

Doctor 1921

Chapter 1921: Gift

A super sect like the Green Bamboo Sect appears isolated from the world, but in truth, it has numerous channels to gather information, and the power it can mobilize is truly formidable.

It is no exaggeration to say that any slight upheaval in the Three Thousand Great Worlds is hard to hide from these super sects. If they are willing to help find people, there might be surprising discoveries.

Fang Bai understood this, thus he expressed his gratitude to Zhongli Tian for his actions.

Subsequently, Zhongli Tian detailedly informed Fang Bai of the secret contact points of the Green Bamboo Sect scattered across the Three Thousand Great Worlds. Fang Bai could visit these contact points in the future to inquire about information or request assistance from the Green Bamboo Sect experts at these points.

With a blink of an eye, more than a month had passed.

During this month, Fang Bai would explain that set of cultivation techniques in front of the stone tablet daily, truly dedicating himself.

And the Green Bamboo Sect disciples who came to listen to Fang Bai's explanations grew in number, from the Sect Master Zhongli Tian himself to the External Courtyard disciples—none almost missed it.

Many disciples with good aptitude had insights during this month, making significant progress in their strength.

A disciple of Green Bamboo Sect's External Courtyard, possessing an Innate Spiritual Root and extraordinary aptitude, had an epiphany after listening to Fang Bai's lectures for three consecutive days. He then went into closed-door cultivation, and in just one month, he advanced three levels in the Thunder Tribulation Realm, becoming a Direct Disciple from an External Courtyard disciple, and thus became a legendary figure of Green Bamboo Sect in a millennium, receiving focused training from the sect's higher-ups as a result.

Additionally, nearly a hundred Green Bamboo Sect disciples with superior aptitude gained insights from listening to Fang Bai's lectures, advancing one level in the Thunder Tribulation Realm.

Even those who didn't advance had their strength notably improved.

Within a month, the overall strength of Green Bamboo Sect had increased by at least one-third.

In no time at all, Fang Bai, with only a cultivation level of the six levels of Thunder Tribulation, became a god-like figure in the eyes of the younger generation disciples of Green Bamboo Sect, where all the younger disciples treated him with utmost respect, as if he were their mentor.

Even Zhongli Tian himself showed deference to Fang Bai.

Although Zhongli Tian hadn't made any breakthrough, he knew himself well; during this month, he was delighted to discover that he glimpsed a trace of the Heavenly Dao, knowing that as long as he continued cultivating, a breakthrough was within reach, possibly ascending to the Immortal Realm within a generation.

"Friend Fang, how about taking an honorary elder title in our Green Bamboo Sect?"

Just before parting, Zhongli Tian abruptly made this request to Fang Bai.

Zhongli Tian, with his discerning eye, hadn't had much interaction with Fang Bai but knew this person was exceptional, with limitless future achievements on the path of cultivation.

Inviting Fang Bai as an Honorary Elder was to draw him closer in advance, which would undoubtedly bring immeasurable benefits for the future of Green Bamboo Sect.

And for Fang Bai, having an honorary elder title in such a powerful super sect would allow him to freely mobilize Green Bamboo disciples scattered across the Three Thousand Great Worlds to assist with tasks, significantly helping in searching for his friends and family.

Furthermore, when encountering formidable foes in the future, wielding the title of Honorary Elder of a super sect might intimidate adversaries at critical moments, which could prove somewhat effective.

Fang Bai hesitated for just a few moments before agreeing to take on the Honorary Elder position of the Green Bamboo Sect.

"Is that 'Green Glow' sword still handy for Sect Master Zhongli to use?"

Fang Bai suddenly brought up this topic.

The Immortal Sword, temporarily lent to Zhongli Tian by Fang Bai, was named "Green Glow" because when it cuts through the air, it looks like a streak of green light across the sky.

Zhongli Tian thought Fang Bai wanted the Immortal Sword back, and though he was somewhat reluctant, he still took it out and handed it to Fang Bai, saying, "To be honest, Friend Fang, this Green Glow Sword suits me better than my original spiritual artifact!"

Fang Bai extended his hand, blocking the return of the Green Glow Sword, and smiled, "If that's the case, then I gift this sword to Sect Master Zhongli."

Zhongli Tian, both surprised and delighted, said, "This...how can I accept this?"

A Half-Immortal Rank spiritual artifact is an unparalleled treasure desired by all in the Three Thousand Great Worlds. The fact that Fang Bai could just gift it away showed an impressive magnanimous spirit, which greatly impressed Zhongli Tian.

Fang Bai used the Thread Condensation Sound Transmission Technique to say, "Sect Master Zhongli, in fact, this Green Glow Sword is actually an Immortal Artifact I obtained from an Immortal's relic. However, due to our current limited cultivation, we can only unleash its Half-Immortal Rank power. In the future, when Sect Master Zhongli ascends to the Immortal Realm, it will be able to fully exhibit its power as an Immortal Sword, providing a foundation for survival and protection in the Immortal Realm."

Zhongli Tian's eyes lit up as he focused on the Green Glow Sword in his hand and exclaimed, "Really?"

Seeing Fang Bai nodding earnestly, Zhongli Tian was overjoyed, almost losing his composure due to excitement.

No wonder, during his epic battle with Jing Xuantian, he always felt that the sword seemed to have untapped potential—turns out it was indeed an Immortal Sword.

If one day he could further unleash its power, wouldn't it be easy to decimate formidable beings like Jing Xuantian?

"Friend Fang... no, no, Elder Fang, this gift is too significant. I genuinely don't know how to thank you."

Zhongli Tian was filled with gratitude towards Fang Bai, his voice trembling slightly due to excitement.

Fang Bai smiled slightly, "After I leave with the Dragon Maiden and Xiao Lian, please continue to take good care of the Luoxia Sect."

Due to rescuing the Dragon Maiden and Zhuge Lian, Fang Bai was grateful to the Luoxia Sect, repaying them in various ways. Previously, he requested Green Bamboo Sect to help eliminate the Fire Python Sect and then gave everything from the latter to the Luoxia Sect as a form of repayment.

Actually, Fang Bai had repaid Luoxia Sect's kindness sufficiently, but his temperament was such that he would repay tenfold those who showed kindness to him, which substantially benefited the Luoxia Sect.

Zhongli Tian said, "Please rest assured, Elder Fang. From now on, Luoxia Sect's matters are our Green Bamboo Sect's matters. The two sects will advance and retreat together, sharing honor and disgrace."

With Zhongli Tian's reassurance, Fang Bai was completely at ease, knowing that with Green Bamboo Sect's protection, the Luoxia Sect could remain unfazed for centuries, if not millennia. With this time, he believed that the Luoxia Sect itself would have grown stronger.

Three days later, under Zhongli Tian's personal send-off, alongside more than a dozen high-ranking sect members, Fang Bai, the Dragon Maiden, and Zhuge Lian left the Green Bamboo Sect to continue searching for other friends and family across other regions of the Extreme South Continent.

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A year later, at a certain dock along the coast of the Extreme South Continent, thousands of strong cultivators were gathered.

These strong cultivators were all preparing to cross the sea to the Eastern Desolate Continent for training.

Fang Bai, the Dragon Maiden, and Zhuge Lian were among them.

With the three of them at the center, over a hundred strong individuals with varying cultivation levels stood around them.

These so-called "strong cultivators" weren't actually that strong. Most had only just stepped into the Thunder Tribulation Realm after receiving teachings from Fang Bai.

These hundred-odd strong cultivators are the friends and acquaintances that Fang Bai, the Dragon Maiden, and Zhuge Lian had found over the past year in various parts of the Extreme South Continent, relying on the connections of the Green Bamboo Sect.

Chapter 1922: News of Liu Qingqing

These old friends were those who accompanied Fang Bai from the secular world and Minor World to the Three Thousand Worlds back then.

When Fang Bai left the secular world and entered the Three Thousand Worlds through the teleportation array from the Minor World, these powerful individuals followed Fang Bai without hesitation in pursuit of a higher realm of the Dao of Cultivation, yet due to issues with the teleportation array, they were scattered across different places.

Over the years, Fang Bai was searching for them, and they were also looking for Fang Bai and other dear friends. When Fang Bai found them one by one, everyone felt joyful upon reunion.

These friends and old acquaintances had various experiences after arriving in the Three Thousand Worlds.

Some encountered great opportunities, sailing smoothly and greatly increasing their strength; others faced many dangerous trials, and some even perished, now turned to dust.

For those who perished, Fang Bai sighed and lamented, thinking it was a pity.

Among the hundred-plus strong individuals around Fang Bai, there were powerhouses from various major families and medical sects from the secular world; powerhouses from the Semi-Hidden Sect and Hidden Sect; powerhouses from various sects and factions in the Minor World... Some of these people were familiar with Fang Bai, and some had hardly exchanged a few words, but Fang Bai could call them all by name.

Before meeting Fang Bai, some of these individuals were still loose cultivators, while some had already become disciples of certain sects.

For friends and old acquaintances who had joined certain sect forces, Fang Bai respected their wishes. Those willing to leave with him, he welcomed; those wishing to stay in the sect, Fang Bai did not force them, but instead left some benefits, hoping they would live well in the future.

Eventually, Fang Bai gathered around a hundred friends and old acquaintances.

When these hundred people met Fang Bai, their strength was too weak, hardly enough to protect themselves, so Fang Bai took time to gather them, explain the Dao of Cultivation, and provide abundant cultivation resources to assist, allowing them to all advance to Thunder Tribulation Realm in a short period, gaining preliminary self-protection ability.

Fang Bai and his companions had arrived at this seaside dock because they recently received a message from a disciple of the Green Bamboo Sect sent back from the Eastern Desolate Continent, saying some

of his friends had appeared there, so Fang Bai planned to take these hundred people to cross the sea and visit the Eastern Desolate Continent again.

After reuniting with those friends on the Eastern Desolate Continent, Fang Bai would take these people back to the Western Desolate Continent and settle them in the Nine Heavens Immortal Emperor Palace.

Fang Bai had decided to use the Nine Heavens Immortal Emperor Palace as a base in the future. After gathering all scattered friends and old acquaintances across the Three Thousand Worlds, he would cultivate together with them, explore the Heavenly Dao, and strive to one day ascend to the Immortal Realm.

“Fang... Fang Bai, I heard there’s news about Qingqing on the Eastern Desolate Continent. Do you think... we can find her this time?”

The tall, thin old man standing next to Fang Bai looked at him with a reverent gaze and asked cautiously.

This old man, named Liu Poshan, was one of the old friends Fang Bai met when he entered the Minor World from the secular world years ago.

Years ago, when Fang Bai entered the Minor World through the secular teleportation array, he was seriously injured and unconscious, saved by Liu Poshan’s family, thus Fang Bai was grateful to Liu Poshan.

Liu Poshan’s granddaughter Liu Qingqing and grandson Liu Liehu had a very good relationship with Fang Bai at that time.

Especially Liu Qingqing, who had a fondness for Fang Bai, but unfortunately due to her shy nature, she had always kept these feelings hidden and had never expressed them. Later, Fang Bai arrived at the Three Thousand Worlds first, and the two have not met since.

This time on the Extreme South Continent, Fang Bai found Liu Poshan and his grandson Liu Liehu, and even several other villagers from Liuhu Village, but Liu Qingqing was nowhere to be found.

According to Liu Poshan, Liu Qingqing left the Minor World several years earlier than them, saying she was going to the Three Thousand Worlds to find Fang Bai. After they arrived in the Three Thousand Worlds, they had been looking for Liu Qingqing everywhere but had received no news.

Upon learning from Fang Bai a few days ago that there was news about Liu Qingqing, Liu Poshan and Liu Liehu, the grandfather and grandson, were overjoyed.

When Liu Poshan met Fang Bai and learned that he had reached Thunder Tribulation Level six and was also an honorary elder of a super sect like the Green Bamboo Sect, he realized that Fang Bai's status and power were far beyond his reach, and wanted to address him as "senior".

Fang Bai refused, insisting Liu Poshan call him by name. Liu Poshan, though calling him that now, felt a bit overwhelmed and spoke with stuttering carefulness.

Fang Bai turned towards Liu Poshan and smiled, saying: "Village Chief Liu, don't worry, after Green Bamboo Sect's disciples discovered Qingqing, they've been closely monitoring her movements. When we get to the Eastern Desolate Continent, we should be able to find her quickly through the Green Bamboo Sect disciples."

Liu Poshan nodded and sighed: "Qingqing is a kind-hearted and gentle child. During these years in the Three Thousand Worlds, I wonder if she has suffered any hardship."

Liu Liehu said: "Grandpa, rest assured, Qingqing's aptitude is much better than ours. Now that we have Tribulation Cultivation, her cultivation level should be even higher, so she should have the ability to protect herself!"

Fang Bai also said: "According to the message from the Green Bamboo Sect disciples, Qingqing is doing just fine."

Liu Poshan said: "Then I can rest easy."

"It's good that Qingqing is fine."

“I hope to see her soon.”

Dragon Maiden and Zhuge Lian, who were also acquaintances of Liu Qingqing in the Minor World, were usually good friends with her. Upon hearing that she had news and was safe, they felt very happy.

Everyone chatted leisurely at the seaside dock, and soon, two large ships slowly sailed forward and docked.

After the ships stabilized, many Thunder Tribulation Experts disembarked; some had come from the Eastern Desolate Continent for training in the Land of Extreme South, while others were returning from training in Eastern Desolate Continent.

Once all the experts from the ships had disembarked, Fang Bai and his companions began paying Spirit Stones to the ship's owner, then boarded the ships, staying in over a hundred adjacent rooms.

The fare for over a hundred people was no small sum, paid by Fang Bai alone.

Upon leaving the Green Bamboo Sect, Sect Master Zhongli Tian had gifted him a large amount of Spirit Stones, enough to cover several round trips for a hundred people.

The ship Fang Bai and others boarded could accommodate two thousand experts, and it was soon filled to capacity.

Of these two thousand experts, the majority were at the Thunder Tribulation Realm, Minor Tribulation Phase. Most were headed to the Eastern Desolate Continent for training, and experts like Fang Bai at Thunder Tribulation Level six were quite rare.

Thus, after boarding, Fang Bai received high-standard hospitality from the ship's owner and was invited to occupy the VIP rooms on the top deck.

The top deck VIP rooms numbered sixty-six, and all were occupied by experts of Thunder Tribulation Level six and above. Fang Bai used his divine sense to probe and found the strongest among them had Thunder Tribulation Level eight cultivation.

When Fang Bai used his divine sense to probe that Thunder Tribulation Level eight expert, he discovered that the expert's divine sense had intruded into Dragon Maiden and Zhuge Lian's room, watching their movements with a gaze full of fiery greed.

Chapter 1923: Good Dogs Don't Block the Way!

Each room on this sea ship, though isolated by formations, cannot prevent a Divine Sense intrusion from an eighth level Heavenly Tribulation strongman.

This eighth level Heavenly Tribulation strongman considered himself the most powerful on this sea ship, thus acted with impunity.

His Divine Sense roamed around, seemingly in search of prey. Upon discovering the exceptionally beautiful Dragon Maiden and Zhuge Lian, both possessing Innate Spiritual Roots, he couldn't help but become interested, sneaking a peek at them.

Fortunately, after the two women entered their respective rooms, they sat cross-legged on their beds, focusing on their cultivation, preventing the eighth level Heavenly Tribulation strongman from gaining any advantage with his roving eyes.

In spite of this, Fang Bai suddenly felt a chill in his heart, thinking, "If this person behaves along the way, fine. If not, I'll throw him into the sea as fish food!"

Though Fang Bai's cultivation level was only at the sixth level Heavenly Tribulation realm, if a battle broke out on this sea, he could still deploy various methods to slay the eighth level Heavenly Tribulation strongman.

Fang Bai immediately entered the rooms of the Dragon Maiden and Zhuge Lian, reestablishing an Isolation Formation within to shield them, and informed them about the eighth level Heavenly Tribulation strongman spying on them, which enraged the two women.

"The Isolation Formation I've set up now, not even a Divine Sense from a ninth level Heavenly Tribulation strongman can penetrate. You can rest assured. If this person dares do anything improper again, I will certainly make him pay!"

Fang Bai said to the two ladies.

The next morning, two sea ships set sail one after the other, heading toward the Eastern Desolate Continent tens of thousands of miles away.

Knowing that someone on this sea ship had eyes on her and Zhuge Lian, the Dragon Maiden stayed in her room without going out, to avoid any incident that would require Fang Bai's intervention.

With her cool temperament, the Dragon Maiden could withstand loneliness, staying indoors for ten days to half a month wouldn't bother her.

Zhuge Lian, on the other hand, preferred excitement, growing bored after only two days in her room. She sought out the Dragon Maiden, insisting they go on deck for some fresh air and perhaps enjoy the sea scenery.

The Dragon Maiden, exasperated by her persistence, reluctantly accompanied her to the back deck of the sea ship.

It was evening, the setting sun joined with the sea, casting golden rays diagonally over the water, reflecting brilliantly, dazzling the eyes. Flocks of massive seabirds soared across the sky over the sea, forming a magnificent spectacle as seen from the sea ship.

"What a beautiful sea view!"

Zhuge Lian gazed afar, enticed, murmuring to herself.

"What beautiful young ladies!"

As soon as Zhuge Lian's voice fell, a man's voice reached their ears, carrying a hint of flippancy.

The two women frowned slightly, turning to see a lean middle-aged man leaning by the distant ship's rail, eyeing them with unabashed lust, like a leopard eyeing tasty prey.

The middle-aged man appeared ordinary, unremarkable, but an eerie, cold invisible aura circled around him, keeping others at bay.

Surrounding strongmen stayed as far away as possible, all gazing at him with a hint of fear.

Seeing the lustful middle-aged man, the Dragon Maiden immediately thought of the eighth level Heavenly Tribulation strongman Fang Bai mentioned the day before, her face turning cold, like being covered with frost.

"Whether we're beautiful or not, what's it to you?"

Zhuge Lian, realizing who he was, had no fear with Fang Bai on the ship, facing the middle-aged man coldly.

"Xiao Lian, let's go back!"

Not wanting conflict, the Dragon Maiden took Zhuge Lian's hand, preparing to return to their cabin.

They had barely taken two steps when their vision blurred; the middle-aged man had blocked their path.

"Good dogs don't block the way!"

Seeing his lecherous gaze moving between her and Zhuge Lian's chest and waist, with a lewd smile, the Dragon Maiden felt disgusted, striking out with her jade palm, shouting sharply.

The Dragon Maiden now possessed a fourth-level Heavenly Tribulation cultivation, with Bauhinia Spirit Fire within her; with this palm strike, the sea ship's temperature soared, a powerful heatwave surged toward the middle-aged man.

The middle-aged man bore a smile, unmoving, taking the Dragon Maiden's palm strike head-on.

"Pa!"

A dull sound followed, the Dragon Maiden's domineering palm seemed absorbed, failing to move the opponent.

"What a fierce, ruthless young lady, striking to take my life... hehe, I like it!"

The middle-aged man, sneering evilly, suddenly reached to grab the Dragon Maiden's wrist.

"Get lost!"

Beside her, Zhuge Lian stepped forward, shoulder to shoulder with the Dragon Maiden, clenched her delicate fist, and struck.

The Dragon Maiden, in sync with her, delivered another palm strike.

Their seemingly random punch and palm complemented each other seamlessly, impeccably, with Spiritual Fire aiding them, enhancing the power several times over, akin to an all-out strike from a sixth level Heavenly Tribulation strongman.

What they employed was a Combined Assault Formation taught by Fang Bai, long practiced to perfection, exhibiting immense power at first strike.

"Boom!"

The two fiery invisible forces merged, surging toward the middle-aged man, engulfing him.

The middle-aged man, seeing their combined power and strength surge, uttered a surprised "hmm," feeling quite astonished, silently conjured a Defense Qi Shield, resisting the enveloping fiery wave, muttering to himself, "Such scorching heat, could it be Spirit Fire Power?"

Hearing his muttering, the Dragon Maiden's heart skipped a beat, internally crying out in alarm.

Initially, Fang Bai helped the Dragon Maiden and Zhuge Lian consume the Bauhinia Spirit Fire, knowing the danger of holding treasures, warned them not to reveal it unless necessary. Otherwise, given their current cultivation level, encountering covetous strongmen might lead to disaster, posing a threat to their lives.

Angry earlier, the Dragon Maiden had infused Spirit Fire into her attack on the middle-aged man, yet he saw through it, making him even more unwilling to let her go.

Being decisive, the Dragon Maiden decided there was no need for regret; if he kept pestering, she'd fight him.

Could two of them plus Fang Bai and over a hundred friends and family not handle an eighth level Heavenly Tribulation strongman?

"Both of you have Spirit Fire within?"

The middle-aged man's aura expanded, pushing back the Fire Spirit Energy surrounding him, eyes blazing, closing in on the two women.

Both, though possessing Spirit Fire, were ultimately too weak in cultivation to fully unleash its might. Otherwise, even with an eighth level Heavenly Tribulation realm, the middle-aged man would not be able to deal with Spirit Fire Might so effortlessly.

As he advanced, powerful pressure drew near, the Dragon Maiden and Zhuge Lian's expressions slightly changed, biting their cherry lips, slowly retreating.

Chapter 1924: What Are Your True Intentions?

On the deck, besides the Dragon Maiden and Zhuge Lian, many other powerful figures from the secular world and minor worlds were enjoying the sea view with them.

These powerhouses, far from their homeland in a foreign world, understood the importance of unity, so when they saw someone bullying the Dragon Maiden and Zhuge Lian, they quickly rallied around the two women to face the middle-aged man, regardless of how powerful he was.

"Nothing but a bunch of ants!"

The middle-aged man looked coldly at the dozens of Thunder Tribulation experts gathered around the Dragon Maiden and Zhuge Lian, sneering with disdain in his eyes.

To this middle-aged man, these dozens of powerhouses were mere weaklings who had just stepped into the Thunder Tribulation Realm. He didn't even need to lift a finger; just releasing the aura of an eighth-level Thunder Tribulation expert would be enough to suppress them and then easily take their lives.

"In your eyes, they may be humble ants, not worth a glance; but in my eyes, they are noble and important friends! Anyone who attempts to harm them shall not be forgiven!"

At this moment, a clear voice rang out behind the middle-aged man, carrying an icy chill.

The middle-aged man felt a chill down his spine, an eerie sensation creeping over him.

Before now, he had only experienced this reaction when facing powerful opponents.

He swiftly turned around to face the source of the voice, and upon seeing that it was just a young man, surprise flickered across his face.

The young man, dressed in white as pure as snow, had skin like jade and a handsome, extraordinary demeanor, making the middle-aged man feel envious due to his youth.

Although the young man's cultivation was only at the sixth level of the Thunder Tribulation Realm, he gave the middle-aged man a feeling of being equally strong, especially with his bright, electric-like gaze which made the middle-aged man feel completely seen, unable to hide any secrets.

This feeling made the middle-aged man both ashamed and furious.

"Who are you?"

The middle-aged man, on full alert, focused his gaze on the young man in white, his nerves tense and ready.

He originally thought that on this sea ship, apart from the two elders of the "Furious Wave Sect" to which the ship belonged, there was no one else who could be his match, and certainly never expected that this young man he'd never paid attention to posed such a deep threat.

"Fang Bai!"

"Brother Fang!"

"Senior!"

The Dragon Maiden, Zhuge Lian, and the powerful figures traveling with them lit up with joy upon seeing Fang Bai, swiftly maneuvering around the middle-aged man to stand by Fang Bai's side.

"Fang Bai?"

Hearing this name, the middle-aged man's brow furrowed deeply, unable to think of anyone by such a name among any Sect in the Three Thousand Great Worlds.

"How strange! Such a young sixth-level Thunder Tribulation expert would be considered a prodigy in any Sect. I, Feng Qianjun, have never heard of this name before... could he be a Loose Cultivator who has only recently risen?"

The middle-aged man named Feng Qianjun scrutinized Fang Bai, pondering silently.

Seeing the Dragon Maiden and Zhuge Lian standing close to Fang Bai, he suddenly realized why this person bore so much hostility towards him; the intimate manner of these two women with the young man suggested they were his Martial Dao partners. If he wished to touch Fang Bai's women, it was no wonder he provoked such anger.

"Both of these women possess Innate Spiritual Roots, and they have the Primordial Yin Physique, with alabaster skin and unparalleled beauty. To have even one would be an immense fortune—what luck this boy must have, to embrace both! Damn, it's just not fair!"

Feng Qianjun was filled with jealousy towards Fang Bai, struggling to tear his gaze away from the two women beside him.

"I am Feng Qianjun, currently an elder at the Zhaixing Pavilion. May I ask which Sect you hail from? I, Feng Qianjun, have traveled the Three Thousand Great Worlds and have many friends. Perhaps we might have some connection."

Feng Qianjun, seasoned by numerous battles, knew he didn't have the confidence to win against Fang Bai directly, so he decided not to press the issue, hoping to lull Fang Bai with words until they reached the Eastern Desolate Continent and deal with him there.

Though Feng Qianjun appeared middle-aged, he was actually several centuries old, thus he thought it natural to address himself as "old man" in front of Fang Bai.

Zhaixing Pavilion was one of the top Sects on the Eastern Desolate Continent, and quite ancient. Fang Bai had interacted with them before ascending to the Immortal Realm tens of thousands of years ago. Hearing this, he sneered, "Zhaixing Pavilion has existed for tens of thousands of years, and its disciples have always been righteous and serious. How did it produce someone as lecherous as you?"

Feng Qianjun became furious, pointing at Fang Bai, "You... speak nonsense! Slander the old man! In these Three Thousand Great Worlds, who doesn't know the old man is upright and proper? Why are you maligning the old man? What's your motive?"

Fang Bai chuckled derisively, "You know in your heart whether it's slander or not!"

Feng Qianjun's face turned dark, his fist clenching and unclenching, his aura growing agitated, as if he might erupt at any moment.

Fang Bai watched Feng Qianjun leisurely, without any hint of tension, as if confident he could counter whatever attack Feng Qianjun might attempt.

Feng Qianjun, cautious and a bit paranoid, started to doubt upon seeing Fang Bai's composure, certain Fang Bai must have some powerful means, thus not daring to strike rashly.

"I won't stoop to your level, child, lest others say I bully the young!"

With a flick of his long sleeves, Feng Qianjun strode away, returning to his room.

Feng Qianjun's sudden departure left Fang Bai slightly stunned, but he quickly realized this man was not simple, capable of such restraint.

Nevertheless, Fang Bai wasn't worried, as he wouldn't concern himself with a mere eighth-level Thunder Tribulation expert. Whatever schemes Feng Qianjun had, Fang Bai was confident he could thwart them.

"A crooked beam makes a crooked house. With an elder like Feng Qianjun in the Zhaixing Pavilion, it's likely the entire Sect is in disarray. If the ancestors were alive, they'd be spitting blood at the sight."

Fang Bai mused inwardly as he watched Feng Qianjun disappear.

Because of his old friendship with a few ancestors of the Zhaixing Pavilion from tens of thousands of years ago, Fang Bai had held the Sect in some esteem, but Feng Qianjun had now ruined that entirely.

"If I hadn't taken the Dragon Maiden out to see the sea, this wouldn't have happened. It's all my fault."

Zhuge Lian, blaming herself for nearly causing a conflict with her whims, said with deep regret.

Fang Bai waved a hand and said, "If Feng Qianjun didn't have ill intentions, would this have happened? Don't blame yourself; it's not your fault."

The Dragon Maiden saw Zhuge Lian was silent and red-eyed, still clearly blaming herself, so she led Zhuge Lian back to their room, softly comforting her.

The dozens of powerhouses traveling with Fang Bai and the others also returned to their rooms to rest.

Fang Bai remained on the deck, standing with the wind, gazing into the distance, his heart longing to reach the Eastern Desolate Continent soon, to find some missing friends and relatives, and then return to the Nine Heavens Immortal Emperor Palace through the Eastern Desolate Continent to reunite with everyone.

Chapter 1925: Not Alone

This time's sea voyage, according to the ship owner's words, was extremely fortunate.

Although they encountered multiple violent storms and waves along the way, with constant harassment from sea beasts and birds, they all passed safely without anyone perishing, which could be considered smooth sailing.

After several months of sailing, amid the cheers of thousands on board, they finally docked.

The powerful individuals disembarked one after another, each leaving with their own objectives.

Before Feng Qianjun disembarked, he gave Fang Bai and the others a sinister gaze before disappearing swiftly.

"That man surnamed Feng holds a grudge against us!"

The Dragon Maiden remarked as she watched Feng Qianjun disappear into the distance.

Fang Bai chuckled and said, "So what if he does? I spared him once on the ship. If he's unwise enough to cause trouble again, I won't let him off!"

Zhuge Lian asked, "Brother Fang, what kind of sect is the Zhaixing Pavilion? You seem to have heard of it?"

Fang Bai replied, "I heard about Zhaixing Pavilion when I was training on the Eastern Desolate Continent. It's said that Zhaixing Pavilion was established tens of thousands of years ago, initially as a super sect with a Half-Immortal Rank expert overseeing it..."

Upon hearing the words "super sect," Zhuge Lian's face turned pale, and she muttered, "Such a powerful sect! We've offended their elders, it spells trouble..."

The Dragon Maiden, however, noticed something different from Fang Bai's words and calmly said, "Xiao Lian, don't worry. Fang Bai said that the Zhaixing Pavilion was very strong at its founding. Now... it may not be as strong as it once was."

Zhuge Lian looked at Fang Bai again and asked, "Is that the case?"

Fang Bai nodded with a smile and said, "The Dragon Maiden is right! The current elder of the Zhaixing Pavilion is merely a Heavenly Tribulation Eightfold expert, indicating that their overall strength is far from what it was at their founding."

"That's somewhat reassuring..."

Zhuge Lian exhaled a sigh of relief and said, "The stronger the opponent, the bigger the trouble for us!"

Pausing, her delicate brows knitted again, she sighed, "No matter what, Zhaixing Pavilion is still a top sect, right? They have tens of thousands of disciples, and we are only a hundred. If Feng Qianjun gathers the disciples of the pavilion to go against us with full force, it won't be easy to handle!"

Fang Bai said, "I have made several friends on the Eastern Desolate Continent and have good relations with some sects. Should any unruly trouble arise, a word from me and they would lend a hand. Should

all else fail, I could reveal my status as an Honorary Elder of the Green Bamboo Sect to see how Zhaixing Pavilion reacts!”

Zhuge Lian brightened up at the mention of “Green Bamboo Sect” and said, “No matter how strong Zhaixing Pavilion is, they should have some apprehension towards a super sect like the Green Bamboo Sect, right? Presumably, then, they wouldn’t dare to trouble us!”

Fang Bai smiled, not affirming or denying, but thought Zhuge Lian was oversimplifying it.

Though the Green Bamboo Sect is powerful, it is far away on the Extreme South Continent, and in case of any dangerous situations here, one cannot expect massive support from them.

Even if Zhaixing Pavilion is not as powerful as before, it was once a super sect with deep-rooted foundations, likely capable of holding its own against the Green Bamboo Sect.

Thus, regarding the Green Bamboo Sect, Fang Bai felt that Zhaixing Pavilion at most might have apprehensions but would not feel fear.

Nevertheless, regardless of hostility from Feng Qianjun and Zhaixing Pavilion, Fang Bai wasn’t worried, because on this Eastern Desolate Continent, they were not alone.

While training on the Eastern Desolate Continent, Fang Bai not only made many foes but also gained many friends.

Apart from powerful tribes like the Giant Clan, numerous sects with the Alchemy Immortal City Lord Mansion at the forefront would respond in unison to Fang Bai’s call.

As an artifact refiner, alchemist, array master, and beast tamer, Fang Bai is someone many sects on the Eastern Desolate Continent want to curry favor with, and he’s an object of respect and admiration for many people, thus holding enormous appeal among them.

When Fang Bai passed by the Giant Clan before, he bestowed upon them an Immortal Rank cultivation technique, believing that over the years, the Giant Clan Leader Gu Feng and the four great Elders would have significantly progressed in their cultivation levels.

The Giant Clan Leader Gu Feng, with exceptional talent, comprehended the Immortal Rank cultivation technique Fang Bai imparted, along with abundant cultivation resources, and definitely reached the Heavenly Tribulation Ninefold in cultivation level by now.

As for the four Elders, even if they haven't advanced to Heavenly Tribulation Eightfold, they've likely reached Heavenly Tribulation Sevenfold.

Thus, the Giant Clan alone has the strength to rival a formidable sect like Zhaixing Pavilion. Coupled with the major sects led by the Alchemy Immortal City Lord Mansion, they could create an advantage over Zhaixing Pavilion.

Therefore, Fang Bai neither feared Feng Qianjun nor the Zhaixing Pavilion backing him.

A few days later, Fang Bai and the others arrived in a large city on the Eastern Desolate Continent named "Immortal Beast City" to rest.

Immortal Beast City's founding history dates back to ancient times millions of years ago. It is said that at that time, spirit beasts cultivated to immortality and ascended to the Immortal Realm, becoming immortal beasts.

Subsequently, numerous powerful individuals came in admiration, congregating here for cultivation, believing there was Immortal Qi present, immensely beneficial for cultivation. Over time, this place evolved into a large city with a population of millions.

For millions of years, countless powerful individuals have hoped to find the lairs or relics of immortal beasts from ancient times, yet none have succeeded in finding them.

The notion of immortal beasts has become a beautiful legend in the minds of many powerful individuals.

The Green Bamboo Sect has a secret station established in Immortal Beast City. News related to Fang Bai's friends and family reached the Green Bamboo Sect headquarters on the Extreme South Continent through this station's disciples.

Upon entering Immortal Beast City, Fang Bai used a special method of the Green Bamboo Sect to contact the Green Bamboo Sect disciples in the city, inquiring about news of his friends and family.

In the subsequent months, based on information provided by the Green Bamboo Sect disciples, Fang Bai, along with the Dragon Maiden, Zhuge Lian, and a hundred other powerful individuals, searched everywhere and found nearly a hundred close friends from the mundane and Minor Worlds.

This brought joy to Fang Bai, but amidst the joy, there was also disappointment.

Disappointingly, Qin Yaorao, whom he constantly worried about, remained untraceable, as if she had vanished from this world.

Yet Fang Bai's intuition told him that Qin Yaorao was definitely still in the Three Thousand Great Worlds. Perhaps they were just too far apart to sense each other's presence.

Among the romantic confidantes Fang Bai befriended in the mundane world, the only one yet to be found was Qin Yaorao.

"Sister Yaorao is smarter than all of us. Since we're all fine, she'll certainly be fine too! Maybe she'll send word in some time. Isn't that right, Xiao Lian?"

The Dragon Maiden, though not talkative, is incredibly insightful and has a spiritual connection with Fang Bai. She knew why he was so down, so she comforted him in a gentle voice.

Zhuge Lian wholeheartedly agreed with the Dragon Maiden, nodding repeatedly.

Fang Bai said, "I know Yaorao is a clever woman. In this perilous place of the Three Thousand Great Worlds, she can live better than many. But somehow, I feel uneasy... Ah, I truly hope she's alright!"

As Fang Bai spoke, a thought came to mind, and he called over a Green Bamboo Sect disciple, whispering a few instructions. Initially surprised, the disciple soon left excitedly.

Chapter 1926: Fortune's Blessing

Early the next day, the streets and alleys of Immortal Beast City, as well as inside and outside the major Martial Artists Trading Markets, were plastered with the same notice.

The notice requested that the various powerful figures within Immortal Beast City assist in locating a woman named Qin Yaorao. It included a portrait of her.

The portrait was drawn by Fang Bai from his memory. Although it wasn't vividly lifelike, it bore a seventy to eighty percent resemblance to Qin Yaorao herself.

For the powerful individuals within Immortal Beast City, the most enticing part was the list of rewards at the end of the notice.

The notice declared that anyone who could find Qin Yaorao or provide accurate information could receive one hundred bottles of Royal Grade superior Spirit Pills from Fang Bai.

If Spirit Pills weren't desired, they could be exchanged for other cultivation resources of equivalent value.

For those not wanting cultivation resources, Fang Bai could help tame a Spirit Beast comparable to a human Martial Artist at the seventh level of the Heavenly Tribulation or arrange a Defensive Array capable of withstanding attacks from an eighth-level Heavenly Tribulation opponent.

To the vast majority of powerful figures within Immortal Beast City, the items offered in Fang Bai's notice were irresistibly attractive.

Out of the millions of strong individuals in Immortal Beast City, at least one-third were stirred into action, beginning to inquire about the woman named Qin Yaorao mentioned in the notice.

In a hidden valley several thousand miles west of Immortal Beast City, a few small thatched cottages were erected.

In the warmth of the afternoon sun, a burst of silvery laughter suddenly rang out from within one of the thatched cottages.

Following the laughter, four girls, fresh as flowers and seemingly stepping out of a painting, jostled each other playfully as they exited one of the cottages, laughing and joking as they headed towards a pond on the northern side of the valley.

The pond spanned ten meters in all directions, and its water was exceptionally clear. If one looked closely, colorful fish could be seen swimming leisurely in the water.

A waterfall cascaded down a thousand-meter-high peak, pouring into the pond, and then flowed into an underground river.

Thus, the water in the pond was kept alive, and as long as the underground river wasn't blocked, the pond would never overflow.

The four girls, smiling like flowers with features as if painted, reached the pond hand in hand. They lightly undressed, revealing their youthful and beautiful figures, and then stepped into the pond to bathe.

The sunlight glimmered on the four unclothed girls, their skin as fair as snow and frost, reflecting a pure and alluring glow.

"Rou Fu, it seems your chest has grown a lot bigger than before!"

"Yes, yes, it really has grown a lot! Rou Fu, quickly tell us, what did you do?"

"Hmph, I didn't use any methods! Among us four, I'm the oldest, so of course, my chest is the biggest! When you reach my age, you'll be the same as me."

"You're bluffing! We all were born on the same day; you just happened to come out of mom's belly first, so you became the eldest sister."

"Even if I came out only a moment earlier than you, I'm still the oldest! So my chest is the biggest! If you don't believe me, look at Rou Ling; she came out last, and her chest is the smallest!"

"Huh? That's true! Rou Ling's chest can be covered with just one hand. Hehe, like a small steamed bun!"

"Oh no, Rou Zhi, how dare you tease me! Yours are the small steamed buns!"

"No, no! Look, Rou Xin is younger than Rou Zhi, but why is her chest bigger than Rou Zhi's? Rou Fu, what's going on?"

"This... maybe... perhaps... oh, Rou Xin eats the most among us, maybe that's why her chest is bigger!"

...

In the pond, the four flower-like girls touched and looked at each other, giggling and playing, incredibly happy.

A moment later, a flock of birds suddenly flew over the valley in a panic.

"Someone's coming!"

The four girls, who had been frolicking, suddenly changed their expressions. They quickly got dressed and leaped to the peak of the valley, looking into the distance.

"Rou Zhi, Rou Xin, Rou Ling, quickly disguise yourselves... become a bit uglier!"

The oldest of the four, Rou Fu, said urgently.

The four girls had previously been specially instructed by the high-ranking members of their Sect; because they were born charming and beautiful and had excellent aptitude, they could easily attract the covetous eyes of malevolent characters. Therefore, before they had sufficient strength to protect themselves, if they were to travel outside, it was best to change their appearances—the uglier, the better.

Though the four sisters had been separated from the high-ranking members of their Sect for many years, they still kept the advice in mind. Upon discovering someone approaching, they immediately manipulated their facial muscles and blood to instantly turn their flower-like faces into unsightly appearances.

A dozen heartbeats later, streaks of light flew over, and powerful Divine Senses swept across this valley. Upon discovering the four girls, four figures descended, each a Martial Artist at the fifth level of the Heavenly Tribulation.

The Fortune's Blessing four sisters had come to the Great Thousand World from a Minor World for several years. Having encountered several perilous events and narrowly escaping, they realized their strength was too weak, so they dared not wander around freely and had been secluded in this valley for cultivation.

Fortunately, the valley was rich in Spiritual Energy, and countless Spiritual Medicines grew in the surrounding mountains for them to consume. Moreover, the four sisters had excellent aptitude, and their cultivation levels had now entered the Heavenly Tribulation.

However, in front of the four descending Martial Artists at the fifth level of the Heavenly Tribulation, the four sisters, with their mere first-level cultivation, felt immense pressure, their expressions slightly changing.

"These four young girls have excellent figures, but unfortunately, their faces are too ugly, which is unappetizing. Otherwise, they could be taken as Martial Dao companions!"

A skinny man in his forties glanced over the Fortune's Blessing four sisters with regret.

"Enough, old Fourth, don't get stuck at the sight of women! We have important business to do!"

A burly middle-aged man rebuked impatiently.

Old Fourth chuckled, cleared his throat, then took out a notice and pointed to a woman's picture on it, asking the four sisters, "Have you seen this woman?"

The Fortune's Blessing four sisters glanced at the picture, looked carefully, then shook their heads in unison.

Although they knew Fang Bai in the Minor World, and he had been to their Ruoshui Palace, they were not familiar with any of Fang Bai's close female acquaintances.

"Remember, if you encounter this woman or have any news about her, immediately go to Immortal Beast City and inform us, the 'Four Young Masters of Beast City'. Otherwise..."

Old Fourth paused, releasing his aura, enveloping the four girls in pressure.

Under this oppressive aura, the four girls' faces turned pale, their bodies shivering and on the verge of breaking down.

"Under... understood..."

Rou Fu insisted, trying to maintain her composure.

Old Fourth laughed heartily, retracted his aura, and the four sisters felt the weight lift off their bodies, feeling relieved.

Weaker in strength, Rou Ling collapsed directly to the ground.

Chapter 1927: The Four Sisters Enter the City

"Enough, don't waste time here, go and search somewhere else! If another finds the woman in the painting, then Fang Bai's reward will have nothing to do with us!"

Among the four young masters of Beast City, it was clear that the burly middle-aged man was the leader. He gave Fortune's Blessing's four sisters a cold glance, then flew into the sky, mounting a Spiritual Artifact, and headed off into the distance.

The other three followed him.

Once the four had flown far away, the four sisters of Fortune's Blessing all breathed a sigh of relief.

"Phew... those four are terrifying! Just their released pressure made it hard for me to breathe!"

"They are much stronger than the four of us!"

"Thankfully, Rou Fu reminded us in time. We all disguised ourselves as ugly women. Otherwise, that skinny guy might really have tried to abduct us!"

"Did any of you notice, it seemed like those four just mentioned the name Fang Bai?"

"Ah! I heard it too, it sounded like they were talking about some reward issued by Fang Bai..."

"I wonder if the Fang Bai they mentioned is the same one we met in the Minor World..."

"Rou Fu, your eyes are shining and your face is flushed when you mention Fang Bai from the Minor World. Are you smitten?"

"I'm not..."

"Heh heh, your face is getting redder and you still deny it? Just admit it!"

"Pah! You're teasing me, but didn't you all like him too? Rou Ling, didn't you say you wanted to be Martial Dao partners with him?"

"Yes! I admit it! Fang Bai is amazing, I just like him... but since Sister Xiao Lian, the daughter of our Sect Master, likes him too, I don't dare say I like him anymore. I wouldn't want to make Sister Lian angry!"

"What's there to be afraid of? Martial Dao partners aren't limited to one! Hehe, next time you see Sister Xiao Lian, ask her privately if she would agree to two women serving one husband!"

"I'd be willing... the problem is... would Fang Bai and Sister Xiao Lian agree? Oh, let's stop talking about this, it's so embarrassing!"

"From their tone, it seems like those four came from Immortal Beast City. Should we... go check it out, just in case the Fang Bai they mentioned is the one we know?"

"I agree!"

"Me too!"

"No objections!"

"Then let's head out!"

The four sisters were straightforward in action; once they decided, they mounted their Spiritual Artifacts and flew towards Immortal Beast City.

Immortal Beast City housed millions, and there were countless cultivators stronger than them, so they maintained their ugly disguises, even altering their graceful figures slightly.

Entering Immortal Beast City, they saw posters everywhere offering rewards for finding Qin Yaorao. Even they were tempted by those rewards.

"A hundred bottles of Royal Grade Superior Spirit Pills... if we could get them, at least one realm of our cultivation would improve!"

Rou Fu gazed at the hundred bottles of Royal Grade Superior Spirit Pills on the notice, eyes wide.

"If we set up a Formation around our little valley that could withstand attacks from a Heavenly Tribulation Eighth-Layer expert, we'd be much safer!"

Rou Zhi was the first to think about their safety.

"Wouldn't having a Heavenly Tribulation Seventh-Layer Spirit Beast be better? In a fight, it could help us attack and defend, and if things go south, we could ride it to escape!"

Rou Xin's eyes gleamed with excitement.

"If possible, I'd prefer to get a powerful Spiritual Artifact for protection! My current one is outdated compared to my realm!"

Rou Ling sighed, thinking of the Spiritual Artifact in her Space Ring.

The four sisters whispered in front of a reward notice, then followed the address on the notice to a residence within the city.

This residence was massive, with some grand halls and buildings—it was a branch of the Green Bamboo Sect in the Eastern Desolate Continent, home to some disciples of the Green Bamboo Sect.

Fang Bai, the Dragon Maiden, Zhuge Lian, and accompanying experts from the secular and Minor Worlds were also temporarily staying there.

"Excuse me, does Fang Bai live here?"

In front of the residence's gates, two Heavenly Tribulation Fifth-Layer experts were standing guard. For the Fortune's Blessing four sisters, forcing their way in was impossible, so they politely inquired.

The two Heavenly Tribulation Fifth-Layer experts, both disciples of the Green Bamboo Sect, frowned upon seeing four ugly women at the Heavenly Tribulation First-Layer inquiring about Elder Fang.

Since Fang Bai issued the reward notice, strong cultivators from Immortal Beast City had come daily to disturb them, only to be blocked by the Green Bamboo Sect disciples.

Though this residence was merely a branch, it was guarded by a steward at the Heavenly Tribulation Eighth-Layer, so the strongest in Immortal Beast City dared only to cause minor disturbances without provoking further trouble.

"If you don't have information about Senior Qin from the reward notice, don't make trouble, or you'll regret it!"

Seeing that the four sisters were all at the Heavenly Tribulation First-Layer, the two Green Bamboo Sect disciples dismissed them as troublemakers, with fierce expressions and harsh threats.

"We know Fang Bai, we're acquaintances! Please let us in, seniors!"

Rou Fu said sweetly.

"You know Senior Fang Bai? Many have claimed to know Senior Fang these days!"

"Senior Fang Bai is our Honorary Elder. Do you think you can meet him on a whim? Leave before we get angry!"

The two Green Bamboo Sect disciples shouted sternly.

"Please, seniors, let us in, won't you? We truly know Fang Bai! If we're lying, we... we're big liars!"

Rou Ling blinked her big eyes as she spoke.

If they reverted to their true appearances, facing four cute and dazzling beauties, perhaps the two Green Bamboo Sect disciples wouldn't bear to chase them away, possibly letting them in to meet Fang Bai.

But with four ugly women in front pleading, one even blinking playfully, the sight greatly disgusted them.

"Go, go! If you don't leave, I won't be polite!"

One of the Green Bamboo Sect disciples, face flushed with anger, was about to make a move.

Just then, a beautiful woman in a green dress stepped out of the residence.

Seeing the woman in the green dress, the Fortune's Blessing four sisters widened their eyes, each showing an indescribable joy.

"Miss Zhuge, are you going out?"

The two Green Bamboo Sect disciples guarding the gate, upon seeing the woman in the green dress, shifted to a respectful demeanor, bending their previously straight backs, unlike how they treated the Fortune's Blessing four sisters.

To the two Green Bamboo Sect disciples, this beautiful woman in the green dress, though only at the Heavenly Tribulation Fourth-Layer, ranking lower than them, was known to be the woman of their Honorary Elder, Fang Bai.

The deeds of Elder Fang Bai at the Green Bamboo Sect headquarters in the Extreme South Continent had reached their ears, earning him their admiration and respect.

Therefore, they showed due respect to Fang Bai's woman, their demeanor and words even containing a hint of flattery and fawning.

Who knows, Elder Fang might be pleased and impart them some Immortal Rank cultivation technique?

Chapter 1928: Who's Prettier, You or the Dragon Maiden?

"I'm going out for a walk! Thank you both for your hard work!"

Zhuge Lian smiled and nodded at the two disciples of the Green Bamboo Sect, then her gaze fell on the Fortune's Blessing four sisters outside the door.

At first glance, their figures seemed familiar to her, but when she looked at their faces, they were completely unfamiliar.

"They are..."

Zhuge Lian noticed the four girls staring directly at her with expressions of surprise and enthusiasm, causing her to frown slightly as she looked at the two disciples of the Green Bamboo Sect.

"Maybe they're here to cause trouble!"

The two disciples of the Green Bamboo Sect hurriedly said, then began to drive the four girls away with a look of disdain, barking, "Move along, don't block Miss Zhuge's path!"

"Rou Fu, Rou Zhi, Rou Xin, Rou Ling, greet Miss!"

Seeing that Zhuge Lian did not recognize them, the Fortune's Blessing four sisters remembered that they were in disguise. They exchanged glances, quickly adjusted their facial features, returning to their original appearances, and bowed to Zhuge Lian.

"It's you..."

After reuniting with her mother, Zhuge Lian had stayed at Ruoshui Palace for a period. The tens of thousands of disciples in the palace all recognized her, and she had a particularly good relationship with the Fortune's Blessing four sisters, who were direct disciples of Ruoshui Palace.

As Zhuge Lian was the granddaughter of Ruoshui Palace Master Zhou Qingyan, the Fortune's Blessing four sisters called her "Miss."

Upon this meeting, both sides were exceedingly joyful. Zhuge Lian held the four sisters' hands, chatting and exchanging pleasantries for a while, then led them into the residence.

The two guards at the door of the Green Bamboo Sect were utterly stunned, witnessing the four ugly women turn into lovely, charming maidens, and they seemed very familiar with Zhuge Lian.

"Did we make a mistake?"

After the five went into the residence, the two disciples looked at their graceful, light footsteps, exchanged glances, and felt a bit anxious.

"Those four ug-... those four misses didn't complain about us, and Miss Zhuge didn't blame us either! We should be fine, right?"

One Green Bamboo Sect disciple comforted himself.

"Just because nothing happened now doesn't mean nothing will happen later! We should go apologize to those four ladies, or else, if Elder Fang finds out, we'll be in big trouble!"

The other Green Bamboo Sect disciple sighed.

Both of them felt dejected and lamented, thinking, "Why do such beautiful girls have to disguise themselves as ugly women? Is it fun? They've really put us in a bind!"

Their worries were clearly unnecessary. The Fortune's Blessing four sisters, once inside the residence with Zhuge Lian, happily chatted and laughed, not paying any mind to the guards' rude behavior.

Zhuce Lian led the four girls into her room and continued chatting with them. During the conversation, she asked, "Did you four not enter the Three Thousand Worlds with the other Ruoshui Palace disciples?"

"No."

The Rou Fu four sisters shook their heads in unison.

Back when Fang Bai entered the Three Thousand Worlds, some of his strong acquaintances also came after advancing to the Innate Realm.

Among the strong figures from Ruoshui Palace, Zhou Qingyan, Zhou Yurao, Zhuge Lian and others advanced to the Innate Realm at different times, so they didn't enter the Three Thousand Worlds together.

The Fortune's Blessing four sisters were weaker back then, thus advanced to the Innate Realm later. They arrived in the Three Thousand Worlds after Zhuge Lian and others and hadn't contacted any Ruoshui Palace disciples since.

"How have you been all these years? And how did you find this place?"

Zhuce Lian asked again, pondering how these pure-hearted, naïve, and beautiful girls managed to remain unscathed in the dangerous Three Thousand Worlds.

Rou Fu said, "When we first arrived in the Three Thousand Worlds, we were almost bullied by bad people. After luckily escaping, we settled in a hidden valley, not daring to venture out again, and continued to cultivate there. We planned to come out and explore once we became stronger and could protect ourselves, and perhaps find fellow disciples from Ruoshui Palace..."

Pausing for a bit, she continued, "A few days ago, some strong people discovered our valley, asking about a woman named Qin Yaorao. When we realized it was Fang Bai who was offering a reward, we

disguised ourselves again and came to Immortal Beast City to see if this Fang Bai was the same one we knew from the Minor World...”

Reaching this point, she looked at Zhuge Lian with great anticipation and softly asked, “Miss Zhuge, we heard that the Fang Bai offering the reward lives here. Is he the Fang Bai we know?”

Zhuce Lian knew the four girls had known Fang Bai for a long time and had some affection for him from the Minor World. She smiled, “If it’s not him, who else could it be? Come, I’ll take you to see him.”

The Fortune’s Blessing four sisters immediately lit up with joy, exchanged happy glances, and all stood up.

“Fang Bai is currently not in the residence... Hmm, he should be with the Dragon Maiden now, performing alchemy and artifact refining at the Martial Artists Trading Market in the city center!”

Saying this, Zhuge Lian led the four excited and eager sisters outside.

“Miss Zhuge, who is this Dragon Maiden you mentioned?”

After walking a few steps past the door, Rou Ling suddenly blinked and asked.

Zhuce Lian replied, “The Dragon Maiden is from the mortal world. She knew Fang Bai even earlier than I did! She has a very good relationship with Fang Bai!”

Rou Ling made an understanding “oh” sound and asked, “Miss Zhuge also has a good relationship with Fang Bai! Between you and that Dragon Maiden, who is prettier? Who does Fang Bai like more?”

Zhuce Lian blushed slightly, gave her a sideways glance and chided, “What are you little girl worried about this for?”

Rou Ling giggled and said, “I’m just curious and wanted to ask!”

Rou Fu, Rou Zhi, and Rou Xin also looked at Zhuge Lian with curious eyes, awaiting her response.

Zhuge Lian bit her lip, furrowed her brows slightly, and murmured, “He treats the Dragon Maiden very well, but he also treats me well. If you ask who he likes more... I don’t really know! I think he should treat everyone equally.”

Pausing again, she muttered, “He... he’s great in every way, except... except... there are just a few too many women around him...”

Rou Zhi blinked and remarked, “Isn’t this normal? Back in the Minor World, the stronger a man was, the more women gathered around him. In this greater world, it should be even more so!”

Zhuge Lian sighed softly and said, “That’s true! Maybe I’m asking for too much! Forget it, let’s not dwell on this. Let’s hurry! When you meet the Dragon Maiden, don’t mind her cold demeanor. She’s just that way—warm-hearted beneath a cold exterior.”

The Fortune’s Blessing four sisters responded in unison, “Understood.”

When the five girls reached the central Martial Artists Trading Market in Immortal Beast City, they sensed Fang Bai’s aura. Following it, they soon found Fang Bai and the Dragon Maiden.

Chapter 1929: A Token of Regard

At this moment, Fang Bai was in a rented alchemy room at a stall, crafting Spirit Pills for others.

The Dragon Maiden was helping Fang Bai by fetching cultivation resources.

Several disciples from the Green Bamboo Sect were maintaining order in front of the stall.

Thousands of powerful Immortal Beast City practitioners formed several lines in front of the stall, their eyes fixed on the alchemy room where Fang Bai was, filled with eagerness and expectation.

By renting the stall to craft pills and artifacts for others, Fang Bai aimed to earn more cultivation resources and to assure the powerful ones from Immortal Beast City that he could deliver on the items listed on the bounty notice.

On the day Fang Bai rented the stall, with the help of some Green Bamboo Sect disciples' promotion, his reputation quickly spread throughout the Immortal Beast City.

Upon hearing that the young expert, who issued the bounty, was publicly crafting pills and artifacts for others, many practitioners from Immortal Beast City, having nothing better to do, flocked over, curious to see if he truly had the ability to craft the cultivation resources mentioned in the bounty notice.

Should Fang Bai prove his worth, their enthusiasm to help him find Qin Yaorao would only increase.

After leasing the stall, Fang Bai declared that he would only craft and forge Royal Grade superior Spirit Pills or Spiritual Artifacts, with a success rate not lower than fifty percent; otherwise, not only would he not accept any reward, but he would even pay double compensation.

Many of the city's strong practitioners thought Fang Bai was brash and talking big, so on the opening day of his business, some practitioners came to find Fang Bai with cultivation resources.

Furthermore, quite a few alchemists and artifact refiners from the Immortal City came to join in the fun, waiting to see Fang Bai make a fool of himself.

What shocked them was that Fang Bai delivered on his word; whether in alchemy or artifact refining, the success rate was indeed not less than fifty percent.

As the news spread, the warriors of Immortal Beast City went crazy, and the next day, thousands of powerful practitioners arrived early at Fang Bai's stall, clamoring for him to help craft pills and artifacts, willing to pay more to obtain them sooner.

The booming business allowed Fang Bai to earn a large amount of cultivation resources in just a few days.

The Dragon Maiden, holding Fang Bai's Five Elements Space Ring, continually received the rewards offered by many strong practitioners. Watching the rapid increase of cultivation resources in the spacious Five Elements Space Ring, she maintained a facade of indifference, though she was overjoyed inside.

Currently, there were one or two hundred strong practitioners from the secular world and minor worlds traveling with Fang Bai, relying entirely on him for their cultivation needs. Previously, the Dragon Maiden worried that although Fang Bai had many cultivation resources, he might deplete them soon.

But now, it seemed that the resources consumed by everyone's cultivation were far less than the rate at which Fang Bai was accruing them.

Fang Bai had earned enough resources in just these few days to meet everyone's annual cultivation needs.

However, Fang Bai hardly had a break these days, and the Dragon Maiden felt pity for him, thinking he must be tired.

Yet, she didn't know that while Fang Bai was crafting pills and artifacts for others, earning cultivation resources was one aspect; the continuous consumption and restoration of spiritual energy also tempered and enhanced his cultivation level.

When Zhuge Lian brought the Fortune's Blessing quartet into the Martial Artists Trading Market, the Dragon Maiden sensed Zhuge Lian's presence and wondered why she came at this time.

Seeing Zhuge Lian arriving with four fresh and pretty young girls, the Dragon Maiden's curiosity grew.

"Dragon Maiden, I'm here to help you!"

Zhuge Lian approached the stall, seeing the Dragon Maiden busy, greeted her, and then stepped up to assist.

The Dragon Maiden, being alone here before, had already astonished many strong practitioners in the Martial Artists Trading Market. Some were not there for alchemy or artifact refining but came specifically to see her.

When Zhuge Lian and the Fortune's Blessing quintet appeared, the six women's bright eyes and smiles lit up the scene for the crowd, each one appearing to be an earthly beauty. Anyone would be content to win just one of them.

However, the strong practitioners were not foolish; they saw the six women had some connection with Fang Bai, with the disciples of the Green Bamboo Sect eyeing them closely, so no one dared to act rashly.

"Who are those four little girls?"

The Dragon Maiden, accustomed to men's amazed or covetous stares at her in the Martial Artists Trading Market, ignored them, pointed her lips towards the Fortune's Blessing sisters, and quietly asked Zhuge Lian.

The Fortune's Blessing sisters, seeing the Dragon Maiden looking at them, laughed and, as instructed by Zhuge Lian earlier, sweetly said, "Hello, Sister Dragon Maiden!"

Zhuce Lian chuckled and said, "These four are our Ruoshui Palace's direct disciples. Oh, Fang Bai already knew them from the Minor World. They specifically came to find Fang Bai but happened to run into me, quite a coincidence."

Hearing "Fang Bai knew them from the Minor World" and "came specifically to find Fang Bai," the Dragon Maiden's heart stirred. She glanced over the Fortune's Blessing sisters and praised, "What beautiful little girls! And such a rarity to be identical quadruplets! Everyone would like such charming young ladies!"

She thought for a moment, then took out four spiritual artifacts from Fang Bai's Five Elements Space Ring, handing them to the Fortune's Blessing sisters, allowing a rare smile to appear as she said, "Here are four Royal Grade superior spiritual artifacts, my small token for meeting for the first time!"

Fang Bai's Five Elements Space Ring contained many Royal Grade superior spiritual artifacts, some acquired after destroying the Fire Python Sect, some gifted by the Green Bamboo Sect, and others casually crafted by Fang Bai along his journey.

Fang Bai had told the Dragon Maiden and Zhuge Lian before that he would craft an Immortal Artifact for them in the future, and they had the freedom to dispose of the Royal Grade superior spiritual artifacts in the Five Elements Space Ring as they wished, whether giving them away or handling them as they liked.

Now, the Dragon Maiden offered four Royal Grade superior spiritual artifacts to the Fortune's Blessing sisters as "borrowing flowers to present to Buddha," which earned herself face and made the four girls grateful.

"Sister Dragon Maiden's token, please accept it! With these spiritual artifacts, you'll have more protection."

Zhuge Lian saw the Fortune's Blessing sisters clearly loving the four spiritual artifacts but hesitant to accept them, all looking at her, so she smiled and said.

Only then did the sisters accept them joyfully.

"Thank you, Sister Dragon Maiden!"

The four sisters thanked in unison, their sweet voices making many nearby strong practitioners almost melt.

For Fang Bai, Royal Grade superior spiritual artifacts might amount to nothing special, and even the Dragon Maiden and Zhuge Lian slightly overlooked them, but for the many strong practitioners now, they remained coveted treasures.

Seeing the Dragon Maiden casually gifting spiritual artifacts that were of Royal Grade superior, many were envious, their eyes fixed on the Five Elements Space Ring on her finger, wondering how many rare cultivation resources it still contained inside and imagining how prosperous they would be if they could obtain it.

Chapter 1930: Four Little Silly Pumpkins

The Dragon Maiden quickly noticed the fiery glances cast around her, and couldn't help but regret a bit, knowing that publicly giving out four spiritual artifacts might incite greedy intentions among some sinister-minded individuals.

However, since it was already done, regret was pointless. She nonchalantly put away the Five Elements Space Ring, ensuring others couldn't see it, then quickly communicated a few sentences to Fang Bai inside the Pill Room using the Thread Condensation Sound Transmission Technique.

A dozen breaths later, Fang Bai concluded the refinement of a furnace of spirit pills, emerged, and handed the spirit pill to a powerful cultivator. Afterwards, he cupped his hands towards the tens of thousands of waiting cultivators in front of the stall and said loudly, "Everyone, my apologies, I have guests arriving, so we'll stop here for today!"

Saying this, he signaled the Dragon Maiden and Zhuge to pack up the stall, and quickly left with the six women.

Seeing Fang Bai close the stall, although the crowd of cultivators harbored complaints in their hearts, they dared not show dissatisfaction, nor did anyone dare to obstruct Fang Bai's departure.

After all, a powerful cultivator like Fang Bai, skilled in alchemy, artifact refining, capable of beast taming and array setting, was someone everyone wanted to flatter and curry favor with; who dared to offend so easily?

Some cultivators shook their heads and sighed, leaving helplessly; some lingered, reluctant to depart; others went to find other alchemists or artifact refiners in the Martial Artists Trading Market; while some watched Fang Bai and his group leave, their eyes flickering thoughtfully...

"Someone's been watching us!"

On the way back to the residence, Fang Bai said to the Dragon Maiden and Zhuge Lian beside him.

Though saying this, there wasn't the slightest look of panic on his face.

The Green Bamboo Sect, although not overtly obvious within the Immortal Beast City, harbored strength that should not be underestimated, capable of even standing against a top sect guarded by a Heavenly Tribulation Ninth Realm cultivator.

Before Fang Bai left the Green Bamboo Sect in the Extreme South Continent, the Sect Master Zhongli Tian told him that the steward in charge of guarding the Immortal Beast City in the Eastern Desolate Continent wore a Jade Pendant with several threads of killing intent infused within it by him. As long as they did not encounter a Half-Immortal Rank cultivator, anyone causing trouble for the Green Bamboo Sect disciples within the Immortal Beast City was basically courting death.

The Green Bamboo Sect steward, along with Fang Bai, together faced any provocation within the Immortal Beast City without fear.

Hearing they were being watched, the Dragon Maiden felt a bit guilty, whispering, "It's all my fault..."

Following behind the three, the Four Sisters Rou Fu anxiously looked back, but did not discover anyone tailing them, knowing it was due to their own weak strength, they couldn't help but feel discouraged.

Rou Fu looked at Fang Bai's back and cautiously said to the Dragon Maiden, "Sister Dragon Maiden, it's our fault..."

"No blame on you! If there's blame, it's on those with greedy hearts!"

Fang Bai held the Dragon Maiden's small hand and patted it, comforting her, then glanced back at Rou Fu, smiling, "I remember you, you're Rou Fu, right? You've grown so big in the blink of an eye!"

Ecstatic that Fang Bai recognized her at a glance, Rou Fu nodded energetically, "Yeah! I'm Rou Fu! Fang... can I call you Brother Fang Bai?"

"Of course you can!"

Fang Bai's gaze swept across the sisters Rou Zhi, Rou Xin, and Rou Ling, then called out each of their names.

"I thought Brother Fang Bai had forgotten about us! Didn't expect you to remember so clearly!"

"Curious, how did Brother Fang Bai distinguish us four?"

"Since Rou Fu called him Brother Fang Bai, can we do that too?"

The three sisters, pleased that Fang Bai didn't mistake who they were, all started calling him "Brother Fang Bai".

Zhuge Lian chuckled and said, "You silly four! Even though you're quadruplets and look extremely similar, there are always subtle differences. I can tell, and naturally so can Fang Bai!"

"Oh... got it..."

The Four Sisters looked at each other's chests with an enlightened expression.

Zhuge Lian, seeing their strange expressions, asked, "What are you looking at?"

"Miss Zhuge means there's a difference in our chests, right?"

Disheartened, Rou Ling said, "Out of the four of us, my chest is the smallest, Sister Rou Fu's is the biggest, so Brother Fang Bai must have recognized us by our chests, right?"

At this, Fang Bai, the Dragon Maiden, and Zhuge Lian were all taken aback.

Soon after, the Dragon Maiden couldn't help but cover her mouth laughing, and Zhuge Lian was laughing so hard that she doubled over.

Fang Bai, smiling wryly, turned his gaze away from the Four Sisters, and said, "Rou Ling, don't say that! I didn't look at your... ahem, you have a small mole above your left eyebrow; Rou Fu also has a small mole, but near the right ear; Rou Zhi has the smoothest hair of you four; Rou Xin's brows are a bit more slender and long than the other three..."

Rou Ling exclaimed, "So you didn't recognize us by our chests?"

Fang Bai, with a dark face, said, "No!"

Rou Ling, with an "oh", remarked, "I didn't realize Brother Fang Bai noticed such tiny differences!"

The Four Sisters thought Fang Bai's attentiveness showed he clearly cared a lot about them, and felt immensely delighted at the thought.

Returning to Fang Bai's residence, he immediately summoned the Green Bamboo Sect steward stationed there, seriously saying, "Steward Xiang, there might be a problem..."

The steward, named Xiang Chong, was the strongest cultivator dispatched by the Green Bamboo Sect here, with a cultivation level of Eighth Heavenly Tribulation.

Xiang Chong wore the Jade Pendant gifted by Sect Master Zhongli Tian, which contained the killing intent of a Half-Immortal Rank cultivator, thus even when facing the Sect Master of a top sect, he showed no weakness.

Xiang Chong was an elder with a mature demeanor, humble and understanding of proper conduct, having managed the Green Bamboo Sect's branch in the Immortal Beast City of the Eastern Desolate Continent well for decades, earning high praise from Sect Master Zhongli Tian.

He did not belittle Fang Bai due to his own strength; on the contrary, after receiving the sect's communication, he understood Fang Bai's accomplishments within the Green Bamboo Sect, and respected Fang Bai greatly, acting as a subordinate in every way.

A young cultivator at the Sixth Heavenly Tribulation level, adept in the Immortal Rank cultivation technique, potential with boundless prospects on the path of cultivation—Xiang Chong, having lived for centuries and grown wise with age, naturally knew how to handle his relationship with Fang Bai.

Currently being at a bottleneck in his cultivation, Xiang Chong sought not to reach the Half-Immortal Rank realm like the Sect Master, but even advancing to the Ninth Heavenly Tribulation realm would satisfy him.

Fang Bai's recent appearance gave Xiang Chong hope, of possibly relying on Fang Bai to achieve advancement.

Regarding this issue, Xiang Chong had already broached the subject thick-skinned with Fang Bai, and Fang Bai had explained the sect's Immortal Rank cultivation technique to him, which greatly benefited Xiang Chong, who was deeply thankful to Fang Bai.

Hearing Fang Bai mention being tracked, Xiang Chong's eyes flickered with killing intent, and with a chill, he said, "Elder Fang, you all just stay here! I want to see who dares to be so bold as to trail you! Hmph, my spiritual artifact hasn't tasted blood in many years!"

Saying so, he stood up, and with a flicker of his figure, he had already exited the residence.