze, his Divine Sense diffusing outwards towards the Sect Master Hall a hundred miles away. Sure enough, they discovered numerous people up and down the mountain, numbering in the hundreds.

Judging by their attire, they appeared to be a group of rural villagers, with generally weak strength.

And within the Sect Master Hall where Shi Chengjin once resided, there were even a dozen children playing, one naughty boy climbing up onto the majestic stone chair in the hall and urinating on it.

"Damn it!"

Seeing this scene, Shi Chengjin's nose almost twisted in anger. He shouted loudly, stomping hard on the ground, propelling his body dozens of meters high, landing on the summoned Spiritual Artifact, transforming into a stream of light, rapidly flying towards the Fire Python Peak where the Sect Master Hall was located.

Being a Sect Master, having the Sect Master Hall occupied and desecrated by outsiders was absolutely intolerable for Shi Chengjin.

He prepared to crush the hundreds of rural villagers into dust, shattering them to alleviate his anger.

"It's those rogues from Luoxia Village! They are seeking their own destruction..."

Cui Zhenren also saw the hundreds of figures on Fire Python Peak, recognizing them as villagers from Luoxia Village. He cursed, retracting his Divine Sense, ascending on his Spiritual Artifact.

The powerful members of the Fire Python Sect never expected that a small Luoxia Village's villagers would dare to come to the sect's territory, and with a posture of 'occupying the mountain as kings,' they found it ridiculously amusing.

Some insightful Fire Python Sect disciples connected the events of the past days, feeling that this matter was extraordinary, as if someone was driving it from behind.

"All disciples listen to the order! Surround Fire Python Peak, don't let a single person escape!"

Li Lingfeng did not hurry to storm Fire Python Peak but instead issued orders to the tens of thousands of disciples of the Fire Python Sect around.

Li Lingfeng was also furious about the 'cuckoo takeover' by the hundreds of villagers from Luoxia Village. He knew that if even one of the Luoxia Village villagers escaped today, it would be an enormous disgrace to the Fire Python Sect.

Fang Bai had already known about the arrival of Shi Chengjin and the other powerful members of the Fire Python Sect, immediately activating the Defense Array set up in recent days, enveloping the entire mountain.

That day, after Fang Bai created the Magma Lake, he watched tens of thousands of Fire Python Sect disciples leave and, with Dragon Maiden and Zhuge Lian, ambushed and killed some elite disciples of the Fire Python Sect on the way.

After the Fire Python Sect went far, Fang Bai let Dragon Maiden and Zhuge Lian return to Luoxia Village to mobilize the villagers to migrate to the Fire Python Sect, while he himself arrived at the Fire Python Sect first to retrieve the Red Silkworm and Nether two clusters of Spiritual Fire, restoring the environmental conditions around the Fire Python Sect to their original state.

Hundreds of villagers from Luoxia Village, coming from a tiny village to the territory of a top-notch sect, were extremely excited, immersed in joy and excitement for several consecutive days.

Chapter 1905: The Founding of the Luoxia Sect

"It's a strong presence from the Fire Python Sect!"

When Shi Chengjin and other strong figures from the Fire Python Sect flew over Fire Python Peak, the hundreds of villagers of Luoxia Village finally noticed them. Some were caught off guard and cried out loudly in panic.

Among the few strong figures of Luoxia Village, including Huo Hai, hearts were also lifted with concern. However, seeing Fang Bai sitting cross-legged on a large rock at the southernmost end of Fire Python Peak, remaining unmoved with a calm demeanor, they too settled down with reassurance.

Ever since Fang Bai slew several stewards and many elite disciples of the Fire Python Sect, he became like a Sea-Calming Divine Needle in the hearts of the hundreds of villagers of Luoxia Village. They knew as long as he was there, everyone would be safe and sound.

A few days ago, when the villagers of Luoxia Village migrated to the territory of the Fire Python Sect, Huo Hai was still worried whether the strong figures of the Fire Python Sect would suddenly come back and retaliate.

In response, Fang Bai smiled indifferently and said, "You have seen the power of the Defensive Array I have set up. Even a Heavenly Tribulation Ninth Layer practitioner cannot break through. Moreover, within this Fire Python Sect territory, there are massive amounts of cultivation resources stored over millennia. With these cultivation resources, even if all the disciples of the Fire Python Sect unite to launch continuous attacks, I can ensure the Defensive Array will not be breached for several years!"

Setting up an array requires a large number of Spirit Stones for support, and the Fire Python Sect has stored tens of millions of Royal Grade Superior Spirit Stones over its millennia. With these Spirit Stones as assurance, Fang Bai can keep the Defensive Array he set up continuously operational for several years.

And how could the strong figures of the Fire Python Sect possibly spend several years here relentlessly attacking the Defensive Array?

Therefore, upon hearing Fang Bai's words, Huo Hai immediately calmed down completely.

Nonetheless, the hundreds of villagers from Luoxia Village gathered on the open space in front of the Sect Master Hall of the Fire Python Sect, keeping a keen eye on the movements of the strong figures from the Fire Python Sect.

"In my opinion, starting today, let's rename Luoxia Village to Luoxia Sect! And Village Chief Huo Hai, you should become the first Sect Master of this sect. How about it?"

Ignoring the many strong figures of the Fire Python Sect hovering over Fire Python Peak, Fang Bai smiled and spoke to Huo Hai.

Huo Hai was momentarily stunned, and then his heart started to throb rapidly.

Being able to establish a sect is the dream of every strong practitioner. However, Huo Hai was previously just a village chief of a small village and never dared to dream this far.

Now, with Fang Bai suggesting it, Huo Hai was tempted. Luoxia Village had already occupied such a cultivation treasure land and possessed abundant cultivation resources. Plus, Fang Bai had taught the villagers an incredible cultivation method. Given time, this newly formed Luoxia Sect might truly become a respectable sect.

"Village Chief, this is a great matter! Henceforth, Luoxia Village will be called Luoxia Sect!"

Some elders of Luoxia Village expressed great approval of Fang Bai's words, their voices trembling with excitement.

The hundreds of villagers from Luoxia Village also echoed in agreement, each filled with fervor and enthusiasm.

"Good!"

Huo Hai clapped his thigh heartily and declared, "From now on, Luoxia Village will be Luoxia Sect! The hundreds of villagers will be the first generation of disciples of Luoxia Sect!"

"Sect Master above, receive our respects!"

As soon as Huo Hai's voice fell, an elder from Luoxia Village clasped his fists, bowed deeply, and saluted.

The rest of the villagers from Luoxia Village followed suit, clasping their fists and bowing in a similar manner.

Seeing the hundreds of villagers addressing him as "Sect Master" and bowing collectively, Huo Hai's old face flushed slightly as he waved his hand, saying, "Whom you should be bowing to is not me, but Senior Fang. Without Senior Fang, where would we be today? Come, let's all bow in gratitude to Senior Fang together!"

So, under the lead of Huo Hai, the hundreds of villagers from Luoxia Village gave a deep bow to the cross-legged Fang Bai to express their gratitude.

Fang Bai waved his hand and said, "I can only help you for a time, but the future development of Luoxia Sect relies on yourselves!"

Huo Hai thought for a moment and earnestly requested, "With Luoxia Sect newly established, there are many shortcomings. On behalf of the hundreds of disciples of Luoxia Village, I earnestly request Senior Fang to become the Supreme Elder of our sect, to protect and guide our sect's development! Please, Senior Fang, we hope you agree."

Originally, for an outsider like Fang Bai, being an Honorary Elder of the sect would be most fitting. However, as the savior of Luoxia Village, Fang Bai held extremely high esteem in the hearts of its hundreds of villagers. Huo Hai felt making him an Honorary Elder would be somewhat beneath him.

And for a sect's Supreme Elder, although usually not directly involved in the sect's day-to-day affairs, one word from them could not be ignored even by the Sect Master.

Huo Hai was sincerely inviting Fang Bai to become the Supreme Elder, with no pretense involved, for as the first Sect Master, he was inexperienced and could only seek guidance from Fang Bai.

Fang Bai shook his head with a smile and said, "I wouldn't dare take on the Supreme Elder position. How about this, if Sect Master Huo is willing, I can be an Honorary Elder."

Despite several pleas from Huo Hai for Fang Bai to take on the role of Supreme Elder, seeing Fang Bai firmly unwilling, he had to relent. However, Fang Bai's agreement to be an Honorary Elder also filled him with great excitement.

With the inception of Luoxia Sect, the first formidable opponents they had to face were the strong figures from the Fire Python Sect. If they could repel these strong adversaries in this battle, they would rise to fame in a single stroke and attract strong practitioners from all sides to join, rapidly expanding strength.

Of course, if they could not repel their enemies and instead had their defense array breached, Luoxia Sect would be as fleeting as a flower in a mirror, becoming a laughable spectacle among the strong practitioners across the land.

The Defense Array set by Fang Bai could only defend against external attacks but could not block sounds, so the conversation of Fang Bai and the others was clearly heard by Shi Chengjin and the strong figures from the Fire Python Sect hovering above Fire Python Peak.

"They have occupied our territory and still plan to establish their sect here. These rustic villagers are nothing more than a bunch of fools who don't know how high heaven is! Utterly ridiculous!"

Shi Chengjin gazed down, his eyes cold and stern as he spoke.

"Sect Master, this formation is both offensive and defensive, extremely formidable, and difficult to breach!"

Cui Zhenren, who had previously witnessed the might of this formation at Luoxia Village, looked at the Defense Qi Shield enveloping the entire Fire Python Peak, frowned slightly, and felt at a loss.

However, some of the strong figures from the Fire Python Sect who hadn't participated in the previous attack on Luoxia Village were nonchalant about Cui Zhenren's words. They were eager to give it a try,

waiting for the Sect Master's command to launch a storm-like attack to break the formation before them in one fell swoop.

Shi Chengjin, being a Sect Master and a Heavenly Tribulation Ninth Layer practitioner, naturally had extraordinary insight. He noticed that the formation before him was unusual and seemed flawless.

"No matter how wondrous a formation is, there are always flaws and weak points to be found. You all try to explore it first together, while I observe carefully here."

Shi Chengjin spoke to the higher-ups of the Fire Python Sect behind him.

Commanded, Li Lingfeng, Cui Zhenren, and other higher-ups descended with a howl, standing suspended around Fire Python Peak.

Thus, hundreds of Luoxia Sect disciples and dozens of higher-ups from the Fire Python Sect found themselves staring at each other through the thin layer of the Defense Qi Shield.

Chapter 1906: You're Not Worthy to Know

Fang Bai's gaze was indifferent, sweeping over Li Lingfeng and the others.

Suddenly, he extended his right hand towards Li Lingfeng and the others, bending four fingers and leaving only the middle finger upright.

This was a gesture Fang Bai learned in the mortal world; though Li Lingfeng and the others couldn't understand its meaning, from Fang Bai's contemptuous and disdainful eyes, they knew it was definitely ill-intended.

"Attack!"

With a fierce shout from Li Lingfeng, more than a dozen high-ranking members of the Fire Python Sect gathered their spiritual energy in one place and then blasted it towards a point in the defensive formation in front of them.

This time, all the high-ranking members of the Fire Python Sect, except for the Sect Master Shi Chengjin, took action.

The power of their combined attack was immense, as waves of spiritual energy roared like a mighty tide, crashing violently onto the defense qi shield ahead.

Huo Hai and others were concerned, but this time they didn't close their eyes; instead, they stared wide-eyed, expecting the defensive formation set up by Fang Bai to perform another miracle.

Just the moment before the mass of spiritual energy gathered by the strong members of the Fire Python Sect slammed into the defense qi shield, Fang Bai's eyes sparkled, and with a raise of his hand, he scattered thousands of pieces of spiritual fire, embedding them into several array patterns in the formation.

Instantly, the entire defense qi shield thickened slightly.

And at the next moment, with a loud "boom," the massive spiritual energy blasted by Li Lingfeng and the powerful members of the Fire Python Sect crashed onto the defense qi shield.

The defense qi shield, under the violent impact, didn't collapse. Instead, it deeply dented, absorbed the violent impact's power, and then rebounded, restoring to its original state.

The elders of the Luoxia Sect, including Huo Hai, breathed a long sigh of relief, smiles returning to their faces, and they were full of confidence in Fang Bai.

The young men and women burst into cheers, and their gazes towards Fang Bai were filled with fanaticism and admiration.

"These strong members of the Fire Python Sect join forces, their attack power is so strong that the formation can't counterattack, which is indeed a pity!"

Fang Bai sighed inwardly.

Though the formation set up by Fang Bai was meant to have both offensive and defensive capabilities, the more than a dozen strong attackers, all at Thunder Tribulation levels seven and eight, put great pressure on the formation with their combined strike, so it could only defend and not counterattack.

The formation set up by Fang Bai was intricate and marvelous, with stronger defensive than offensive capabilities. Therefore, even if the Fire Python Sect Master Shi Chengjin joined the attack, it couldn't break the formation, only increasing the threat.

"Who is this young man who can set up such a formidable formation?"

Shi Chengjin knew how powerful the combined attack of Li Lingfeng and the others was, so much so that even he had to avoid it, yet the defensive formation bore the brunt of such a mighty power, shocking him greatly.

Shi Chengjin was intrigued and somewhat wary about Fang Bai's background and identity.

In his opinion, a sect capable of cultivating such a genius must be extremely powerful, possibly even having a hidden Half-Immortal Rank strong presence.

Half-Immortal Rank powerhouses are recognized as the mightiest beings in the Three Thousand Great Worlds, the ones closest to immortals, whom no one dares provoke.

A sect with a Half-Immortal Rank presence is termed a Super Sect, one that Shi Chengjin always holds in great awe.

Shi Chengjin speculated that the white-clad young man among hundreds of Luoxia Village villagers was likely a genius descendant from a Super Sect, not only possessing an extraordinarily rare Thunder Tribulation level six at his age but also adept at setting up formations.

"I am Shi Chengjin, the current Fire Python Sect Master. May I ask your distinguished name and which sect or school you hail from? Why do you stand against our Fire Python Sect?"

Shi Chengjin descended, signaling Li Lingfeng and others to pause their attack, intending to inquire if Fang Bai indeed had a formidable background.

Shi Chengjin was even prepared to negotiate with Fang Bai. As long as Fang Bai was willing to abandon the occupied Fire Python Sect territory and leave, he would let bygones be bygones and allow all the Luoxia Village villagers to leave.

But Shi Chengjin also prepared for negotiations to fail, in which case he would personally lead ten thousand strong members of the Fire Python Sect to launch a full-scale attack on the defensive formation set up by Fang Bai, then eliminate all Luoxia Village villagers, including Fang Bai, to eliminate any future threats.

Mobilizing ten thousand Thunder Tribulation experts for relentless attacks, Shi Chengjin believed that no matter how solid the formation was, it would surely break soon.

Fang Bai, hearing Shi Chengjin inquire about his name and origin, guessed some of his little thoughts, moved at heart, and said with an indifferent expression, "My name is Fang Bai. As for my sect... huh, you're not worthy to know!"

Fang Bai's words, "you're not worthy to know," made Shi Chengjin imagine more, further affirming that Fang Bai must be a disciple from a Super Sect.

For Shi Chengjin, a dignified top sect master and a Thunder Tribulation level nine expert, the only sect that could make him "not worthy to know" would likely be a Super Sect with a Half-Immortal Rank presence.

"As for why I am against your Fire Python Sect, don't you know in your heart?"

Fang Bai said coldly, his face covered with cold frost.

Shi Chengjin knew well enough; he was aware that the conflict between Luoxia Village and the Fire Python Sect erupted because two stewards from the sect fancied two women from Luoxia Village.

Shi Chengjin cursed Gu Chaotian, Zhou Zhi, and Ji Sen, the three deceased stewards, but at this point, the enmity between the two sides had formed, and it was too late to say anything.

"I think there might be some misunderstanding between us..."

Shi Chengjin decided to first appear submissive and apologize to see if there was a possibility for reconciliation between the two sides. If not, he would use thunderous means to decisively kill Fang Bai, giving him no chance to report back to his sect.

"I know this started because of a few stewards from my sect, but those three stewards have fallen at your hands, and several elite disciples of my sect have also been slain by you. Haven't you vented enough of your anger? As the saying goes, 'better to resolve enmity than to provoke it.' Young brother, how about we let bygones be bygones?"

Shi Chengjin said with an apologetic smile.

Cui Zhenren, seeing the Sect Master actually conceding, felt greatly dissatisfied, but after a fierce glare from Shi Chengjin, he quieted down.

"Let bygones be bygones?"

Fang Bai grinned and said, "I have two conditions; if you agree, then this matter between us ends here!"

Shi Chengjin's expression turned serious, "What conditions? Tell me."

Fang Bai said, "First, on behalf of the Fire Python Sect, you apologize to these two beauties beside me!"

For Shi Chengjin, a dignified Thunder Tribulation level nine expert, to apologize to two Thunder Tribulation level four experts was indeed embarrassing, but considering the possibly powerful background behind Fang Bai, Shi Chengjin hesitated for a moment but agreed.

"Second, all disciples of the Fire Python Sect, numbering in the tens of thousands, henceforth withdraw from Fire Python Mountain, never to set foot on it again. Additionally, all cultivation resources here are to belong to our Luoxia Sect."

Fang Bai continued.

Chapter 1907: Bringing Reinforcements

"Impossible!"

When Fang Bai mentioned the second condition, Shi Chengjin clenched his fists, his eyes blazing with fury, and he refused sternly.

He was willing to apologize to Fang Bai in order to avoid conflict and have Fang Bai and the others leave Fire Python Mountain.

But now, not only does Fang Bai want to occupy Fire Python Mountain, he also demands to take possession of their sect's cultivation resources accumulated over thousands of years. How could he agree?

Shi Chengjin could imagine that if he agreed to Fang Bai's second condition, his prestige would plummet, and he would become the greatest sinner in the history of the Fire Python Sect.

Fang Bai said, "Impossible? Haha, then our negotiation is over... Alright, this Fire Python Mountain and all the cultivation resources of your sect are still ours. You outsiders can leave now."

"We are the rightful masters of Fire Python Mountain, it is you who should leave!"

Shi Chengjin could no longer maintain his composure, shouting furiously, his tightly clenched fists making cracking sounds like fried beans.

"If you have the ability, come and take it!"

Fang Bai lazily threw out this sentence and ignored Shi Chengjin's furious outbursts, no matter how much he ranted and raved.

"Sect Master, since negotiations failed, let's attack!"

At this time, even Li Lingfeng, who opposed rashly initiating conflict, said angrily.

Fang Bai and his group occupying the Fire Python Sect and claiming the cultivation resources was a strong provocation, and as an elder of the Fire Python Sect, Li Lingfeng could not tolerate it.

Cui Zhenren agreed wholeheartedly, "I don't believe this formation, no matter how solid, can withstand our powerful joint attacks continuously? Sect Master, hesitate no longer, attack!"

Shi Chengjin took a deep breath, suppressing his anger, looked sharply at Fang Bai, and after a long while said, "Alright! Divide the ten thousand sect disciples into ten teams, attack continuously day and night! Once the formation is breached, crush those hundreds of troublemakers to dust!"

He paused, pointed at Fang Bai through the defensive array, and said harshly, "By then, I will personally kill that boy!"

When he said these words, his killing intent surged, the pressure was palpable, but unfortunately, the defensive array blocked it, rendering no deterrent.

Thus, under the command of Li Lingfeng and Cui Zhenren, ten thousand Fire Python Sect disciples split into ten teams and began a rotating assault against Fang Bai's defensive array.

The powerful members of the Fire Python Sect believed that their ten teams, each attacking for over two hours, could maintain strong pressure on the defense array continuously, which would eventually collapse.

Meanwhile, inside the defense array, Fang Bai sat cross-legged on a large stone, attentive and alert, continuously throwing spirit stones onto certain array patterns, using the spiritual energy released to maintain the defense array's operation and counter the enemy's attack.

In this way, the two sides stalemated with attack and defense.

Over ten days passed like this, although the defense array remained stable without signs of collapse, Fang Bai grew somewhat impatient.

"I plan to leave for a while to bring reinforcements over."

Fang Bai frowned and pondered, then spoke to Dragon Maiden, Zhuge Lian, and Huo Hai.

"Elder Fang, with ten thousand Fire Python Sect disciples heavily surrounding us outside, how will you leave?"

Huo Hai asked worriedly.

In Huo Hai's view, although Fang Bai was skilled in the array path, possessed an Innate Spiritual Root, and could challenge above his cultivation level, his level was ultimately only at the sixth stage of the Heavenly Tribulation. Breaking through the heavy encirclement of ten thousand strong practitioners of the Fire Python Sect would not be easy.

Moreover, Fang Bai was the backbone of the hundreds of people here. If anything happened to him, their morale would collapse, and without him maintaining the array, how long it could last was uncertain.

Fang Bai smiled and said, "Don't worry, even without my maintenance, this array can last for half a month without any issue. As for how to leave, I have my methods!"

Seeing his confidence, Huo Hai felt reassured.

"Fang Bai, do you have friends nearby?"

Dragon Maiden remembered Fang Bai mentioning that this was his first time on the Extreme South Continent and was curious about him seeking reinforcements.

Actually, what Fang Bai referred to as the first time was only his first time since reincarnation. In his previous life, he had visited many regions of the Extreme South Continent and befriended many geniuses of that time.

However, Fang Bai didn't know whether, after thousands of years, the descendants of those friends still remembered the relationships their ancestors had with him.

Regardless, Fang Bai intended to try.

In his previous life, the friends Fang Bai made on the Extreme South Continent were many cultivation geniuses from some super sects at that time. Now, thousands of years later, even if those super sects had not progressed, they would still be formidable enough to crush a top sect like the Fire Python Sect.

"Well... During my training on the Eastern and Western Desolate Continents, I met some friends from the Extreme South Continent. Some of them are disciples of strong sects nearby. If they are willing to help, our threat here can be resolved."

Fang Bai quickly explained to Dragon Maiden.

Zhuge Lian thought a bit further and said, "Brother Fang, those strong sects you mentioned, might they not help because they fear provoking a strong sect like the Fire Python Sect?"

Fang Bai laughed, "Xiao Lian, your worry is unnecessary. The Fire Python Sect is currently weakened by our previous disturbances, and those strong sects would love to take advantage and reap the benefits like a fisherman. Just wait, it won't be long before I return with reinforcements in force!"

Dragon Maiden nodded, "We will hold on here, waiting for your return!"

Fang Bai took Dragon Maiden and Zhuge Lian's hands, circled around the peak of Fire Python Peak, pointed out some array patterns for them to remember firmly, and said, "If I'm late, pour a large amount of spirit stones onto these patterns I showed you. This way, the array can hold on for longer."

Both women nodded, indicating they understood.

Fang Bai said no more, rushing forward, instantly exiting from within the defense array, holding two clusters of spiritual fire in his palms, unleashing their power freely.

In an instant, within a radius of a thousand miles, the temperature rose, within a hundred miles it was scorching, and within ten miles it became a forbidden zone for any strong practitioner below the fourth stage of the Heavenly Tribulation.

Within a ten-mile radius centered on Fang Bai, practitioners with cultivation lower than the fourth stage of the Heavenly Tribulation couldn't withstand the burning heat waves, hair and beard igniting, skin cracking, flesh bloody, unable to stop screaming in pain.

Even those below the seventh stage of the Heavenly Tribulation were forced to retreat to avoid the core area within ten miles.

Only the high-level members of the Fire Python Sect, led by Shi Chengjin, dared to break into the ten-mile forbidden zone and launch an attack on Fang Bai.

Chapter 1908: The Undying Cockroach

However, faced with the might of Fang Bai's two clusters of spiritual fire, several stewards of the Fire Python Sect needed to divert some of their spiritual energy to protect their bodies. This significantly weakened their attacks, posing little threat to Fang Bai.

Instead, it was Shi Chengjin and several elders who closed in within tens of feet from Fang Bai and launched attacks, creating some pressure on him.

Fortunately, the two clusters of spiritual fire in Fang Bai's palm, generated by the heavens and the earth, inherently had properties to counter external attacks, resolving part of the attacking force for Fang Bai. Otherwise, Fang Bai might truly be unable to break through and would be forced to retreat back into the defense array.

"This person must be killed! We absolutely cannot let him escape!"

Shi Chengjin shouted fiercely amidst his fierce attacks.

He was convinced that Fang Bai was a genius disciple from some super sect. Since they had already offended him, it was best to destroy him completely. Otherwise, if the opponent escaped back to his sect, it would become a major threat to the Fire Python Sect, potentially leading to their destruction.

Li Lingfeng and others all shared this concern, so they exerted their utmost effort to besiege Fang Bai, preparing to blast him to pieces.

Out of the Fire Python Sect's thirteen high-level members, aside from the three stewards killed by Fang Bai and two stewards who left the sect and went missing, there were still eight remaining.

Among these eight, there were three stewards at the seventh stage of the heavenly tribulation, four elders at the eighth stage, and one sect master at the ninth stage. Just how powerful was their combined strength?

Without the assistance of the spiritual fire, and if his physical body were not so resilient, Fang Bai might have already fallen under the fierce attacks of these eight powerful figures.

Even so, Fang Bai, having charged out of the defense array for only a few dozen breaths, had not yet escaped a hundred feet before being flayed and bloodied under the frenzied attacks of the eight strong men, looking as if he were on the brink of danger.

The eight strong men of the Fire Python Sect already had satisfied and sinister smiles on their faces.

They believed that if things continued like this, Fang Bai would surely die.

Inside the defense array, the Dragon Maiden and Zhuge Lian watched Fang Bai being pursued and attacked, his body covered in wounds, feeling intense heartache and tears streamed down their faces.

They wished to rush out of the array to help him, but aside from Fang Bai, no one could break this defense formation. They could only helplessly watch as Fang Bai's injuries grew more and more severe.

"Don't worry, I won't die!"

Just as the Dragon Maiden and Zhuge Lian were heartbroken, Fang Bai's voice suddenly reached their ears.

"If I wanted to escape, I would have done so long ago. They can't stop me!"

Fang Bai's voice continued in the ears of the two women: "The attacks of the eight strong men—this opportunity is hard to come by. I'm using their power to stimulate my latent potential and temper this body. Once this trial is over, my body will be even more formidable, greatly benefiting my future strength growth... Haha, you two, stop crying, you don't look pretty when you cry!"

Fang Bai's final teasing words finally brought ease to the two women's hearts.

"This Fang Bai made us worry for nothing!"

"Seeing him in such a state, I thought he... No, no, no, I can't say anything inauspicious!"

The Dragon Maiden and Zhuge Lian exchanged a glance, shook their heads with a bitter smile, but seeing Fang Bai's injured state from afar, their hearts were still in pain, wishing they could trade places with him.

After exchanging a few hurried words with the Dragon Maiden and Zhuge Lian using the thread condensation sound transmission technique, Fang Bai, under the protection of the two clusters of spiritual fire, fled with all his might.

Shi Chengjin and the eight strong men also pursued relentlessly, continuing their frenzied assault, vowing to kill Fang Bai.

Although Fang Bai seemed severely injured, those injuries weren't enough to threaten his life.

Inside Fang Bai's five elements space ring, a world tree grown from a broken piece of wood continuously emitted wood spirit qi after Fang Bai was injured, stimulating the life force in his injured body, keeping him clear-headed no matter how severe the injuries.

Meanwhile, the seven primordial spirits within Fang Bai's qi sea released strands of chaos spirit qi, circulating rapidly within his body, repairing his injuries.

As such, while new injuries continued to be added to Fang Bai's body, the old injuries were healing at a visibly rapid rate.

Thus, unless Fang Bai suffered attacks several times more powerful than the current ones, stripping away his life force instantly, there was little chance of him perishing. Instead, he seemed as tenacious as an indestructible cockroach.

Of course, Shi Chengjin and others were unaware of this. Seeing Fang Bai covered in wounds, already resembling a bloodied figure, they were excited, believing that a few more fierce attacks would be enough to kill Fang Bai.

This chase continued for several hundred breaths, and Fang Bai had already advanced a thousand feet away.

"Something's not right! This kid seems a bit odd!"

Finally, Shi Chengjin noticed that even though Fang Bai was severely injured, his combat strength showed no sign of decreasing; instead, it seemed to be strengthening, which began to alert him.

"His injuries... Why are they still so many?"

"My spiritual artifact clearly slashed his back earlier, so deep that the bone was visible. But look now, it's nearly healed..."

"Could it be that his body has self-healing capabilities?"

"It's said that only those with the legendary Great Luo Immortal Body have self-healing abilities!"

"A strong individual born with three or even four innate spiritual roots is known as possessing the Great Luo Immortal Body. But such an immortal body is born once in ten thousand years!"

"Could it be that this kid truly possesses the Great Luo Immortal Body?"

"If so, his flesh and blood would be invaluable treasures! Consuming them would be immensely beneficial to cultivation!"

...

Shi Chengjin and others quickly exchanged information, seeing greed and fervor in each other's eyes.

A cultivator born with an innate spiritual root is known as possessing an Innate Spirit Body.

A cultivator born with two innate spiritual roots is known as possessing an Extraordinary Holy Body.

Whereas the Great Luo Immortal Body is possessed by those with three to four innate spiritual roots.

However, for Shi Chengjin and others, a cultivator with a Great Luo Immortal Body only existed in legends and had never been seen firsthand.

Cultivators in the Three Thousand Great Worlds believe that those with the Great Luo Immortal Body, due to the "immortal" character, no matter how indolent in cultivation, ultimately ascend to the Immortal Realm and become a member of the nine Heavenly Domains in the Immortal Realm.

As for what might exist above a Great Luo Immortal Body, Shi Chengjin and others did not know.

In their eyes, a cultivator with a Great Luo Immortal Body was an extremely rare cultivation genius, their entire being a treasure. Drinking their blood, consuming their flesh would be a great boon to themselves.

"We cannot let him escape!"

Shi Chengjin and others all thought this, each holding spiritual artifacts, increasing their attacks with more ferocity.

Even though Fang Bai was confident of his escape, it was not that easy. He battled the eight strong men, continuously fleeing towards the distance.

He knew that a thousand miles away, there was a rapid river, and if he could reach it, he would have a chance to escape.

"Caw!"

Fang Bai suddenly let out a long cry, and moments later, a flock of fire-crowned eagles came flying rapidly from the distant horizon, and fearlessly launched an attack against Shi Chengjin and the other formidable figures from the Fire Python Sect, allowing Fang Bai to fly effortlessly over a hundred miles away.

Chapter 1909: Green Bamboo Sect

Those dozens of Fire Crowned Eagles did not last long before being completely slain, and Shi Chengjin and the others quickly closed the gap with Fang Bai.

Fang Bai repeated his trick, continuously summoning birds from all directions to obstruct Shi Chengjin and the others' pursuit.

After several intervals of two hours, they finally flew over the rushing river a thousand miles away.

Fang Bai felt a surge of joy, knowing this river stretched for tens of thousands of miles, eventually flowing into the sea.

And following this river eastward, beside the riverbank thousands of miles away, there is a powerful sect that was already considered a Super Sect tens of thousands of years ago.

In his previous life, Fang Bai traveled through three thousand great worlds and became acquainted with some elite disciples of that Super Sect, forming close bonds, and had even bestowed upon them teachings and guidance.

Among those elite disciples, one was even cultivated as the Sect Master's successor back then; Fang Bai thought that even if that person hadn't ascended to the Immortal Realm like himself, reaching the Half-Immortal Rank Realm and succeeding the position of Sect Master would definitely not be a problem.

If that person really became the Sect Master, he would surely remember the gratitude of receiving teachings and would convey this to the younger generations of the sect.

What Fang Bai hoped now was that the younger disciples of that Super Sect would consider the connection between their ancestors and himself and would be willing to help.

Of course, Fang Bai would not reveal that he had resurrected through possession; he would still appear in that Super Sect as a "descendant of Fang Bai."

At this time, Shi Chengjin and the others behind him were less than a hundred yards away, seemingly about to catch up.

"This young master won't play with you anymore!"

Fang Bai's figure fell like a shooting star, diving into the deep river with a "thump" sound.

He knew that this ancient river, formed millions of years ago, was home to powerful Spirit Beasts, so after entering the water, he entered the Five Elements Space Ring, then used the method of concealing his aura, letting the Five Elements Space Ring drift with the current.

In this way, Fang Bai seemed to have evaporated from the world, and no matter how Shi Chengjin and the others probed with Divine Sense, they could not discover his slightest trace.

Unwilling to give up, Shi Chengjin and the others conducted a thorough search within a thousand miles of the river area, but found nothing, leaving them greatly disappointed and also feeling anxious.

"If that boy escapes, our tens of thousands of disciples from the Fire Python Sect may face a life-and-death tribulation!"

Shi Chengjin said with a worried expression.

The eight strongest of the Fire Python Sect had chased Fang Bai all the way, intending to kill him. How could Fang Bai not hold a grudge in his heart? If he returned to the sect, he would surely guide the sect's strongmen to seek justice, and by that time, how could the thousands of disciples of the Fire Python Sect compete?

Li Lingfeng, Cui Zhenren, and other leaders of the Fire Python Sect were equally troubled, unsure of what to do.

"Let's go back first! Once we break that damned Defensive Array, we'll slaughter those unruly villagers, then we'll flee to a distant place and find a secret location to rebuild the sect!"

Shi Chengjin said through gritted teeth.

Li Lingfeng and the others silently nodded, thinking that at this point, they had no other choice.

They had been chasing Fang Bai for half a day, yet letting him escape naturally left them full of resentment. If they couldn't slaughter the hundreds of villagers from Luoxia Village to vent their anger, the accumulated resentment would leave some psychological shadow.

Once a cultivator has a shadow in their heart, it will affect their future cultivation, which is extremely detrimental to their cultivation.

Fang Bai hid inside the Five Elements Space Ring, drifting eastward with the swift river, until several thousand miles away, before he left the ring, then using a Spiritual Artifact, flew along the river in the air.

That day, Fang Bai saw a vast expanse of green in the continuous mountains beside the river, a sea of bamboo stretching tens of miles around.

The bamboo forest, verdant and lush, each bamboo stalk thick as a waist and towering over a hundred feet high, rendering the scenes within the forest from above invisible; only with Divine Sense could it be explored.

However, in the core hundreds of miles of the bamboo sea, there seemed to be a formation guarding it, a formation that could block Divine Sense, even a ninth level of Heavenly Tribulation expert couldn't perceive what was inside.

"Tens of thousands of years have passed, and the Green Bamboo Sect has changed so much!"

Of course, the formation couldn't block Fang Bai's Divine Sense; as his sense penetrated the formation, he discovered that the territory of the Green Bamboo Sect had expanded much compared to tens of thousands of years ago, with thousands of disciples blurry within, no longer containing any familiar strong presence.

Fang Bai descended at the southernmost point of the bamboo sea and walked briskly toward two of the thickest bamboo stalks.

Those two thick bamboo stalks, a few feet apart, seemed unremarkable from afar.

But Fang Bai knew this was the entrance to the Green Bamboo Sect; walking between these two bamboo stalks would lead into a Concealment Formation, confusing those unfamiliar with formations within the vast bamboo sea, even if they eventually walked out, they'd find themselves back at the starting point.

At this time, Fang Bai no longer concealed his aura, striding between the two bamboo stalks and then weaving left and right between the bamboo with lightning speed.

A dozen breaths later, Fang Bai was suddenly met with a vast open space.

In the center of that space stood a stone monument, inscribed with the three elegant characters of "Green Bamboo Sect."

If a genius cultivator were to closely examine those three characters, they would find each stroke imbued with indescribable Taoist Rhyme.

Fang Bai looked up at the three characters with a knowing smile, his eyes reflecting a nostalgic reminiscence.

The three characters "Green Bamboo Sect" were left by the Fang Bai of his previous life, a grand gift offered to the Green Bamboo Sect upon his departure years ago.

At that time, Fang Bai had gained profound understanding of the Heavenly Dao, on the brink of ascending to the Immortal Realm, so the characters he wrote also aligned with the Heavenly Dao.

Back then, as he left the inscription, Fang Bai thought that after ascending to immortality, if the strong of the Green Bamboo Sect could meditate under that stone monument and comprehend the inscription, achieving a mere fraction of understanding, they too might ascend to the Immortal Realm and explore the Nine Heavens Immortal Domain.

But he wondered if in the tens of thousands of years since his departure, any strong members of the Green Bamboo Sect had ascended.

Passing by the monument, from afar one could see exquisitely constructed bamboo houses and towers made from sturdy green bamboo.

Around those bamboo houses and towers, vibrant flowers and lush grass grew, with Spiritual Energy permeating the air, and adorable Spirit Beast cubs harmlessly ran past now and then.

In the open spaces between several bamboo houses, children, meticulously crafted like jade, played and frolicked, their clear laughter echoing all around.

In some secluded places on distant stones, green-clad cultivators sat cross-legged, delving into their cultivation. Fang Bai recognized their attire as that of Green Bamboo Sect disciples.

"Tens of thousands of years have passed, and it remains like an earthly paradise here!"

Fang Bai circled the monument and continued to proceed slowly forward, constantly observing his surroundings.

And Fang Bai also understood that from the moment he appeared on the open grounds, he was locked onto by several powerful Divine Senses.

Those Divine Senses came from a few ninth level of Heavenly Tribulation experts.

Chapter 1910: You're a Spy!

Fang Bai knew that in the Super Sects, the strongest were the Half-Immortal Rank experts, and it was not unusual for there to be several Heavenly Tribulation Ninth Level experts.

This is also why the strength of the Super Sects can crush the top sects.

A Super Sect only needs to send out a few Heavenly Tribulation Ninth Level experts to effortlessly destroy a top sect.

"Swoosh!"

"Swoosh!"

Fang Bai stepped around the stone monument, took a few steps, and saw before him a blur of green shadows. A man and a woman burst out of thin air, blocking his way.

The man and woman were both exceptionally attractive, in their thirties, with the same cultivation level as Fang Bai, at Heavenly Tribulation Sixth Level.

The man wore a green robe, and the woman a green dress, perfectly matched in appearance.

They both wielded Bamboo Swords in their hands.

Fang Bai knew that the "Bamboo Sword" was merely the name of the spiritual artifact used by disciples of the Green Bamboo Sect and not actually made of real bamboo, despite looking segmented like green bamboo.

The man and woman sized up Fang Bai, exuding curiosity mixed with a hint of wariness and hostility.

In their eyes, Fang Bai was the second outsider in the history of the Green Bamboo Sect to break through their Concealment Formation and intrude.

According to the sect's historical records, the first outsider to break the Concealment Formation was a peerless prodigy who did so tens of thousands of years ago.

That prodigy's name was Fang Bai.

Seeing the Green Bamboo Sect's duo full of alertness and hostility toward him, Fang Bai displayed an innocuous smile and said, "I am Fang Bai, a descendant of an old acquaintance of your Green Bamboo Sect..."

"Your name is Fang Bai?"

The male disciple of the Green Bamboo Sect immediately thought of the peerless prodigy recorded in the sect's history upon hearing "Fang Bai" and looked at Fang Bai oddly.

Fang Bai smiled and said, "Yes, I am indeed Fang Bai! No mistake about it!"

"You claim... you're a descendant of an old acquaintance of our Green Bamboo Sect?"

The female disciple scanned Fang Bai's face with amusement and asked mockingly.

To the two disciples of the Green Bamboo Sect, the Fang Bai before them who shared a name with that ancient prodigy from tens of thousands of years ago was likely just a coincidence.

His claim of being a descendant of an old acquaintance of the Green Bamboo Sect seemed even more implausible.

After all, since the founding of the Green Bamboo Sect, its disciples have been focused on cultivation, with little interaction with the outside world or concern for worldly matters. How could there be any old acquaintances?

It was unlikely that this Fang Bai was a descendant of that legendary prodigy, either.

Legend had it that the prodigy named Fang Bai, who had significant ties with the Green Bamboo Sect, ascended to the Immortal Realm tens of thousands of years ago, leaving no descendants in the Three Thousand Worlds.

"That's correct."

With a serious expression, Fang Bai said, "I truly am a descendant of an old acquaintance of your sect."

The male disciple of the Green Bamboo Sect sneered, "Are you next going to claim that the old acquaintance of our sect shared your name, Fang Bai?"

Fang Bai nodded, "Exactly."

The male disciple of the Green Bamboo Sect laughed coldly at the sky, his face turning icy as he said, "Daring to impersonate a descendant of Senior Fang, your courage is truly impressive!"

The female disciple of the Green Bamboo Sect said, "Senior Brother Liao, don't you find it peculiar? How does this person know of Senior Fang Bai's connection to our sect? This is a matter of tens of thousands of years ago, known only to our sect's high-level members and a few disciples..."

The Green Bamboo Sect disciple referred to as "Senior Brother Liao" was taken aback and said, "Junior Sister Yun, are you suggesting... this person is prying into some of our Green Bamboo Sect's secrets?"

Junior Sister Yun nodded solemnly, "Yes, I think this person is up to no good and may be a threat to our sect!"

Hearing this, Fang Bai couldn't help but laugh and said to Junior Sister Yun, "Woman, don't you use your brain when thinking? You are a respectable Super Sect with tens of thousands of disciples. How can I, one person, be a threat to you? Am I insane?"

Junior Sister Yun snorted and said, "While we are a Super Sect, we are not without enemies in the Three Thousand Worlds! It's entirely possible that you're a spy sent by an enemy sect!"

Senior Brother Liao, fully trusting his Junior Sister Yun, looked at Fang Bai with hostility and said, "Regardless, I'll first capture him and hand him over to the Sect Master!"

As he spoke, his left hand suddenly extended, and a Wood Spirit Qi Big Palm formed out of thin air, accompanied by the rumbling sound of thunder, reaching out toward Fang Bai.

"Could it be that all the younger disciples of the Green Bamboo Sect are this foolish?"

Fang Bai shook his head. As the Wood Spirit Qi Big Palm descended, he casually struck upward with a palm, dispersing the approaching big palm.

"Eh? This kid is no ordinary person!"

Seeing Fang Bai effortlessly neutralize his attack, Senior Brother Liao realized Fang Bai's strength was not lesser than his. Competitive, he swung his right hand diagonally, his Bamboo Sword cleaving a cross sword light toward Fang Bai.

With the support of his Spiritual Artifact, his attack's power increased considerably. Senior Brother Liao could not believe Fang Bai could withstand it.

"A single person isn't my match! Call more of your fellow disciples to help!"

Amid Fang Bai's laughter, his right hand gathered his five fingers into a Palm Blade and slashed horizontally.

His current combat level allowed him to easily slay Heavenly Tribulation Seventh Level experts. Even with the enhancement of his Spiritual Artifact, Senior Brother Liao was no match for him.

Seeing Fang Bai's Palm Blade break through his cross sword light and continue toward him, its momentum akin to being sharper than Royal Grade Superior Spiritual Artifacts, Senior Brother Liao was taken by surprise, retreating with all his strength while placing his Bamboo Sword in front of him.

"Clang!"

An intense impact sound echoed, sending Senior Brother Liao's Bamboo Sword flying high. Across his chest and belly, Fang Bai's Palm Blade left a bloody gash, causing fresh blood to gush out.

"I'm going to die!"

Scared out of his wits, Senior Brother Liao believed he had been disemboweled and feared for his life, letting out a blood-curdling scream.

His scream alerted many disciples of the Green Bamboo Sect, and within ten short breaths, more than a hundred green shadows flew over, landing around Senior Brother Liao and Junior Sister Yun.

"What's going on?"

"How did Senior Brother Liao get injured?"

"Junior Sister Yun, who injured Senior Brother Liao?"

"Eh? Who is this person?"

"A stranger, how did he enter our Green Bamboo Sect?"

...

The strong members of the Green Bamboo Sect who had arrived spoke up in query, while some noticed the lone Fang Bai standing aside, showing strange expressions.

The Green Bamboo Sect, secluded from the world and rarely interacting with outsiders, found the young man before them to be the first outsider they had seen in their lives.

"It's him!"

Junior Sister Yun pointed at Fang Bai, her almond eyes glaring, and shouted angrily, "He's the one who injured Senior Brother Liao! He's a spy infiltrated from an enemy sect from the outside!"

At these words, the disciples of the Green Bamboo Sect broke into an uproar, looking at Fang Bai with eyes that revealed killing intent.