

Doctor 1961

Chapter 1961: Sword Stone Forest · Myriad Sword Immortal Scripture

Qin Yaorao knew that her master, Fairy Xuanbing, possessed extraordinary strength. She had witnessed her effortlessly slay over a hundred Thunder Tribulation experts who invaded the forbidden area of Xuanbing Mountain, proving that the title “Number One of Nine Layers of Thunder Tribulation” was not undeserved.

Qin Yaorao was worried that if Fang Bai came to Xuanbing Mountain and her master knew that he was her man, it was likely that he would be killed to sever her own thoughts and strengthen her Dao heart.

“Let’s go, back to the peak!”

Qin Yaorao didn’t want to think about it anymore and called her junior sister, Xiao Ying, to fly side by side toward the main peak of the Xuanbing Mountain Range, Xuanbing Peak.

The top of Xuanbing Peak was covered with millennia-old ice and snow, wide and flat, with several exquisite palaces. Fairy Xuanbing usually resided in the main hall, while Qin Yaorao, Xiao Ying, and ten other disciples lived in the side halls.

Fairy Xuanbing possessed both water and gold innate spiritual roots, a rare cultivation genius in the Three Thousand Great Worlds.

It was with this exceptional talent that Fairy Xuanbing was able to reach the Ninth Level of the Thunder Tribulation realm, over a century old, acknowledged by the Three Thousand Great Worlds as one of the strongest individuals most likely to ascend to the Immortal Realm within a century.

At this moment, Fairy Xuanbing was sitting cross-legged on the ice platform at the top of Xuanbing Peak, with eight female disciples in yellow standing in front of her.

The eight female disciples ranged from over forty years old to around twenty, with the weakest among them still at the Second Level of Thunder Tribulation cultivation.

Although Fairy Xuanbing was a loose cultivator, she had taken ten disciples to pass on her legacy.

Many experts in the Three Thousand Great Worlds believed that with the abilities of Ice Fairy, it was enough to establish a sect and shine for ages, but Fairy Xuanbing seemed uninterested in this.

A moment later, two yellow figures came from afar, landing at the top of Xuanbing Peak, it was none other than Qin Yaorao and Xiao Ying.

“Master!”

Qin Yaorao and Xiao Ying walked up to Fairy Xuanbing, respectfully bowing.

Fairy Xuanbing glanced sideways at Qin Yaorao, asking lightly, “Where has Yaorao been again?”

Qin Yaorao lowered her brow and answered, “I stood by the edge of the Ice Sea for a moment.”

Fairy Xuanbing raised her eyebrows, snorted lightly, and said, “Your talent may be good, but if you don’t apply yourself in cultivation, you will hardly achieve great success in the future! From today, you are to come here to cultivate every dawn at sunrise, nowhere else! Do you hear me?”

Her voice grew somewhat stern by the end.

Other disciples would definitely comply without objection, not daring to utter a single word.

But Qin Yaorao pursed her lips and retorted, “If I don’t stand by the sea every day, I will be distracted. In that case, even if I cultivate here, it will not be effective!”

She publicly contradicted Fairy Xuanbing, displaying great courage, yet she was certain that Fairy Xuanbing would at most only punish her.

What Qin Yaorao longed for most was that Fairy Xuanbing, in a fit of anger, would expel her from the mountain.

Of course, Qin Yaorao knew this was unlikely.

Among the ten disciples of Fairy Xuanbing, Qin Yaorao was the most talented and had the best potential to inherit Fairy Xuanbing's legacy.

Therefore, although Fairy Xuanbing was angry at Qin Yaorao's public defiance, she would not expel her, but punishment would still be given.

Upon hearing Qin Yaorao contradict her master again, the nine fellow sisters, including Xiao Ying, all looked at her, some admiring her courage, some worried, and some gloating.

"After today's cultivation is over, go to the Sword Stone Forest in the back mountain and face the wall to reflect for a month!"

Just as Qin Yaorao had anticipated, Fairy Xuanbing gave her a not-so-light punishment after her mistake, maintaining her authority as a master.

Qin Yaorao was already accustomed to this and didn't mind.

In fact, Qin Yaorao was not averse to reflecting in the Sword Stone Forest in the back mountain, she actually looked forward to it.

It is said that the Sword Stone Forest was the retreat and cultivation site of Fairy Xuanbing's ancestor. The stone steles, like giant long swords, engraved with profound ancient runes. Fairy Xuanbing said those runes were cultivation methods left by the ancestor, and if one could comprehend them, one would achieve astonishing accomplishments in cultivation in the future.

Fairy Xuanbing could understand some of those ancient runes. She once told her ten disciples that it was through comprehending some runes on the stone steles and cultivating according to them that she reached her current realm of cultivation.

However, to Fairy Xuanbing's disappointment, among her ten disciples, except for the highly anticipated Qin Yaorao, the other nine disciples were baffled and could hardly grasp the profound meanings when facing those runes.

Fortunately, in these years, Qin Yaorao's cultivation progress has been rapid, now reaching the Fourth Level of Thunder Tribulation, which greatly comforted Fairy Xuanbing.

Fairy Xuanbing didn't know that when Qin Yaorao first went to the Sword Stone Forest in the back mountain to reflect, she found that the runes on the stone steles were identical to the "Myriad Sword Immortal Scripture," a Golden System cultivation technique Fang Bai taught her.

This discovery left Qin Yaorao greatly astonished.

In the past, when Fang Bai taught Qin Yaorao the "Myriad Sword Immortal Scripture," he warned her not to cultivate it openly, lest it lead to trouble, so Qin Yaorao told no one about it.

However, after discovering the "Myriad Sword Immortal Scripture" in the Sword Stone Forest, Qin Yaorao knew she didn't need to worry anymore and began cultivating the "Myriad Sword Immortal Scripture" openly.

The "Myriad Sword Immortal Scripture" is a Golden System Immortal Rank cultivation technique, and because Qin Yaorao had personally heard Fang Bai's explanation, she comprehended even more than Fairy Xuanbing.

This was also the reason for Qin Yaorao's rapid progress, exceeding Fairy Xuanbing's expectations.

Qin Yaorao's advancement showed Fairy Xuanbing the possibility of surpassing her, which is why she was more lenient with Qin Yaorao, even if she made mistakes or contradicted her, she wouldn't severely punish her.

At dusk, after Fairy Xuanbing's lecture finished, she returned to the main hall.

The ten disciples got up and returned to their respective places of enlightenment.

Qin Yaorao nodded to Xiao Ying and went straight to the Sword Stone Forest in the back mountain.

At midnight, Qin Yaorao, sitting cross-legged in the Sword Stone Forest in the back mountain, emerged from her cultivation state, looking up at the starry sky, feeling as if those stars were like Fang Bai winking at her.

"Fang Bai, oh Fang Bai, where on earth are you? Do you know, I really miss you now! Are you also thinking of me?"

Qin Yaorao murmured to herself.

Suddenly, she felt as if Fang Bai was getting closer to her.

Though the Sword Stone Forest appeared chaotic, it was actually a magical formation. Without understanding the Array Path, once someone entered, it would be extremely difficult to leave.

Fairy Xuanbing's ten disciples could freely enter and exit this formation, but no matter who it was, when punished to reflect here, no one dared to leave before the deadline.

Qin Yaorao dared not leave early, it was simply unwillingness.

She found that in this Sword Stone Forest, once she entered a cultivation state, she could temporarily forget her longing for Fang Bai.

Chapter 1962: On the Brink of Danger

After several days of contemplating in the Sword Stone Forest, Qin Yaorao suddenly felt uneasy this afternoon, sensing something was about to happen.

"Senior Sister Qin!"

While Qin Yaorao was pacing anxiously in the Sword Stone Forest, Xiao Ying's anxious and trembling voice rang out from outside.

Qin Yaorao rushed out of the Sword Stone Forest, startled to see Xiao Ying's torn clothes and bloodied body, urgently asked, "Xiao Ying, what happened to you?"

Xiao Ying rushed forward, hugging Qin Yaorao tightly, her face full of panic as she choked out, "Fighting... they started fighting..."

"What fighting? Xiao Ying, calm down, and tell me clearly!"

Qin Yaorao forced herself to stay calm, soothing Xiao Ying gently.

Seeing that although Xiao Ying had several wounds, none of them were severe and could recover in a few days gave Qin Yaorao some relief.

Xiao Ying sniffled, rubbing her reddened eyes, and pointed towards Xuanbing Peak, saying, "Just now, a group of villains suddenly invaded Xuanbing Peak. Among them, an old man leading the group only exchanged a few words with Master before they started a fierce battle..."

Qin Yaorao's pupils slightly contracted, realizing the potential gravity of the situation.

As her Master, Fairy Xuanbing Luo Yun, was known as the "Number One of Ninth Level Thunder Tribulation" across the Three Thousand Great Worlds, few in the world dared to challenge her actively.

But now, someone had forcefully invaded Xuanbing Peak and was battling her Master, indicating they were prepared and their strength wasn't much inferior to her Master.

"While Master was battling that old man, I and several Senior Sisters clashed with the people he brought along. I was too weak, so I got injured and retreated quickly. Master told me to find Senior Sister Qin in the Sword Stone Forest and instructed us both to leave first and not worry about them!"

Xiao Ying continued.

Qin Yaorao, with a serious expression on her delicate face, realized that with her Master's character, she wouldn't say such things unless faced with an overwhelmingly powerful enemy.

It seems that this time, Xuanbing Peak truly encountered a major crisis.

Qin Yaorao recalled how, during the years she was taken as a disciple by Fairy Xuanbing, although Fairy Xuanbing was strict to the point of being unfeeling, she never abused her violently, even when they clashed multiple times, only imposing light punishments.

Now, in the face of disaster, Fairy Xuanbing's concern was for her and Xiao Ying to escape, which warmed Qin Yaorao's heart, moving her deeply.

"Xiao Ying, hide here, I'm going to Xuanbing Peak to take a look!"

Determination showed on Qin Yaorao's face as she hurriedly spoke to Xiao Ying.

Xiao Ying held her hand firmly, shaking her head, "Senior Sister Qin, don't leave me! Wherever you go, I go too! With you, I'm not afraid!"

Qin Yaorao said, "Alright! We'll go together!"

The two of them rode their spiritual artifacts, soaring into the sky, reaching above Xuanbing Peak within tens of breaths.

At this moment, a dozen Thunder Tribulation experts were frantically fighting in the sky and on the ground around Xuanbing Peak, with some already injured or even fallen.

The one dueling with Fairy Xuanbing was an old man with a child's face and rosy cheeks.

Although the old man appeared kind and harmless on the surface, his actions were earth-shaking, and each move was lethal and ruthless.

Despite her immense strength, Fairy Xuanbing was actually being suppressed by the old man, barely able to defend.

If this continued, it might not be long before Fairy Xuanbing was injured, defeated, or even perished.

Faced with the situation, Qin Yaorao immediately thought of Half-Immortal Rank experts.

Only a Half-Immortal Rank expert could suppress Fairy Xuanbing, known as the "Number One of Ninth Level Thunder Tribulation."

"Yaorao, you must leave! Go as far as possible, and never return!"

As Qin Yaorao was about to launch her spiritual artifact to assist, she suddenly heard her Master Fairy Xuanbing's urgent shout.

"Luo Yun, is that girl also your disciple? Haha, I never would have expected her to be an Innate Spiritual Root too, splendid splendid! Hanwei is lucky this time; not only finding an old flame but possibly gaining a little lover. Hmm, you two should return to the Cold Flame Sect with me as Martial Dao companions!"

The old man battling with Fairy Xuanbing cast a sideways glance at Qin Yaorao, his eyes flashing with amazement as he laughed loudly.

Fairy Xuanbing, agitated to the point of almost spewing blood, gritted her teeth, "Hanwei, if you touch her, I'll hunt you even as a ghost!"

After saying this, she again urged Qin Yaorao to leave quickly.

Qin Yaorao understood that the old man named "Hanwei" was exceedingly strong, and Fairy Xuanbing wouldn't last long against him. Even if she and Xiao Ying tried to help, it would be futile and merely a pointless sacrifice.

"Rather than dying here in vain, it's better to leave. Once I become stronger, I can avenge Master!"

Qin Yaorao was not one to sacrifice herself needlessly. Deciding against such futile loss, she bit her lip and shouted, "Master, please tell me who he is. If I achieve my cultivation, I will avenge you in the future!"

A hint of gratification appeared in Fairy Xuanbing's eyes as she mustered all her strength to block a strike from Hanwei, quickly saying, "Yaorao, remember this: that person's name is Hanwei, Sect Leader of the Cold Flame Sect in the Land of Extreme North!"

She only managed to say this before being enveloped by Hanwei's constant attacks, unable to utter another word.

Qin Yaorao memorized "Hanwei," "Land of Extreme North," and "Cold Flame Sect," then took a deep look at Fairy Xuanbing, grasped Xiao Ying's small hand tightly, and whispered, "Let's go!"

With Fairy Xuanbing already in a perilous situation, Qin Yaorao knew that a moment's delay could hinder their escape, so she immediately rode her spiritual artifact, flying with all her might.

"Where do you think you're going?"

Hanwei already considered Qin Yaorao as something in his grasp, and wouldn't let her escape. His eyes widened, bellowing loudly.

His shout, like thunder, condensed into a formidable sonic wave, rapidly reaching behind Qin Yaorao and Xiao Ying.

Qin Yaorao, with her keen senses, felt a deadly crisis approaching, her heart tensing as she realized trouble was imminent. In a flicker, she shielded Xiao Ying, her palms exerting a gentle force to push Xiao Ying forward.

The powerful sonic wave struck Qin Yaorao's back heavily, causing her to grunt as her internal organs felt shattered. Following intense dizziness, her vision darkened, and she lost consciousness, plummeting to the ground.

Even though Xiao Ying was pushed several zhang forward by Qin Yaorao's gentle force, she couldn't escape the aftermath of the sonic wave's force, also fainting and falling into a dense forest below.

Fairy Xuanbing, thinking both disciples had perished, felt her eyes almost pop in anguish, letting out a sharp scream as her clothes inflated like a balloon, and the aura around her turned turbulent and chaotic.

Chapter 1963: Do You Know Qin Yaorao?

"Crazy woman, you want to self-detonate? No way!"

Feeling Fairy Xuanbing's aura crazily surging around her, Hanwei's face changed slightly, then he snorted coldly, his index fingers shot out like lightning towards Fairy Xuanbing.

His two fingers, like two extremely sharp long swords, landed on Fairy Xuanbing's swelling robes. With a "swoosh," two small holes suddenly appeared on her clothes.

Like a balloon being punctured, Fairy Xuanbing's swelling clothing deflated at a speed visible to the naked eye.

The aura surging around her quickly receded, and in an instant, it seemed weak and frail.

"Luo Yun, oh, Luo Yun, back then you defeated me and humiliated me in various ways, saying I wasn't worthy of you! Unexpectedly, today, you've become my defeated foe, haven't you? Ha... haha..."

Amid Hanwei's "haha" laughter, he reached out and seized Fairy Xuanbing.

Fairy Xuanbing, held captive by him, found it impossible to move her arms and legs. Furious and anxious, her eyes showed shame and despair. She spat, saying hatefully, "If you have the guts, just kill me!"

"How could I bear to kill you?"

Hanwei touched her face with his hand, saying with a smile, "You know, I've always admired you. Though you're a bit older now, your skin... your figure... is still well-maintained. By the way, I will take you and your disciple back to the Cold Flame Sect to be my cultivation furnace cauldron!"

After saying this, regardless of how Fairy Xuanbing struggled and cursed, he landed on the ground and grabbed Qin Yaorao as well.

By this time, the strong members of the Cold Flame Sect had also killed the eight disciples under Fairy Xuanbing, gathering by Hanwei's side.

Fairy Xuanbing watched helplessly as her ten disciples, two heavily injured, eight fell on the spot. She was overwhelmed with grief and indignation, with tears flowing endlessly.

Moments later, Hanwei and others took Fairy Xuanbing and Qin Yaorao away, crossed the hundred-thousand-mile Ice Sea, and returned to the Cold Flame Sect.

In the Xuanbing Peak area, only eight bodies were left, and Xiao Ying, who fell into the dense forest, heavily injured and unconscious.

Days later, a white shadow like lightning flew from the sky, landing on Xuanbing Peak.

The white shadow was a handsome and graceful man, just like jade, coming from the Nine Heavens Immortal Emperor Palace, Fang Bai.

Seeing the bodies at the foot of Xuanbing Peak, Fang Bai frowned, then shifted his gaze towards the Sword Stone Forest, extending his divine sense outwards.

"In that stone forest, there are engravings of the 'Myriad Sword Immortal Scripture'..."

As Fang Bai's divine sense scanned the sword-shaped stone tablets with the "Myriad Sword Immortal Scripture" engravings, a thought struck him, reminding him of a disciple named Luo Linfeng he had taken in the past.

Fang Bai had more than one disciple in the three thousand great worlds of his previous life, but the "Myriad Sword Immortal Scripture," this golden system cultivation technique, was only passed to Luo Linfeng.

That stone forest had the "Myriad Sword Immortal Scripture," so Fang Bai could be certain that his disciple Luo Linfeng must have stayed and cultivated here for a long time.

"That Fairy Xuanbing named Luo Yun, could she have some connection with my disciple Luo Linfeng? Hmm, they are separated by tens of thousands of years. That Luo Yun must be Luo Linfeng's descendant, right?"

The more Fang Bai thought, the more he felt this was possible.

The information Fang Bai previously received from Shi En was that Qin Yaorao was a disciple under Fairy Xuanbing of Xuanbing Mountain. Yet now, around Xuanbing Mountain, aside from these few corpses, there was no aura of a ninth-level Heavenly Tribulation expert, nor a familiar trace of Qin Yaorao.

This left Fang Bai somewhat disappointed, wondering if the news Shi En brought back was incorrect?

Fang Bai didn't know that the blizzard in this area had already dispersed the strong auras left from the battle days ago, otherwise with his keen sense, he should have discovered some clues.

Unwilling, Fang Bai concentrated again, meticulously searching with his divine sense once more.

"Huh? There's still a living person over there?"

Fang Bai sensed an extremely faint aura in a dense forest dozens of miles away, frowned slightly, and immediately flew down into that forest. Before him was a girl about fourteen or fifteen years old.

The girl was unconscious, with long messy black hair, her yellow clothing tattered and torn. Several long scars, though already scabbed, were still shocking.

Fang Bai squatted down in front of the girl, carefully examining her, discovering that the cause of her unconsciousness was not external injuries, but internal wounds.

Her internal organs were shattered by a strong external force, her life force continuously fading. Without intervention, she would likely expire in a few days, her fragrant jade would perish.

Fang Bai took her small hand, gently infused a wisp of chaos spirit qi, then sat cross-legged on a nearby flat ground, patiently waiting for her to wake up.

Fang Bai's chaos spirit qi was marvelously incomparable, equivalent to an immortal pill. Once infused into the yellow-clothed girl's body, it circulated on its own, visibly repairing her severely damaged internal organs.

A few hours later, the yellow-clothed girl on the ground stirred, letting out a few soft moans. The next moment, she opened her eyes.

"Am I... am I already dead?"

The yellow-clothed girl, freshly healed, still felt weak. Lying on the ground, her eyes rolled as she suddenly recalled what had happened before, muttering to herself.

"You're awake?"

A gentle male voice reached her ears.

"Ah!"

The yellow-clothed girl was startled, struggling to stand up, warily looking at Fang Bai who was sitting cross-legged and smiling at her, she said in panic, "Who... who are you?"

Fang Bai stood up slowly, walking step by step towards the yellow-clothed girl, speaking as he walked, "Little sister, don't worry, I mean no harm!"

"Don't come any closer! Otherwise... or I'll fight you!"

As Fang Bai approached, the yellow-clothed girl backed away slowly, her voice already tinged with a sobbing tone.

"Alright, I won't come any closer!"

Seeing that the yellow-clothed girl seemed traumatized, bearing a frightened appearance, Fang Bai stopped his steps, asking in an increasingly gentle voice, "Little sister, do you know Fairy Xuanbing Luo Yun?"

The yellow-clothed girl was clever. Instead of mentioning her master being taken, she loudly declared, "That's my master! Let me tell you! My master is very powerful, if you dare hurt me, she will kill you!"

When Fang Bai heard that the yellow-clothed girl before him was actually Fairy Xuanbing's disciple, he couldn't help but feel excited, stepping forward urgently to ask, "Then let me ask you: do you know Qin Yaorao?"

The yellow-clothed girl, naturally Xiao Ying, who had the best relationship with Qin Yaorao, upon hearing Fang Bai mention Qin Yaorao, immediately thought of Qin Senior Sister and her master being taken away by those bad people. Overwhelmed with grief, she immediately burst into tears.

Chapter 1964: Take Me With You

Fang Bai didn't know why Xiao Ying suddenly burst into tears and hurriedly comforted her: "Little sister, don't cry... I really mean no harm! I'm a friend of Qin Yaorao, my name is Fang Bai, and I came specifically to find her..."

Upon hearing the four words “my name is Fang Bai,” Xiao Ying immediately stopped crying. She asked in surprise and delight: “You are Fang Bai? You are Senior Sister Qin’s man?”

She wiped the tears from her face with her hands, and her red, teary eyes kept scrutinizing Fang Bai, as if trying to confirm whether the man who claimed to be “Fang Bai” was indeed the one Senior Sister Qin thought of day and night, her heart and soul attached to him.

“Yes, this is the place! Yaorao really is here!”

Seeing Xiao Ying’s reaction and hearing her call “Senior Sister Qin,” Fang Bai couldn’t help but feel extremely excited. He suddenly reached out, grabbed her shoulders, and asked eagerly: “Yaorao... your Senior Sister Qin, where is she?”

“Ouch! You... you’re hurting me...”

Xiao Ying’s lips twitched a few times, and a hint of pain appeared on her delicate face.

Fang Bai then realized he was a bit impulsive. He quickly let go of his hands and said apologetically: “I’m sorry, little sister! I was too excited when I suddenly heard news about Yaorao...”

After knowing that Fang Bai was the man Senior Sister Qin mentioned, Xiao Ying no longer felt afraid and instead felt a certain closeness. She rubbed her somewhat sore shoulders and urged: “Fang Bai, hurry and rescue Senior Sister Qin! She and our master were taken away by a group of bad people!”

After she calmed down, her speech became more fluent, her voice as melodious as silver bells, and she quickly recounted to Fang Bai the event of Cold Flame Sect’s strongmen kidnapping Fairy Xuanbing and Qin Yaorao.

After speaking, she looked at Fang Bai expectantly and asked: “Senior Sister Qin said you are very powerful. You must be able to rescue Senior Sister Qin and our master, right?”

“Land of Extreme North... Cold Flame Sect... Hanwei...”

Fang Bai murmured, his eyes growing cold, emitting a chilling killing intent from his whole body.

Now at the seventh level of Heavenly Tribulation cultivation, Fang Bai's combat power was comparable to the ninth level, and the killing Qi emanating from him spread out, enveloping Xiao Ying in front of him.

Xiao Ying, only fourteen or fifteen years old, had just entered the Heavenly Tribulation stage. How could she withstand Fang Bai's pressure? Her face turned pale, her delicate body trembled, and her legs went weak, almost unable to stand.

"Hey... you... don't do this... I'm scared..."

Xiao Ying exerted all her strength, resisting the oppressive force from Fang Bai, and said in a trembling voice.

Fang Bai returned to his usual state, glanced at Xiao Ying, and asked: "Are you the only disciple left under your master's tutelage?"

Xiao Ying nodded, her face filled with sadness: "Master took in a total of ten disciples. Senior Sister Qin was abducted, the other senior sisters were killed, only I remain..."

As she spoke, her eyes reddened, and tears fell like pearls off a broken string.

Fang Bai felt compassion, sighed, and said: "I plan to rescue your Senior Sister Qin. If you have any relatives, you should seek refuge with them for now..."

Xiao Ying shook her head and sobbed: "I am an orphan, I grew up here. My master and seniors are like my family..."

She paused, looking at Fang Bai with tear-filled eyes pleadingly, and said pitifully: "Within the sect, I had the closest relationship with Senior Sister Qin, so I beg you, please take me with you when you go to rescue her!"

“This...”

Fang Bai hesitated.

The delicate girl in front of him had just entered the Heavenly Tribulation stage; taking her along would undoubtedly be a burden. But she was young and had no one in the world; leaving her alone seemed too cruel.

“Alright!”

Ultimately, Fang Bai was not a hard-hearted person. Seeing Xiao Ying’s tear-stained face, looking so pitiful, he sighed inwardly and finally nodded, agreeing to take her along, thinking if they truly encountered danger, he would let her into the Five Elements Space Ring.

“Thank you! Thank you!”

Xiao Ying burst into a smile amidst her tears, bowing repeatedly in thanks.

Immediately, Fang Bai buried the eight disciples fallen under Fairy Xuanbing properly, then summoned the Blood-Drinking Mad Blade, having Xiao Ying stand behind him, flying towards the hundred-thousand-mile Ice Sea.

Over the Ice Sea, icebergs and ice floes appeared from time to time, so when strong practitioners from the Western Desolate Continent traveled to the Land of Extreme North, they did not need to take sea vessels but flew directly using Spiritual Artifacts. If their Spiritual Energy became depleted during the journey, they could land on icebergs or floes to rest and recover before continuing.

Originally, with Xiao Ying’s first-level Heavenly Tribulation cultivation, she could have used a Spiritual Artifact to fly, but her flying speed wasn’t fast, and Fang Bai was eager to rescue others, so he just let her stand on the Blood-Drinking Mad Blade.

Xiao Ying stood behind Fang Bai, her feet on the Blood-Drinking Mad Blade, her ten fingers like scallion stalks tightly gripping Fang Bai's clothing, watching the clouds and mist rapidly pass by. Instead of feeling scared, she felt faintly excited.

She had heard Senior Sister Qin speak multiple times about how powerful Fang Bai was, but had never seen it with her own eyes. Now, witnessing Fang Bai's flight speed on a Spiritual Artifact comparable to their master, she was amazed and no longer doubted Senior Sister Qin's words.

"Fang Bai doesn't look much older than me! But his cultivation seems not weaker than our master! No wonder Senior Sister Qin is so fond of him! Such a handsome and powerful man, I doubt there's any woman who wouldn't like him!"

With these thoughts in mind, Xiao Ying looked up at Fang Bai's tall back with admiration and awe.

Flying north for about ten thousand miles and resting on an iceberg with a radius of dozens of miles, Fang Bai unexpectedly caught a faint trace of Qin Yaorao's aura left in the snow and ice. Although it was extremely weak, it still excited Fang Bai immensely.

"Yaorao and the others seem to have left here about three days ago. It might not be easy to catch up with them!"

Fang Bai only stayed in place for a short time to adjust his breath, and his strength quickly returned to its peak. He took Xiao Ying with him into the sky again, accelerating the flight.

After flying over several thousand miles of the sea, on an ice layer with a radius of a hundred miles, Fang Bai found several enormous sea beast corpses.

The blood flowing from those sea beasts' wounds dyed a large area of the ice layer red, mixing with the white, creating a particularly striking contrast on the hundred-thousand-mile Ice Sea.

After observing for a moment, Fang Bai realized that the deceased sea beasts had been very powerful in life, with one of them even comparable to a human cultivator at the eighth level of the Heavenly Tribulation.

To easily slay these powerful sea beasts, only a nine-level Heavenly Tribulation cultivator could achieve this.

From this, Fang Bai speculated that this was most likely the work of Cold Flame Sect's master, Hanwei, who defeated Fairy Xuanbing and kidnapped Qin Yaorao.

Based on the time of the Spirit Beasts' deaths and the coagulation of the bloodstains, Fang Bai judged that the Cold Flame Sect's strongmen were about two days ahead of them.

Considering that Cold Flame Sect's master, Hanwei, was likely at the Half-Immortal Rank, captured Fairy Xuanbing known as the "first person of the ninth level of Heavenly Tribulation," and could therefore fly as swiftly or swifter, Fang Bai felt it was unlikely to catch up with the Cold Flame Sect's strongmen over the Ice Sea.

Chapter 1965: Ice Dragon City

To Fang Bai's slight relief, both Fairy Xuanbing and Qin Yaorao were injured during the battle at Xuanbing Peak, so even if Hanwei harbored evil intentions towards them, he would wait until they recovered from their injuries before possibly taking action.

Because a woman who is injured and suffers from weakened vitality, if forced to combine cultivation, would provide far less benefit to a cultivator than a woman in her prime condition.

A powerful figure like Hanwei would certainly understand this.

Therefore, as long as Fang Bai finds the Cold Flame Sect before Hanwei acts, he will be fine.

To rescue Qin Yaorao, even if the Cold Flame Sect is a Super Sect, even if there is a Half-Immortal Rank expert presiding over it, Fang Bai is willing to defy them.

The Ice Sea spans far more than a hundred thousand li, but Fang Bai gave his all and minimized rest along the way, finally reaching the Land of Extreme North after a month.

The moment Fang Bai and Xiao Ying set foot on the ground of the Land of Extreme North, they both sighed in relief, feeling a weight lifted off their shoulders.

Looking as far as they could, all they saw were vast ice fields.

The fierce winds wrapping around them were even colder than those around Xuanbing Mountain; the blizzard flying through the sky was denser and more violent.

If not using Divine Sense, relying solely on his eyes, even Fang Bai couldn't see the scenery several li away.

It can be said that the environment of the Land of Extreme North is the harshest in the entire Three Thousand Worlds, where only Water System experts or cultivators stronger than the Thunder Tribulation Realm can survive.

Following Fang Bai, Xiao Ying trod on the icy snow, flying forward.

She had practiced Water System Techniques since childhood, and once these techniques are cultivated to a profound realm, they can condense ice and snow with Water Spirit Qi, attacking with greater power.

Unfazed by the cold, Xiao Ying did fear loneliness.

Her eyes looked around, seeing only ice fields and flying snow, without a single traveler, she clung closely to Fang Bai, afraid he would abandon her in this icy world.

"Xiao Ying, what's wrong?"

Fang Bai sensed Xiao Ying's uneasiness and turned his head to ask gently.

Stammering, Xiao Ying said, "I... I'm scared..."

Fang Bai asked curiously, "Scared of what?"

Xiao Ying replied, "There's nobody besides us here. I... I'm afraid you'll suddenly leave..."

Fang Bai chuckled and said, "How could I? Before finding your master, wherever I go, I'll take you with me!"

Xiao Ying still felt a bit uneasy and carefully asked, "Fang... Fang Bai Brother, can I hold your hand?"

Fang Bai was slightly surprised, seeing the helpless and wandering look in Xiao Ying's eyes, like a frightened little bunny, knowing this young girl intensely lacked a sense of security.

"Is this okay?"

Fang Bai openly extended his left hand and grasped her delicate hand, asking with a smile.

"Yes."

Xiao Ying nodded, feeling Fang Bai's broad, warm hand, her heart calmed down quickly, yet ultimately a confused teen in matters of love, her small hand held by a stranger made her feel somewhat shy.

"Let's go! To the Cold Flame Sect!"

Fang Bai led Xiao Ying as they moved forward.

"Fang Bai Brother, do you know where the Cold Flame Sect is?"

Suddenly, Xiao Ying asked.

Fang Bai replied, "I don't know. But we can ask around! I know a thousand li ahead lies an Ice Dragon City, where many powerful figures reside, and since the Cold Flame Sect isn't a small sect or faction, we should be able to find out its location."

During his past life's training, the Ice Dragon City on the Extreme North Continent already existed, but only hosted tens of thousands of experts at the time, small in size. Now, after thousands of years have passed, it must have developed into a grand city.

Though the harsh environment of the Land of Extreme North, cultivators aren't few, they're mostly concentrated in major cities or sects and factions, not seen everywhere like on other continents.

In half a day's time, they arrived a thousand li beyond at Ice Dragon City.

"Is that... a dragon?"

Xiao Ying suddenly raised her hand towards Ice Dragon City and pointed.

In the city center, atop a gigantic stone platform soaring a hundred zhang, a white dragon, dozens of zhang long, raised its head to the sky as if breaking through the void, charging into the heavens.

On closer inspection, the white dragon was made of intricately sculpted ice and snow, so lifelike that it seemed to be real at first glance.

"It's said that thousands of years ago, there was a White Flood Dragon near Ice Dragon City that transcended Ninefold Heavy Tribulations, ascended to the Immortal Realm, becoming an Immortal Dragon. Later generations of experts joined forces to sculpt an ice dragon in the city to commemorate this event. Thus, the city gained the name Ice Dragon City."

Fang Bai explained to Xiao Ying with a smile.

With a look of longing, Xiao Ying murmured, "Can a cultivator who transcends Ninefold Heavy Tribulations really ascend to the Immortal Realm? What is the Immortal Realm truly like? Does the legendary Immortal Dragon really exist?"

Although the outline of Ice Dragon City was visible, actually reaching it would take a bit more distance.

As they walked slower, Fang Bai talked to Xiao Ying about scenes of the Immortal Realm and stories of the Immortal Dragon, finally saying to Xiao Ying's puzzled gaze, "Don't ask me why I know these things; I've heard them from others. Whether true or false, you'll understand when you become an Immortal someday."

So Xiao Ying, who had never dared to hope, experienced for the first time an intense longing and desire to ascend to the Immortal Realm.

Currently, Ice Dragon City's population and area have grown several dozen times its previous size when Fang Bai first arrived.

As with many other large cities, Ice Dragon City also houses four major sects, each overseeing a region, collectively managing the city.

Upon entering Ice Dragon City, Fang Bai and Xiao Ying's Divine Sense diffused over a range of Baili, probing their surroundings, realizing most of the cultivators within the city weren't strong. Among hundreds of people, there were rarely Great Calamity Period experts in the Thunder Tribulation Realm to be seen.

"Fang Bai Brother, can I have a close look at that ice dragon?"

Raising her delicate face, Xiao Bai asked.

Naturally, Fang Bai wouldn't refuse, taking Xiao Ying to the foot of the hundred-zhang platform within the city.

Looking up at the ice dragon that seemed ready to fly into the sky, Xiao Ying felt deeply shaken, marveling at how someone could craft such a giant ice dragon and place it at such a height.

"Catch her! Catch her for me!"

Just then, from afar came an anxious and angry shout, sounding like an elderly woman.

Turning her head, Xiao Ying saw, several li away, on the streets, several figures rapidly approaching; focusing revealed a young woman in her early twenties, fair-skinned and beautiful, dressed in black, with several similarly dressed women closely chasing her.

The young black-clad beauty ahead looked panicked, apparently fleeing.

Those pursuing consisted of women varied in height, weight, complexion, and beauty, clearly chasing her.

The one angrily shouting was a tall and obese, ruggedly dressed woman, her fierce-looking face revealing she was someone not to be trifled with.

Chapter 1966: Seductress Fox

The women in black were not weak, especially the burly woman in black who shouted loudly, her cultivation level was at the seventh level of Heavenly Tribulation, surpassing most cultivators in Ice Dragon City.

She shouted aggressively and dashed forward like a large, rampaging Spirit Beast. The cultivators walking the streets quickly avoided her, fearing to be hit.

"Liu Qingqing, you can't escape! Once I catch you, I'll scratch up that face of yours! Let's see what man will like you then!"

The black-clad woman, as burly as a man, shouted angrily during the pursuit.

The women behind her also shouted menacing threats, all targeting the fair-skinned and beautiful woman in black fleeing ahead.

"Tsk tsk, that Han Junfeng woman is causing trouble again!"

"Poor Miss Liu, gets chased and beaten by her every couple of days!"

"Steward Liu has a warm heart and is a good person, but unfortunately can't control his wife, watching helplessly as his adopted daughter suffers these grievances without daring to intervene! It's sad!"

"If I were Miss Liu, instead of staying at 'Frost Tower' and enduring such abuse, I'd join another sect!"

"Brother Yang, you don't know: years ago, Steward Liu saved Miss Liu's life. Seeing she had nowhere to go, he adopted her as his daughter, teaching her cultivation techniques and secret techniques. Miss Liu is sentimental and grateful. She joined 'Frost Tower' at Steward Liu's invitation, and despite Han Junfeng's harsh treatment, she's never left 'Frost Tower'."

"If not for Han Junfeng's interference, Steward Liu saving and adopting a daughter would be a beautiful tale!"

"Sigh, anyone with a Martial Dao partner like Han Junfeng is cursed with bad luck for eight lifetimes!"

"Why is Han Junfeng chasing Miss Liu, yelling and wanting to scratch her face... How deep is this hatred?"

"I heard Han Junfeng is jealous whenever her husband and son treat Miss Liu well, accusing Miss Liu of seducing the men in her family! Because of this, she's caused trouble many times, and now, who in Ice Dragon City doesn't know?"

"Miss Liu has an Innate Spiritual Root and is so beautiful. Such a lovely person being treated this way... it's truly miserable and lamentable!"

"It's a pity I'm not strong enough to offend 'Frost Tower,' or I'd definitely rescue Miss Liu from this pit!"

"That's nonsense! How many can afford to offend a top sect like 'Frost Tower'?"

...

As the "Miss Liu" swiftly passed by, with Han Junfeng and the women about to catch up, the powerful figures on the street shook their heads and sighed.

"Brother Fang..."

Even though Xiaoying was miles away from the pursuit, she could clearly hear the discussions of the passersby.

She wished to stand up for Miss Liu but knew she didn't have the ability. Thus, she thought of Fang Bai beside her.

But when she turned to call Fang Bai, she felt her right palm loosen. Fang Bai had let go of her hand, and his figure turned into a stream of light, shooting forward.

"Brother Fang, wait for me!"

Seeing Fang Bai's shooting direction aimed at the fleeing Miss Liu, Xiaoying guessed he was going to rescue her heroically. Her heart filled with joy, and she called out crisply, pursuing with all her might.

Miss Liu's cultivation was only at the third level of Heavenly Tribulation, far behind Han Junfeng, who was chasing her, so she hadn't fled far before Han Junfeng was only ten some yards away.

"Let's see where you can run to now! You little flirtatious fox, let me teach you a hard lesson this time!"

Han Junfeng's piercing voice carried a trace of a sinister smile at the corner of her mouth.

Miss Liu was nearly out of spiritual energy and was in a panic, when suddenly she stumbled and fell forward with a cry.

The onlookers all showed looks of sympathy but weren't brave enough to help because of their fear of 'Frost Tower's' power, watching helplessly as the fair and beautiful Miss Liu was about to fall to the ground.

The result of Miss Liu's fall was predictable: Han Junfeng would catch up, scratch her face, destroy her peerless beauty, and she'd be taken back to 'Frost Tower' for punishment by Han Junfeng.

Just as Liu Qingqing was about to hit the ground, a gentle force lifted her, and then a pair of big hands held her arms, slowly helping her up.

"Miss Liu, are you alright?"

A familiar voice that haunted Liu Qingqing's dreams echoed in her ear.

Liu Qingqing looked up suddenly and saw a young, handsome face in front of her.

Every midnight dream, Liu Qingqing would dream of this face.

The deep, shining starry eyes show joy and concern, instantly warming Liu Qingqing's cold heart.

"Fang... Brother Fang?"

Liu Qingqing was unsure if the face before her was real or a dream and subconsciously reached out to touch it. Tears began to surge forth.

"Brother Fang!"

All of Liu Qingqing's grievances broke out at this moment. She called out miserably and, like a homing swallow, threw herself into Fang Bai's arms.

Fang Bai had met Liu Qingqing in the Minor World and, although he knew this woman liked him, they'd remained as teacher and friend, never breaking through that last barrier.

Now meeting Fang Bai again in the Three Thousand Great World, Liu Qingqing couldn't control herself, her true emotions overflowing as she tightly embraced Fang Bai, sobbing loudly.

Fang Bai guessed that in the Three Thousand Great World, Liu Qingqing had endured many grievances over the years, feeling repressed and uncomfortable, so he let her vent her negative emotions in his arms, occasionally raising his hands to gently pat her back as a comfort.

Xiaoying moved closer from behind, looking at Liu Qingqing who was tightly hugging Fang Bai, furrowing her brows, pouting her lips high in displeasure, thinking to herself: "Brother Fang is Senior Sister Qin's man, how can this woman be so intimate with him?"

At this moment, Han Junfeng had already caught up, and upon seeing Fang Bai embracing Liu Qingqing, she paused in surprise, then sneered: "Oh, Liu Qingqing, it's not enough to seduce at home; you even have lovers outside! You promiscuous flooze..."

Her last word "woman" was not yet spoken when she saw a flash in front of her eyes, and a palm swiftly enlarged before her eyes.

To others watching, Fang Bai's left arm was still around Liu Qingqing, while his right arm swung out, a Spirit Palm flying several yards to slap Han Junfeng's large pan-like face.

"Slap!"

With a crisp sound, Han Junfeng's left cheek was hit by Fang Bai's Spirit Palm, and her hefty body flew up like a kite with a broken string, then plummeted heavily to the ground, kicking up a large dust cloud.

The crowd saw Han Junfeng's swollen face and drew in their breaths, turning back to Fang Bai with newfound respect and awe in their eyes.

Chapter 1967: Kindness to Others Is Cruelty to Yourself!

Han Junfeng possessed a cultivation level of the seventh tier of the Heavenly Tribulation, and the handsome man in white also had the same cultivation level. Both sides were equally matched in strength, so theoretically, it would be difficult for either to humiliate the other.

Yet the reality was that the strike from the handsome man in white not only landed solidly on Han Junfeng's face but did so with such ease—it was truly unfathomable.

To the passersby on the street, it seemed that Han Junfeng and the handsome man in white were not even in the same realm.

Han Junfeng struggled to get up, clothes disheveled, hair in disorder, gaze somewhat vacant, with traces of blood at her lips and nose, looking extremely embarrassed.

"Well done, Brother Fang Bai!"

Beside him, Xiao Ying clapped her hands, extremely excited.

"You... you..."

Han Junfeng looked at Fang Bai with fear on her face, wanting to say something harsh, but facing Fang Bai's indifferent gaze, she felt a chill throughout her body and, despite trying for a long time, couldn't say anything.

Fang Bai paid no attention to Han Junfeng; his focus shifted back to Liu Qingqing.

The woman in his arms was delicate and soft, as if boneless, exuding a faint fragrance from her hair, sobbing softly in his embrace, evoking an involuntary sense of pity.

"Alright, stop crying! Miss Liu, tell me what happened!"

Fang Bai lightly patted Liu Qingqing's fragrant shoulder, speaking softly.

Fang Bai still remembered that previously, some disciples of the Green Bamboo Sect had inquired about Liu Qingqing's situation and had heard that she seemed to be doing fine.

Fang Bai had originally planned to look for Liu Qingqing after returning to the Nine Heavens Immortal Emperor Palace and hadn't expected to meet her here, much less see her suffering such injustice.

Fang Bai really wanted to kill that fat woman named Han Junfeng, but without understanding the context and details, he wouldn't act rashly.

Liu Qingqing cried for a while, eventually regaining her composure, only then realizing that she was hugging Fang Bai tightly on the street, causing her pretty face to flush with embarrassment, her fair and slender pink neck turning completely red.

Yet she was reluctant to leave Fang Bai's embrace; his broad, solid chest and strong, powerful heartbeat made her feel warm, safe, and secure.

She also knew that her rushing into Fang Bai's arms was entirely an unconscious act, and she feared that such a chance might not come again in the future.

Since so, why not linger a while longer in this embrace, leaving behind a beautiful, sweet memory?

She blushed, lowered her head into Fang Bai's chest, and softly recounted the series of events: how she was saved by Steward of Frost Tower, Liu Qianren, after encountering danger; became his adopted daughter, and joined Frost Tower, among other things.

"Brother Fang, my adoptive father has treated me well. It's just that... just that my adoptive mother has some misunderstandings about me, which led to what you saw happen earlier. Please don't hold it against her..."

Liu Qingqing said this, extracting herself from Fang Bai's embrace, and pleaded softly on behalf of Han Junfeng.

"Miss Liu, sometimes being kind to others is being cruel to yourself!"

Fang Bai said, walking past Liu Qingqing to stand before Han Junfeng, his face like cold frost, saying coldly, "In consideration of Miss Liu, I'll spare you today! From now on, Miss Liu is no longer a part of your Frost Tower and has no further ties with you and your husband!"

Han Junfeng harbored intense hatred toward Fang Bai, but knowing this person was much stronger than herself, she couldn't dare to speak in defiance.

She was eager to sever ties with Liu Qingqing to prevent her from seducing her husband and son, so upon hearing Fang Bai's final words, she felt secretly pleased.

However, Liu Qingqing was their adopted daughter and a disciple of Frost Tower, and one highly regarded by the Tower. If Fang Bai tried to forcibly take her away, it would definitely provoke fierce opposition from Frost Tower.

Han Junfeng hoped to use Frost Tower's strength to have Fang Bai killed, thus avenging the recent slap.

"In the Heaven's Net Realm of the Western Desolate Continent, I have established a sect. Your grandfather, parents, and younger brother, as well as many powerful individuals from the secular world and minor worlds, are there! Would you like to come with us?"

Fang Bai said to Liu Qingqing.

Liu Qingqing heard this and felt a mixture of surprise and joy.

Now that she knew where her family was, and since Fang Bai was the man she liked, how could she bear to stay at Frost Tower any longer? Thus, when Fang Bai asked, she immediately agreed.

The reason she had stayed at Frost Tower previously was mainly to repay her adoptive father, Liu Qianren, not because of any affection for Frost Tower itself, so even if she left Frost Tower, she wouldn't feel any lingering attachment.

"Brother Fang, I will go with you. But... I wish to see my adoptive father and say goodbye to him before leaving. After all, he did save my life..."

Liu Qingqing said softly.

Although Han Junfeng was harsh to her and filled with malice, Liu Qianren had always treated her well. Only, Liu Qianren was hen-pecked by his wife and felt powerless regarding Liu Qingqing's grievances.

This time, regardless of how Han Junfeng chased and threatened to scar Liu Qingqing, Liu Qianren was unaware; otherwise, another fierce argument would likely have erupted between the couple.

Liu Qingqing could have quietly left with Fang Bai, but remembering the kindness Liu Qianren had shown her, she felt it improper to leave without saying goodbye, so she planned to take her leave and thank him for his care over the years.

Fang Bai nodded and said, "We cultivators act with a clear conscience. Since your adoptive father treated you well, it is only right that you repay him. Let's go; we'll accompany you! Once we find Yaorao in the Land of Extreme North, we will return to the Western Desolate Continent together!"

Liu Qingqing was curious and asked, "Sister Yaorao? Isn't she with you?"

Fang Bai shook his head and said, "No. I only recently heard news of her. I came to the Land of Extreme North to find her, but unexpectedly encountered you..."

Fang Bai recounted his journeys over the years through the three thousand large worlds, searching for friends and allies, disciples, and loved ones, leaving Liu Qingqing sighing and marveling at his tales.

She had thought that Qin Yaorao and other women had been with Fang Bai all these years, but unexpectedly, they were separated from him just like she was, only recently reuniting.

Fang Bai concluded, "Now everyone is gathered at the Nine Heavens Immortal Emperor Palace, studying and cultivating. The only ones missing are you and Yaorao. Oh, by the way, this young lady, Xiao Ying, is Yaorao's junior sister."

He introduced Xiao Ying and Liu Qingqing to each other.

Liu Qingqing found Xiao Ying a bit cold toward her, seemingly with a hint of hostility. Initially, she felt puzzled, but upon further thought, she came to understand and thought, "Could it be that Miss Xiao Ying also likes Brother Fang and sees me as a rival in love? Alas, it's all because Brother Fang is too excellent, attracting many admirers!"

She proactively spoke to Xiao Ying, her voice soft, her smile gentle, trying to dispel the young girl's hostility toward her.

Chapter 1968: Want Me to Slap You a Few More Times?

The three of them walked and talked, heading towards the Frost Tower in Ice Dragon City, never glancing at Han Junfeng again from start to finish.

Under the watchful eyes around her, Han Junfeng felt both humiliated and angry. She looked at the backs of Fang Bai and Liu Qingqing walking shoulder to shoulder away, her eyes gleaming with ferocity and filled with hatred.

"Let's go!"

She knew that Fang Bai and Liu Qingqing were heading to Frost Tower, so she, along with several attendants, quickly took an alternate route to get to Frost Tower before Fang Bai and Liu Qingqing.

She did not seek out her husband Liu Qianren, but instead directly sought an audience with Tower Master Yu Chao.

In front of Yu Chao, Han Junfeng exaggerated and embellished the events with Fang Bai, portraying Fang Bai as an arrogant and insolent cultivator.

Seeing Yu Chao's gradually changing expression, Han Junfeng felt secretly pleased and said angrily, "That Fang Bai not only publicly humiliated me but also declared that he would forcibly take Liu Qingqing away, saying anyone who stands in his way will die! He even dared to claim that even if Tower Master you came, he would still kill you!"

"Outrageous!"

Yu Chao became furious, stood up abruptly, and said to Han Junfeng, "Steward Han, where is that brat now? This Tower Master will seek justice for you! Hmph, I want to see who dares to challenge the authority of my Frost Tower in Ice Dragon City!"

Han Junfeng pointed outside and said, "That brat is vicious and wants my life. Seeing me return to Frost Tower, he has chased all the way here... If I'm not mistaken, they should be arriving soon."

Yu Chao's eyes flashed with a fierce light as his Divine Sense spread outward, and he indeed found Liu Qingqing and a young man striding towards Frost Tower, with a pretty young girl following behind them.

He guessed that the young man must be the one intent on taking Liu Qingqing away as Han Junfeng described, and a murderous intent rose in his chest; with a flicker, he had already left Frost Tower.

"Just a Heavenly Tribulation Seventh Layer expert, let me see what capabilities he has to be so arrogant!"

Yu Chao's voice echoed in the hall of the Tower Master.

Seeing the Tower Master ready to take action personally, Han Junfeng knew he had the intent to kill, and a sinister smile spread across her lips, thinking, "Brat, you dared to slap me, and I'll make sure you die with no burial ground!"

She followed Yu Chao out of Frost Tower, wanting to see for herself how Fang Bai would die, to vent her hatred.

Beyond the high walls of Frost Tower was a wide, flat street, usually bustling with people, lively. But when Yu Chao appeared on the street, the Killing Qi surrounding him scared off all the pedestrians, and the shops on both sides shut down one by one.

So within a few breaths, the entire street was deserted, except for Yu Chao, Han Junfeng, and a few senior members from Frost Tower who rushed out upon hearing the news.

A moment later, at the end of the deserted street, appeared the figures of one man and two women, precisely Fang Bai, Liu Qingqing, and Xiao Ying.

"What intense Killing Qi!"

Liu Qingqing stepped onto this street leading directly to Frost Tower and was met with a piercing Killing Qi like a knife, her face changed slightly, and she couldn't help but shrink a bit towards Fang Bai's side.

However, Xiao Ying, who was tightly following behind Fang Bai, felt no abnormality being blocked by Fang Bai's tall figure.

"Miss Liu, you want to say goodbye to your foster father, but it seems that the people of Frost Tower are not so welcoming to us!"

Fang Bai slightly squinted his eyes, his gaze falling onto Yu Chao at the other end of the street, guessing that this person might be Yu Chao, the tower master of Frost Tower, one of the four sects in Ice Dragon City.

And standing behind the tower master Yu Chao, besides one Han Junfeng, the others were also experts of the Seventh or Eighth Heavenly Tribulation, undoubtedly all high-level figures from Frost Tower.

One Ninth Heavenly Tribulation expert plus several Seventh or Eighth Tribulation experts, if a conflict arose, they would indeed be difficult to deal with, yet Fang Bai was fearless.

Seeing Liu Qingqing slowing her steps, her face slightly pale, her hands tightly clenched into fists, with a trace of nervousness on her face, Fang Bai knew she might be apprehensive of the high-levels of Frost Tower, and he softly reassured her, "Don't be afraid, I'm here!"

Liu Qingqing forced a smile and said, "Brother Fang, they come with ill intentions, you must be careful!"

"Hmm, you and Xiao Ying, stand behind me!"

Fang Bai said, quickening his steps, walking ahead of the two women, sheltering them both behind him, continuing forward fearlessly.

Soon, there was only a dozen yards left between the two sides, and only then did Fang Bai stop, standing firm.

"Who is Steward Liu Qianren?"

Fang Bai scanned the few people opposite and asked loudly.

Han Junfeng sneered, "You're looking for Liu Qianren to plead for leniency, right? It's useless! You're doomed this time!"

Fang Bai glanced at her sideways and said, "You old fat woman, haven't learned your lesson from the slap earlier? Want me to give you a few more?"

His words were like tearing open Han Junfeng's wounds, making her ashamed and angry, gritting her teeth as she turned to Yu Chao, "Tower Master, look at him, he dares to be so arrogant in front of you, it's like he doesn't take you seriously at all!"

By Yu Chao's usual temperament, he would have already dealt with Fang Bai by now, but this time he wasn't stirred by Han Junfeng's goading, and restrained himself.

Because since the first glance at Fang Bai, Yu Chao found this young man to be different, though only having a cultivation level of the Seventh Heavenly Tribulation, he exuded an aura that seemed to look down on the world, not inferior to himself, an old Ninth Heavenly Tribulation expert.

This discovery made Yu Chao a bit apprehensive, and he didn't act rashly.

"What sect or faction is this gentleman an expert of? Why are you meddling in the affairs of my Frost Tower?"

Yu Chao, after all, was a Tower Master, and didn't impulsively attack, cupping his fists and asking.

Fang Bai said, "I have no sect or faction, just a loose cultivator! Are you relieved now Tower Master Yu?"

Yu Chao did indeed breathe a sigh of relief, initially expecting that a young expert like Fang Bai might be a genius disciple of some Super Sect, but he turned out to be merely a loose cultivator, hence handling this would not have any major concerns.

Yu Chao did not believe, just a mere Seventh Heavenly Tribulation expert, even if he could challenge higher levels and contend with him, could he overturn the sky in this Ice Dragon City?

"Liu Qingqing, you are a disciple of my Frost Tower, how could you come to Frost Tower with two outsiders to make trouble? Are you not afraid of the sect's punishment?"

Yu Chao's gaze fell on Liu Qingqing behind Fang Bai, speaking harshly.

Liu Qingqing was a disciple Yu Chao valued, with hopes to nurture her well so she could later become one of the high-level figures in the Tower.

But at this moment, his trusted disciple actually intended to leave Frost Tower, which made him feel resentful, thinking how Frost Tower had spent a large amount of Cultivation Resources on her, and she just walked away, placing Frost Tower in what position?

Chapter 1969: Unless This Boy Dies, the Sect Shall Know No Peace!

In the past, Liu Qingqing felt somewhat intimidated by Yu Chao, the current Tower Master, even if she confronted him.

But now, with Fang Bai shielding her from the storm, Liu Qingqing feared nothing.

To Yu Chao's harsh questioning, Liu Qingqing's expression remained unchanged, as she said word by word, "Brother Fang is not an outsider! As for the Tower rules... from this moment, I am no longer a disciple of the Frost Tower, so the Tower rules can't bind me anymore!"

Yu Chao angrily said, "It's just as you say? Once you join the Frost Tower, unless expelled, you are a disciple for life! Leaving the Sect for no reason is a capital offense!"

Fang Bai chuckled and said, "What's so good about staying in the Frost Tower? To continue suffering under that big black ugly old hag? The sooner Miss Liu leaves the Frost Tower, the sooner she escapes misery!"

Seeing Fang Bai look at her while speaking, Han Junfeng shrieked, "Who are you calling the big black ugly old hag? You little bastard, believe it or not, I'll kill you!"

Fang Bai sneered with contempt and shook his head, saying, "I don't believe! Because you don't have the guts or the ability!"

"You..."

Han Junfeng pointed at Fang Bai, so angry she almost spat out blood.

Just as Fang Bai said, she was psychologically shadowed by the previous slap from Fang Bai and didn't dare go forward to fight him.

"If he doesn't dare, I do!"

As the Tower Master, how could Yu Chao allow Fang Bai to continue being arrogant? His face shrouded in frost, he stepped toward Fang Bai.

With each step he took, the world dimmed, and the surrounding temperature dropped rapidly. The shops on both sides of the street and the ground were instantly coated with a thick layer of frost.

Standing behind Fang Bai, Liu Qingqing and Xiao Ying also felt the temperature plunge, involuntarily shivering.

However, immediately, a red fire spirit energy gathered around Fang Bai, dispersing the cold on Liu Qingqing and Xiao Ying in an instant.

This fire spirit energy quickly spread around, and the layer of frost that had just formed on the street also melted into wisps of white smoke with the surge of fire spirit energy, disappearing into the sky.

"Spirit Fire?"

Sensing a wave of scorching heat rushing toward him, forcing back the cold tide he released, Yu Chao paused, a look of shock in his eyes.

As a veteran of the ninth realm of Thunder Tribulation, Yu Chao had vast experience and excellent vision, knowing that the fire spirit energy released by ordinary strong people couldn't possibly counterbalance the cold tide he released.

Only spirit fire, generated by the world, had the power to suppress the cold tide he released.

Yu Chao's Water Spirit Qi circulated wildly, releasing a more intense cold tide, slowly pushing back the heat wave that was about to reach him.

"So what if you have spirit fire? Your cultivation level ultimately falls two realms short of mine in the Thunder Tribulation Realm, unable to fully unleash the might of the spirit fire!"

As the cold tide pressed toward Fang Bai, Yu Chao continued to stride forward.

A Thunder Tribulation Realm seven-level expert capable of challenging high levels and possessing spirit fire would spell endless trouble if allowed to grow, especially since this person held a grudge against the Frost Tower, making it inappropriate to let him live.

Therefore, Yu Chao had decided to kill Fang Bai.

Fang Bai's lips curled into a faint smile; he extended his left palm, and a cluster of red flame slowly emerged from his palm.

As the red flame appeared, the heat wave intensified further, and Yu Chao had only moved a few steps forward before realizing his progress was blocked by the heat flow, unable to advance any further.

The white cold tide and the red fire spirit energy—two distinctly different kinds of spirit energy, one white and one red—stood against each other right on the street, neither able to suppress the other for a moment.

What emerged from Fang Bai's palm was the Red Silkworm Spirit Fire.

Just as Yu Chao mentioned earlier, although the Red Silkworm Spirit Fire is powerful, Fang Bai's current cultivation level cannot fully exert its might; otherwise, Yu Chao would have no chance against the spirit fire and would have to retreat in defeat.

However, with the spirit fire's protection, Yu Chao alone finds it challenging to surpass Fang Bai.

Currently, Fang Bai harbors Red Silkworm, Nether, and Green Lotus, three spirit fires coexisting within him. If he were to summon all three simultaneously, their power would double.

But Fang Bai also knew that controlling three spirit fires at once would consume too much effort and would hardly harm Yu Chao, so he held back, using only one spirit fire to fend off the enemy.

"If this boy isn't killed, the Tower will have no peace! Elders and Stewards, join me in slaying this boy!"

Yu Chao suddenly shouted loudly.

His voice traveled for dozens of miles, shaking the entire Frost Tower, so within just a few moments, seven or eight figures flew from several large halls within the Frost Tower, landing beside him.

"Tower Master, what... what is going on here?"

After landing, a black-clad, thin old man asked with a puzzled look, seeing the situation on the scene.

Yu Chao snorted and said, "Steward Liu, you raised a good foster daughter!"

Seeing the black-clad thin old man, Han Junfeng rushed in front of him, hands on her hips, and shouted at him, "Liu Qianren, you old wretch! This foster daughter you raised is a white-eyed wolf! Look, she's actually siding with an outsider against our Frost Tower! Quickly, kill her!"

The black-clad, thin old man was Liu Qianren. Upon arriving on the scene, he immediately noticed something was amiss and was about to clarify the situation, but Han Junfeng's outburst left him irritated and distracted, angrily shouting, "Get out of my sight!"

This outburst was like poking a hornet's nest, causing Han Junfeng to become even more agitated, jumping and cursing at Liu Qianren, "You old wretch, you're daring me to leave? Are you getting some guts now? Looks like I didn't teach you a good enough lesson last time! Come on, let's have another fight! This time, if I don't make you submit thoroughly, my surname won't be Han!"

Liu Qianren's cultivation was comparable to Han Junfeng's, but his combat power was slightly inferior, and in a real fight, he wasn't a match for Han Junfeng.

The two once clashed over the issue of Liu Qingqing, resulting in Liu Qianren losing and being beaten while she sat atop him, eventually having to beg for forgiveness before she let him go.

Originally, these incidents were family secrets that shouldn't be aired publicly, yet now Han Junfeng was blatantly exposing them, leaving Liu Qianren feeling utterly humiliated.

"Enough, both of you! Fighting among ourselves, what kind of conduct is this? Do you want to be a laughingstock for outsiders?"

Yu Chao, seeing two Stewards almost turning on each other, got furious and shouted to stop them.

"This boy first publicly humiliated Steward Han on the street, then came here to provoke and intends to forcibly take Liu Qingqing away... Steward Liu, do you think this boy should be killed?"

Yu Chao raised his hand, pointing to Fang Bai, asking coldly.

Liu Qianren glanced at Fang Bai opposite, then looked at the spirit fire in his palm, revealing a hint of surprise in his eyes, seemingly not expecting this young man to leave the Tower Master at a loss, having to summon the high-ranking members to deal with him.

Then, Liu Qianren's gaze passed over Fang Bai, landing on Liu Qingqing behind him, and he frowned, asking, "Qingqing, what's going on here? Who is this man?"

Chapter 1970: Don't Speak Foolishly! Don't Act Foolishly!

Liu Qianren had saved Liu Qingqing's life, and after adopting Liu Qingqing as his adopted daughter, he considered himself to have treated her well.

Liu Qianren did not expect Liu Qingqing to repay the kindness, but he hoped she would focus on her cultivation and contribute to Frost Tower in the future.

But now, seeing Liu Qingqing standing on the opposing side of Frost Tower, Liu Qianren was greatly displeased, feeling a sense of betrayal, and his tone was rather severe upon inquiry.

Fang Bai, before Liu Qingqing could speak, smiled at Liu Qianren and said: "You must be Steward Liu? My name is Fang Bai, a friend of Miss Liu. Thank you for taking care of Miss Liu in these past years."

Liu Qianren raised an eyebrow, snorted, and said: "Qingqing is my adopted daughter, it's my duty to take care of her."

After a pause, a cold light flashed in his eyes as he asked icily: "I heard you intend to take Qingqing away?"

Fang Bai nodded and said: "That's correct! I want to take Miss Liu to the Western Desolate Continent to reunite with her family!"

Liu Qianren sneered: "Qingqing is not only my adopted daughter, but also a disciple of Frost Tower. You think you can just take her away like that? Have you asked Qingqing herself? Have you asked me, Liu Qianren? Have you asked our Tower Master?"

Liu Qingqing, not wanting to see a conflict between Fang Bai and her adopted father, said anxiously: "Adopted Father, I have already agreed to go with Brother Fang... I miss my family!"

Han Junfeng sneered: "Missing her family? It seems to me this enchantress has taken a fancy to this pretty boy and wants to elope with him! Tower Master, you absolutely must not let them go! If you ask me, capture both of them, kill that pretty boy, and severely punish this enchantress who wants to leave our tower on her own accord!"

Liu Qianren didn't care about Fang Bai's life or death, but he didn't want Liu Qingqing to be punished, so he hurriedly said: "Tower Master, Qingqing is just confused for a moment; please forgive her this once."

Yu Chao said grimly: "We'll deal with Liu Qingqing's matter later. Right now, we should join forces to slay this arrogant, reckless lad!"

"As you command!"

Liu Qianren slightly bowed and responded solemnly.

Immediately, led by Yu Chao, over a dozen high-ranking members of Frost Tower, including Liu Qianren, released an invisible pressure, firmly locking onto Fang Bai and advancing towards him step by step.

For over a dozen high-ranking members of a top Sect to join forces against an external enemy was an extremely rare occurrence in the history of Frost Tower.

Even some of the high-ranking members of Frost Tower felt that the Tower Master was using a sledgehammer to crack a nut, making a fuss over nothing.

But Yu Chao considered that once they bore enmity with Fang Bai, they must do their utmost to kill him; otherwise, if the enemy escaped, it would leave endless troubles.

Since Yu Chao himself wasn't confident he could kill Fang Bai alone, he summoned all the tower's strong individuals, to thereby gain an overwhelming advantage over Fang Bai, with a chance of completing the task in one go.

Over a dozen high-ranking members of Frost Tower practiced the same cultivation technique, and as they closed in, frost once again began to condense on the sides of the street and the ground, continuously spreading towards the position of Fang Bai, Liu Qingqing, and Xiao Ying.

Yet, the fire spirit energy released by the Red Silkworm Spirit Fire in Fang Bai's palm, although powerful, was continually being pushed back by the dozen waves of frost, finally forming a Spirit Qi Shield around the three, protecting them from the cold invasion.

Xiao Ying, seeing the over a dozen Thunder Tribulation realm and Great Calamity realm experts from Frost Tower, all intending to join forces against Fang Bai, was infuriated to the point of her cheeks reddening, but also felt somewhat scared. She tightly clung to the back hem of Fang Bai's clothes, anxiously saying: "Brother Fang Bai, isn't it shameless of this group of old fellows to gang up on you! What should we do?"

Liu Qingqing clenched her pink fists tightly, bit her lower lip, eyes showing a resolute expression, stood in front of Fang Bai, urging him in a low voice: "Brother Fang, you and Xiao Ying go first! This has arisen because of me, so let me resolve it! When you return, please tell my parents and younger brother: if there's fate in the next life, I still wish to be a family with them!"

Liu Qingqing was prepared to lay down her life to block the high-ranking members of Frost Tower for Fang Bai and Xiao Ying, to buy them some time to escape.

"Miss Liu, don't speak foolish words, and absolutely don't do foolish things! I said, I have it all under control!"

Fang Bai reached out and pulled Liu Qingqing behind him, facing Yu Chao and the others, without turning his head: "With just these people, wanting to keep the three of us here, I'm afraid they lack that capability!"

As he spoke, he extended another palm forward, and a cluster of spirit fire appeared in his palm once again.

This cluster of spirit fire emitted a faint green glow, containing immense fire power, it was the Nether Spirit Fire.

At this moment, with both hands, Fang Bai summoned a cluster of spirit fire each, the power of fire spirit energy increased suddenly, forcibly pushing back the approaching frost waves by several dozen feet.

Yu Chao and the high-ranking members of Frost Tower couldn't help but halt their steps, each showing expressions of shock and amazement.

In their view, being able to subdue a cluster of spirit fire was a tremendous fortune, exceedingly rare to come by.

But this young cultivator before them possessed two clusters of spirit fire in his body at the same time, which was truly incredible, and they wondered how he had accomplished it.

Yu Chao's eyes flashed with brilliance, his murderous intent intensifying.

A cultivator capable of controlling two clusters of spirit fire was unheard of; calling him a genius wouldn't be an overstatement, but precisely because of this, he couldn't allow Fang Bai to live.

And the high-ranking members of Frost Tower, including Liu Qianren, finally understood the meaning behind Yu Chao's earlier words "unless this child is removed, the tower will not be at peace."

Fang Bai's current cultivation level was only at the seventh level of the Thunder Tribulation Realm, but he was young with limitless potential. If he wasn't eliminated soon, he would certainly become a great enemy of Frost Tower in the future.

Hence, each of the over a dozen high-ranking members of Frost Tower put all their efforts, their pressure growing stronger, continuing to press towards Fang Bai.

Once Fang Bai couldn't withstand the pressure, causing the spirit qi defense around him to collapse, then they would jointly strike to kill Fang Bai in one blow.

"Buzz!"

Just then, a blood light shot up from Fang Bai's body, soaring over Yu Chao and the others' heads.

When Yu Chao and the others focused their eyes, that blood light turned out to be a blood-colored long blade exuding menacing evil qi.

Before they could react, the blood-colored long blade was already wielding itself in the air, slicing out a blood-colored blade aura over several dozen feet long.

The sheet-like blood-colored blade aura poured down from the sky, with the force of the blade enveloping Yu Chao and the others within.

This blade's force was astonishing, its power formidable, comparable to the full-strength strike of a ninth-level Thunder Tribulation Realm expert.

Yu Chao and the others couldn't help but gasp, seeing the blade aura about to slash overhead, they hurriedly summoned their spiritual artifacts, frantically waving them above their heads, weaving a screen of light to halt the blood-colored blade aura slashing down from above.

"Ding ding ding..."

"Clang clang clang..."

The blood-colored blade aura clashed with over a dozen spiritual artifacts, producing crisp, pleasant crashing sounds that stung the eardrums.

"What kind of spiritual artifact is that?"

"Not only can it battle on its own, but its power is also so strong!"

"Damn it! The royal-grade superior spiritual artifact in my hand was actually nicked by the blood blade's aura!"

"Could it be a rumored Immortal Artifact?"

"Impossible! If it were an Immortal Artifact, would we still be alive?"

"If it isn't an Immortal Artifact, then it must be a Half-Immortal Rank spiritual artifact!"

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Although Yu Chao and the others successfully intercepted the blood-colored blade aura, and no one was injured as a result, the single blade still left them fearful and greatly astonished.