

Doctor 1941

Chapter 1941: I Understand

“Boom!”

Fang Bai’s body smashed straight onto the ground like a cannonball, stirring up a large cloud of dust.

Once the dust settled, a deep pit appeared on the ground, about a yard deep, and at the bottom, Fang Bai’s body lay curled up in a ball.

The Bixie Immortal Beast spread its wings, diving down from the mountaintop, landing at the edge of the pit. Its Divine Sense swept over Fang Bai’s body, finding signs of life, and thus it didn’t disturb him, squatting there to continue its watch.

A day later, the wounds on Fang Bai’s body in the pit began to scab and peel off, revealing skin as fair as jade, glowing with a pristine shine, resembling a sleeping infant.

Another day passed, Fang Bai’s body moved slightly, emitting a lazy hum from his nose and mouth.

“He’s about to wake up!”

The Bixie Immortal Beast’s gaze on Fang Bai showed a faint human-like joy.

On the third day at dawn, Fang Bai first sat up, then stood, and finally leapt out of the pit, his figure suspended in the air.

As he landed on the ground, he was now clad in a white robe.

At this moment, Fang Bai seemed ethereal and graceful, his aura like jade, with eyes as dark and deep as the starry sky, clear and piercing like lightning, and the aura he released was as oppressive as a powerful Heavenly Tribulation warrior.

In the next moment, Fang Bai retracted his aura, appearing instead like a harmless, ordinary young man.

The Bixie Immortal Beast stood up, looking down at Fang Bai, and said, "Congratulations on advancing!"

It continued, "You've advanced faster than I expected, and your strength after advancing is beyond my imagination! You now have the power to contend with a ninth-level Heavenly Tribulation warrior! With assistance from an Immortal Artifact, you could even battle a Half-Immortal Rank warrior!"

Fang Bai smiled, not denying, and said, "At least in the Three Thousand Great Worlds, any formidable opponent hoping to take my life won't find it easy now!"

He glanced around, seeing the corpses of strong warriors everywhere and Spiritual Artifacts scattered all over, then under the watchful eye of the Bixie Immortal Beast, he unabashedly collected all the cultivation resources left by those formidable warriors, finally saying, "I need these cultivation resources... only by advancing my cultivation level further can I remove the seal within your body!"

The Bixie Immortal Beast said, "I understand! Your constitution is extraordinary; advancing each realm requires cultivation resources several times that of an equally strong warrior! Hmm, I will help you find cultivation resources, hoping you can advance again soon!"

Fang Bai was overjoyed inside, knowing that the Immortal Beast had an extremely keen sense for cultivation resources. With its help in finding resources, he wouldn't need to worry about them and could fully commit to cultivation and searching for Qin Yaorao.

"Would you like to accompany me back to the Immortal Beast City?"

Fang Bai reached out and patted the head of the Bixie Immortal Beast, saying, "If you come with me, I can explain some principles of cultivation to you anytime and anywhere, perhaps speeding up the relief of the seal within you."

Fang Bai wanted the Bixie Immortal Beast to follow him for personal reasons too.

Firstly, the Bixie Immortal Beast was powerful, and having it as an ally would make any future endeavors much smoother;

Secondly, the Bixie Immortal Beast had long-distance flying capabilities and could be used as a mount, making any journey faster and more convenient.

The Bixie Immortal Beast said, "If I follow you, wherever we go in the future, we will become the center of attention, with very little privacy left! You should consider carefully!"

In truth, the Bixie Immortal Beast also wished to follow Fang Bai, after all, Fang Bai was once an Immortal Emperor. Although his current power was not what it used to be, based on his previous rate of power ascent, he had a great chance of returning to his peak.

By then, as long as he was willing to impart his knowledge, its own power would surely surpass what it had been thousands of millennia ago.

Fang Bai smiled and said, "As long as you are willing to follow me, I have ways to carry you without anyone noticing your existence."

The Bixie Immortal Beast's heart stirred with excitement and said, "Could it be that you possess the Five Elements Space Ring?"

The Five Elements Space Ring was difficult to forge and extremely rare, even within the Immortal Realm, a rare storage Immortal Artifact, unreachable for ordinary Immortals.

The previous owner of the Bixie Immortal Beast, though a powerful Immortal Venerable, did not possess such a supreme storage Immortal Artifact as the Five Elements Space Ring.

"By a stroke of fortune, I accidentally acquired a Five Elements Space Ring in the Three Thousand Great Worlds!"

Fang Bai raised his left hand, revealing that Five Elements Space Ring, and said, "Come in and have a look, if you like it, you can stay in there in the future."

As he said this, he suddenly remembered the Lightning Mink, thinking that if it were present, it might become friends with the Bixie Immortal Beast.

Being able to accompany Fang Bai without exposing himself, the Bixie Immortal Beast was, of course, willing, nodding repeatedly, saying, "Alright, I'll go in and take a look!"

Right away, Fang Bai infused a wisp of Spiritual Energy into the Five Elements Space Ring, casually placing the Bixie Immortal Beast within it.

"The space inside must be several hundred Baili wide, incredible! But the cultivation resources inside are somewhat lacking... later, I will help you find Spirit Stones and Spiritual Medicine to fill this space." The Bixie Immortal Beast said to Fang Bai after excitedly running around inside the Five Elements Space Ring for a while.

The cultivation resources inside Fang Bai's Five Elements Space Ring had been mostly consumed during their journey with friends and family from the secular and Minor World. If not for Fang Bai's alchemy and artifact refining for others in the Immortal Beast City, earning substantial rewards, the resources inside the ring would be even fewer.

"Huh? This tree... is very peculiar! It can continuously release Spiritual Energy..."

The Bixie Immortal Beast ran to the central area of the Five Elements Space Ring, standing beside the World Tree, curiously scrutinizing it, clicking its tongue in wonder.

It prided itself on having seen countless Immortal Plants and Immortal Trees in the Immortal Realm, and recognized all spiritual plants and trees in the Three Thousand Great Worlds, yet this World Tree was utterly unseen before.

The segment of broken wood Fang Bai planted in the Five Elements Space Ring back then had now grown into a tree several yards high, its branches and leaves gradually becoming lush, constantly emitting Spiritual Energy, so even if the space within the ring had no cultivation resources, there was no sense of lacking Spiritual Energy here.

“This is a branch of the World Tree. Its mother tree should exist within the nine Heavenly Domains of the Immortal Realm.”

Back when Fang Bai was an Immortal Emperor, he had the fortune to witness the World Tree in one of the Heavenly Domains within the Immortal Realm. Its branches spread thousands of miles, incomparably vast, ceaselessly releasing Immortal Qi.

It’s said that the World Tree was born with heaven and earth and will live as long as they do. Gaining even a single branch or leaf is an extraordinary opportunity.

The piece of tree branch he obtained back then was merely a segment from the World Tree’s mother tree, and perhaps due to the environment of the Three Thousand Great Worlds, it can now only emit Spiritual Energy.

Fang Bai intended, when he ascended to the Immortal Realm in the future, to bring along the World Tree. Perhaps once in the Immortal Realm, nurtured by its soil and influenced by its environment, it would emit endless Immortal Qi, greatly benefiting cultivation.

Chapter 1942: We Won’t Tolerate Their Arrogance!

Upon learning about the situation regarding the World Tree, the Bixie Immortal Beast was both excited and exhilarated.

According to Fang Bai, there are a total of seven World Trees in the nine heavenly domains of the Immortal Realm, continuously releasing seven different kinds of Immortal Qi into the world.

And the World Tree in Fang Bai’s Five Elements Space Ring, which has grown from a piece of dead wood, now releases Wood Spirit Qi, but in the future, when Fang Bai ascends to the Immortal Realm, the Spiritual Energy will also transform into Immortal Qi.

With such a World Tree, no matter how severely injured a cultivator is, as long as there is still a breath of life, they can sit under the tree to recuperate and quickly recover.

As the Bixie Immortal Beast thought, Fang Bai was once an Immortal Emperor in his previous life and now possesses such a miraculous item from the Immortal Realm. If it could follow him, when he finally returns to the Immortal Realm, its own power could rise accordingly.

As for the Bixie Immortal Beast's previous master, although he was an Immortal Venerable millions of years ago, limited by his qualifications, his cultivation level had reached its peak without eternal life. Now, after millions of years, he should have long passed away.

Since the previous master is no longer around, the Bixie Immortal Beast felt that recognizing Fang Bai as its new master was not inappropriate, and following Fang Bai would brighten its future.

In his previous life, Fang Bai was a peak Immortal Emperor. If he hadn't fallen, he might have transformed from an immortal to a god.

And with his rebirth by seizing another's body, Fang Bai's talents now surpass those of his previous life, making the hope of transforming from immortal to god even greater. By then, this Immortal Beast might also become a Divine Beast.

Only by achieving supreme godhood can one attain eternal life.

Accompanied by the World Tree, the Bixie Immortal Beast happily settled in Fang Bai's Five Elements Space Ring.

And Fang Bai, with the Bixie Immortal Beast by his side, would have a strong aid if he encounters danger in the future, bringing him great joy as well.

The escape of hundreds of thousands of powerful beings left this area empty and deathly silent, with only the scattered limbs and a dense smell of blood in the wind bearing witness to the ferocity of the recent battle here.

"Let's return to Immortal Beast City!"

Having said that, Fang Bai tossed the Blood-Drinking Mad Blade into the sky, lightly pushed off the ground, soared into the air, landed atop the blade, and flew thousands of meters into the sky, transforming into a stream of light, heading toward Immortal Beast City.

After reaching the seventh level of the Heavenly Tribulation, Fang Bai felt entirely different than before, with his senses doubled in sharpness.

In his eyes, everything around became clearer, every detail distinct, and even from the sky, he could see ants crawling on the ground and mosquitoes flying among the wild grass.

Several hours later, Fang Bai flew above Immortal Beast City and looked down, noticing the city bustling with activity.

Upon closer inspection, it turned out to be the hundreds of thousands of powerful beings who had fled from where the Bixie Immortal Beast appeared, arriving in the city to rest and recuperate.

Those hundreds of thousands of strong were terrified, having personally witnessed the Bixie Immortal Beast tear apart He Qiufeng, Sect Master of the Golden Lion Sect. Coming to Immortal Beast City, they also sought to avoid disaster.

After all, no matter how powerful that Immortal Beast was, it couldn't possibly attack this grand city where millions of strong gathered.

As Fang Bai descended from the sky, many strong individuals in Immortal Beast City saw him, including Zhaixing Pavilion Master Li Jinding and Elder Feng Qianjun.

These two had both harbored grudges against Fang Bai, and Li Jinding's five fingers on his right hand had been chopped off by Fang Bai's Blood-Drinking Mad Blade. Although he had taken a Nine Revolutions Rebirth Pill that allows limbs to regenerate, it would take time for the fingers to grow back, significantly affecting his combat power during this period.

"Sect Master, it's that kid! He has actually escaped from the Immortal Beast chase unscathed, truly lucky!"

"So what if he has? He dared to offend our Zhaixing Pavilion; we can't let him live!"

"Exactly, that guy is a big threat if left unchecked!"

"Even though he's at the sixth level of the Heavenly Tribulation, his strength is extraordinary; let's find an opportunity to team up and eliminate him!"

"After dealing with him, the six beauties around him will be for the Pavilion Master's enjoyment!"

"I'm not a greedy man; by then, I'll gift one of the six beauties to you for enjoyment!"

"Thank you, Pavilion Master!"

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After exchanging a glance, Li Jinding and Feng Qianjun used the Thread Condensation Sound Transmission Technique to communicate for a while. Soon, both had sinister smiles on their faces.

They never anticipated that upon Fang Bai's return, he restrained part of his aura. Although he still appeared to be at the sixth level of the Heavenly Tribulation, he had in fact reached the seventh level. Though this was just a small realm difference, his strength was incomparable to before.

While Fang Bai might have been no match for Li Jinding before, he now possessed the strength to contend with him, especially with the assistance of a divine artifact, he might even gain the upper hand.

Of course, if Fang Bai summoned the Bixie Immortal Beast from the Five Elements Space Ring, Li Jinding would undoubtedly face doom.

However, if not faced with a life-or-death crisis, Fang Bai wouldn't summon the Bixie Immortal Beast for help, as it would hinder the honing of his strength.

Zhaixing Pavilion's disciples had already scouted Fang Bai and his companions' residence. Hence, Li Jinding and Feng Qianjun weren't in a hurry to act but decided to first return to the inn to rest and wait for the right opportunity.

Fang Bai landed at the courtyard gate and greeted the two Green Bamboo Sect disciples guarding the door before striding confidently inside.

"Elder Fang, you have returned!"

Xiang Chong, who had returned to Immortal Beast City first, sensed Fang Bai's presence immediately, stepped out to greet him, and relaxed upon seeing him unharmed.

The Dragon Maiden, Zhuge Lian, and Fortune's Blessing, six women in total, followed Xiang Chong out to greet Fang Bai, their faces showing joy upon seeing him.

"Zhaixing Pavilion's people are watching us in secret. You must all be careful when going out, and it's best to go with me!"

Fang Bai advised the Dragon Maiden and the six women.

Upon hearing "Zhaixing Pavilion," the Dragon Maiden immediately thought of Feng Qianjun, with whom they'd had a falling out on a sea ship, and her expression turned cold, letting out a snort.

Xiang Chong, filled with anger, exclaimed, "What does the Zhaixing Pavilion think it is! In this Immortal Beast City, they won't get away with throwing their weight around! I'll go and destroy them now!"

Fang Bai waved his hand and said, "No rush. If I'm correct, Zhaixing Pavilion's people are likely to come tonight. Then I'll set up a large formation to trap them, capturing them all at once!"

In fact, many strong individuals in Immortal Beast City eyed Fang Bai's Spatial Ring, which likely contained abundant cultivation resources. Thus, with Zhaixing Pavilion watching the courtyard, there were many others lurking as well.

Fang Bai hoped that if the Zhaixing Pavilion came to provoke, he could eliminate them in one fell swoop, serving as a deterrent and warning to other potential threats, saving much trouble.

That night, in the vast Immortal Beast City, aside from a few brightly lit Martial Artists Trading Markets where a few cultivators traded, everything fell silent. Most of the strong had entered a cultivation state.

In the night, several dozen shadows swiftly approached, reached the vicinity of Fang Bai and his companions' courtyard, then forcibly drove away some monitoring disciples sent by various sects, surrounding the courtyard.

Chapter 1943: Exhausted to the Point of Collapse

Dozens of dark shadows, led by Li Jinding, were the formidable forces of the Zhaixing Pavilion.

The Zhaixing Pavilion went to such great lengths to prevent Fang Bai and others from escaping.

Li Jinding had already investigated the situation, knowing that within this residence, including Fang Bai and Xiang Chong who had previously engaged them, there were only a dozen or so powerful individuals. Among them, the most formidable was Xiang Chong, with an eighth level Heavenly Tribulation, while the others were merely sixth or seventh level Heavenly Tribulation experts, posing no real threat.

Li Jinding planned to have dozens of sect experts surround the residence, while he led several high-ranking members into the residence to first eliminate Fang Bai, Xiang Chong, and others, and then take away the Dragon Maiden, Zhuge Lian, and the Fortune's Blessing sisters.

"Go!"

When dozens of sect experts had set up formations outside the residence, Li Jinding believed that no one inside could escape now, so he took the lead, blasting the residence gate open and striding inside.

Earlier, when Li Jinding had used his Divine Sense to probe, he found that Fang Bai and the others were cultivating in their respective rooms. He thought he could take them by surprise and defeat them one by one, but upon entering, he found Fang Bai and the others had actually gathered together, sitting cross-legged in the courtyard, each wearing a mocking smile.

This situation indicated that Fang Bai and the others had been fully prepared before the Zhaixing Pavilion's powerful arrived, allowing them to quickly gather together.

“It’s good they gathered together, we can catch them all at once, saving trouble!”

Li Jinding sneered, thinking that even if they were prepared, they still had to die.

In Li Jinding’s heart, this battle was certain to be victorious for his side, and Fang Bai and the others had no chance of escaping.

“We’ve been waiting for you.”

Fang Bai smiled as he looked at Li Jinding and his group, speaking slowly.

The dozen or so of them remained seated, all looking relaxed and unperturbed by the arrival of formidable enemies.

In Li Jinding’s eyes, Fang Bai’s smile was cunning and dangerous, making him feel as if he had walked into a trap set by the Hunter, causing his eyelids to twitch.

“What is there to fear? With only a dozen or so of them, what can they stir up?”

Li Jinding steeled himself, giving a knowing look to a few senior members at his side, and they charged forward in unison, ready to attack.

“Activate!”

Fang Bai softly said a word, and instantly, countless rays of light burst forth inside and outside the residence. These beams intertwined to form a massive light membrane, enveloping the inside and outside of the residence.

Even the dozens of Zhaixing Pavilion experts who had set up their formations outside were enveloped by this massive light membrane.

The giant light membrane only covered the dozens of Zhaixing Pavilion experts, while Fang Bai and the dozen or so others remained outside, separated only by a dozen or so yards from Li Jinding and his group.

Fang Bai's smile widened, and even Xiang Chong, initially solemn, showed a slight smile.

"Caught and surrounded! Brother Fang's Demon Trapping Array is incredible!"

The Fortune's Blessing sisters giggled, clapping their hands joyfully.

"Demon Trapping Array? I've heard that this Fang Bai is not only skilled in Alchemy and Artifact Refining but is also adept in formations. This might be trouble!"

Li Jinding inexplicably felt a wave of panic, a sense that they had walked into a trap.

"Such a weak formation, do you think it can trap us? Break it for me!"

Li Jinding shouted loudly, thrusting forward with both palms like a pestle.

Two massive disks of spiritual energy crashed toward the seemingly delicate light membrane.

"Pfft!"

The two seemingly unstoppable currents of spiritual energy struck the light membrane, like raindrops into the sea, not even causing a ripple. It seemed the immense force was entirely absorbed by the light membrane.

"Hiss..."

Li Jinding drew a sharp breath, his pupils contracting slightly.

Even though he didn't use his full strength with those two punches, he used eight parts of his strength, yet he couldn't shake the light membrane, finally realizing they were truly in trouble.

"Ha... keep attacking! Even if you exhaust yourselves, you'll never break it!"

Fang Bai laughed cheerfully, standing by with a look of someone ready to enjoy the spectacle.

"Joint attack to break the array! Use all your strength!"

Li Jinding, of course, did not believe Fang Bai's words and once again shouted, uniting with the other senior figures to launch another attack.

A ninth-level Heavenly Tribulation expert and four eighth-level Heavenly Tribulation experts combined their full force to strike. Such momentum and power, yet when it hit the light membrane, only a ripple was created, and the force quickly dissipated.

The Fortune's Blessing sisters couldn't help but celebrate with joy.

Li Jinding's expression was grim, and the other four senior members of the Zhaixing Pavilion looked dejected, thinking perhaps, as Fang Bai said, even if they exhausted themselves, they couldn't break this thin layer of the light membrane?

If they couldn't break the array, they couldn't escape, which meant being at the mercy of others, putting themselves in danger.

The confidence they had when they arrived had vanished, and now they only thought not about eliminating Fang Bai or taking away the six women, but about how to escape.

After Fang Bai advanced to the seventh level of Heavenly Tribulation, his ability to set up formations improved, so this Demon Trapping Array could easily trap the dozens of Zhaixing Pavilion experts, making it unbreakable.

“Do you want to live, or do you want to die?”

Fang Bai suddenly stood up, taking a few steps forward, asking as if the life or death of Li Jinding and others was in his hands.

Li Jinding “Ha,” glaring with rage, said, “You brat, don’t get cocky! When I break this, I’ll tear you to pieces!”

Fang Bai chuckled, saying, “If you can break the array, I’ll give you my head to play soccer with!”

Li Jinding stopped speaking, roaring like thunder, gathering the experts around him to unleash continuous attacks on the light membrane before them.

Fang Bai stood outside the formation, and whenever he noticed signs of the array trembling violently, he would use Spirit Stones to fortify the Array Patterns, restoring the formation’s stability, making Li Jinding and others’ efforts in vain.

The spiritual energy of Li Jinding and others was depleting rapidly, knowing that if they continued to forcefully attack, they’d run out of spiritual energy. And if Fang Bai’s side attacked at that moment, they wouldn’t stand a chance.

“Sit and rest!”

Li Jinding suddenly thought that any formation requires a massive amount of Spirit Stones to maintain its circulation. So he stopped attacking, opting to sit and meditate, hoping that Fang Bai would run out of Spirit Stones, causing the formation to break on its own.

Li Jinding and his group weren’t afraid of a standoff with Fang Bai; each had plenty of Cultivation Resources and provisions stored in their Space Rings, capable of enduring confinement for months.

However, for the formation set up by Fang Bai to run for months, the number of Spirit Stones required would be astronomical, likely beyond their capacity to sustain.

“Do you think this Demon Trapping Array only imprisons the enemy?”

Knowing Li Jinding and his group’s strategy, Fang Bai laughed.

Chapter 1944: Hatred and Regret

Fang Bai raised both hands, continuing to cast Spirit Stones into the Array Pattern.

Li Jinding and others felt their eyes blur, seeing the light curtain shift and the scene before them transform into a Corpse Mountain Blood Sea Killing spectacle.

Even with Li Jinding’s cultivation level at the ninth layer of Heavenly Tribulation, he nearly lost his mind to the killing illusion.

“Everyone, don’t panic! Stay calm! This is an illusion... an illusion!”

Li Jinding bit his tongue hard, regaining some clarity through the pain, and shouted sternly.

However, it was too late; the four Elders beside him and dozens of Zhaixing Pavilion’s strong practitioners outside the courtyard had already fallen into the illusion created by the Demon Trapping Array, unable to extricate themselves.

“Ah!”

“Ah!”

“Fight to the death!”

“I’ll fight you to the end!”

At that moment, in the eyes of the four Elders, countless strong enemies and Spirit Beasts were attacking them. To avoid death, they had no choice but to fight back with all their might.

Yet they didn’t realize that their target was actually their Sect Master, Li Jinding.

Although the cultivation levels of the four Elders were only at the eighth layer of Heavenly Tribulation, their combined combat power was formidable. With their madness and desperate state, they forced Li Jinding into a frantic retreat.

Outside the courtyard, Zhaixing Pavilion’s dozens of powerful practitioners were also killing each other, with casualties occurring in an instant.

“You’ve all gone mad! Stop it! Stop!”

Li Jinding was furious, almost spitting blood, shouting angrily.

He had thought that this formation, named the “Demon Trapping Array,” was just a formation for trapping enemies, but he hadn’t expected it to be such a formidable illusion formation.

Li Jinding knew that if he couldn’t break this formation in a short time, all of Zhaixing Pavilion’s dozens of strong practitioners, including himself, might fall here.

“What did you mean by ‘do you want to live, or do you want to die’ earlier?”

Li Jinding, defending against the frenzied attacks of the four Elders, found a moment to loudly ask.

Fang Bai smiled and said, “It’s simple! If you want to live, you agree to my two conditions; if you want to die, you refuse!”

Li Jinding knew that the conditions proposed by Fang Bai would be hard for him to accept, but with a glimmer of hope, he said, "Speak, what are the conditions!"

Fang Bai held up one finger and said, "First, hand over the treasure vault of cultivation resources from your Zhaixing Pavilion!"

Li Jinding's gaze sharpened, and he shook his head, saying, "Impossible!"

Fang Bai, not expecting him to agree, held up a second finger and said, "Second, including yourself, your Zhaixing Pavilion's higher-ups should self-destruct their Qi Sea and cripple their cultivation levels."

If Fang Bai's first condition was something that Li Jinding might possibly accept when driven into a corner, the second condition, however, was more unbearable than death for him.

Li Jinding believed that Fang Bai was humiliating him with these two conditions. Enraged, he let out a long, furious cry filled with boundless grief and anger.

"Don't push me, or you won't get away with it either!"

Li Jinding's eyes were bloodshot, fists tightened, speaking in hate.

"If you want to die, there's nothing I can do! Keep fighting, we'll just watch the show!"

Fang Bai said, then sat cross-legged, leisurely watching as Li Jinding was frantically attacked by the four Elders who came with him.

Li Jinding exerted all his strength to fend off the Elder's attacks. Initially, he did not fight back, but as time went on, his spiritual energy depleted considerably. He realized he couldn't go on like this, or he would be the first to fall.

"Puff!"

A Spiritual Artifact wielded by an Elder slashed across Li Jinding's back, leaving a blood-soaked gash.

Li Jinding knew the four Elders had been completely ensnared by the illusion, and unless the formation disappeared, they would find it hard to awaken. He finally summoned his Spiritual Artifact to counterattack.

Without killing the four Elders, he might soon be killed by their combined assault.

But by killing the four Elders, he might still have a sliver of life. Though the hope was dim, as long as there was a chance, he wanted to try.

Being the Sect Master of a top-tier Sect and a ninth-layer practitioner of Heavenly Tribulation, he couldn't accept dying so humiliatingly here.

"Kill!"

Once a Ninth-layer Heavenly Tribulation cultivator explodes with power, the force is astounding. With a fierce shout from Li Jinding, as his Spiritual Artifact swung, Elder Feng Qianjun's head flew high, falling on the spot.

But at the same time, another wound appeared on Li Jinding's left arm.

Within a hundred breaths, Li Jinding killed all four Elders, but his body was also riddled with wounds, blood continuously seeping out.

"I hate it!"

Seeing the four sect Elders he had personally killed, Li Jinding's lips curved into a bitter smile. In that moment, his heart was filled with boundless hatred for Feng Qianjun and endless regret.

If it weren't for Feng Qianjun, how could Zhaixing Pavilion have become enemies with Fang Bai and others?

If not for developing an interest in those six beautiful women, how could he have come to provoke, leading to such a dire situation?

But he knew, the major mistake had already been made, and no matter how much regret there was now, it was too late.

Only by breaking the formation and escaping could he restore the glory of the Sect and avenge this great hatred in the future.

After killing the four Elders, he looked around and found that the dozens of strong sect practitioners who had come with him were already nearly exhausted from mutual slaughter.

This battle almost annihilated Zhaixing Pavilion's higher-ups, Direct Disciples, and Core Disciples. Even if he didn't die, the Sect's strength would be greatly weakened and would fall from its top-tier position.

Li Jinding gritted his teeth, his gaze like fire as he glared at Fang Bai, pointing his Spiritual Artifact at him, loudly saying, "Depending on a formation to win, what kind of skill is that? If you have the guts, face me in an honorable battle!"

It was a taunt, knowing it might not work. But he thought that Fang Bai was young and impulsive. What if he got provoked and truly removed the formation to face off against him?

In a face-to-face duel, Li Jinding believed he feared no one except a Half-Immortal Rank expert.

Even though he was covered in wounds, they weren't critical. Instead, because he was on the brink of life and death, he could unleash power beyond normal limits.

"This formation was set by Brother Fang. If he uses the formation to trap you to death, how is that not skill? You're at the ninth layer of Heavenly Tribulation; Brother Fang is at the sixth layer. Why should he fight you? You have no shame!"

Zhuge Lian scoffed at Li Jinding's words.

Xiang Chong and the Dragon Maiden nodded in agreement, thinking Fang Bai wouldn't be provoked by Li Jinding.

"Xiao Lian, you're wrong. I'm now at the seventh layer of Heavenly Tribulation."

Fang Bai said with a smile, no longer concealing his aura, releasing it completely.

Zhuge Lian exclaimed, "Brother Fang advanced again?"

Seeing Fang Bai nod, she and the Dragon Maiden exchanged a glance, filled with boundless joy.

Xiang Chong was also delighted, knowing Fang Bai's advancement was of great significance this time.

Fang Bai had once taken an attack from Li Jinding and, though he was pushed back, he wasn't injured. But that was when he was at the sixth layer of Heavenly Tribulation. Now having advanced to the seventh layer, his strength had multiplied several times, and perhaps he truly could duel with Li Jinding.

Chapter 1945: Intimidation

The great battle occurring within and outside the courtyard alarmed many powerful figures in Immortal Beast City. Initially, they investigated with their divine sense, then flew over to watch the spectacle.

"That courtyard is Fang Bai's residence!"

Someone pointed from afar to that courtyard.

Because of the huge bounty put out, refining pills and artifacts for others in the Martial Artists Trading Market, and accompanied by six beautiful women. Fang Bai has become quite famous in Immortal Beast City, and many strong figures know his residence.

"People from Zhaixing Pavilion launched an attack in the dead of night, what are they trying to do?"

"Isn't it obvious? The space ring on Fang Bai's finger contains many rare cultivation resources; they must be after that!"

"Maybe they are here for those six beauties? Each of them has exceptional looks and outstanding aptitudes. Combining cultivation with them would greatly benefit one's own cultivation!"

"If it were me, I'd want the space ring!"

"I prefer the beauties!"

...

Some closely connected strong figures gathered together, whispering while pointing at the giant light shield formed by the Demon Trapping Array in the distance.

They knew the conflict was between the powerhouses of Zhaixing Pavilion and Fang Bai's people. They also knew the giant light shield was generated by a formation, yet their divine sense was blocked by that layer, unable to penetrate and view the situation within.

Everyone chose to watch while keeping a distance, not wanting to get involved, knowing that neither side was to be trifled with.

Fang Bai, who is both an alchemist and an artifact refiner and understands formations and beast taming techniques, is a promising powerhouse. Offending him offers no benefit.

As for Zhaixing Pavilion, a top-notch sect with countless strongmen, nobody dares to provoke it; otherwise, it would result in endless trouble.

Unable to see the scene inside the formation, many strong figures felt a sense of regret but could only wait patiently for the final outcome.

No matter who wins or loses in this battle, it has nothing to do with them. They will not suffer any losses, but the majority of the sect strongmen present are more eager to see Zhaixing Pavilion defeated.

If Fang Bai's side loses, the cultivation resources on them will be exclusively possessed by Zhaixing Pavilion, making it hard for others to get a share.

But if Fang Bai's side wins, the influence and overall strength of Zhaixing Pavilion will definitely be weakened, which is something every sect wants to see.

Two hours later, the light shield from afar outside the courtyard vanished, so the surrounding strong figures all released their divine sense to investigate.

The result left them all aghast, unable to believe what they saw.

In the spacious courtyard, Fang Bai's side stood proudly. Other than Fang Bai, no one else was injured.

On the ground in front of them lay dozens of dismembered bodies.

Judging by the attire, those bodies belonged to Zhaixing Pavilion's top strongmen.

Many had dealt with Zhaixing Pavilion before, and instantly recognized Zhaixing Pavilion Master Li Jinding and the four elders, including Feng Qianjun, among the corpses, leaving them utterly shocked.

The powerful figures couldn't fathom how Fang Bai's side, with just over a dozen strongmen and the strongest being at best a Heavenly Tribulation Stage Eight, managed to kill dozens of Zhaixing Pavilion's top elites, who far surpassed them in strength.

They didn't know that nearly all those Zhaixing Pavilion strongmen perished in a self-destructive frenzy, while Fang Bai personally killed only Zhaixing Pavilion Master Li Jinding.

As divine sense swept over the chilling bodies on the ground, the surrounding strong figures were speechless. A lingering fear of Fang Bai and his people grew within their hearts, completely extinguishing any thoughts of contesting for Fang Bai's spatial ring or laying hands on the six beauties beside him.

"Slaying the powerhouses of Zhaixing Pavilion strikes great terror in the hearts of some petty troublemakers in Immortal Beast City. No one will dare provoke us anymore!"

Fang Bai put away the Blood-Drinking Mad Blade, savoring the fear on the faces of those strong figures through his divine sense, then turned to Xiang Chong and others.

"But the six of you should still be careful and watch out for anyone desperate enough to make a last-ditch effort!"

Fang Bai proceeded to warn the Dragon Maiden and the other five women.

"The battle with Li Jinding drained much of my spiritual energy, so I need to meditate for a while. I'll leave the aftermath to you all."

Fang Bai said to Xiang Chong and others.

Evidently, he had poured all his strength into battling Li Jinding earlier, while Xiang Chong merely observed without joining in.

This battle lasted nearly two hours, and the entire process was extremely intense. When Fang Bai finally beheaded Li Jinding, much of his spiritual energy was depleted, leaving him looking somewhat fatigued.

In the battle with Li Jinding, Fang Bai relied solely on the Blood-Drinking Mad Blade, neither using any other immortal techniques nor summoning the Bixie Immortal Beast to assist. Li Jinding's desperate counterattacks left Fang Bai covered in wounds, but he eventually succeeded in killing Li Jinding. It was truly no easy feat.

This battle was of significant meaning to Fang Bai and would greatly aid his future cultivation improvement.

After Fang Bai retreated to his room to meditate, Xiang Chong commanded the Green Bamboo Sect disciples to clear the bodies and tidy up the scene.

As for the spatial rings on the bodies of Li Jinding and others, Xiang Chong left them untouched, instructing the Dragon Maiden and Zhuge Lian to collect them.

As the top-tier powerhouses of Zhaixing Pavilion, the spatial rings of Li Jinding and the others contained a shocking amount of cultivation resources. The Dragon Maiden and Zhuge Lian took them, secretly marveling in fear and awe, and carefully stored them away to hand over to Fang Bai upon his return.

Afterward, Xiang Chong, the Dragon Maiden, and others silently guarded the surroundings of Fang Bai's house, waiting for his emergence.

The strong figures who came to watch also quietly left, some returning to their residences to meditate while others headed towards Zhaixing Pavilion to see if there were any opportunities. No one dared to linger here to spy on Fang Bai and others.

The news of the complete destruction of Zhaixing Pavilion's leadership spread throughout Immortal Beast City overnight. Many strong figures dared not approach Fang Bai's residence, and those who occasionally passed by carried expressions of reverence.

Fang Bai and their company continued to reside temporarily in Immortal Beast City for a while, during which Fang Bai persistently refined pills and artifacts for others daily at the Martial Artists Trading Market. Occasionally, he would take the Bixie Immortal Beast to search for cultivation resources around Immortal Beast City.

Fang Bai did so considering that upon returning to the Nine Heavens Immortal Emperor Palace, many strong figures, including himself, would need a large quantity of cultivation resources to assist in their cultivation. Therefore, he was striving to earn as much cultivation resources as possible now, so the strong figures at the Nine Heavens Immortal Emperor Palace would not have to worry about it later.

The Bixie Immortal Beast was naturally keenly sensitive to cultivation resources. Fang Bai took it on a tour in a radius of thousands of miles around Immortal Beast City, and it found a medium-sized spirit

stone vein containing tens of millions of royal-grade superior spirit stones within a mountain peak, which was quite a pleasant surprise.

Fang Bai stored the tens of millions of royal-grade superior spirit stones into the Five Elements Space Ring, preparing to take them back to store at the Nine Heavens Immortal Emperor Palace.

Chapter 1946: Asking for the Moon

Fang Bai calculated with his fingers. If these tens of millions of spirit stones were not used for his own cultivation, they would be enough to meet the needs of other strong members of the Nine Heavens Immortal Emperor Palace for several years of cultivation.

In fact, Fang Bai did not plan to use these spirit stones. His purpose in searching for cultivation resources everywhere was to bring them back to the Nine Heavens Immortal Emperor Palace for the benefit of the powerful members there, so that they wouldn't have to run around for cultivation resources, allowing them to focus on their cultivation instead.

As for Fang Bai himself, he didn't have to worry about cultivation resources either. After all, the Three Thousand Great Worlds are vast and boundless, with abundant cultivation resources that he can search for while he travels.

"After the fall of the Star Picking Pavilion's high-level members, the sect's disciples scattered, and the sect is facing extinction. Many sects within the Immortal Beast City have sent disciples to the Star Picking Pavilion, ready to take advantage of the situation. Should we go take a look?"

One day, Xiang Chong said to Fang Bai.

Seeing Fang Bai somewhat interested, Xiang Chong continued, "The Star Picking Pavilion was established at a time comparable to some super sects. It is said that the number of cultivation resources in their sect is astonishing, surpassing those of other top strong sects..."

Upon hearing this, Fang Bai nodded and said, "The current Star Picking Pavilion is like a tree laden with peaches, and we should pick the largest one! Otherwise, we'll let others take advantage for nothing."

Xiang Chong extended his thumb and praised, "Elder Fang, that metaphor is excellent! If it weren't for us wiping out the Star Picking Pavilion's high-level members, who would dare to target the Star Picking Pavilion? So, it's only natural that we take the larger share of the Star Picking Pavilion's cultivation resources! Even if we monopolize them, who would dare complain?"

Fang Bai waved his hand and said, "Monopolizing isn't good either, as it may cause resentment among other sects. Allowing other sects to share the spoils will make them grateful, at least they won't badmouth us behind our backs!"

Xiang Chong agreed deeply, "Elder Fang makes a good point! So when shall we set off for the Star Picking Pavilion? I think the sooner the better!"

Fang Bai thought that since he was idle anyway, it would be better to go to the Star Picking Pavilion now, lest they arrive too late and find the cultivation resources have been divided up. So, he set off with Xiang Chong, Dragon Maiden, Zhuge Lian, and the Fortune's Blessing siblings, eight in total, each riding their own spiritual artifact, transforming into flowing lights, flying towards the direction of the Star Picking Pavilion.

The Star Picking Pavilion was tens of thousands of miles away from the Immortal Beast City, and on their journey, the eight stopped intermittently. Three days later, they finally arrived at the headquarters of the Star Picking Pavilion.

Along the way, they not only encountered numerous strong individuals from the Immortal Beast City but also some strong individuals from other regions.

These strong individuals had heard that the Star Picking Pavilion was facing extinction and prepared to seize a portion for themselves.

"Some top sects want to get involved as well! Hmph, don't they know how the Star Picking Pavilion was brought down?"

Xiang Chong recognized many disciples from top sects along the way. Seeing them each with an excited expression, discussing the cultivation resources of the Star Picking Pavilion, as if they could just reach out and grab them, he couldn't help but grit his teeth and snort coldly.

In Xiang Chong's heart, he believed the downfall of the Star Picking Pavilion was entirely Fang Bai's doing. Even if Fang Bai couldn't monopolize the Star Picking Pavilion's cultivation resources, he must take the largest portion. If any sect dares to protest, they should weigh whether their strength surpasses that of the Star Picking Pavilion.

"So, Friend Fang has also come to the Star Picking Pavilion... hehe..."

Seeing Fang Bai and his group, some sect masters from the Immortal Beast City who originally intended to "pick peaches" couldn't help but feel embarrassed.

As a result, some backed off by three steps, not daring to face Fang Bai; some shamelessly approached to greet Fang Bai; still others piled smiles on their faces, doing their utmost to flatter and fawn.

Although Fang Bai was only at the seventh level of Heavenly Tribulation cultivation, previously he almost single-handedly wiped out the entire Star Picking Pavilion's higher-ups. Who would dare look down on him?

Even a few sect masters of the top sects in the Immortal Beast City treated Fang Bai politely, smiling and calling him an equal.

Fang Bai did not confront these sects coming to the Star Picking Pavilion with malicious intent, nor did he give sarcastic remarks. He even chatted jovially with those who proactively approached him, addressing them as brothers.

Fang Bai understood that in the Three Thousand Great Worlds, establishing connections with more sects equates to having many more paths, which would be greatly advantageous in searching for Qin Yaorao and others.

At this moment, the headquarters of the Star Picking Pavilion had only over ten thousand remaining disciples, while the others had detached from the sect and were nowhere to be found.

Tens of thousands of strong individuals from all around had surrounded the Zhaixing Peak, where the Star Picking Pavilion headquarters is located, launching fierce attacks on the defensive aura covering Zhaixing Peak.

Possibly, the thought of taking over Zhaixing Peak and obtaining the massive treasure within its mountain body excited every one of them relentlessly.

Meanwhile, the loyalists among the ten thousand remaining disciples of the Star Picking Pavilion were all elite warriors. Upon receiving news of the sect master's and high-level members' demise in Immortal Beast City, they re-selected a new sect master and high-level members, preparing to revitalize the sect's prestige using the sect's rich heritage.

When those strong individuals ready to take advantage initiated their attack, the disciples of the Star Picking Pavilion activated the formation protecting Zhaixing Peak, using the formation to hold out desperately, determined to fight to the death.

The defensive formation of the main peak of the Star Picking Pavilion was set up by a master of formations invited during its early days. Once the formation is activated, unless someone can crack it, even a Demi Immortal rank expert would struggle to break it in a short time.

With the strong defensive formation protecting them, the Star Picking Pavilion disciples were bold and fearless, knowing the tens of thousands of strong individuals wouldn't know when they could break the formation.

"Friend Fang, you are adept in the array path. Do you think you can crack this defense array before us?"

Cheng Danfeng, the sect master of the Flame Phoenix Sect from Immortal Beast City, turned her head to look at Fang Bai and asked with a smile.

After observing the defensive formation of Zhaixing Peak for a while, she knew that without understanding the path of array deciphering and merely attacking it with force, it might take half a year or longer to break through.

And seeing that Fang Bai had trapped Li Jinding and other Star Picking Pavilion higher-ups within an array in Immortal Beast City and had slain them inside, it was clear that the array was formidable.

Cheng Danfeng thought that since Fang Bai was skilled in the path of array setting, he might have the ability to crack the defense array of Zhaixing Peak, thus saving a lot of trouble.

“If Friend Fang can break the array, my Flame Phoenix Sect will support you in claiming sixty percent of the Star Picking Pavilion’s cultivation resources!”

Cheng Danfeng smiled again to cajole Fang Bai.

Several other top sect leaders present nodded in agreement, responding affirmatively to Cheng Danfeng’s words.

With thousands of strong individuals present, Fang Bai could claim sixty percent of the Star Picking Pavilion’s cultivation resources. This was already a significant concession from the strong individuals, hoping Fang Bai would step in.

“I want seventy percent! How you divide the remaining thirty percent is none of my concern!”

Fang Bai said with a cheerful smile.

Faced with Fang Bai’s bold demand, Cheng Danfeng and the leaders of several major sects furrowed their brows in quandary. They gathered together and discussed secretly using the Thread Condensation Sound Transmission Technique for a moment, before Cheng Danfeng responded.

Chapter 1947: Passing Through Unhindered

“Friend Fang can take seventy percent, but we also have one condition...”

Cheng Danfeng said this and glanced at Fang Bai, noticing no displeasure on his face, then continued, “Friend Fang is skilled in alchemy and artifact refining. We several major sects hope that after this matter, Friend Fang can craft some royal-grade superior spirit pills and spiritual artifacts for us. What do you think, Friend Fang?”

Neither Cheng Danfeng nor the other sect masters present wanted to become enemies with Fang Bai, but if Fang Bai was too greedy and straightforwardly showed no respect, they would have to act a bit tougher in front of their sect disciples. Otherwise, they'd be ridiculed as weak and easy to bully.

Although Zhaixing Pavilion suffered a major setback at Fang Bai's hands, it was ultimately a single sect, whereas several powerful sects were joining forces, believing that if they had to, they could suppress Fang Bai.

"No problem."

Fang Bai barely hesitated before agreeing to the condition proposed by Cheng Fengdan.

For others, refining royal-grade superior spirit pills and spiritual artifacts might be difficult, but for Fang Bai, it was as easy as lifting a hand.

Swapping some spirit pills and spiritual artifacts for a tenth of Zhaixing Pavilion's entire cultivation resources seemed highly worthwhile to Fang Bai.

Immediately, several sect masters commanded their elite disciples to drive off some smaller sects and loose cultivators besieging Zhaixing Peak, and then they, together with Fang Bai and others, prepared to break the formation.

"Friend Fang, how many days do you think it will take to break this formation?"

Cheng Danfeng watched as Fang Bai examined the defensive array of Zhaixing Peak for a moment without speaking and couldn't help but ask.

The other sect members also looked at Fang Bai. They subconsciously believed that since Fang Bai had observed the array for a long time but said nothing, it must be difficult to break, leaving them somewhat disappointed.

"This array... I can break it in a hundred breaths!"

Fang Bai suddenly curled the corners of his mouth and said with a smile.

“Ah?”

Cheng Danfeng was stunned, and then said, “A hundred breaths? Is that... really true?”

Fang Bai shrugged and thought, “Nonsense! This Four Directions Infinite Array was my creation from years ago. If I can’t break it, who in the world can?”

The reason Fang Bai had observed the array for so long was that the defensive formation before him was something he created tens of thousands of years ago, before his ascension to the Immortal Realm, and had even passed down to several disciples.

Back when Fang Bai was in the three thousand great worlds, he didn’t only have one disciple. He didn’t care much about the talent of those he took in, focusing more on opportunity, so the disciples he took had varied levels of talent.

Among those disciples, some eventually ascended to the Immortal Realm to reunite with Fang Bai, while others, limited by their talent, remained in the three thousand great worlds.

The Four Directions Infinite Array before him seemed invincible to other cultivators, but to Fang Bai, it was full of flaws. He guessed it must have been set up by the descendants of his disciples from long ago.

“Sect Master Cheng doesn’t believe me?”

Fang Bai teased with a smile, then without waiting for Cheng Danfeng to respond, he stepped through the air, approaching the defense qí shield of the Four Directions Infinite Array, and extended his right hand slowly.

“Friend Fang, be careful! This formation has retaliatory power!”

Seeing Fang Bai intending to touch the defense qí shield with his palm, Cheng Danfeng showed a worried look and loudly reminded him.

She had seen many strong cultivators attack a defensive formation only to be hurt or even perish due to its counterforce, and she didn't want Fang Bai to suffer a similar fate due to carelessness.

As soon as she finished speaking, Fang Bai's palm was already touching the layer of the defense qí shield, causing ripples like waves in water.

Fang Bai smiled slightly, not stopping his hand, continuing forward, much to the disbelief of Cheng Danfeng and others, until one arm easily passed through the defense qí shield.

Then, his entire body crossed into the interior of the defense qí shield.

"How is this possible... how is this possible..."

Cheng Danfeng murmured, her face full of disbelief.

The defense array, which tens of thousands of cultivators couldn't breach through numerous attacks, allowed Fang Bai to enter as if it weren't even there, providing no resistance. How could this not shock her?

"Brother Fang is astounding!"

The Fortune's Blessing four sisters clapped their hands in excitement and cheered in unison.

Xiang Chong and the Dragon Maiden, who always had full confidence in Fang Bai, were also exhilarated to see him enter the defense array unimpeded.

As the thousands of Zhaixing Pavilion supremely strong cultivators were still in shock inside the Four Directions Infinite Array, Fang Bai swiftly carved array patterns on the mountain with a swing of his hands.

“Break!”

With a light exclamation from Fang Bai, the Four Directions Infinite Array covering the entire Zhaixing Peak shattered and disappeared in an instant.

Disciples from several surrounding elite sects cheered in response, even those tens of thousands of strong cultivators driven away showed traces of relief.

These tens of thousands of cultivators were well aware that the powerful sects would ultimately have to share some of the cultivation resources from Zhaixing Pavilion with them, because if those tens of thousands were to cause trouble, it would be a headache for the sects.

“Attack!”

Nearly ten thousand disciples of the Zhaixing Pavilion finally snapped out of their daze, eyes bloodshot, full of resentment as they charged towards Fang Bai.

The Four Directions Infinite Array was their only reliance against the tens of thousands of invaders. Without it, their fate was obvious, and how could they not resent Fang Bai for destroying it?

“Sect Master Cheng, my task is complete. I’ll leave these people to your disciples from the major sects.”

Fang Bai had no interest in fighting the strong cultivators of Zhaixing Pavilion. He withdrew quickly, retreating a thousand feet away in an instant.

“Disciples of Flame Phoenix Sect, listen up, attack!”

Cheng Danfeng, suppressing the excitement in her heart, issued the attack order to the disciples of the Flame Phoenix Sect.

The disciples of Flame Phoenix Sect, already itching to fight, immediately brandished their spiritual artifacts and charged forward past Fang Bai, confronting the Zhaixing Pavilion disciples with fierce battle cries.

“Attack!”

The sect masters from other major sects in Immortal Beast City also gave attack orders to their disciples.

Thus, the disciples from several major sects, led by Flame Phoenix Sect, and the nearly ten thousand Zhaixing Pavilion disciples clashed like two surges of waves.

Spiritual energy surged, blood splattered, and tens of thousands of strong cultivators from both sides engaged in a fierce battle surrounding Zhaixing Peak.

Fang Bai retreated to stand alongside the Dragon Maiden and others, preparing to head to the storage area upon the conclusion of the battle.

Although Zhaixing Pavilion had nearly ten thousand elite disciples, their leaders had all fallen, while sects like Flame Phoenix arrived in full form. The overall strength of the sides was not equal, and within just two hours, the outcome was decided.

Once the Zhaixing Pavilion side lost over a third of their forces, the remaining began to lose morale and started fleeing.

The disciples from Flame Phoenix Sect and others didn’t pursue, but began collecting space rings from the fallen Zhaixing Pavilion disciples, tallying their spoils of victory.

Chapter 1948: Return to the Western Desolate

"When was the Sifang Wuji Formation on your Zhaixing Peak set up? And who arranged the formation? Tell me, and I’ll spare your life!"

Fang Bai was very interested in the person who arranged the Sifang Wuji Formation. He wanted to know if that person was a descendant of one of his disciples from the past. So, he captured a Zhaixing Pavilion disciple who hadn’t escaped and asked.

The Zhaixing Pavilion disciple, hearing there was hope for survival, immediately said, "I heard from an Elder in the pavilion that this Sifang Wuji Formation has existed for ten thousand years. It is said to be set up by the Myriad Sword Venerable of the Sword Stone Forest."

"Sword Stone Forest... Myriad Sword Venerable..."

In his previous life, Fang Bai had also been to the Sword Stone Forest. He knew it was a cultivation holy land in the northern part of the Western Desolate Continent, separated by the Ice Sea, spanning ten thousand miles, facing the Extreme North Continent.

However, Fang Bai had never heard of who the Myriad Sword Venerable was, so he thought it must be a descendant of one of his past disciples.

Fang Bai planned that when he returned to the Western Desolate Continent, after settling everything in the Nine Heavens Immortal Emperor Palace, he would travel across the three thousand worlds and eventually visit the Sword Stone Forest.

Led by the Flame Phoenix Sect, several strong sects began climbing Zhaixing Peak after defeating the disciples of Zhaixing Pavilion, quickly locating the entrance to the underground treasure.

The entrance to the treasure, of course, was sealed by a formation, but with Fang Bai there, the formation was easily cracked.

Of course, only Fang Bai's group and the Sect Masters of several strong sects, including the Flame Phoenix Sect, were qualified to enter the treasure.

Zhaixing Pavilion, with its history of over ten thousand years, indeed had a profound foundation. The quantity of cultivation resources in the treasure exceeded the previous estimations of Fang Bai and the others. Some rare treasures, rarely seen in the world, even left top-level sect masters like Cheng Danfeng very excited.

"I've long heard that the cultivation resources of Zhaixing Pavilion rank among the top in the three thousand greater sects of the world. Seeing it today, it really lives up to its reputation!"

Cheng Danfeng looked at the various cultivation resources piled up like small mountains in front of him and exclaimed.

"So many cultivation resources, Brother Fang can get seventy percent, how much must that be!"

The four sisters of Fortune's Blessing, in their lifetime, had never seen so many cultivation resources. They looked at this, touched that, and their big black-and-white eyes shone brightly.

"Everyone, I won't be polite then, I'll take my seventy percent first."

Fang Bai said, striding forward, casually walked to a pile of cultivation resources like small mountains, waved his left hand, and the Five Elements Space Ring glowed slightly; that pile of cultivation resources vanished as if evaporated in an instant.

Fang Bai repeated the method, continually waving his right hand, causing piles of cultivation resources to disappear before the eyes of Cheng Danfeng and the others.

Soon, a large portion of the immense cultivation resources within the mountain of Zhaixing Peak had been stored into Fang Bai's Five Elements Space Ring.

Cheng Danfeng and the others stared agape at Fang Bai. They couldn't imagine what kind of space ring Fang Bai was wearing on his finger that it could contain so many cultivation resources.

They didn't know that Fang Bai's Five Elements Space Ring had hundreds of square miles of space, more than enough to store all the cultivation resources within the mountain.

"Now that things here are settled, we shall head back to Immortal Beast City first. Farewell, everyone!"

Fang Bai bid farewell to Cheng Danfeng and the others and then left Zhaixing Pavilion with Xiang Chong, Dragon Maiden, Zhuge Lian, and the four sisters of Fortune's Blessing.

As for how the remaining thirty percent of cultivation resources within the mountain would be distributed, it was up to the Flame Phoenix Sect and a few other sects to discuss among themselves. Fang Bai didn't bother to intervene.

Fang Bai briefly stayed at Immortal Beast City, and ten days later, he politely declined the invitation of Xiang Chong, the steward of the Green Bamboo Sect, and, along with Dragon Maiden, Zhuge Lian, the four sisters of Fortune's Blessing, and nearly two hundred relatives and friends, rode a spiritual artifact to the western coast of the Eastern Desolate Continent, preparing to take a sea ship back to the Western Desolate Continent.

Among the two hundred-plus people, Dragon Maiden, Zhuge Lian, and the four sisters of Fortune's Blessing were rare beauties, and along the way, they were occasionally harassed by malicious strong cultivators.

For these individuals, Fang Bai was naturally not polite. If their power was weak, he let Dragon Maiden and the others handle them; if they were strong, he personally killed them.

Eventually, the strong cultivators along the way learned that this group was not to be trifled with, and no one dared harass them anymore, allowing Fang Bai and the others to smoothly reach the western coast of the Eastern Desolate Continent.

Coincidentally, the sea ship Fang Bai and his group boarded this time was owned by the same sect as the sea ship Fang Bai had taken when he first came to the Eastern Desolate Continent. The owner of the sea ship was also from the Fan Hai Sect of the Western Desolate Continent.

Fang Bai had vivid memories of the two elders, Hai Dongsheng and Hai Dongqi of the Fan Hai Sect. These two brothers had once coveted his Blood-Drinking Mad Blade, but later withdrew midway, otherwise, their lives might have been endangered.

After boarding the ship, Hai Dongsheng and Hai Dongqi also recognized Fang Bai. However, times had changed; Fang Bai was now a sevenfold Heavenly Tribulation powerhouse, while the two brothers, though having ascended to the fourfold Heavenly Tribulation realm, were no longer on the same level of strength.

Hai Dongsheng and Hai Dongqi couldn't discern Fang Bai's cultivation level, and they sensed an overwhelming pressure from him, realizing that he was no longer someone they could provoke. Thus, they behaved with extreme humility before Fang Bai, fearful that he might cause them trouble.

Fortunately, Fang Bai didn't want to hassle with them over those trivial matters from the past. Instead, he chatted amiably with them for a bit, allowing the two brothers to secretly breathe a sigh of relief.

Upon learning that Fang Bai had now reached the seventh level of Heavenly Tribulation cultivation, the Hai brothers were shocked. Not only did they waive the passage fees for Fang Bai and the others, but they also went out of their way to ingratiate themselves.

During the ship's journey, some powerful figures, seeing the young and beautiful Dragon Maiden, Zhuge Lian, and the six women of Fortune's Blessing with excellent qualities, attempted to make advances. The Hai brothers preemptively killed these strong figures and threw them into the sea to feed the Sea Beasts before Fang Bai could intervene.

Consequently, the several thousand strong cultivators on the sea ship behaved much more cautiously afterward, not even daring to glance at Dragon Maiden, Zhuge Lian, and the others.

As the sea ship passed through several perilous zones above the Black Sea, it inevitably encountered a few powerful Sea Beast attacks. Each time the danger arose, Fang Bai would suppress the Sea Beasts, allowing the sea ship to safely and successfully cross the calamities.

On this day, the sea ship passed by the Black Tortoise Island, and after the strong cultivators disembarked, they stayed on the island for several days.

On the island, Fang Bai met Yun Yi, the Supreme Elder of the Black Tortoise Sect, and others. Yun Yi was amazed to learn that Fang Bai, after his training journey on the Eastern Desolate Continent, had surpassed him in cultivation level.

"I met that young girl Mingyue before. She was traveling with a group, saying they were heading to the Heaven's Net Realm in the Western Desolate Continent, where you founded the Nine Heavens Immortal Emperor Palace. Unfortunately, I still have to mentor the disciples of my sect in cultivation and have no free time. Otherwise, I'd have joined you to visit the Nine Heavens Immortal Emperor Palace."

Yun Yi suddenly mentioned Baili Mingyue, praising this former disciple and also expressing his longing for the Nine Heavens Immortal Emperor Palace.

Fang Bai smiled and said, "Brother Yun, if you encounter bottlenecks in your cultivation in the future, you can visit the Nine Heavens Immortal Emperor Palace. I'll teach you more advanced aspects of cultivation to help you break through the bottleneck."

Yun Yi knew that although Fang Bai was young, his understanding of the Dao of Cultivation was beyond his own capabilities. For Fang Bai to offer advice on the Dao of Cultivation, it was an opportunity not to be missed, thus his gratitude was endless.

Chapter 1949: Return to Immortal Stone City

A few days later, the sea vessel left Black Tortoise Island and continued heading towards the Western Desolate Continent, arriving at the Burning Sea Sect's dock a few months later.

Fang Bai's first stop after landing was the seaside Immortal Stone City, where he met with Wei Zhengtian's family.

The Wei family's ancestors were among the disciples taken by Fang Bai in the past. Over tens of thousands of years, the Wei family flourished, becoming the strongest family in Immortal Stone City by relying on the cultivation methods passed down by their ancestors.

When Fang Bai went to the Eastern Desolate Continent a few years ago, he passed through the Wei family in Immortal Stone City and stayed there for a while, even guiding the current head of the Wei family, Wei Zhengtian, and his family's cultivation.

Fang Bai remembered that back then, Wei Zhengtian and his wife both had a Thunder Tribulation Realm cultivation of the third level. Now they had advanced to the fourth level, which was quite an achievement.

All the powerful members of the Wei family regarded Fang Bai as the descendant of their ancestral master, and thus, regardless of age, they considered themselves juniors in his presence.

“Qingluan and Qinglong’s cultivation levels used to be at the Soul Severing Perfection realm, right? Hmm, now they’ve become Thunder Tribulation Experts, quite an improvement!”

Fang Bai noticed that Wei Zhengtian’s daughter, Wei Qingluan, and son, Wei Qinglong, had both crossed the threshold of the Thunder Tribulation Realm, and his gaze was filled with approval.

“My father said that without Senior Fang’s previous guidance, we wouldn’t have our current cultivation level. Qinglong and I still need to thank Senior Fang!”

Wei Qingluan said sweetly with a smile.

Since she first met Fang Bai, Wei Qingluan had been deeply enamored with him. Seeing him return now as a Thunder Tribulation level seven expert only deepened her affection.

However, upon seeing the incomparable beauty of the Dragon Maiden and the radiant charm of Zhuge Lian beside Fang Bai, she realized that although she was considered a beauty, she fell considerably short compared to them, leading to a sense of self-doubt.

Wei Qingluan, aware of her own limitations, knew she was not worthy of Fang Bai, so she resolutely broke off her budding feelings before they deepened, avoiding future heartbreak.

“Senior Fang, my father said you’re now at a Thunder Tribulation level seven cultivation? Could you guide me again so I can advance once more?”

Wei Qinglong, being straightforward, spoke his mind without tact, unlike other powerhouses, who subtly hinted their desire for Fang Bai’s guidance, as if playing a guessing game.

“Qinglong, don’t be rude!”

Fearing that his son’s bluntness might upset Fang Bai, Wei Zhengtian hurriedly scolded him with a glare.

Recognizing the rare opportunity, Wei Qinglong ignored his father's reprimand and, with a thump, knelt down to kowtow to Fang Bai.

Wei Zhengtian was caught between laughter and distress, feeling anxious as he quickly signaled his daughter, Wei Qingluan, to take Wei Qinglong away.

Fang Bai waved his hand, indicating it was nothing, and then gently lifted Wei Qinglong up from the ground with a single hand motion, making him stand.

"Your eagerness to improve is commendable, and I'm willing to help. Here's what I'll do..."

Fang Bai thought for a moment and then turned to Wei Zhengtian, saying, "I will stay with the Wei family for a month. During this time, you can gather all the Wei family members here, and I will teach them the Dao of Cultivation."

Overjoyed, Wei Zhengtian immediately dispatched several family members to spread the news and gather the scattered Wei family members from various places.

Currently, there are thousands of Wei family members spread across the area within ten thousand miles of Immortal Stone City. Upon hearing that the descendant of their ancestral master is to impart teachings, they were delighted and rushed to the Wei family in Immortal Stone City.

By the early morning of the next day, the entire Wei family was gathered at the large Practice Battle Arena of the Wei family, seated cross-legged in solemn anticipation, waiting for Senior Fang Bai's arrival.

Some of these Wei family members had seen Fang Bai before, while others had only heard his name. They had heard that Fang Bai was extremely young yet possessed incredible strength, and they were filled with curiosity.

A moment later, Fang Bai appeared, walking side by side with the Dragon Maiden and Zhuge Lian, followed by the four sisters of Fortune's Blessing, with Wei Zhengtian and his wife bringing up the rear.

Fang Bai's friends and relatives from the mortal world or the Minor World also took their seats around the square, ready to join the Wei family in listening to Fang Bai's teachings on the Dao of Cultivation.

"So young!"

"Looks like a lad of seventeen or eighteen!"

"That's just his apparent age. Who knows how old he actually is!"

"I heard from Qinglong that his real age is younger than mine."

"Then wouldn't that make him only in his twenties?"

"Qinglong said Senior Fang's current cultivation level is Thunder Tribulation level seven... My heavens, a level seven Thunder Tribulation expert in their twenties is unimaginable!"

"I had thought Senior Fang would be an elderly man with white hair but a youthful face, but he's actually a handsome young man!"

"From now on, Senior Fang will be my idol!"

"How wonderful would it be to become martial partners with Senior Fang!"

"Quickly dismiss that thought! Didn't you see the two women beside Senior Fang? Can you compare to them?"

...

When Fang Bai appeared, the people of the Fang Family marveled at his youthful handsomeness. Several young women from the Wei family widened their eyes, looking Fang Bai up and down, with admiration and joy in their gaze.

“Brother Fang, it seems you are quite popular with the women of the Wei family!”

Zhuge Lian teased using the Thread Condensation Sound Transmission Technique.

Fang Bai replied, “The way the Wei family men look at you, they’re all equally amazed!”

Seeing the bustling Practice Battle Arena, Wei Zhengtian furrowed his brows slightly, cleared his throat, and announced loudly, “Silence!”

As the current Family Head of the Wei family, Wei Zhengtian had high prestige. As soon as he spoke, the venue fell silent instantly.

“Senior Fang possesses the inheritance of his ancestors and is now a Thunder Tribulation level seven expert! Now, Senior Fang is willing to explain the Dao of Cultivation to the Wei family members. This is a rare opportunity that comes once in a millennium. All Wei family members must listen intently and grasp carefully!”

Wei Zhengtian announced loudly.

“We obey the Family Head’s command!”

The Wei family responded in unison, then their attention collectively turned to Fang Bai.

In the center of the Practice Battle Arena, there was a circular Stone Platform about a foot high. Fang Bai stepped forward, walking on air as if climbing an invisible ladder, and in a dozen breaths, he was standing atop the platform.

He sat cross-legged, his gaze sweeping across everyone present. Every Wei family member touched by his gaze shivered as if pierced by twin swords.

“What I will teach you is a set of cultivation techniques known as the ‘Azure Sea Immortal Scripture’ ...”

With a smile on his face, Fang Bai began to speak slowly.

The Wei family, having cultivated primarily in Water System Techniques, found Fang Bai's explanation of the Azure Sea Immortal Scripture aligned with their practices and was also a Water System Immortal Rank technique.

In the Immortal Realm, the Azure Sea Immortal Scripture was merely an ordinary Immortal Rank technique, but to the Wei family disciples, it was as profound as a celestial text.

Although the Azure Sea Immortal Scripture was originally extremely intricate and difficult to comprehend, Fang Bai's explanations made it much simpler and more straightforward. Some of the more gifted Wei family disciples could grasp part of it.

Among them, the most gifted and highly cultivated, Wei Zhengtian and his wife, found Fang Bai's explanations of the technique to be profound and vast, unlike anything they had ever heard. If they could comprehend even a fraction of it, their strength would greatly increase.

Chapter 1950: Crisis of the Nine Heavens Immortal Emperor Palace

As Fang Bai explained the Azure Sea Immortal Scripture, the rising sunlight shone upon him, seemingly enveloping his whole body in a sacred golden halo, evoking a sense of reverence and worship among the Wei family disciples.

Every word and phrase from Fang Bai contained the Great Dao Principles, like ethereal immortal music, leaving everyone present entranced.

Three days later, after Fang Bai finished explaining a complete set of the Azure Sea Immortal Scripture, the remaining time was left for the listeners to comprehend on their own. If anyone had questions, they could also ask Fang Bai.

Among the listeners were not only the Wei family disciples but also those friends and companions who accompanied Fang Bai, all benefiting greatly from his lecture.

The world is filled with countless cultivators, with varying degrees of Wuxing and quality, which was evident among the strong figures present.

Some cultivators with high Wuxing and good aptitudes experienced an Ambrosia Baptism-like sensation after Fang Bai's explanation and entered a cultivation state with closed eyes.

Those with lower aptitudes and poor Wuxing, however, were left bewildered and confused.

Fang Bai sat cross-legged on the stone platform, observing everyone's expressions and demeanor; with just a glance, he could tell who might break through within a month and who would struggle to achieve major accomplishments on the path of cultivation.

After glancing around, Fang Bai closed his eyes, immersing himself in cultivation like the others.

In the following twenty-odd days, be it wind or rain, the strong figures on the practice battle arena remained motionless.

As a month approached, as Fang Bai expected, people began to break through.

To prevent the aura released from those breaking through from causing harm to others, Fang Bai formed layers of defense Qi shields around them with spiritual energy, blocking the diffusional path of their aura during advancement.

"Boom..."

"Bang..."

The aura released from those breaking through continuously collided fiercely with the Qi shields Fang Bai formed around them, resulting in constant sounds, indicating a significant number of breakthroughs.

Fang Bai estimated that about one-tenth of the Wei family disciples present had their cultivation levels breakthrough, and indeed, those breakthrough individuals possessed relatively the best Wuxing and aptitudes.

Fang Bai also believed that due to this particular lecture, the number of Wei family disciples breaking through would be greater in the coming years.

By then, the overall strength of the Wei family would increase severalfold compared to now.

A month later, Fang Bai and the others left the Wei family of Immortal Stone City and continued on their journey.

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Western Desolate Continent.

Heaven's Net Realm.

Nine Heavens Immortal Emperor Palace.

Fang Bai initially chose to build the Nine Heavens Immortal Emperor Palace here because of its picturesque setting adjacent to the mountains and rivers, full of spiritual essence, its beauty rivaling that of a cultivation holy land.

Before Fang Bai left the Nine Heavens Immortal Emperor Palace for the Eastern Desolate Continent, there were only a few exquisite palaces here, with only Lu Liyu, He Wujie, Zhao Wanqing, and Fang Bai's newly accepted disciples, Lu Dong and Shui Mo, guarding it, along with a Wind Roc.

Later on, with the return of Su Linglong, Tang Wenrou, and other women, as well as the continuous gathering of friends and relatives from the mundane world and minor worlds, the Nine Heavens Immortal Emperor Palace expanded rapidly, and the palace group grew in size.

To this day, centered around Qiankun Peak, where the main hall of the Nine Heavens Immortal Emperor Palace is located, many magnificent new structures have sprung up on the surrounding peaks, presenting the grand spectacle of a major sect.

However, the once peaceful and serene Nine Heavens Immortal Emperor Palace was now facing an unprecedented crisis, being under siege by numerous sects and loose cultivators from the Western Desolate Continent.

This crisis began when Wu De of the Nine Heavens Immortal Emperor Palace discovered a Spirit Stone Veins.

The Nine Heavens Immortal Emperor Palace is located on Qiankun Mountain of the Western Desolate Continent, and after joining the Nine Heavens Immortal Emperor, Wu De deduced, from observing the landform of Qiankun Mountain, that there must be Spirit Stone Veins within a radius of thousands of miles.

Thus, Wu De led a group of restless strong figures from the Nine Heavens Immortal Emperor Palace in a search and, persistent efforts eventually bore fruit when he discovered a large Spirit Stone Veins among mountains a thousand miles away from the Nine Heavens Immortal Emperor Palace.

According to Wu De's estimation, this large Spirit Stone Veins contained at least fifty million Spirit Stones. If the Nine Heavens Immortal Emperor Palace maintained a scale of a few hundred people, this large Spirit Stone Veins could suffice for their cultivation needs for fifty years.

The spiritual energy rich environment around Qiankun Mountain is also partly due to the existence of this large Spirit Stone Veins.

At this time, Fang Bai, the palace master of the Nine Heavens Immortal Emperor Palace, was absent, leaving several of Fang Bai's significant others in charge.

Lu Liyu, Su Linglong, Dongfang Rushi, and other women, mainly calm and low-profile by nature, knew that it was wise not to spread the news of the discovery, as it would invite trouble. After knowing that Wu De discovered the Spirit Stone Veins, they gathered the scant hundred disciples in the palace, instructing them to keep this matter confidential and not to publicize it.

However, no wall can block all the winds in the world.

No one knows which disciple of the Nine Heavens Immortal Emperor Palace inadvertently leaked the information during their adventures outside. Before long, almost all the major sects and loose cultivators on the Western Desolate Continent knew that this newly established sect, Nine Heavens Immortal Emperor Palace, possessed a Spirit Stone Veins of incredibly ample reserves.

The Western Desolate Continent houses many cultivators, but cultivation resources are relatively scarce, incomparable to the Eastern Desolate Continent. Therefore, a large Spirit Stone Veins with tens of millions of reserves could drive sects and loose cultivators into a frenzy.

Hundreds of thousands of strong figures began to congregate from all over the Western Desolate Continent and gathered at Qiankun Mountain, home to the Nine Heavens Immortal Emperor Palace. Each sect, each loose cultivator, aimed to grab a piece of that vast Spirit Stone Veins for their benefit.

From the viewpoint of those large sects and loose cultivators, such a massive Spirit Stone Veins shouldn't be monopolized by a small, little-known sect, but should instead be shared by all.

Faced with the siege of hundreds of thousands of strong figures, the Nine Heavens Immortal Emperor Palace, with just a few hundred disciples, naturally refrained from a head-on confrontation. They retreated to the main peak and activated the defensive array arranged by Fang Bai, blocking the hundreds of thousands of strong figures outside.

Originally, the primary motive of these hundreds of thousands of strong figures was the large Spirit Stone Veins, but after arriving at the Nine Heavens Immortal Emperor Palace, some of them noticed that Lu Liyu, Su Linglong, Dongfang Rushi, and other women had such exceptional qualities and beauty, that they gave birth to sinister thoughts, shifting their main focus from Spirit Stone Veins to thinking of capturing one of these women, taking them for dual cultivation and indulging in blissful endeavors.

To obtain the Spirit Stone Veins, they first had to break through the defensive array of the Nine Heavens Immortal Emperor Palace and capture its disciples, forcing them to reveal the exact location of the massive Spirit Stone Veins.

For those desiring a beauty, they also needed to break through the defensive array to get a chance to taste the delight of these women.

Consequently, these hundreds of thousands of powerful figures launched successive fierce attacks on the defense Qi shield upon reaching the Nine Heavens Immortal Emperor Palace, striving to break the defensive array earlier and fulfill their respective desires.