

Doctor 2731

Chapter 2731: Eight Emperors Battle Devourer of Heaven

The array broken, Fang Bai and the other Immortal Emperors were overjoyed. Their gazes, sharp as lightning, looked toward the abyss's depths, revealing an enormous underground Demon City with demon palaces standing majestically.

However, within this massive Demon City, it was similarly empty, with no sign of any Demon Clan experts.

"As expected, those million Demon Clan experts who once followed the Heaven Devouring Great Emperor didn't want to become sacrifices in his cultivation. They've all fled."

Recalling the words from the Demon Clan expert captured earlier by the Great Luo Immortal Emperor, Fang Bai and the other eight Immortal Emperors felt a wave of relief.

Without the support of a million Demon Clan experts, the Heaven Devouring Great Emperor was alone. As long as he hadn't yet reached the Great Emperor Level, he would not be a match for Fang Bai and the eight Immortal Emperors.

"Let's go!"

Fang Bai let out a soft yell, and together with the Great Luo Immortal Emperor and the other seven Immortal Emperors, descended to hover above the underground Demon City.

The eight Immortal Emperors diffused their Divine Senses to locate the Heaven Devouring Great Emperor, ready to strike him with a thunderous blow and kill him upon discovering his whereabouts.

"Over there!"

Fang Bai suddenly pointed toward a central demon palace within the underground Demon City.

This palace was extremely grand, surrounded by an invisible Qi Shield that, in Fang Bai's eyes, appeared as a highly formidable Defensive Array, surpassing even the array he had just broken.

Thus, it was deduced that this palace was indeed the residence of the Heaven Devouring Great Emperor, set with such a remarkable Defensive Array to ensure his safety.

Fang Bai and the other Immortal Emperors couldn't infiltrate the array with their Divine Senses, leaving the exact activities or presence of the Heaven Devouring Great Emperor within the palace unknown.

The eight Immortal Emperors formed an Eight Desolations Qiankun Formation, gradually tightening their approach toward the palace.

The power of the Eight Desolations Qiankun Formation created by the eight Immortal Emperors was immense. If the Heaven Devouring Great Emperor truly resided within the palace, escaping from the formation would be nigh impossible.

In the Array Path, mastering one method equates to mastering a hundred.

With prior experience breaking the Heaven Devouring Great Emperor's arrays, Fang Bai found this attempt significantly more manageable.

A hundred breaths later, the Defensive Array shielding the palace disappeared under the impact of array runes continuously conjured by Fang Bai's hands.

The grand demon palace, suspected to be the Heaven Devouring Great Emperor's residence, appeared defenseless beneath the gazes of Fang Bai and the eight Immortal Emperors.

In the next moment, the eight Immortal Emperors, led by Fang Bai, all sensed the aura of the Heaven Devouring Great Emperor inside the palace.

Their Divine Senses immediately penetrated the palace, revealing a scene that shocked them all.

Within the palace, the Heaven Devouring Great Emperor sat cross-legged, surrounded by dense Demonic Qi. The aura emanating from him was extremely terrifying, causing everyone except Fang Bai, including the Great Luo Immortal Emperor, to involuntarily shiver.

Blood trickled from the corner of the Heaven Devouring Great Emperor's mouth, carrying strands of Immortal Emperor aura.

And surrounding the Heaven Devouring Great Emperor lay six corpses.

Upon examining them with Divine Senses, Fang Bai and the eight Immortal Emperors recognized the six bodies as the Myriad Sword Immortal Emperor, Dragon Taming Emperor, Red Lotus Immortal Emperor, Qingtian Immortal Emperor, Thunder Immortal Emperor, and Ice River Empress.

These six top Immortal Emperors, at this moment, had lost all vitality and life force, completely fallen.

Their bodies were pale and dried up, with not a drop of blood remaining inside them.

Clearly, the Heaven Devouring Great Emperor was responsible, having absorbed the blood of the six top Immortal Emperors, closing himself off for cultivation, preparing to reach the Great Emperor Realm.

Judging by the terrifyingly fierce aura emanating from him, he was very close to successfully reaching the Great Emperor Realm.

Ever since Fang Bai returned to the Immortal Realm, he had longed to personally kill the eight top Immortal Emperors as revenge for himself and the disciples of Emperor's Palace. Yet he couldn't fathom six of those top Immortal Emperors perished at the hand of the Heaven Devouring Great Emperor.

Moreover, the now-corrupted Golden Crow Demon Emperor and Flying Swan Demon Emperor were currently missing, having also cultivated the Heaven Devouring Great Emperor's technique, posing latent hidden threats to Fang Bai.

The Heaven Devouring Great Emperor seemed aware of the presence of Fang Bai and the eight Immortal Emperors, accelerating his advancement toward the Great Emperor Realm.

"Attack!"

Fang Bai knew that if they delayed any longer, they might lose this crucial opportunity; he roared loudly, summoning the Five Elements Origin Qi Cauldron and, alongside Emperor's Instruments summoned by the other seven Immortal Emperors, launched it toward the palace.

With assistance from the Eight Desolations Qiankun Formation and Emperor's Instruments, they exerted their utmost power, aiming for a single lethal strike to obliterate the Heaven Devouring Great Emperor.

"Boom!"

One Divine Artifact and seven Emperor's Instruments, with lightning strike force, smashed into the palace, instantly shattering it.

The momentum of the eight Divine Artifacts and Emperor's Instruments remained unabated, continuing toward the Heaven Devouring Great Emperor.

"Ah!"

The Heaven Devouring Great Emperor suddenly opened his eyes and roared, swinging his left hand violently.

His left thumb adorned with a Spatial Demon Ring flickered, releasing two figures to intercept the eight Divine Artifacts and Emperor's Instruments.

"It's them! Unbelievable, former top Immortal Emperors transformed into Puppet Corpses!"

Fang Bai's sharp eyes identified the figures emerging from the Spatial Demon Ring as none other than the Golden Crow Demon Emperor and Flying Swan Demon Emperor, but now devoid of consciousness and vitality, reduced to lifeless Emperor Realm Puppet Corpses.

Fang Bai wasn't expecting the long-missing Golden Crow Demon Emperor and Flying Swan Demon Emperor to fall into the hands of the Heaven Devouring Great Emperor, transformed into Puppet Corpses, a fate worse than death by blood siphoning endured by the six top Immortal Emperors.

Though formidable, Puppet Corpses were no match for the eight Divine Artifacts and Emperor's Instruments.

With two explosive sounds, the bodies of the Golden Crow Demon Emperor and Flying Swan Demon Emperor were ground to dust by the impact of eight Divine Artifacts and Emperor's Instruments.

Meanwhile, exploiting the temporary obstruction of the eight Divine Artifacts and Emperor's Instruments, the Heaven Devouring Great Emperor surged into the sky with unstoppable force, breaking through the Eight Desolations Qiankun Formation formed by Fang Bai and the eight Immortal Emperors, fleeing toward the abyss's exterior.

Fang Bai was shocked to see the Eight Desolations Qiankun Formation fail to restrain the Heaven Devouring Great Emperor, who smashed through it effortlessly, realizing his power exceeded his expectations.

If given time, he might successfully break through and ascend to the Great Emperor realm.

"Pursue!"

Fang Bai shouted, ignoring the seven other Immortal Emperors, immediately pursuing the Heaven Devouring Great Emperor on his own.

His full-speed pursuit used a movement technique superior to the other seven Immortal Emperors, quickly leaving the Great Luo Immortal Emperor and others far behind.

The Heaven Devouring Great Emperor emerged from the abyss, hovering in the void, casting Fang Bai a disdainful glance before tearing open the void, and vanishing within.

Fang Bai understood the meaning behind the disdainful gaze from the Heaven Devouring Great God: "You can no longer prevent me from becoming a Great Emperor realm expert; once I achieve this, your death is inevitable."

Chapter 2732: Pursuit into Endless Space

Fang Bai knew that if he let the Heaven Devouring Great Emperor escape this time, it would be the beginning of a disaster for the Immortal Realm.

Given the depth of the Heaven Devouring Great Emperor's hatred for the Emperor's Palace, both the Emperor's Palace and its many immortals would undoubtedly be the first targets of his attack.

Thinking about the massive fall of Emperor's Palace disciples, Fang Bai shivered with dread.

To prevent this unfortunate event from happening, he could only catch up with the Heaven Devouring Great Emperor and exert all his strength to kill him.

Therefore, even though he knew he was likely not a match for the Heaven Devouring Great Emperor, Fang Bai still pursued him without hesitation.

In that split second before the void crack torn open by the Heaven Devouring Great Emperor was repaired by the rules of the world, Fang Bai also rushed into Endless Space through the crack.

When the Great Luo Immortal Emperor and the other seven Immortal Emperors emerged from the abyss, Fang Bai and the Heaven Devouring Great Emperor were already gone.

"Fang Bai must be chasing the Heaven Devouring Great Emperor, what should we do?"

The Hundred Flowers Empress looked around blankly and muttered to herself.

The other Immortal Emperors exchanged perplexed glances, unsure of what to do.

The Heaven Devouring Great Emperor and Fang Bai chased and fled into Endless Space, and they knew their own strength was not enough to catch up, so they could only give up.

Just now, the Heaven Devouring Great Emperor thoroughly broke through their Eight Desolations Qiankun Formation, displaying an unimaginable terrifying power. It's unknown whether Fang Bai can catch up with him, and if he does, whether he would be a match.

They shared Fang Bai's thoughts, knowing full well that if the Heaven Devouring Great Emperor escaped, it would bring immeasurable disaster to the Emperor's Palace and indeed the entire Immortal Realm in the near future.

So now, they could only hope that Fang Bai could catch up with the Heaven Devouring Great Emperor and manage to slay him successfully.

"Let's head back to the Emperor's Palace; staying here is of no use."

After some thought, the Hundred Flowers Empress felt that Fang Bai's pursuit of the Heaven Devouring Great Emperor would likely be thousands of miles away by the next moment with their strength.

Thus, in this effort against the Heaven Devouring Great Emperor, none of these Immortal Emperors could lend assistance; it was entirely up to Fang Bai.

Fang Bai had seven Primordial Spirits and several Divine Artifacts to aid him, his body incredibly strong, his combat power considered the number one in the Immortal Realm, far surpassing his peak in a previous life.

Though the Heaven Devouring Great Emperor was attempting to breach the Great Emperor Realm, he hadn't succeeded yet.

Therefore, in a matchup between Fang Bai and the Heaven Devouring Great Emperor, the outcome was unpredictable.

After returning to the Emperor's Palace, they could only await news, praying fervently for Fang Bai.

The Qilin Immortal Emperor said, "No need to worry excessively. Even if the Palace Master cannot win, if he wants to escape, the Heaven Devouring Great Emperor won't be able to stop him!"

The Hundred Flowers Empress sighed, "That's right, as long as Fang Bai is okay. As for everything else... let's take it one step at a time!"

The Hundred Flowers Empress worried the most that given Fang Bai's character, if it truly came to a point threatening the life and fate of the Immortal Realm, he would surely choose to sacrifice himself, going down with the Heaven Devouring Great Emperor to save the Emperor's Palace immortals and the entire Immortal Realm.

At present, the Hundred Flowers Empress and other Immortal Emperors returned to the Emperor's Palace, bringing this news to Empress Linglong and other Emperor's Palace immortals.

Empress Linglong and the others could not help but feel anxious for Fang Bai.

But except for worry, there was nothing they could do and could only pray day by day that Fang Bai would return safely.

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After entering Endless Space, Fang Bai saw the figure of the Heaven Devouring Great Emperor, swiftly heading into the depths of Endless Space.

Endless Space was cold, dark, with fierce astral winds, filled with terrifying tearing and twisting forces. The deeper it went, the more frightening this force became.

The Heaven Devouring Great Emperor's purpose in fleeing deep into Endless Space was likely to use that terrifying force to shake off Fang Bai.

However, Fang Bai's body was extremely strong, and now with his cultivation level, he no longer needed to form a Defense Qi Shield to fly through Endless Space.

After glancing at the Heaven Devouring Great Emperor's figure, he too accelerated into the depths of Endless Space in pursuit.

Being thousands of miles into Endless Space, Starshine Stones were already visible.

As he continued thousands of miles deeper, Starshine Stones became more and more frequent, and he even saw vast clusters of densely packed Starshine Stones.

Fang Bai saw those Starshine Stones and increasingly felt they were the so-called Starry Sky Meteorite in the mortal world.

Although Starshine Stones were greatly beneficial for the cultivation of Emperor Realm experts, at this moment, Fang Bai's only goal was to eliminate the Heaven Devouring Great Emperor; there was no time to gather those Starshine Stones.

At this point, Fang Bai found that further flight had become extremely difficult, and he had to form a Defense Qi Shield to protect himself, to avoid the strong forces in Endless Space.

Not just him; even the Heaven Devouring Great Emperor ahead had noticeably slowed down.

"Heaven Devouring Great Emperor, let's see where you run to!"

As Fang Bai closed the distance between himself and the Heaven Devouring Great Emperor to about a thousand zhang, he shouted loudly.

The Heaven Devouring Great Emperor turned his head to glance at Fang Bai, surprised he had chased him here, a trace of astonishment flashed in his eyes, and he chuckled, "I am now on the verge of the Great Emperor Realm, stronger than you by a margin, able to stay in Endless Space longer than you! You think you can catch me? Keep dreaming!"

As he spoke, his figure shifted, and he flew into a cluster formed of thousands upon thousands of Starshine Stones.

Those thousands of Starshine Stones released specks of divine power, blocking Fang Bai's Divine Sense, making it impossible for Fang Bai to track the Heaven Devouring Great Emperor's whereabouts.

Fang Bai grew a bit anxious, gripping the Blood-Drinking Mad Blade tightly, guarding himself, then accelerated and also entered the cluster of Starshine Stones.

"Kill!"

As soon as his figure entered the cluster of Starshine Stones, he heard the Heaven Devouring Great Emperor's thunderous roar, pushing a several zhang square Starshine Stone straight at him.

The Starshine Stone was exceptionally solid and came with tremendous momentum, reaching Fang Bai almost instantly.

Fang Bai could not dodge in time, and even with his incredibly strong body, he was knocked hundreds of zhang away, feeling pain all over.

Fang Bai's shock was enormous, and before he could respond, a second, larger Starshine Stone came crashing in.

Fang Bai's eyes sharpened, with a "heh" sound, his arms spreading wide, the Blood-Drinking Mad Blade held horizontally in front, using the blade to block the Starshine Stone outside.

Though the Starshine Stone did not crash into him this time, the force it carried still knocked him back another hundred zhang.

"Here's a few more!"

With the Heaven Devouring Great Emperor's loud shout, three consecutive Starshine Stones hurled towards Fang Bai like cannonballs.

If all three Starshine Stones hit Fang Bai, the immense force carried within them would inevitably make Fang Bai vomit blood.

"Open!"

This time Fang Bai neither dodged nor used the Blood-Drinking Mad Blade to block.

After struggling to push away a Starshine Stone in front of him, he gripped the Blood-Drinking Mad Blade with both hands, and crazily infused immortal power into the blade, and slashed down fiercely.

Hundreds of zhang long sharp blood-red light tore through the cold, dark Endless Space with irresistible force, slicing the three massive Starshine Stones coming at him into thousands of pieces, scattering them into the surrounding space.

Chapter 2733: Fierce Battle in the Endless Space

It seemed that the Heaven Devouring Great Emperor hadn't expected Fang Bai to withstand his attacks so far, and let out a surprised "Hmm," feeling quite astonished.

"I didn't expect that your strength has improved quite a bit during this time! Could it be that you've already consumed that Great Emperor Pill?"

Fang Bai snorted, ignoring him, and charged forward, the blood light streaking past, slashing toward the Heaven Devouring Great Emperor.

As the Blood-Drinking Mad Blade slashed out, it carried a trace of divine power, fierce and unmatched, even the Heaven Devouring Great Emperor dared not face it head-on.

The Heaven Devouring Great Emperor's figure disappeared on the spot, dodging behind a massive Starshine Stone, coldly laughing as he said, "From you, I sense a whiff of the Great Emperor Pill's aura. It seems you have indeed consumed it. It's a pity that you've failed to ascend to the Great Emperor Realm, what a waste! It's infuriating!"

Fang Bai snorted, "Without the Great Emperor Pill, I can still ascend to the Great Emperor Realm just the same!"

The Heaven Devouring Great Emperor laughed, "Haha, I believe you! But in the end, I will advance before you! Once I ascend to the Great Emperor Realm, it will be the fall of you, the Wushuang War Emperor, and the demise of your entire Emperor's Palace and the Immortal Realm! Hehehe... I will make every immortal in the Immortal Realm become stepping stones on my path back to the Divine Realm!"

Fang Bai coldly retorted, "You have no chance! This time, I must kill you!"

He slashed out with the Blood-Drinking Mad Blade again and again, intertwining blood lights like a web, slicing through pieces of Starshine Stones, enveloping the Heaven Devouring Great Emperor.

The Heaven Devouring Great Emperor's Heaven Devouring Pot was slightly damaged in the previous battle with Fang Bai, but now it was completely restored.

He sacrificed the Heaven Devouring Pot, instantly magnifying it by a hundred times, blocking the strands of blood light slashed out by Fang Bai's Blood-Drinking Mad Blade.

Fang Bai sensed that at this moment, the Heaven Devouring Great Emperor was frantically circulating the Heaven Devouring Art, continuously absorbing threads of divine power from the surrounding Starshine Stones, his aura constantly growing. If he couldn't quickly kill him, he might ascend to the Great Emperor Realm during the battle.

At that time, to the Heaven Devouring Great Emperor who has re-entered the Great Emperor Realm, he would probably be no different from an ant.

So Fang Bai no longer hesitated and immediately released his three Primordial Spirits of gold, wood, and fire, as well as three divine artifacts: the Five Elements Origin Qi Cauldron, the Pangu Axe, and the Houyi Bow, each Primordial Spirit wielding a divine artifact, surrounding and attacking the Heaven Devouring Great Emperor from different angles.

This equated to four Great Emperor Level experts, holding four divine artifacts, attacking the Heaven Devouring Great Emperor simultaneously. Such a powerful lineup, looking across the three realms, only Fang Bai, the Wushuang War Emperor, could assemble it.

The Heaven Devouring Great Emperor's face showed a serious look, as the Heaven Devouring Pot floated above his head, casting down a golden light covering his whole body for protection, while his aura still ascended continuously.

Fang Bai and the three Primordial Spirits continued launching attacks, attempting to stop the Heaven Devouring Great Emperor from absorbing divine power and cultivating. Yet they found that attacks that could easily kill an Immortal Emperor were thwarted by the golden light around the Heaven Devouring Great Emperor and a defensive Qi Shield he had formed.

"Is an Emperor Realm expert near the Great Emperor Realm truly so powerful?"

Seeing that his attacks couldn't threaten the Heaven Devouring Great Emperor, Fang Bai felt increasingly anxious.

He had thought that as long as the Heaven Devouring Great Emperor's strength didn't reach the Great Emperor Realm, he could kill him with full force.

However, the current situation was something he hadn't anticipated before.

The Heaven Devouring Great Emperor's face showed a look of triumph, as if he had already witnessed the dawn of victory.

He wanted to acquire the Great Emperor Pill that Fang Bai took, but instead, he had absorbed the blood of millions of Demon Clan experts and several top Immortal Emperors from the Immortal Realm. At this moment, borrowing divine power from the surrounding abundant Starshine Stones, he was swiftly advancing toward the Great Emperor Realm.

He too had been a Great Emperor Level expert in the past and knew that once in the process of advancing, unless attacked with a force several times greater than his own, he couldn't be stopped from ascending.

And although this Wushuang War Emperor possesses several Primordial Spirits and has divine artifact assistance, it was clearly not enough to stop him from ascending.

He had put in a lot of painstaking effort for the assault on the Great Emperor Realm, yet Fang Bai repeatedly thwarted his plans, filling his heart with immense hatred toward Fang Bai. He thought that once he ascended to the Great Emperor Realm and returned to the Immortal Realm, the first thing he would do would be to kill Fang Bai, then destroy the Emperor's Palace he served, followed by the entire Immortal Realm.

Fang Bai attacked for a moment, saw that he couldn't do anything against the Heaven Devouring Great Emperor, and grew even more anxious when he thought of the terrifying consequences after the Heaven Devouring Great Emperor ascended to the Great Emperor Realm. Sweat soaked his body entirely.

Seeing Fang Bai in such a state, the Heaven Devouring Great Emperor's laughter grew louder, and his smug expression was impossible to conceal.

Suddenly, Fang Bai took a deep breath, ceased his attack on the Heaven Devouring Great Emperor, retracted the Primordial Spirits and divine artifacts, and sat cross-legged amid the endless space of Starshine Stones, beginning to circulate the Chaos Emperor Technique.

"Haha, do you also want to charge at the Great Emperor Realm by borrowing the Starshine Stones here? I know you've cultivated my Heaven Devouring Art, but you're probably unaware that the Heaven Devouring Art was intentionally left incomplete in the Immortal Realm. So no matter how much you cultivate it, you're destined never to surpass me. Haha... Hahaha..."

The Heaven Devouring Great Emperor laughed out loud, his eyes filled with ridicule as he looked at Fang Bai.

Fang Bai remained silent, accelerating the circulation of the Chaos Emperor Technique.

This was the Great Emperor Realm Immortal Law bestowed upon him by the Emperor's Stele, and he had mastered it very well. Coincidentally, with the abundant Starshine Stones here, if the Heaven Devouring Great Emperor could use them for cultivation, so could he.

Fang Bai already knew the Heaven Devouring Art was incomplete. However, since obtaining and cultivating the Chaos Emperor Technique from the Emperor's Stele, he had derived enough to actually complete the Heaven Devouring Art on his own.

This means that the Heaven Devouring Art Fang Bai now cultivated was no different from that of the Heaven Devouring Great Emperor.

Moreover, Fang Bai discovered that compared to the Heaven Devouring Art, the Chaos Emperor Technique was even more beneficial for his cultivation.

The Heaven Devouring Great Emperor laughed for a few moments, only to discover that Fang Bai's pace in absorbing the divine power of the Starshine Stones seemed faster than his own, causing his laughter to cease.

"How can it be... aren't you cultivating my Heaven Devouring Art?"

With wide eyes, the Heaven Devouring Great Emperor looked at Fang Bai, filled with disbelief.

He observed for a moment and realized that the technique Fang Bai was cultivating indeed wasn't the Heaven Devouring Art, but another Emperor Technique seemingly more profound.

"Where did he get yet another Great Emperor Realm scripture?"

The Heaven Devouring Great Emperor muttered to himself, seeing Fang Bai absorbing the divine power of the Starshine Stones ever more rapidly, which also urged him to hasten the circulation of the Heaven Devouring Art, hoping to break through the final barrier in one fell swoop.

Thus, the two Immortal Emperors, separated by thousands of meters, each sat in meditation, both eager to ascend to the Great Emperor Realm first and claim victory in an instant.

A hundred breaths later, Fang Bai gradually stood up. His aura was violent, divine radiance flowing in his eyes, with his right fist clenched tightly against the fierce astral wind, he stepped through the Dark Void, slowly walking toward the Heaven Devouring Great Emperor.

"What does he intend to do? Does he still intend to waste efforts knowing he can't threaten me?"

The Heaven Devouring Great Emperor saw that Fang Bai hadn't ascended to the Great Emperor Realm and that his strength had only slightly increased, yet he was preparing to attack him again, which caused his astonishment.

Chapter 2734: Emperor's Destruction

Immortal Qi circulated within Fang Bai, and his battle spirit surged. With each step forward, the pressure intensified, and his aura grew stronger.

The pressure on the Heaven Devouring Great Emperor became increasingly overwhelming, putting him on high alert, wary of a sudden attack from Fang Bai.

Yet he continued to believe that, given Fang Bai's strength, he could not be subdued.

When Fang Bai was within three hundred feet of the Heaven Devouring Great Emperor, his battle spirit, pressure, and aura had reached a new pinnacle.

The Heaven Devouring Great Emperor's gaze shifted from Fang Bai's face to his right fist, his pupils slightly contracting.

At this moment, Fang Bai's right fist had swelled several times larger than usual, glowing brightly and dazzling the eyes.

From that golden, flashing fist, the Heaven Devouring Great Emperor sensed a powerful threat.

He seemed to foresee that the power contained in Fang Bai's punching fist would be beyond what he could withstand.

He was utterly shocked, unable to comprehend what had caused Fang Bai's combat power to suddenly multiply several times, imposing such immense pressure on him.

"Heaven Devouring Great Emperor, take my Emperor Extinction Fist!"

When he was only about a hundred feet from the Heaven Devouring Great Emperor, Fang Bai roared, his right fist suddenly striking out.

All of his strength, following the punch, surged toward the Heaven Devouring Great Emperor like a pouring Galaxy.

The Immortal Law he circulated was the Chaos Emperor Technique, and the punch he unleashed was the Emperor Extinction Fist.

Emperor Extinction Fist, the punch that annihilates even the Immortal Emperor.

Alas, Fang Bai was not yet a Great Emperor and could not obliterate an Emperor Realm Expert with a single punch.

Even so, when he unleashed this Emperor Extinction Fist, it shook the heavens and the earth with boundless power, shattering the surrounding thousands of Starshine Stones into dust.

The vast, magnificent punch force and the dust of Starshine Stone dust spread over a thousand miles, instantly engulfing the terror-stricken Heaven Devouring Great Emperor.

Originally requiring a Great Emperor Level Expert to perform, Fang Bai's realm was insufficient, yet he forcefully unleashed the punch. Afterward, his Qi Sea felt empty, as if all Immortal Qi had been drained instantly, leaving his body extremely weak.

However, Fang Bai didn't dare to relax in the slightest, forcing himself to be alert, his eyes fixed on the Heaven Devouring Great Emperor.

When the shattered and scattered dust of the Starshine Stone, covering a thousand miles, dissipated, the figure of the Heaven Devouring Great Emperor emerged.

Fang Bai stared intently and saw the Heaven Devouring Great Emperor, who had once stood proudly with an imposing aura, now kneeling on one knee, his entire body stained with blood.

He gasped heavily, and a tinge of dread appeared in his eyes as he looked at Fang Bai.

That strike from Fang Bai's Emperor Extinction Fist, although it didn't take the Heaven Devouring Great Emperor's life, severely injured him.

"What...what was the Immortal Technique Secret you just used?"

The Heaven Devouring Great Emperor struggled to his feet, wiped the blood from the corner of his mouth, and looked at Fang Bai with a grim expression, asking fiercely.

Fang Bai fully circulated the Chaos Emperor Technique, rapidly absorbing the Divine Power within the surrounding Starshine Stones, striving to quickly restore his combat power.

"Since you are about to fall, I don't mind telling you: the Immortal Law I used is the Chaos Emperor Technique, and the secret technique is the Emperor Extinction Fist!"

Fang Bai raised his tightly clenched right fist, enveloped in a layer of golden light, as his immortal power quickly recovered.

"Chaos Emperor Technique...Emperor Extinction Fist...such a domineering Immortal Law...such a tyrannical secret technique..."

The Heaven Devouring Great Emperor muttered to himself, sensing Fang Bai's rapidly recovering aura and his fist glowing with a golden sheen, fear appearing in his eyes.

He originally thought his Heaven Devouring Art was the most powerful among Emperor Realm Immortal Laws, but compared to Fang Bai's Chaos Emperor Technique, it was far inferior.

The Heaven Devouring Great Emperor also realized that if Fang Bai unleashed one or two more Emperor Extinction Fists, his former Great Emperor Realm self might genuinely be wiped out.

Fang Bai recovered extremely quickly, reaching his peak again in just over ten breaths.

Whereas the heavily injured Heaven Devouring Great Emperor, having been severely impacted by the Emperor Extinction Fist, was desperate to recover and fight Fang Bai again but couldn't find an opportunity as Fang Bai pressed in relentlessly.

"Take another punch from me!"

Fierceness flashed in Fang Bai's eyes as he roared and once more unleashed the Emperor Extinction Fist toward the Heaven Devouring Great Emperor.

The power of this punch was no less forceful than before, and the already severely injured Heaven Devouring Great Emperor could no longer withstand it.

The Heaven Devouring Great Emperor, eyes brimming with terror, despaired in his heart, shielding himself with the Heaven Devouring Pot in the hopes it could withstand Fang Bai's blow.

"Boom!"

Amidst an earth-shattering crash, Fang Bai's golden fist struck the Heaven Devouring Pot. Although the pot was a Divine Artifact and extremely durable, even it could not withstand the tremendous force of the Emperor Extinction Fist, being blasted away, tumbling into the depths of the Endless Space.

"Ah...my Heaven Devouring Pot!"

The Heaven Devouring Great Emperor, along with the Heaven Devouring Pot, was sent flying hundreds of feet, crashing into several massive Starshine Stones. He spewed blood, his injuries worsening, and he could no longer control the pot, watching helplessly as it vanished from sight, crying out in agony.

"Your slaughter is too great; the Three Realms cannot tolerate you! So, you should die!"

Fang Bai advanced to within a hundred feet of the Heaven Devouring Great Emperor, unleashing a third Emperor Extinction Fist.

The Heaven Devouring Great Emperor, already severely injured, his combat strength reduced by sixty to seventy percent, would likely perish under this strike if he took another hit from Fang Bai.

The Heaven Devouring Great Emperor's path to becoming a Great Emperor Level Expert was completely shattered by Fang Bai's three Emperor Extinction Fists. Knowing his fall was inevitable, he was unwilling to accept this fate.

"I hate this!"

Amidst the shouts of the Heaven Devouring Great Emperor, his eyes turned red, and his aura wildly surged as he screamed, "Even if I die, I won't go alone; I'll drag you down with me!"

Knowing he couldn't evade Fang Bai's third Emperor Extinction Fist, he stopped dodging altogether and instead charged toward Fang Bai at full speed, meeting his punch head-on.

Fang Bai sensed the Heaven Devouring Great Emperor's wildly surging aura and heard his words, his heart turning cold. He realized that this former legendary Demon Clan Emperor, who had once reached the Divine Realm, intended to self-detonate to perish together.

Now, the Heaven Devouring Great Emperor's realm was nearing the Great Emperor Realm. Once he self-detonated, the impact might be equivalent to a strike from a Great Emperor Level Expert.

Fang Bai, though never having fought a true Great Emperor Level Expert, surmised that the combat power of such an expert would likely be six to seven times, or even more, than his current power.

Such a power gap was terrifying, indicating that the opponent could suppress him with just one finger.

Thus, Fang Bai knew that if he couldn't evade the Heaven Devouring Great Emperor's self-detonation, the consequences would be dire.

Fang Bai forced himself to calm down, disregarding the Heaven Devouring Great Emperor's life or death, his figure retreating at full speed as he entered the summoned Five Elements Origin Qi Cauldron, hoping to use this Divine Artifact to escape disaster.

From the Heaven Devouring Great Emperor's surging aura to self-detonation took only a brief moment. As Fang Bai's body entered the Five Elements Origin Qi Cauldron, he heard an explosive roar, like the shattering of a planet.

Chapter 2735: Where Is This Place?

The Five Elements Origin Qi Cauldron trembled violently, the powerful shockwave transformed into a force that struck the cauldron's body, and then transmitted to Fang Bai.

Even though Fang Bai was a formidable fighter, when this fierce force from the cauldron's body surged into him, it rampaged around, seemingly tearing his body apart. Feeling as if thousands of blades were piercing him, he spat out fresh blood, his eyes blacked out, and he actually fainted.

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The secular world.

Night had fallen deep.

The rain poured heavily.

Near the coast of Huaxia, a fishing boat was cutting through the waves rapidly, trying to return to the fishing port.

"Dad, look quickly, there seems to be something in the sea!"

A robust young man of about seventeen or eighteen, relying on the light projected by the fishing boat, discovered something seemingly bobbing along the waves on the sea to the left front, and called out loudly.

"Let me see..."

A burly middle-aged man in his forties put on a raincoat, rushed to the deck, and looked carefully to the left front in the light. As the boat got closer to the object, he finally saw that it was a human figure, not knowing if they were alive or dead.

This was a family-style fishing boat, with seven or eight crew members, all from the same coastal family in Huaxia.

This time, they went out to sea and had a poor harvest, initially planning to continue fishing, but unexpectedly encountered heavy rain.

Fearing a large storm, they didn't dare stay at sea, so they decided to return immediately, only to find someone overboard during the return.

"Bring the boat over, prepare to save them! Everyone, step out if you can!"

The burly middle-aged man turned his head and yelled to the people inside and several relatives.

They were honest and kind fishermen, who would always try to save anyone suspected to be overboard regardless of whether they were alive or dead, seeing it as a good deed to save a life.

Several older fishermen immediately poured out from the cabin, grabbing nets, fishing spears, ropes, and such, and headed to the edge of the deck, ready to save someone.

Some younger fishermen steered the boat inside, slowly approaching the figure in the sea.

After half a two-hour period, through the joint efforts of the fishermen on the boat, they finally managed to rescue the person overboard onto the vessel.

"Long hair and strange clothes... could this young man be an actor?"

When they saw the appearance of the person overboard, several fishermen murmured to themselves.

"This young man really is lucky, still alive!"

The burly middle-aged man observed carefully, discovering that the person overboard was still breathing with a strong heartbeat, merely temporarily unconscious.

"Let's carry him in!"

They clumsily carried the young man overboard into the cabin, changed him into dry clothes, initially intending to remove the "wig" on his head only to find it was real hair.

A moment later, under the surprised gazes of several fishermen, the young man overboard's eyelids twitched, and he slowly regained consciousness.

"Here, have some hot tea, warm yourself up!"

An older fisherman helped the young man sit up and fed him a few sips of hot tea.

"Where... is this?"

The young man overboard, severely wounded internally, though it didn't show outwardly, his body was extremely weak, and his Divine Sense had yet to recover. He gazed blankly at the fishermen around him, mumbling his question.

"This is the coastal area of Zhejiang East, we're about to hit land!"

The burly middle-aged man looked down at the young man overboard, curiously asking: "Young man, what's your name? How did you fall into the sea? Are you an actor?"

"..."

The young man overboard was dumbstruck hearing the burly man's words, taking a while to come back to his senses.

"Who would've thought the Heaven Devouring Great Emperor's self-detonation would actually send me back to the secular world..."

The young man overboard, with a bitter smile curling at his lips, thought to himself.

The person rescued by the fishermen was Fang Bai.

Under the impact of the Heaven Devouring Great Emperor's self-detonation, although he hid inside the Five Elements Origin Qi Cauldron, he was still heavily wounded and fainted.

The Five Elements Origin Qi Cauldron, influenced by the shockwave from the self-detonation, tumbled and rolled in the Endless Space for an unknown distance before breaking through the void and falling into the secular world's ocean.

The Five Elements Origin Qi Cauldron had its own consciousness, and before Fang Bai fell into the sea, it shrank on its own and re-entered Fang Bai's Sea of Consciousness.

Fang Bai drifted on the sea for several days, tossed by the waves until reaching near the Huaxia coast, fortuitously encountering this fishing boat and being rescued.

Fortunately, he wasn't an ordinary person; otherwise, after being in the sea for so long, he would have perished already.

Within Fang Bai's Sea of Consciousness, several Divine Artifacts safeguarded him, plus his body was extremely strong, so during those days adrift at sea, although some fish and sharks smelled his scent, they dared not approach.

"This Emperor... ahem... I am... cough, cough... my name is Fang Bai..."

Fang Bai found that after being away from the secular world for so long, he had a hard time adjusting his speech, using pronouns like "This Emperor" and "I" interchangeably.

"Fang Bai, huh, how did you end up in the sea? What's with the outfit?"

The burly middle-aged man was interested in Fang Bai, asking again.

Fang Bai secretly circulated the Chaos Emperor Technique, healing his internal injuries, feeling somewhat better mentally, and then smiled, saying, "Actually... I'm an actor. While filming by the sea, I accidentally fell in... um, that's it..."

Fang Bai casually made up an excuse.

Fortunately, those fishermen, seeing Fang Bai's weakness, did not press on; otherwise, if they asked about the films he was in, Fang Bai would have been at a loss for answers.

Fang Bai discovered that after returning to the secular world, although his realm and Cultivation Level weren't suppressed, there was no trace of Immortal Qi, and the Spiritual Energy was too thin. His cultivation resources in the Five Elements Space Ring were almost depleted, hence his slow recovery.

Half a day later, when the fishing boat reached the shore, Fang Bai's injuries had only slightly improved, his fighting power roughly equivalent to that of an Immortal Venerable in the Immortal Realm.

However, in the eyes of those fishermen, Fang Bai now seemed full of spirit, appearing no different from a normal person.

For Fang Bai, healing was just a matter of time. What troubled him was the lack of cultivation resources in the secular world; returning to Emperor Realm Peak seemed like a distant goal.

"I hope the teleportation arrays from the secular world to the Minor World, the Minor World to the Three Thousand Great Worlds, and the Three Thousand Great Worlds to the Immortal Realm are still there..."

Fang Bai thought silently, as long as those teleportation arrays still existed, with his current Cultivation Level, he could return to the Immortal Realm and easily regain the Emperor Realm status with the cultivation resources there.

"You saved me, what do you want in return?"

Fang Bai had always been generous, and even though he could have awoken on his own without the fishermen's help, their good intentions were undeniable. Naturally, he did not want them to go unrewarded.

Chapter 2736: Hope

"Repayment? No need! We fishermen go out to sea, and someday we might encounter the same situation as you. At that time, we naturally hope other fishing boats will save us. So saving you is essentially accumulating virtue for ourselves!"

The fishermen who saved Fang Bai truly weren't thinking about repayment. Hearing Fang Bai's words of gratitude, they couldn't help but smile warmly.

Fang Bai was not one to leave kindness unreturned. He thought for a moment and said, "Then... do you have any wishes or desires that have not been fulfilled? Tell me, perhaps I can help you."

The fishermen looked at each other, assuming Fang Bai was joking.

But the lean teenager who seemed around seventeen or eighteen said, "Speaking of wishes, I hope a miracle happens, allowing my sister's illness to be cured."

As soon as he said this, his father's expression, that of a burly middle-aged man, darkened, and his eyes reddened, letting out a heavy sigh.

Through chatting, Fang Bai learned that the lean teenager was named Gu Hai, and the burly man was his father, Gu Shan.

Gu Hai's sister, Gu Jie, was only twenty years old this year. She was diagnosed with leukemia a few months ago, and is currently hospitalized for treatment, though the results are not ideal.

During this trip at sea, Gu Hai and his father visited his sister in the hospital and discovered that her once beautiful hair had fallen out, leaving her frail and emaciated. In the conversation, words of despair were revealed.

The doctor had also privately informed Gu Shan and his son that the chances of curing Gu Jie's disease were negligible, which was tantamount to a death sentence.

Gu Jie was studying at Huaxia's most prestigious university, achieving excellent grades. Her future should have been bright, yet unexpectedly she encountered such misfortune.

Gu Jie's daily hospitalization costs were a significant burden for the Gu Family, and fortunately, other family members pooled together money for Gu Jie. Otherwise, a beautiful young woman could only return home to await death.

Currently, Gu Hai's mother is staying alone in the hospital to care for her daughter, while Gu Shan and Gu Hai suppress their sorrow by going to sea to catch fish, hoping to earn more money for Gu Jie's treatment.

Even if there's only a glimmer of hope, they don't want to give up.

"I'm a doctor, skilled in medicine. If you don't mind, can you take me to see the patient?"

Fang Bai spoke to the grieving father and son, Gu Shan and Gu Hai.

To Fang Bai, curing Gu Jie's illness would be equivalent to repaying their kindness.

As for the other fishermen's kindness, Fang Bai would repay it in different ways.

How could the esteemed Immortal Emperor of the Immortal Realm owe favors to mortals?

"Leukemia is equivalent to a terminal illness... this disease cannot be cured..."

Gu Shan said in low spirits.

Every time this subject was mentioned, his heart was in profound pain, like a knife being twisted. He truly did not want to discuss it further.

Seeing Gu Shan's demeanor, Fang Bai knew he didn't believe him, so he changed the subject.

Using the excuse of being penniless and having no family or relatives, Fang Bai followed the fishermen to a small coastal village and temporarily stayed at Gu Shan's house.

Gu Shan's family used to be relatively prosperous, but to afford his daughter Gu Jie's medical treatment, they spent all their savings and accrued considerable debt.

Currently, the Gu Family could be aptly described as impoverished.

"Our family is poor, there's nothing much to offer, please forgive us."

Gu Shan asked his son Gu Hai to prepare a room for Fang Bai to temporarily stay in and made some simple dishes for dinner, inviting Fang Bai to join them.

Fang Bai didn't mind; as an Immortal, he was tired of eating Immortal Fruit and drinking Immortal Brew in the Immortal Realm, and now in the mortal world, he found eating steamed buns and stir-fried cabbage to be a delicacy.

Regrettably, Fang Bai's Five Elements Space Ring was empty, otherwise he could have gifted the Gu Family some Immortal Fruit and Immortal Brew as a token of gratitude. Although they wouldn't live forever, living healthily for three to five hundred years would certainly be achievable.

"Tomorrow, my son and I will be going to Yanjing to visit my daughter. Brother Bai, you just stay here. If you manage to contact your friends, there's no need to inform us, just leave the key with the neighbor."

After dinner, while Gu Hai was washing the dishes, Gu Shan spoke to Fang Bai.

Fang Bai said, "I have some friends in Yanjing, among them are renowned doctors in Huaxia. Let's go together tomorrow."

Previously, Fang Bai had inquired with Gu Shan and others about the current era in the mortal world and discovered that the saying "One day in the Immortal Realm equals one year in the mortal world" was nothing but nonsense.

Fang Bai had left the mortal world for over a hundred years, yet only ten years had passed here. Now, perhaps those friends who couldn't accompany him to the Minor World, Major World, and Immortal Realm might still be found.

For instance, Huaxia's four National Doctors and five Medical Gates had left descendants or successors in the mortal world to ensure the continuation of their legacy.

Fang Bai was prepared to directly intervene, but thought it prudent to wait until they reached Yanjing. He planned to gather those individuals from the Medical Gates to the hospital where Gu Jie was staying, let them give it a try first. If they were helpless, then he would step in.

Having inadvertently returned to the mortal world, unable to swiftly return to the Immortal Realm, Fang Bai decided to take the opportunity to travel throughout the mortal world. He wanted to see if, after ten years, the people of the Medical Gates had expanded their predecessors' medical skills or had lost their heritage, regressing instead.

"Really?"

Hearing that Fang Bai had famous doctor friends in Yanjing, Gu Hai's eyes lit up.

Although the doctor treating his daughter was also quite renowned in Huaxia, having a few more known doctors take a look couldn't hurt.

Fang Bai nodded and said, "Once we're in Yanjing, leave the task of contacting other doctors to me! Rest assured, the doctors I know are National Doctors of Huaxia; your daughter's illness in their hands may be curable."

Gu Shan wasn't well-educated and hadn't heard of "National Doctors," but instinctively believed their medical skills must be highly advanced.

When Gu Hai finished washing the dishes and returned to the living room, Gu Shan told him about it. Gu Hai was delighted, saying, "Brother Bai, if you can cure my sister's illness, I'm willing to serve you in any way!"

Fang Bai waved his hand, smiling, "You saved my life, I'll save your sister's life, and then we won't owe each other anything."

He paused and continued, "By the way, Brother Gu, where are the other fishermen who saved me living? Take me to see them, I haven't properly thanked them yet!"

Gu Shan quickly said, "We're all from the same family, there's no need for that."

Fang Bai insisted on having Gu Hai accompany him outside, and seeing this, Gu Shan felt it was inappropriate to argue further, so he waved them off.

Gu Family Village has more than a thousand households, with each family not far from each other. Fang Bai and Gu Hai walked for just a few minutes before arriving at another fisherman's house.

The master of this house was called Gu Yuan, who was actually Gu Hai's uncle and one of the fishermen who saved Fang Bai.

"My uncle has two sons, both finished junior high, but because of the poor economic condition at home, neither of them, one in his early thirties and the other nearing thirty, has been able to marry. My uncle and aunt are worried so much they've gone gray."

Gu Hai spoke while walking about his uncle's family situation.

Chapter 2737: Suhang City

"So, your uncle's family is short on money?"

Fang Bai asked.

Gu Hai nodded and said, "My two cousins have met with so many potential spouses, but each time it's the same story—no house, no car, and the bride price demanded is too high, so it falls through. They've been dragging it out until now..."

"Both cousins work in the city, barely saving any money each year. That's why, in recent years, my uncle often goes out to sea, hoping to save enough for their marriages and starting a family... but it's not enough!"

Gu Hai talked a lot about his uncle's family but then thought about his own situation, which seemed even worse than his uncle's, and he sighed.

Fang Bai patted his shoulder and said, "Don't worry, your sister's illness will definitely be cured!"

When they arrived at Uncle Gu Yuan's house, both of them were having a meal. Gu Hai said to Gu Yuan, "Uncle, Brother Fang insisted on coming along to thank you for saving his life."

Gu Yuan was an honest and simple man, and his two sons were similar, with an average family background, which is why they have not married and started families.

"Thank me for what! It's what I should do!"

Gu Yuan waved his hand and shook his head when he heard Fang Bai had come to thank him.

"I don't like owing favors, so if there's something to thank for, we must express gratitude."

Fang Bai smiled, looked around at Gu Yuan's house, saw the plain white walls, and the lack of furniture, and asked, "How much does it cost to marry and settle for two brides here?"

Gu Yuan, thinking of his two sons, blushed and couldn't find the words to speak.

It was his outspoken wife who said, "It's really difficult to get a bride these days! Here, brides demand an eighteen thousand dowry, a house in the county, a car costing at least a hundred thousand, and preferably a stable job... when you tally all this up, not even a million is enough..."

She wiped her tears and, choking back a sob, said, "My two sons are really worrying me to death. I have no other wishes now, just to see them marry and have children before I close my eyes..."

Seeing his wife start crying, Gu Yuan smiled helplessly at Fang Bai and began comforting her quietly.

Fang Bai said, "Let's say marrying a wife costs two million per person, so your two sons need about four million... alright, don't worry, I'll bring the money over tomorrow."

After saying this, he turned and left.

Gu Hai was stunned, carefully pondering Fang Bai's words, said goodbye to his uncle, then hurriedly chased after him.

"Brother Fang, what did you mean by what you just said... you want to give money to my uncle?"

Gu Hai asked.

Fang Bai nodded and said, "Yes. He saved my life, I solve a small problem for him, it's a fair trade."

"But... that's four million..."

Gu Hai widened his eyes, thinking that although Brother Fang was an actor, he didn't seem very famous. Does he actually have that much money and is willing to give it to his uncle without a second thought?

"Is four million a lot?"

Fang Bai has never cared much about worldly money and thought that if a problem could be solved with money, then it wasn't a problem at all. There were many ways for him to make money.

"Of course, it's a lot... I probably wouldn't earn that much in a lifetime..."

Gu Hai muttered softly.

Fang Bai laughed heartily, patted Gu Hai's shoulder and said, "You don't earn it, I can give you some, enough for your family to never worry about food and clothes!"

Gu Hai waved his hand and said, "I... I don't want it..."

"You don't want it but you'll have to take it! That's settled!"

Fang Bai said firmly.

Next, Gu Hai took Fang Bai to other fishermen's homes, and their situations were similar to Gu Hai's uncle's—lacking money, taking life-threatening risks to fish out at sea regularly.

"Lacking money is good... lacking money is good..."

Fang Bai whispered with a smile, thinking that this favor was probably the easiest to repay.

"Gu little brother, you should go home first. I need to go out for a bit, I'll be back first thing in the morning. Then we'll head to Yanjing together."

Fang Bai said to Gu Hai and then strode away.

After leaving Gu Family Village, he checked that there was no one around and immediately soared into the sky, disappearing in an instant.

Suhang City, more than a hundred kilometers away from Gu Family Village, is the provincial capital of Zhejiang East Province, a first-tier city in Huaxia, with a population of nearly ten million.

Suhang First Hospital's emergency room, Zhejiang East's billionaire Song Qingshan was undergoing emergency surgery due to an acute cerebral hemorrhage.

Song Qingshan's wife and daughter, along with more than a dozen relatives, were nervously pacing in the hallway outside. His wife, Feng Ling, cried silently with folded hands, praying for her husband.

Suddenly, the emergency room door opened, and a doctor walked out with a grim expression.

"Doctor Li, how is Qingshan?"

Feng Ling quickly stepped up to Doctor Li and asked urgently.

"Mrs. Feng, I'm sorry, we've done our best..."

Doctor Li took off his mask and sighed lightly.

Feng Ling's legs gave out, and if it weren't for her quick-eyed children supporting her, she would have collapsed to the floor.

"Doctor Li, please save my Qingshan, if he's gone, what will become of us...?"

Feng Ling held Doctor Li's arm and begged in sobs.

Doctor Li apologized with a sympathetic expression, "Mrs. Feng, I'm truly sorry..."

Feng Ling was filled with despair, covering her face with her hands, she burst into tears.

Her son and daughter behind her also had tears streaming down their faces.

More than a dozen relatives from the Song and Feng families showed expressions of sorrow.

"Do you want your husband to live?"

At that moment, a figure of a young man in white appeared in the hallway, his clear voice echoed in Feng Ling's ears.

The young man spoke as he strode up to Feng Ling.

"You... what did you say?"

Already losing her sanity, Feng Ling heard the young man's words like grabbing on to a lifeline and asked.

The young man in white smiled slightly and said, "I said... I can save your husband."

"Who are you?"

Beside her, Doctor Li glared at Fang Bai, angrily questioning.

The young man in white responded, "My name is Fang Bai. You don't know me, but your master Huang Tianpeng definitely does!"

Doctor Li was stunned, then even more angered and said, "You... dare to directly call my master by name! That's disrespectful!"

The young man in white chuckled, "Huang Tianpeng, one of Huaxia's four National Doctors, a towering figure in the world of Western medicine, a leading expert in cardiovascular and cerebrovascular fields, known alongside Ren Juedao as 'South Tianpeng, North Juedao'... I wonder if what I said is correct?"

Fang Bai casually revealed many facts about Huang Tianpeng, some even involving Huang Tianpeng's privacy, parts of which Doctor Li had never heard before.

Doctor Li was the direct disciple of one of Huaxia's four National Doctors, Huang Tianpeng, and his medical skills had acquired seventy to eighty percent of his master's knowledge, making him a rising star in Huaxia's medical community, with his reputation nearing that of his mentor.

Therefore, when Feng Ling heard the words "we've done our best" from his mouth, she felt despair.

Chapter 2738: Two National Doctors Arrive in Person

Fang Bai came from Gu Family Village to Suhang City in order to raise some money and then give it to the fishermen like Gu Shan and Gu Yuan, to repay their "lifesaving grace."

Originally, with Fang Bai's abilities, making money was incredibly easy.

However, the secular world has its own rules. Despite his strength, Fang Bai did not wish to arbitrarily break these rules; otherwise, the secular order would collapse.

"Who... who are you exactly?"

Doctor Li listened to Fang Bai reveal many hidden matters about his mentor in one breath. He couldn't help but gasp and dared not underestimate Fang Bai anymore.

He had heard his mentor mention before that there were some master healers within the Semi-Hidden Sect or Hidden Sect, whose medical skills could bring the dead back to life, far surpassing the so-called "Four Great National Doctors."

In previous years, his mentor and the other three National Doctors were once guided by such a master healer, and their medical skills became increasingly refined.

The four National Doctors revered that master healer greatly, even wanting to become his disciples, but they couldn't, and often felt regret over it.

It's said that the master healer was a young man.

The young man before him, although seemingly excessively young, had an extraordinary demeanor, standing there with a transcendental aura like that of an immortal.

This made Doctor Li feel somewhat uneasy, secretly thinking that if he misjudged and offended that master healer, his mentor might expel him from the sect in anger.

Fang Bai didn't pay attention to Doctor Li anymore, turned his gaze to Feng Ling, and smiled, "If you want your husband to be fine, you can let me treat him. But my treatment fee is high. If you're unwilling, then forget it."

Feng Ling instinctively looked at Doctor Li, who wanted to verify whether Fang Bai was the master healer his mentor mentioned, and nodded at her vigorously.

"As long as you can cure Qingshan, I'd be willing to lose everything. Please... please name your price..."

Seeing Doctor Li nod, Feng Ling's heart was filled with a glimmer of hope.

Fang Bai asked, "How much can you come up with now? I need cash!"

Feng Ling thought for a moment and said, "If it's cash, I can go to the bank and withdraw, probably around fifty million."

Fang Bai nodded and said, "Then fifty million. I'll treat your husband now, and you go withdraw the money. By the time you get back with the money, your husband's illness should be almost cured."

Feng Ling looked again at Doctor Li and saw him still nodding repeatedly, then she excitedly said, "Okay... okay... I'll go get the money now! Qingshan... my husband, I'll leave him to you..."

Feng Ling bowed deeply to Fang Bai and then hurriedly left with several relatives.

"Fang... Senior, please come in..."

Doctor Li's attitude towards Fang Bai changed drastically. Once Feng Ling left, he nodded and bowed, extremely respectful.

He originally wanted to enter the emergency room with Fang Bai, but when Fang Bai gave him a glance, he was so startled that he shivered all over, and he sensibly stood outside the emergency room honestly, acting as a "sentry" for Fang Bai to prevent anyone from disturbing them.

However, a few minutes later, Doctor Li became restless, signaled to another doctor to take his place to guard the room and prevent unauthorized people from entering, while he took out his phone and ran to the side to call his mentor.

"Xiao Li, do you need something?"

The call got through, and a deep and dignified voice came from the other side, filled with authority. It was Doctor Li's mentor, Huang Tianpeng.

"Mentor... Mentor, am I disturbing you? Oh, it's like this, there's a matter over here..."

Doctor Li recounted to Huang Tianpeng on the other end of the phone about the events following Fang Bai's appearance, as well as Fang Bai's appearance in detail.

"You said... what is the young man's name?"

On the other end of the line, Huang Tianpeng, who was playing chess with his old friend Ren Juedao, suddenly froze upon hearing it, the chess piece in his hand dropping onto the board.

"What's got you so startled... are you trying to sabotage the game? You've definitely lost this round..."

Ren Juedao looked at the messy chessboard and grumbled in dissatisfaction.

"Old Ren, it might be him... he's back..."

A moment later, Huang Tianpeng hung up the phone, showing a look of excitement, murmuring to himself.

"Who? Who's got you so worked up..."

Ren Juedao raised his white eyebrow, puzzled.

Huang Tianpeng took a deep breath and then said, "Fang Bai!"

"Ah?"

This time it was Ren Juedao's turn to be stunned, and after a few moments he cautiously asked, "Is it... that Fang Bai whose medical skills were unparalleled ten years ago?"

"Yes!"

Huang Tianpeng said, "Xiao Li just called, saying there is a young man named Fang Bai who is currently in the hospital resuscitating Song Qingshan, who had lost all hope, and also asked Song Qingshan's wife for fifty million... additionally, that Fang Bai mentioned both our names and spoke of some of my hidden matters."

Ren Juedao said, "That should be true, it must be him! However, he vanished ten years ago with Qian Haoduo, Hua Tianhe, and a group of elites from the secular world, reportedly having entered the Hidden Sect... why has he suddenly returned to the world?"

Huang Tianpeng said, "Maybe he was restless! Regardless, Fang Bai's medical skills are unmatched, far beyond our reach. He once guided us, and we should indeed pay him a visit!"

Ren Juedao said solemnly, "Your disciple Li Liang has been flattered a lot lately, becoming somewhat conceited. I don't know if he will offend that Fang Bai. If he does, his life will be ruined!"

Huang Tianpeng smiled bitterly, "He shouldn't... Fang Bai is magnanimous, he wouldn't bother with a disciple of mine, would he? It shouldn't be a problem..."

Even as he said this, he was still a bit worried, quickly putting on his coat and hurrying with Ren Juedao towards Suhang First Hospital.

Huang Tianpeng and Ren Juedao, the two great National Doctors, are not only highly respected in Huaxia's medical community but also in the world. Their medical skills are rarely matched, and they have disciples spread throughout the secular world, many of whom are now hospital leaders.

For example, Liu Jishi, the director of Suhang First Hospital, is one of Ren Juedao's disciples.

When Huang Tianpeng and Ren Juedao arrived at the First Hospital together, Liu Jishi, who received the news, had no idea what happened, immediately put aside all his work, and personally led the hospital leadership out to welcome them.

"Mentor, Elder Huang, how come you have time to come and give us guidance?"

Seeing Ren Juedao and Huang Tianpeng, Liu Jishi performed a respectful bow to these two great National Doctors, a flattering smile on his face.

Ren Juedao nodded and asked, "Take us to see Li Liang immediately."

Just as he finished speaking, Li Liang was seen running over, and from a distance, he called to Huang Tianpeng, "Mentor... I'm here!"

Seeing him running with a head full of sweat and an anxious expression, Huang Tianpeng felt a jolt in his heart and frowned, "Fang Bai... no, where is Divine Doctor Fang?"

Chapter 2739: In Your Presence, Everything Is a Joke!

Under Li Liang's guidance, Huang Tianpeng and Ren Juedao arrived outside the hospital emergency room.

With their status, knowing Fang Bai was busy inside the emergency room, they could only wait outside obediently, not daring to even sit.

"What is the situation with Song Qingshan?"

Taking advantage of Fang Bai not having come out yet, Huang Tianpeng gestured to Li Liang and whispered in his ear.

Li Liang explained succinctly, Huang Tianpeng listened, and exchanged glances with Ren Juedao, who also heard clearly.

"Acute cerebral hemorrhage... so severe... can Divine Doctor Fang really save him?"

"Divine Doctor Fang hasn't come out, he must still be treating... let's wait and see..."

Huang Tianpeng and Ren Juedao each whispered a sentence.

According to Li Liang's description, with Song Qingshan's acute illness, even the two National Doctors would be helpless, uncertain if Fang Bai could cure him.

Li Liang held some skepticism about this, but dared not speak it.

Although Huang Tianpeng and Ren Juedao knew Fang Bai's medical skills were extraordinary, they considered the notion of reviving the dead and regenerating flesh from bones to be high praise for a skilled physician; if Fang Bai really could save the dead or regenerate flesh, he would be not a doctor, but an immortal.

A quarter of an hour later, Song Qingshan's wife Feng Ling and several relatives rushed back.

"Where's the money?"

A relative who stayed behind stepped forward to ask.

Feng Ling said, "It's ready, fifty million, all in cash, on the truck outside."

Fifty million in cash was too much, it had to be transported by truck.

Fortunately, the Song family was a wealthy clan in Suhang City; for an average person, withdrawing fifty million cash at once was truly difficult to accomplish.

"How's Qingshan?"

Feng Ling glanced towards the emergency room, asking anxiously.

Just then, the emergency room door opened, and Fang Bai walked out.

Feng Ling was the first to step forward, just about to ask about her husband's condition when Fang Bai said, "Did you bring the money?"

"The money is in the truck outside. How is my husband?"

Feng Ling asked.

Fang Bai smiled, "You did a great job. So your husband is fine too."

"Really? Qingshan... was he really saved?"

Fang Bai stepped aside, and then Feng Ling saw a familiar figure walk out of the emergency room, appearing in front of her; who else could it be but her husband Song Qingshan?

"Feng Ling..."

Song Qingshan saw his tearful wife, excitedly called out, then strode forward and hugged her tightly.

Feng Ling found her husband alive before her, seemingly well, initially thinking she was dreaming; but as they embraced, feeling his presence genuinely, she couldn't help but burst into tears.

Their two children also cried "Daddy," rushed over, and the family of four hugged and cried uncontrollably.

Huang Tianpeng and Ren Juedao looked at the lively Song Qingshan beside them, dumbstruck.

They never expected that a patient whom Li Liang had given up on not only was saved by Fang Bai but also seemed completely unharmed.

Li Liang had received more than seventy to eighty percent of Huang Tianpeng's teachings; his medical skills ranked among Huaxia's top ten. He said there was no chance of saving, meaning even Huang Tianpeng couldn't succeed.

However, when Fang Bai intervened, Song Qingshan was cured; this couldn't be regarded as Li Liang being an incompetent doctor but as Fang Bai's medical skills being truly miraculous.

"Divine Doctor Fang, is it really you?"

"Divine Doctor Fang, do you remember us?"

Huang Tianpeng and Ren Juedao squeezed in front of Fang Bai, respectfully asking with a smiling face.

Fang Bai looked at them and smiled, "How could I forget? The South Tianpeng and North Juedao of the four National Doctors..."

The patients and healthcare workers present, upon hearing the term "Four National Doctors," turned their attention to Huang Tianpeng and Ren Juedao.

The Four National Doctors were almost universally recognized in Huaxia, and even a senior presence in global medicine, known by many yet unseen.

Countless patients worldwide hoped to hire the Four National Doctors to treat them at high prices but were left in vain.

Countless doctors wanted to apprentice under the Four National Doctors but didn't even qualify.

At this moment, seeing two National Doctors simultaneously in front of them caused a stir among the medical community present.

But when they saw the illustrious two National Doctors standing in front of Fang Bai like obedient schoolchildren, everything suddenly seemed unreal.

Two National Doctors by age could comfortably be this white-clad youth's grandfathers.

Regarding medical skills, the two National Doctors had dominated the Huaxia medical world for decades, their disciples widespread, only the other two National Doctors matched their status.

How could this white-clad youth possess such qualities, causing the two National Doctors to be so humble before him?

"The South Tianpeng and North Juedao, they are jokes compared to you!"

Huang Tianpeng blushed and smiled awkwardly.

"Compared to your medical skills, we fall far short! Impossible to reach in this life!"

Ren Juedao sighed.

Fang Bai said, "It's a pity you studied Western medicine; otherwise, your medical skills would be another sight. Do you still remember the other two National Doctors?"

Huang Tianpeng nodded, "How could I forget! I just wanted to ask Divine Doctor Fang, where are Qian Haoduo and Hua Tianhe now?"

Back in the day, when Fang Bai entered the Minor World, he brought along Qian Haoduo and Hua Tianhe, who had diligently studied Chinese medicine throughout their lives and achieved great success, while Huang Tianpeng and Ren Juedao, having learned Western medicine, knew little about meridians and blood flow, difficult to embark on the path of cultivation, could only remain in the secular world.

Now, Qian Haoduo and Hua Tianhe have entered the Immortal Realm, becoming disciples of the Emperor's Palace, while the mundane Huang Tianpeng and Ren Juedao can only age slowly, struggling for significant achievements in medicine.

Upon hearing Huang and Ren inquire about Qian Haoduo and Hua Tianhe's whereabouts, Fang Bai naturally wouldn't say they're in the Immortal Realm, smiling, "They're now reclusive masters, spending their days nurturing and cultivating in good spirits!"

After a pause, he added, "Not to discourage you, but if Qian Haoduo and Hua Tianhe were here, they could effortlessly rescue Mr. Ning!"

Huang Tianpeng and Ren Juedao knew Fang Bai wouldn't lie, realizing they lacked the opportunity to follow Fang Bai in medical learning, envying Qian Haoduo and Hua Tianhe, regrettably feeling wistful.

Song Qingshan and Feng Ling, embracing and crying for a while, then remembered their "life-saving benefactor" Fang Bai.

Song Qingshan had suddenly fallen ill before being rushed to the hospital, hearing from his wife that if not for Fang Bai's intervention, he'd likely have ended up as a corpse in the morgue, causing hidden fear.

He was deeply grateful to Fang Bai. After speaking with the two National Doctors, he took the opportunity to walk over, and with a "thud," knelt in front of Fang Bai, then began to kowtow.

"Get up! I saved you, and you compensated me; we owe each other nothing!"

As Fang Bai spoke, he gestured upward with one hand, and Song Qingshan felt an invisible force lift him, unable to kneel again.

Chapter 2740: How Should This Be Explained?

Song Qingshan was secretly amazed, knowing he had encountered a master. He wanted to establish a connection with Fang Bai, but Fang Bai was chatting with Huang Tianpeng and Ren Juedao, seemingly uninterested in him.

"Qian Haoduo and Hua Tianhe, I really can't say where they are..."

Huang Tianpeng and Ren Juedao wanted to find out the current whereabouts of Qian Haoduo and Hua Tianhe through Fang Bai, but Fang Bai refused to tell them.

Seeing this, Huang Tianpeng and Ren Juedao had to give up.

They wanted to invite Fang Bai to stay at their residence for a few days, to also learn some medical skills, but Fang Bai shook his head and said, "I have some matters to attend to, so I can't stay."

Declining the kind invitation of the two National Doctors face to face — such a thing, if heard by ordinary people, would certainly drop their jaws in shock.

But Fang Bai did so, and Huang Tianpeng and Ren Juedao were only disappointed, not daring to say anything.

"I'm leaving."

Under the disappointed gazes of Huang Tianpeng and Ren Juedao, Fang Bai strode outside.

Seeing Fang Bai about to leave, Feng Ling hurriedly caught up and said, "Divine Doctor Fang, where do you live? I'll have someone drive and deliver the money to you!"

She had people bring five million in cash in a truck, as Fang Bai couldn't possibly carry it all by himself and could only use a vehicle to transport it.

Fang Bai waved his hand and said, "No need. I'll take the money with me."

He didn't want to say much to Feng Ling and the others, and with a flicker of his form, he disappeared from their view.

Feng Ling and the others thought they were seeing things when Fang Bai suddenly vanished. They rubbed their eyes, but when they looked again, they really found Fang Bai was gone.

At this moment, Fang Bai had already appeared behind the truck holding five million in cash outside the courtyard.

By now, Fang Bai's injuries had healed quite a bit, and his divine sense could now survey a hundred miles around.

When his divine sense scanned the truck, he saw the mountain-like pile of cash in the carriage.

The carriage was locked with a large padlock, and four bodyguards from the Song family guarded around it to prevent anyone from robbing this huge sum of money.

"Move aside!"

Seeing Fang Bai suddenly appear behind the truck, the four bodyguards were startled. Two of them immediately pounced towards Fang Bai.

However, when they were still a couple of meters from Fang Bai, it was as if they hit an invisible wall and couldn't advance even a step further.

Fang Bai walked to the back of the carriage, waved his hand lightly over the padlock, and it immediately broke and fell to the ground.

The four bodyguards stared at Fang Bai with wide eyes, full of disbelief.

They knew how sturdy the padlock was, that even breaking it with pliers was very difficult, and yet this young man in white didn't even touch it, and the lock broke on its own.

This situation was just like a magician performing magic tricks.

Fang Bai grinned at the four bodyguards who wanted to pounce on him, then made a pulling gesture with his hand, and with a creak, the truck's carriage door opened, revealing the five million in cash inside.

"Goodbye!"

With a wave of his left hand, Fang Bai put the five million in cash into his Five Elements Spatial Ring and then vanished into thin air under the watchful eyes of the four bodyguards.

"..."

It was as if the four bodyguards had seen a ghost in broad daylight, breaking out in a cold sweat, their legs somewhat weak.

"Where's the money?"

Ten seconds or so later, Feng Ling, along with her husband and children, hurriedly arrived at the truck, only to find the carriage door wide open and the five million in cash inside missing, inhaling sharply.

"It... it was robbed..."

One bodyguard snapped back to reality and stammered.

"That man broke the lock, then with a wave of his hand, the money was gone..."

Another bodyguard said.

The four of them were responsible for guarding the truck, but now the cash inside had been stolen. It was a serious dereliction of duty, and they thought that even if they died a hundred times, it wouldn't be enough.

"Was that person a young man in white clothing, very handsome in appearance?"

Huang Tianpeng, who had followed along, asked.

"Yes! That's him!"

The bodyguard who spoke earlier said, "That young man in white somehow used magic to steal the money and then disappeared into thin air."

Ren Juedao and Huang Tianpeng looked at each other. They had never believed in the supernatural before, but now they felt that there were many things in this world beyond their understanding.

For example, Fang Bai, who came and went without a trace, his medical skills so remarkable that he could save a patient who had one foot across the Ghost Gate and now looked livelier than ever.

This was no longer medical skill, but rather magical skill.

"Are you saying... this lock was broken by the young man in white, and he also took away five million in cash?"

Feng Ling asked uncertainly.

The four bodyguards nodded in unison.

"How is that possible..."

Feng Ling felt her mind wasn't processing.

But these four bodyguards were trusted aides within the Song family and couldn't possibly rob it themselves.

Moreover, under the watchful eyes of everyone, and within such a short time, surrounded by so many surveillance cameras, even if they wanted to rob it themselves, they wouldn't have had the time or the guts to pull it off.

"The cameras... Right, let's check the surveillance footage, everything will clear up then!"

Feng Ling had this idea and immediately went with her husband, followed by Huang Tianpeng, Ren Juedao, and the hospital director, to the nearby monitoring room.

However, the surveillance footage they retrieved left them baffled.

All of the other footage was there, except for the part where Fang Bai appeared behind the truck and the cash disappeared, as if it had been erased.

"That Divine Doctor Fang, could he really be an Immortal? Otherwise, how do we explain everything that's happened today?"

Huang Tianpeng murmured.

"I used to be an atheist, but now... I'm a bit shaken! Otherwise, there's no way to explain what happened with Divine Doctor Fang."

Ren Juedao said bitterly.

Since Fang Bai was gone, the two National Doctors had no interest in staying any longer and left together.

After leaving Suhang First Hospital, Fang Bai quickly returned to Gu Family Village.

He did not enter the village but landed on an open area at the village entrance, then waved his left hand, and five million in cash neatly stacked appeared in front of him.

Then, he strode into the house of Gu Shan. Seeing the three members of the Gu family, he said, "Call the fishermen who saved me before and come with me to the village entrance."

Gu Shan, not knowing where Fang Bai had been during this time, was curious and said, "Is something up?"

Fang Bai smiled and said, "Good news! Just come with me!"

Seeing his mysterious demeanor, Gu Shan couldn't help but smile as well, saying to Gu Hai, "You go call your uncle and the others. I'll go to the village entrance with Brother Fang to see what's going on."

Gu Hai responded and immediately ran out.

Gu Shan followed Fang Bai and quickly arrived at the village entrance, where he was shocked by the sight of the mountain-like pile of five million in cash.

"This... this... this money..."

Gu Shan, who had never seen so much money in his life, pointed at the five million in cash and looked at Fang Bai, unable to utter a complete sentence for a long while.