

Doctor 561

Chapter 561: Gifting a Marrow Cleansing Pill

"Breakfast is ready, just waiting for the two of you to come back and eat!"

Sun Lin said with a smile on her face, seeing her daughter not avoiding her parents and still holding hands with Fang Bai, she thought that the relationship between the two must have reached a very good stage.

Fang Bai and Ye Wumei had gone out early, although they had set up a Gathering Essence Array and Ye Wumei had cultivated within it for a while, it was still not even eight o'clock, so having breakfast was not considered late.

"Auntie Sun, your health hasn't been very good recently, has it?"

Fang Bai looked at Sun Lin and suddenly asked a question.

Over these past two days, Fang Bai could clearly feel a change in Sun Lin's attitude towards him. Although he thought this woman was a bit pragmatic, from her perspective, it was understandable, and after all, she was Ye Wumei's mother, so he would help her out where he could.

Sun Lin was excited when she heard Fang Bai suddenly calling her "Auntie." She knew that when they met yesterday, Fang Bai still referred to her as "Ms. Sun," which had seemed much more distant. "Auntie" felt much warmer.

"Yes, I've been quite restless recently and suffering from insomnia. I clearly feel that my body isn't what it used to be... Fang Bai, what's wrong with me?"

Thinking that Fang Bai was a Divine Doctor, Sun Lin quickly asked.

Fang Bai smiled and said, "There's no serious problem; just need some conditioning... Wumei, take this elixir, and later let Auntie take it. Just tell her what she needs to pay attention to!"

With that, he took out a low-grade Marrow Cleansing Pill and handed it to Ye Wumei.

Ye Wumei knew that the Marrow Cleansing Pill could cleanse the marrow and improve the constitution. It was perfect for her mother, who was an ordinary person with a weaker constitution. After taking it, she would certainly see a significant improvement and then would live a life free of illness and live past a hundred years old.

Ye Wumei had heard from Fang Bai before that the elixirs he had were almost gone, to the point where she felt embarrassed to ask for a Marrow Cleansing Pill for her mother. Now that Fang Bai was offering one to her mother of his own accord, she was overjoyed.

"Mom, you've hit the jackpot this time!"

Ye Wumei, holding the Marrow Cleansing Pill given by Fang Bai, went to her mother's side and said joyfully.

"What jackpot?"

Sun Lin asked, puzzled.

She wanted Fang Bai to examine her for any issues, but instead, Fang Bai had given her daughter a clear green elixir. She didn't understand what it meant.

Ye Wumei didn't answer her mother directly but played with the Marrow Cleansing Pill in her hand and said, "Mom, let me ask you a question. If there was a medicine that after taking it, a person became strong and healthy, and all diseases were cured, allowing them to easily live past a hundred years old... How much would you say such a medicine is worth?"

Ye Xing, who was standing to the side, heard his daughter's words, his eyes lit up, and he looked thoughtfully at the elixir in his daughter's hands. He felt a faint pulse of Essence Energy from the elixir, knowing that it was no ordinary medicine, and his heart suddenly began to race.

Clearly, Sun Lin didn't catch the implication in her daughter's words and said with a laugh, "What you're talking about sounds like Divine Medicine, doesn't it? If there really was such a medicine, it would be priceless! Even if I had to use half of my fortune to buy it, I would be willing! Who in this world doesn't want to live a disease-free life for over a hundred years?"

"Mom, do you mean what you say? Would you really use half of your property to buy that kind of medicine?"

Ye Wumei asked with a chuckled.

Seeing her daughter's mischievous laugh, Sun Lin gave her a glance and chided, "You girl, what are you up to?"

"Fang Bai, what kind of elixir is this? I can actually sense Essence Energy fluctuations... This medicine must be extraordinary, right?" Ye Xing, pointing at the Marrow Cleansing Pill in his daughter's hand, couldn't help but ask.

Sun Lin, seeing the excitement on her husband's face and remembering her daughter's earlier question, realized that the pill Fang Bai had instructed her to take might be out of the ordinary, and her mood began to fluctuate.

Could the medicine her daughter had described as "making people strong and healthy, eradicating all illnesses, and enabling one to live easily past one hundred years old" be the green elixir currently in her daughter's hand?

If the medicine had been a gift from someone else, Sun Lin wouldn't have believed it to be so miraculous, but after witnessing Fang Bai's God-like medical skills while treating Xiu'er yesterday, her trust in him was unshakable.

A pill that allowed one to live a life free of illness past the age of one hundred, if put up for auction, would definitely attract numerous wealthy individuals clamoring for it, some even willing to spend their entire fortunes to purchase it. Yet, Fang Bai had casually given it to her, the mere thought of which filled Sun Lin with excitement.

"Just a 'Marrow Cleansing Pill'."

Upon hearing Ye Xing's question, Fang Bai answered with a smile.

Hiss—

At the mention of "Marrow Cleansing Pill," Ye Xing couldn't help but take a sharp breath.

As a Martial Artist, Ye Xing had heard some elders in the Ancient Martial World talk about the Marrow Cleansing Pill; it was known that the elixir required a multitude of herbs that were over a hundred years old and had to be refined through secret methods. It was extremely precious; greatly beneficial to Martial Artists, but it seemed somewhat wasteful to give to an ordinary person.

However, if that ordinary person was his own wife, that was another matter completely.

Ye Xing sighed, "I've heard about such elixirs before but never seen one. Today has truly been an eye-opener. However, this elixir is too precious; we can't just take something from you for free... How about this, Fang Bai, I'll give you one billion later..."

As for Sun Lin's earlier joke about being willing to pay half of her family fortune for such medicine, that was naturally just a jest. Even if Sun Lin really wanted to offer it, considering the relationship through his daughter, Fang Bai might not even accept it, and offering one billion didn't seem too much to Ye Xing, and he thought Fang Bai wouldn't consider it too little either.

Fang Bai shook his head and said, "This elixir is a gift from me, so let's not talk about money! Auntie should have not eaten breakfast yet; the pill is most effective when taken on an empty stomach!"

"I'll go administer the medicine to my mom now while you and my dad talk here!"

Saying this, Ye Wumei, brimming with excitement, led her mother by the hand towards the inside of the villa.

"Fang Bai, you've done a lot for the Ye Family, I won't even begin to express our gratitude. If there's ever anything you need in the future, don't hesitate to ask!" Ye Xing said, moved, as he watched the backs of his wife and daughter.

Fang Bai nodded, then looked at Ye Xing and inquired, "Uncle Ye, your cultivation level must have been stuck at the initial stage of the Profound Level for quite some time, right?"

Ye Xing started, then replied with a wry smile, "Yes, my aptitude is average, and being able to cultivate to this realm with the family's inherited Cultivation Techniques has already satisfied me. Furthermore, I am now of advanced age, and I have little hope of making any further progress!"

He paused, then added, "Up until now in the Ye Family lineage, we've had numerous descendants practicing Ancient Martial Arts, but the strongest could only reach the initial stage of the Profound Level. I never expected that Wumei would break this curse. Meeting you was Wumei's good fortune, as well as the Ye Family's! I hope Wumei can achieve higher accomplishments in Martial Arts under your guidance, Fang Bai!"

Fang Bai said, "You can rest assured about that, Uncle Ye. Wumei is exceptionally talented. If all goes well, reaching the Earth Level Martial Artist realm within three to five years is certainly no problem!"

Fang Bai was being conservative with his timeframe. In reality, with the assistance of a Gathering Essence Array and Essence Stones, plus his own guidance, he estimated that Ye Wumei should be able to enter the Earth Level Martial Artist ranks within about a year.

Chapter 562: Assisting in Promotion

"Wumei... she really has the potential to become an Earth Level Martial Artist?"

Upon hearing Fang Bai's words, the usually calm and composed Ye Xing couldn't remain untroubled, his voice trembling as he spoke.

For Martial Artists in the Secular Ancient Martial World, Earth Level Martial Artists often represented the Hidden Sect, because only disciples of Hidden Sects could possibly reach the Earth Level Realm with the support of powerful Cultivation Techniques inheritance and Cultivation Resources.

And for a Martial Artist from the Secular World, unless they encountered a great fortune or miracle, the hope of becoming an Earth Level expert was very slim, so Fang Bai's statement that his daughter would become an Earth Level Martial Artist within three to five years was hugely shocking to Ye Xing.

If his daughter truly became an Earth Level Martial Artist, the benefits to the Ye Family were needless to say; at that time, not only in Lingnan but also throughout the entire Huaxia, the Ye Family's influence would see a substantial increase.

"An Earth Level Martial Artist is just a beginning."

Seeing Ye Xing's intense excitement, Fang Bai was somewhat nonchalant.

With Ye Wumei's talent, becoming an Earth Level Martial Artist was just the starting point in the long journey of Martial Dao; her potential, coupled with his guidance, meant her achievements were boundless. It wouldn't be too extravagant to even hope for the honorable ranks of a Female Immortal or Empress.

"An Earth Level Martial Artist... just a beginning..."

Fang Bai's casual remark had an even greater impact on Ye Xing, leaving him profoundly shaken.

Ye Xing initially thought that his daughter reaching the Earth Level Martial Artist would be an incredible feat, but from what Fang Bai implied, it seemed his daughter could take even further steps on the path of Martial Dao.

If Fang Bai could truly train a girl to become an Earth Level Martial Artist, how daunting must his own Cultivation Level be?

Ye Xing used to treat Fang Bai as an equal, but at this moment, he felt a sense of awe towards Fang Bai.

Ye Xing understood that Fang Bai's respect for him was not because he was the Family Head of the Ye Family, with a prestigious status and a recognized reputation, but because of his daughter, Ye Wumei.

Otherwise, with Fang Bai's formidable ability in both medical and martial skills, he could completely disregard him.

His so-called reputation and status were nothing in front of Fang Bai's absolute strength.

"These two Elixirs were obtained by me on a serendipitous occasion. If you take them now, Uncle Ye, and with my help, your Cultivation should be able to achieve a breakthrough."

As Ye Xing himself said, his talent among Martial Artists was not considered good, and if not for an opportunity, his Cultivation would remain at the early stage of the Profound Level for the rest of his life. But for the sake of Ye Wumei, Fang Bai decided to lend him a hand.

As Fang Bai spoke, he extended his left hand, and when the palm opened, a "Gathering Yuan Pill" and a "Creation Pill" appeared in the center.

The "Gathering Yuan Pill" could gather Heaven and Earth Origin Energy, and the "Creation Pill" could increase the chances of breaking through to the next stage; used together, they could significantly increase the success rate of a Martial Artist's promotion. With Fang Bai's help, success was virtually guaranteed.

"I... I can advance a stage?"

Ye Xing became a Profound Level Martial Artist at the age of forty, and even with diligent Cultivation in the years that followed, his Cultivation Level had not progressed at all. He had given up hope of advancing, but upon hearing Fang Bai's words and seeing the two Elixirs in his hand, his heartbeat sped up, his mouth went dry, and his previously still mindset began to stir once again.

It should be noted that each time a Martial Artist advances a level, the benefits aren't just in strength increase—their lifespan typically extends substantially as well, a considerable advantage.

But the path of advancement is progressively more difficult with each stage; Ye Xing knew that unless he encountered a great fortune or miracle, this was as far as his Cultivation would go.

And now, Fang Bai claimed he could break through again, how could it not make his heart surge with excitement, thrilled beyond measure?

"Uncle Ye, please take the elixir first!"

Seeing Ye Xing standing there, with a face full of disbelief, Fang Bai smiled, extended his open palm forward, and gestured for Ye Xing to come forward and take the elixir.

Ye Xing took a deep breath to suppress his excitement, walked up to Fang Bai, and carefully picked up the two elixirs in his hands, holding them in his palm and examining them closely.

The "Gathering Yuan Pill" was red; the "Creation Pill" was green. Both elixirs were crystal clear, with Essence Energy fluctuations faintly visible on their surfaces.

As Ye Xing held the elixirs, he seemed to sense the surging power contained within them. He knew that if he consumed them, their potent medicinal strength would greatly assist his advancement. He wondered where Fang Bai had obtained such miraculous medicines.

"Are these elixirs to be swallowed directly?"

Ye Xing asked excitedly.

Seeing Fang Bai nod, he didn't hesitate to open his mouth and swallow the two elixirs.

Once the elixirs were ingested, their medicinal strength dissipated within moments, turning into fine streams that surged towards Ye Xing's limbs and body.

"Uncle Ye, sit down cross-legged!"

Fang Bai called out lightly. Once Ye Xing sat down on the grass, Fang Bai stood behind him, placed his palm on top of Ye Xing's Baihui Acupoint, and infused a strand of his Chaos Origin Energy into Ye Xing's

body. Then, guided by his Divine Sense, he circulated that strand of Chaos Origin Energy along specific meridian pathways.

The strand of Fang Bai's Chaos Origin Energy was like the main current of a river, while Ye Xing's own True Yuan was like tributaries. Countless "tributaries" constantly joined the "main current," making the strand of Chaos Origin Energy more turbulent and surging.

This significantly bolstered strand of Chaos Origin Energy circulated even faster, continuously assaulting and purifying Ye Xing's meridians, making them broader and more resilient.

What Fang Bai was doing was giving an Ambrosia Baptism, by using a strand of his own Chaos Origin Energy to drive Ye Xing's True Yuan circulation, striking at Ye Xing's barriers to advancement, thereby helping him achieve a breakthrough.

This method of Ambrosia Baptism had been previously used by Fang Bai in Shaolin on Master Xuan Nan, aiding him to advance in one fell swoop to the mid-stage of Heaven Level.

However, Ye Xing's cultivation level was far from comparable to Xuan Nan's, so the strand of Chaos Origin Energy that Fang Bai transferred into Ye Xing's body was much weaker, within the limit Ye Xing's meridians could withstand.

Sitting cross-legged, Ye Xing only felt his meridians filled with True Yuan, swelling to the point of bursting. As the True Yuan madly circulated, bringing with it waves of stabbing pain, he knew it was a sign he was on the verge of advancing and couldn't help but feel overjoyed in his heart.

He also knew this was a critical moment and he couldn't afford to be the slightest bit complacent, so he held his breath and calmed his spirit, guarding his mind closely. He allowed his True Yuan to circulate endlessly within his body under Fang Bai's Divine Sense's guidance, expanding and reinforcing his meridians, and continuously striking against the barriers to advancement.

After circulating through the meridians in seventy-seven cycles of small and large celestial circulations, finally, like rivers flowing into the sea, they converged into Ye Xing's Qi Sea, gathering into a cluster, transitioning from surging to calm.

At the same time, Ye Xing's body trembled lightly, feeling an immense sense of relief as if he was about to soar. The sensation was indescribably wonderful.

"From the early stage of Profound Level to the high rank of Profound Level... Uncle Ye, congratulations!"

Fang Bai withdrew his hand, stepped back two paces, and said to Ye Xing with a smile.

Chapter 563: Pointing Out

Ye Xing gained two levels at once, not only because of the two elixirs that Fang Bai gave him and that strand of Chaos Origin Energy from Fang Bai, but also due to his own accumulation over many years, which caused a sudden outburst.

Ye Xing felt himself and realized that the True Yuan within his Qi Sea had become several times more condensed than before. Knowing that Fang Bai was telling the truth, he had, in this short period of just one quarter of an hour, leaped directly from mid Profound Level, advancing from the initial stage all the way to high Profound Level in one go.

Ye Xing knew that possessing the strength of a high Profound Level Martial Artist meant that he now ranked among the top experts of the Secular Ancient Martial World. From now on, the Ye Family's status in Huaxia would climb to a new height.

Ye Xing, no longer his usual self, lost his usual calmness and composure, becoming extremely excited. His emotions surged uncontrollably, and he couldn't help but let out a long howl toward the sky.

The howl resounded to the four corners, causing birds and beasts hidden within the dense forests around the mountaintop to startle and take flight, soaring towards the sky.

Even the Ye Family Martial Artists who were hidden around the Ye Family Manor changed their expressions when they heard the sound.

"Fang Bai, thank you!" Ye Xing stood up, walked to Fang Bai, and gave him a deep bow.

Fang Bai's gift of the elixirs, aiding Ye Xing's breakthrough, not only multiplied his strength several times but also added at least twenty years to his lifespan. To Ye Xing, as a Martial Artist, this was an enormous favor.

Fang Bai waved his hand and said, "Uncle Ye, you're too polite!"

Then he couldn't help but throw a bit of a damper on the situation, saying, "Uncle Ye, although you are now a high Profound Level Martial Artist, if 'Wrathful Beauties' send out an Earth Level assassin, you would still be no match for them. Remember what I said—when you go out, first, wear the jade pendant I gave you, and second, have your bodyguard carry firearms. That way, if you encounter an assassination attempt by 'Wrathful Beauties,' you'll have the best chance of turning danger into safety."

Ye Xing admired Fang Bai greatly and seeing him so serious, nodded solemnly and said, "Alright. I remember!"

The two stood on the lawn. Ye Xing humbly sought advice on issues of Martial Dao cultivation, and Fang Bai, simplifying the complex, pointed out answers one by one, making long-standing doubts in Ye Xing's heart suddenly clear as day. He couldn't help but practice on the spot right there on the lawn.

Fang Bai stood by, watching Ye Xing practice his cultivation techniques, and shook his head.

The Ye Family's inheritance of cultivation techniques and martial skills seemed too weak in Fang Bai's eyes, barely worth mentioning. No wonder the Ye Family had struggled generation after generation to produce even one Earth Level Martial Artist. If it weren't for his own help, Ye Xing would have had no chance of breaking through.

After some thought, Fang Bai passed on a set of the most basic cultivation techniques and martial skills that he had learned before his rebirth in the Cultivation World to Ye Xing.

This set of techniques was of the Innate Technique level, and if Ye Xing practiced diligently, he should face no problems breaking through to the Innate Realm in the future.

Of course, Fang Bai didn't tell Ye Xing that these were Innate Techniques, merely advising him to cultivate earnestly, hinting at a greater improvement in his cultivation level later on.

Upon receiving the techniques from Fang Bai, Ye Xing felt that this set of cultivation and martial skills was profound and far more advanced than the skills passed down in his family tradition. After carefully reflecting upon them, it was as if his vision had cleared, breaking through layers of fog, like glimpsing into a brand new Martial Dao World.

Ye Xing cherished this as a priceless treasure, standing joyously on the lawn, his eyes closed slightly, absorbing himself in the brand new world of Martial Dao imparted by Fang Bai, completely forgetting the presence of others around him.

Time passed, unknowingly, and only when he heard his wife and daughter's voices did Ye Xing come back from his state of deep absorption.

"Sun Lin, you..."

Upon opening his eyes and seeing his wife, Ye Xing's eyes widened in disbelief.

The Sun Lin before him was as if she had shed her old self and reborn, her face now free of wrinkles, her skin tight and smooth, fair as snow, even her hair turned lustrous and black. Although she was just over forty years old, she actually looked like a woman in her thirties.

Ye Wumei, seeing her father's astonished expression, said with a giggle, "Dad, hasn't mom become much younger? Much prettier?"

Ye Xing nodded vigorously and asked, "Is this the effect of the 'Marrow Cleansing Pill'?"

Sun Lin, seeing her husband staring intently at her as if he was seeing her for the first time, couldn't help feeling a bit shy and nodded.

Ye Wumei laughed and said, "Of course it's the effect of the 'Marrow Cleansing Pill'! What else did you think made mom look like this?"

Sun Lin had just entered the villa with her daughter and taken the "Marrow Cleansing Pill," after which all the impurities in her body were completely expelled, her flesh, bones, and muscles greatly improved. After washing off the dirt from her body in the bathroom and looking in the mirror, she almost doubted whether the person in the reflection was herself.

Even now, she still felt as if she were in a dream.

Sun Lin could never have imagined that such a small pill could cause such a huge change in her appearance and body, to call it a divine medicine would not be an exaggeration.

Her daughter was right; given her current appearance, if she were to go shopping on the street with her daughter in the future, they would not look like mother and daughter but more like sisters.

Sun Lin was exceptionally joyful in her heart, wishing she could marry off her daughter to Fang Bai right now to keep this miraculous youth in the Ye Family.

After observing his wife for a while, Ye Xing finally averted his gaze and said to Fang Bai with great emotion, "Fang Bai, you have helped my Ye Family so much, how can I ever repay all these favors?"

"Eh? Dad, your cultivation level seems to have improved a lot!"

Although Ye Wumei's cultivation realm was lower than her father's, she had an Innate Spiritual Root and was cultivating a special technique, which not only gave her the ability to fight above her level but also made her exceptionally sensitive. She sensed that the aura emanating from her father was much stronger than before, clearly indicating a significant increase in his cultivation level.

"Haha, I am now a High Rank Profound Level! All thanks to Fang Bai's help!"

Ye Xing looked at Fang Bai with a smile, his eyes full of gratitude.

Ye Wumei said, "Wow! Jumping from the initial phase of Profound Level to High Rank Profound Level, that's really impressive!"

Although Sun Lin was not a martial artist, having lived with her husband for over twenty years, she had learned some of the rules and systems of the Ancient Martial World and understood that it was difficult for her husband's cultivation level to improve any further. Yet she never expected that after staying in the villa for just over an hour with her daughter, her husband's cultivation level had jumped two ranks.

Seeing her husband and daughter both exhilarated, Sun Lin was also very happy, thinking that the Ye Family owed Fang Bai too much. Offering him money, power, and status might not tantalize him, so perhaps the only way to repay him was with her daughter's hand.

Giving their daughter to Fang Bai would not be a loss for the Ye Family but rather a huge gain.

Ye Xing, having learned new techniques and cultivation methods from Fang Bai, could hardly contain his eagerness. After chatting with his wife, daughter, and Fang Bai for a while, he retreated to his studies.

Sun Lin, rejuvenated and looking younger, wanted to admire her new self in her room. So she suggested her daughter show Fang Bai around and let him experience the beautiful scenery of Lingnan while she herself entered the villa.

Following Ye Wumei's insistence, Fang Bai decided to stay for a day and went with Ye Wumei to visit various places in Lingnan.

Chapter 564: Seeing Wu De Again

By noon, Ye Wumei drove Fang Bai to the city center for lunch.

Lingnan, with a population of over ten million, was much more prosperous than Zhongzhou, famous for its varied snacks throughout Huaxia and countless historical sites.

Ye Wumei took Fang Bai around for food and fun, and as the sun set, she took his hand and brought him to a private port by the sea, saying they should rent a small yacht and go out to sea to enjoy the starry night sky above the waves.

Several dozen yachts of varying sizes were moored near the port, and some romantically inclined couples were pointing and discussing on the shore, seemingly choosing their preferred yacht. They appeared to have the same idea as Ye Wumei, preparing to set sail in the evening for a cozy and romantic journey.

As Fang Bai approached the port, he unexpectedly spotted two familiar faces.

One was the Fat Taoist Wu De, whom he had met near Qingcheng Temple, and the other was Wang Maode, whom he had met on an airplane.

"Eh? What's he doing here?"

Ye Wumei didn't know Wu De but recognized Wang Maode. She saw him arguing with a scruffily dressed Fat Taoist about something and couldn't help but wonder.

After listening in for a short while, they learned that Wu De was trying to rent a yacht to head out to sea and was haggling with Wang Maode over the price. And it turned out that this private port, along with the dozens of yachts docked there, belonged to Wang Maode.

Hearing the Fat Taoist Wu De vehemently arguing over a few hundred yuan of rental fee, saliva flying as he went red in the face with Wang Maode, Fang Bai couldn't help but laugh quietly.

To others, Wu De might look like a poor Taoist with his scruffy attire, but Fang Bai knew that this guy was not only powerful but also a genius tomb raider. He could pull out anything of immense value from his stash; money was certainly the least of his concerns.

By the looks of it, Wu De's haggling with Wang Maode seemed not so much about driving the price down but rather relishing the banter and the joy of bargaining with someone.

Fang Bai thought for a moment and then walked over, gently patting Wu De on the shoulder.

"Get out of the way! Don't bother the Taoist Master... Eh, Brother Fang? How did you end up here?"

Turning around and seeing Fang Bai, Wu De's eyes suddenly brightened, and he greeted him with an enthusiastic hug.

"Divine Doctor Fang? Wow, what a surprise to see you here, we really must be destined to meet!"

Wang Maode also saw Fang Bai, overjoyed, forgot his argument with Wu De, and reached out to shake hands with Fang Bai.

"You two know each other?"

Wu De pointed at Fang Bai, then at Wang Maode, and asked.

"Yesterday, Divine Doctor Fang and I were on the same flight. I suffered a sudden heart attack, almost going to meet the Western Buddha, and it was thanks to Divine Doctor Fang that I was saved!"

Remembering the incident on the plane from the day before, Wang Maode was still filled with gratitude.

"You know Divine Doctor Fang too?"

Wang Maode asked in return.

Wu De proudly said, "Know him? Brother Fang and I are old acquaintances! We've killed people and set fires together, how strong do you think our bond is!"

With a grin and a pat on Wang Maode's shoulder, he said, "Boss Wang, since you know Brother Fang, then we're friends now. As for the yacht rental fee..."

Wang Maode responded, "What money are you talking about! Since you are a friend of Divine Doctor Fang, the yacht rental is of course on the house!"

Wu De laughed heartily, "Ha ha, Boss Wang is a straightforward person! I definitely consider you a friend now!"

Wang Maode greeted Ye Wumei, who stood by Fang Bai's side, and then respectfully asked, "Divine Doctor Fang, Miss Ye, are you two here to enjoy a trip out to sea as well?"

Ye Wumei said, "Yes! Boss Wang, how much do you charge for yacht rental?"

Wang Maode might be wealthy, but compared to the colossal Ye Family, he was a mere trifle. Upon hearing her words, he nodded and bowed, "Miss Ye is jesting. How could I charge you? Divine Doctor Fang saved my life. It's not about the rental fee I cannot take; if it were up to me, I would give you a yacht as it is only right!"

Ye Wumei shook her head, "This is business. If you refuse to take money, it would be embarrassing for us to proceed with the rental. How about you give us a discount instead?"

Wang Maode waved his hands repeatedly, unwilling to take money from the two of them, but Ye Wumei insisted on paying.

Wu De, standing on the side, sized up Ye Wumei. Seeing her incredibly beautiful appearance and extraordinary demeanour—the epitome of femininity—he made faces at Fang Bai and said, "Not bad, Brother Fang, you've got good taste. Your girlfriend is pretty impressive! If a hundred is the perfect score, I'd give her ninety-nine points!"

"Taoist master, why not a full hundred points? How come you deducted that one point?"

Hearing Wu De's comments, Ye Wumei's impression of the unseemly and scruffy Fat Taoist greatly improved. Her eyes swept over him as she asked with a smile.

Wu De rubbed his nose and said, "I don't give you that one point because I don't want you to become too conceited. A woman, you see, should not be praised too much; otherwise, she might become too full of herself!"

Fang Bai whispered to Ye Wumei the story of how he met Wu De. Learning that this shabby Fat Taoist was actually an Earth Level High Rank Martial Artist, her beautiful eyes widened in disbelief.

Fang Bai asked, "Brother Wu, instead of busying yourself with your tomb raiding business, what brings you here? Do you also want to enjoy time at sea by yourself? Don't you get bored alone?"

Upon hearing Fang Bai ask about this, Wu De perked up. He then pulled Fang Bai aside and whispered mysteriously, "Brother Fang, haven't you heard that some treasure appeared on an island at sea?"

Seeing Fang Bai shake his head, Wu De stamped his foot and sighed, "Brother, you're really out of the loop, aren't you? How can you not know about such big news?"

"What kind of treasure?"

Fang Bai's interest was piqued, knowing that if it caught Wu De's attention, it certainly wasn't something ordinary.

Wu De looked around and then spoke in an even lower voice, "It's said that there's a Stone Array on that island, and within the array lies the remains of a Martial Artist. It seems that warrior has some kind of treasure on him that has kept his remains intact for a thousand years..."

Fang Bai's heart skipped a beat, thinking that a Martial Artist capable of setting up a Formation must not be ordinary; it's very likely that the warrior was a Master who chose to live in seclusion there.

"How do you know that the Martial Artist Relics have been around for a thousand years?"

Fang Bai then asked.

Wu De said, "The first to discover the stone array on that island was a Profound Level Martial Artist from the Ancient Martial World of Huaxia. That Martial Artist found an inscription on a stone stele next to the Formation detailing the name and age of the deceased great warrior. However, the stele didn't reveal who that person was, what kind of individual he was, or what realm of strength he possessed..."

Pausing for a moment, Wu De continued, "The Martial Artist who discovered the remains on the island tried to enter the Stone Array to see if there were any treasures on the deceased warrior. But the

moment he set foot into the Stone Array, he was violently repelled by the Formation; had his reaction not been swift, he might have left his life within the Stone Array."

Chapter 565: Setting Sail

Upon hearing that the island's stone array could actively attack martial artists, Fang Bai realized it must be an offensive and defensive great formation. His eyes sparkled with excitement, even more certain that the fallen warrior was extraordinary.

Wu De continued, "The warrior who discovered the stone array knew that it was impossible to break it open with his own abilities, so he returned to the Secular Ancient Martial World to gather some like-minded friends, preparing to revisit the island and join forces to break the stone array..."

Fang Bai asked, "How do you know all this?"

Wu De grinned and said, "It's quite the coincidence, I was having a meal at a restaurant when I overheard a group of martial artists preparing to head for the island. That's how I learned about the martial artist relics within the stone array, so I followed them here, hoping to join in the excitement and perhaps gain some advantage."

Scratching his head, he added, "However, it seems the word has already spread. I heard that recently many masters from the Secular Ancient Martial World have gone to the island, attempting to penetrate the stone array and see if there are any treasures on the fallen martial artist. They all returned unsuccessful, and some even lost their lives."

Fang Bai nodded, recalling the middle-aged man and woman he met on the airplane to Lingnan, who were suspected disciples of the "Ghost Doctor Valley" from the Hidden Sect, and shared this with Wu De.

"Hidden Sect disciples? Are they also targeting that island?"

Wu De's smile faded, his expression turning grave as he muttered to himself, "By the predecessors... if the martial artists from the Hidden Sect World come to know of this, that could be problematic."

Wu De, an Earth Level high rank martial artist, had thought that with his abilities, he could easily break open the stone array and obtain the treasures from the fallen warrior once he arrived at the island. But if martial artists from the Hidden Sect World got involved, the outcome would be unpredictable.

"Brother Fang, you're planning to set sail as well, right? Why don't we go to that island together? If there really are treasures, we can join forces to seize them, then divide them up following the usual rules. How about it?" Wu De asked Fang Bai, his eyes moving craftily.

He knew Fang Bai's strength was only higher, not lower than his. If the two of them joined forces, even if they encountered martial artists from the Hidden Sect World meddling with the island's stone array, they would have the power to fight.

Moreover, the two had already cooperated well once before and had gotten to know each other a bit, so they would be more comfortable working together.

"All right."

Fang Bai immediately nodded in agreement without hesitation.

In a world where cultivation resources were scarce, to continually advance on the path of Martial Dao meant seeking more treasures and cultivation resources to aid oneself. Therefore, situations like the island's stone array and martial artist relics were of interest to Fang Bai; he wanted to explore and see if there were any valuable items worth seizing for himself.

Seeing Fang Bai agree so readily, Wu De was overjoyed. The two immediately returned to Wang Maode's side to continue discussing the yacht.

According to Fang Bai's thoughts, the island was hundreds of nautical miles from the coast, and likely many martial artists were already there entrenched, trying to break the stone array and seize treasures at the opportunity. The trip could pose unpredictable dangers, so he wanted Ye Wumei to temporarily return home and wait for news.

However, when Ye Wumei heard about the island, far from being afraid, she became even more excited. She softly begged Fang Bai in a gentle voice to take her along.

Fang Bai, left with no choice, agreed, thinking that with his personal protection, there shouldn't be any problems.

"Boss Wang, we three would like to rent a larger yacht, and you can arrange the crew for us. Since you insist on refusing payment... well then, as a compensation, I will treat your angina. How does that sound?" Fang Bai said with a smile.

Wang Maode had been waiting for Fang Bai to say just that. Upon hearing it, he couldn't help but beam with joy, thanking him repeatedly.

The problem of angina had plagued Wang Maode for many years, leaving him constantly worried about his own life. If Fang Bai could truly cure his longstanding issue, then not only would he rent the yacht to Fang Bai for free, but he would have even been willing to give it away.

For Fang Bai, angina was nothing more than a cardiovascular issue, much easier to treat than terminal illnesses like cancer. He used only a few silver needles and then directed a strand of Chaos Origin Energy into Wang Maode's heart, guiding the True Yuan to circulate around his heart area for one round, which completely resolved Wang Maode's heart disease.

"It... it's cured already?"

After Fang Bai removed the needles, Wang Maode couldn't believe his problem had been resolved so quickly. However, he could feel that there was no longer the same oppressive heaviness in his chest or the occasional sharp pain. He seemed to feel much lighter.

"If Boss Wang doesn't believe it, he can go to the hospital for a check-up and see for himself,"

Fang Bai said with a smile.

"No... no need! I believe in Divine Doctor Fang! I believe in Divine Doctor Fang!"

Although Wang Maode said so, he decided in his heart to go for a thorough check-up at a major hospital as soon as they sent Fang Bai and the others off. If he was really cured, he could finally be completely at ease.

Next, Wang Maode personally selected a luxurious large yacht and then assigned two sailors and two attendants to accompany Fang Bai, Ye Wumei, and Wu De for a sea voyage.

Although the island was several hundred nautical miles from the coast, the yacht was fully fueled, eliminating worries about running out of fuel mid-journey or being unable to return.

As the setting sun's afterglow shone down, the yacht slowly sailed out of the harbor and set off towards their destination.

After boarding the yacht, the Fat Taoist Wu De went straight into the cabin to meditate and regulate his breathing. He claimed it was to conserve energy and prepare for the possible battle after landing on the island.

For Ye Wumei, the main purpose of going to the sea was to have Fang Bai accompany her for fun. She took Fang Bai's hand and they stood together on the deck of the yacht, watching the sparkling waves and the birds flying in the sky, feeling exceptionally thrilled and constantly laughing.

The two young and beautiful attendants assigned to the yacht by Wang Maode were overjoyed when they realized they were on the same boat as the "National Sweetheart," Ye Wumei, after she took off her sunglasses and hat.

The young and beautiful attendants wanted to approach Ye Wumei and talk to her, ask for an autograph, and take photos, but seeing that she was engaged in a convivial conversation with Fang Bai, they didn't dare to disturb them.

At the same time, they became even more curious about Fang Bai's identity, thinking that a man who had captured Star Ye's favor must have some exceptional qualities.

They observed Fang Bai carefully and found that not only was this young man handsome, but he also exuded an indescribable special aura. The more closely they observed him, the more they became attracted to his aura, and the more they became lost in it.

This yacht was large and luxurious, equipped not just with beautiful attendants but also with fine wine and various delicacies. As the sun set, lights illuminated the deck. Fang Bai and Ye Wumei sat facing each other, enjoying their dishes, sipping wine, admiring the stars, and embraced by the cool sea breeze—it was indescribably comfortable.

"Mr. Fang, Miss Ye, it seems there's a yacht approaching us! It's moving very fast and could be pursuing us. I'm afraid the people on that yacht may have ill intentions,"

A sailor suddenly rushed out from the cabin to Fang Bai and Ye Wumei's side, pointing towards the distant sea, and spoke with a somewhat nervous expression.

Chapter 566: Interception

This sea area had always been very safe, an ideal vacation spot for tourists and lovers alike. However, in recent times, the rental of yachts had suddenly spiked, and most of the renters were the legendary martial artists who were said to be able to fly high in the sky.

These martial artists were a mixed bag, some very low-key, abiding by laws and customs like ordinary people, not revealing their strength in public places to avoid alarming tourists. But some were arrogant and domineering, brazenly intercepting other yachts at sea, then boarding those yachts to conduct questioning and inspections.

The content of their inquiries was basically about where the people on the yacht came from and where they were headed, and they checked if the tourists were carrying any "cultivation resources," leaving the tourists both terrified and perplexed, not understanding what those martial artists were really up to.

Fortunately, although these martial artists were arrogant and overbearing, they did not go so far as to harm anyone's life. Otherwise, this sea area would probably no longer see any tourists daring to rent yachts for vacations or leisure.

Many crew members who accompanied tourists out to sea prayed they would not encounter a yacht carrying martial artists to avoid being stopped and questioned, sparing themselves the trouble.

Fang Bai and Ye Wumei followed the direction pointed by the crew member and saw lights shining a few miles away on the sea surface. The lights were moving continuously, indeed approaching their location.

As the distance between the two sides narrowed, they finally made out that it was a yacht, slightly smaller than the one they were on.

Although the sky had completely darkened by this time, Mingyue was high in the sky, casting silver light upon the sea surface. Taking advantage of his excellent eyesight, Fang Bai could see a group of men and women standing on the deck of that yacht.

Fang Bai extended his divine sense to envelop the yacht, sensing the fluctuating aura of the martial artists from the group. They were indeed martial artists, but it was unclear which ancient martial sect or prominent clan's disciples they were.

However, although there were many of them, most were Yellow Level martial artists. The two strongest among them were merely at the initial stage of Profound Level martial artists.

Fang Bai guessed that they might also be here for the martial artist relics in the Stone Array on the island, but why were they loitering in these waters instead of heading to the island?

"Don't worry, it's all right! Slow down the yacht a bit and wait for them to come closer. No matter what they ask you to do, just follow their instructions,"

Fang Bai said to the crew member.

That crew member was actually not worried about being intercepted by the other yacht. At most, they would board the yacht for an inspection and ask a few questions before leaving. His concern was that if Fang Bai and Ye Wumei felt disturbed and blamed the crew members, they might complain to Boss Wang once back, and then the crew members would be in big trouble.

After hearing Fang Bai's words, the crew member was reassured. However, he didn't return to the cabin and instead stood on the deck, keeping an eye on the rapidly approaching yacht.

Another crew member continued to steer the yacht forward from the control room, albeit at a slower pace than before.

Two young and beautiful stewardesses, who had been chatting quietly in the rest area, now came up to the deck. Seeing the approaching yacht and thinking of some recent rumors, concern showed on their lovely faces.

"What do those martial artists want? Humph, if they dare to cause trouble on our yacht, I'll throw them into the sea one by one to feed the fish!"

Ye Wumei also sensed the many martial artists aboard the approaching yacht quite quickly. She frowned, clearly displeased with the interruption.

She and Fang Bai were enjoying dinner on the deck, savoring the night breeze. The atmosphere was warm and romantic; such opportunities were rare, and of course, it was upsetting to be disturbed.

The crew member and the two stewardesses, upon hearing Ye Wumei's words, couldn't help but be taken aback, wondering if the elegant lady known as the "National Sweetheart" was actually a violent woman at heart?

The yacht pursuing them was very fast, and when it was still several hundred meters away from Fang Bai and the others' yacht, it began to use a loudspeaker to hail them. It demanded that Fang Bai and his company stop their yacht, or else they would bear the consequences once it was caught up to.

After Fang Bai and the others' yacht came to a stop, the pursuing yacht drew closer and lowered a small hovercraft. Four martial artists, three men and one woman, seated themselves in the hovercraft and moved alongside the yacht. Then, they employed their movement technique and leaped onto the yacht's deck.

The yacht's railing was three to four meters above the sea level, and the four martial artists managed to leap up in one go. Fang Bai and Ye Wumei were unimpressed, but the yacht's crew and two female attendants were startled by the feat and became even more anxious.

The four martial artists, three men and one woman, all with early Profound Level strength, were dressed in loose workout attire, each with eyes shining fiercely, exuding an aggressive demeanor as they looked over Fang Bai and his company with a sinister expression.

"When did this yacht set out to sea?"

One lean martial artist asked in a deep voice, his gaze sweeping over Ye Wumei. His eyes revealed a flash of awe, seemingly surprised to encounter such a striking beauty here.

"We set out at dusk, it's been about three or four hours now."

The crew member, wearing a fearful expression and speaking cautiously, answered, fearing any slip-up might displease the four in front of him.

"What do you plan to do?"

Another tall martial artist followed with another question.

The crew member pointed to Fang Bai and Ye Wumei and answered honestly, "These two guests are planning to visit Gemini Island."

The four martial artists, upon hearing "Gemini Island," their eyes blazed with intensity, and they stared at Fang Bai and Ye Wumei sharply.

Gemini Island was the island with the Stone Array, named for having two adjacent peaks.

Gemini Island has many sea snakes, and many of them are venomous. Therefore, ordinary fishermen and tourists, fearful of being harmed, dare not set foot on the island and can only watch from a distance.

Recently, martial artists from all over Huaxia have been flocking to the island, with many renting boats to land there, creating a craze.

These martial artists had all heard that there were Stone Arrays and Martial Artist Relics on the island and came with the hope of gaining some advantage.

While the vast majority of martial artists are not afraid of sea snakes, the island is small with limited space for people to stay. Only about a hundred people can land at a time. As such, some weaker martial artists do not even get the chance to stand on the island, forced to watch from afar on boats.

Most of the fortunate hundred or so martial artists who managed to land on the island attempted to enter the Stone Array in order to approach the Martial Artist Relics within. Almost all of them ended up dead or injured and returned in defeat, only able to sigh in frustration from a distance.

Some martial artists stayed on the island for a while and, seeing no hope of breaking the formation, left.

Others, however, were not willing to give up so easily, believing it to be an incredible opportunity. They simply set up a makeshift shelter on the island and stayed, contemplating a method to break the Stone Array. All of their food and drink had to be brought in by others.

Chapter 567: Wu De Loses His Temper

The martial artists standing before them were those whose strength was relatively weak and who were unable to make it to the island. Unwilling to give up, they formed alliances and banded together, guarding the sea route to Gemini Island. They hoped against hope that if they encountered any martial artist returning from the island with treasures, they would join forces to rob them and see if they could gain anything.

When they heard that Fang Bai and Ye Wumei were heading to Gemini Island, the four martial artists thought they too were martial artists. But upon closer inspection, they could not sense any martial artist aura on them, and couldn't help but sneer, thinking to themselves, if we martial artists can't even get on the island, what mess are these two ordinary people going to stir up? Be careful not to be thrown into the sea to feed the fishes.

You should know that there are nearly a hundred martial artists on Gemini Island now, and even more martial artists are hovering around the islands, waiting for an opportunity to land on the island and seize the treasure.

None of those martial artists is a good person, and they are all quite strong, with some even killing without batting an eyelid. If these two ordinary people went to Gemini Island, one false move could mean being thrown into the sea to feed the fishes with no one taking pity on them.

It wouldn't matter if the young man died, but it would be a real pity if the woman of peerless elegance were to perish.

However, these martial artists were neither compassionate nor charitable. Whether Fang Bai and Ye Wumei lived or died, they could not care less.

"Senior Brother Li, Junior Sister Zhang, go search the cabin!"

The skinny martial artist who had spoken earlier instructed the male and female martial artist beside him.

Responding with a sound of acknowledgment, the male and female martial artists turned and walked towards the cabin, hoping to find anything useful for a martial artist inside.

"You..."

Ye Wumei's charming face darkened, and she was about to lose her temper but was stopped by a look from Fang Bai. Then, using the Thread Condensation Sound Transmission technique, Fang Bai whispered, "Fat Taoist is sleeping inside, those two are in for bad luck!"

Hearing this, Ye Wumei immediately burst into schadenfreude laughter.

Ye Wumei had just listened to Fang Bai talk about Wu De and knew that the unkempt and sleazy Fat Taoist may not look impressive, but was actually incredibly powerful. Those two unwelcome guests who barged into his resting cabin were bound to regret it immensely.

Sure enough, within minutes, screams emerged from the cabin, followed by the male and female martial artists being grabbed by the collar by Fat Taoist Wu De, lifted out like chicks, and then thrown onto the deck.

"Who are these scoundrels daring to disturb Taoist Master's rest? Scram back to wherever you came from, or don't blame Taoist Master for being heartless!"

Wu De, with his small eyes glaring, bellowed at the four martial artists on the deck.

The male and female martial artists got up and stood with their two companions, all looking at Wu De with fearful expressions.

In the cabin, they had found Wu De's room and disturbed him while he was seated in meditation, recuperating. Angering Wu De, he had grabbed them without a word, and they had no chance to resist before being carried out. They realized that the strength of this Fat Taoist was astonishing, far beyond their league.

The other two martial artists were also flabbergasted, finding the situation incredulous.

These four individuals were all Profound Level Martial Artists, renowned figures within the Ancient Martial World of Huaxia, and yet two of their companions had just been carried out like chicks by the Fat Taoist, which was something they found hard to accept.

"Esteemed friend, may I ask for your honored surname and given name? Where is your Immortal Residence?"

The skinny man asked with cupped hands, far more polite than the ferocious demeanor he had displayed before.

Wu De rolled his eyes and said, "Is Taoist Master's name something you are worthy to ask?"

The skinny man's expression froze and anger simmered in his heart, yet he dared not express it.

"Aren't you rolling out of here yet? Do you want Taoist Master to give you a send-off?"

Wu De glared again.

"The green hills remain unchanged; the clear waters flow forever..."

"Flow forever my ass! Predecessors,"

The gaunt man's face turned ugly. He intended to say some polite words before leaving, but Wu De, greatly impatient, suddenly kicked him, sending him flying into the sea without a chance to dodge.

The other three martial artists looked on in shock; seeing Wu De's gaze turn their way, they immediately turned and jumped onto the hovercraft below their yacht, pulled the gaunt man out of the water, and fled back to their own yacht.

Watching the opposing yacht disappear over the horizon, the two crew members and two attractive waitresses on this yacht breathed a sigh of relief, looking at Wu De with admiration they had not anticipated this sloppy and disheveled fat Taoist to be so formidable.

"Brother Wu is mighty!"

Fang Bai smiled and clapped his hands.

"Brother Wu is domineering!"

Ye Wumei also followed with a compliment.

Wu De dared to show his domineering side in front of those four Profound Level martial artists, but he didn't dare do so in front of Fang Bai, scratching his head and said with a smile, "I've made a fool of myself! I've made a fool of myself!"

He had just taken some time to regulate his breathing in the cabin, and now he was full of energy, not the least bit tired. He simply sat down to join Fang Bai and Ye Wumei in tasting the fine wine and dishes.

With Wu De – this third wheel –by their side – they could not talk about lovey-dovey stuff with Fang Bai, and the romantic atmosphere was gone. Ye Wumei felt annoyed but helpless; after all, she couldn't just send Wu De back to the cabin, could she?

On their journey thereafter, they encountered several yachts full of martial artists attempting to intercept and board their yacht for inspection. However, Wu De unceremoniously tossed them into the sea, dead or alive, he couldn't care less.

From the mouth of one of these martial artists, the trio learned that Gemini Island was currently full of martial artists. Moreover, these martial artists had formed several defensive and offensive alliances, all aiming to break the Stone Array and see if there were any treasures on the relics of the deceased martial artist.

According to that martial artist, nearly a hundred martial artists were present on Gemini Island, with the weakest being at the initial stages of the Profound Level and the strongest at Profound Level Perfection. These martial artists formed alliances, either in small groups of three to five or in larger ones of over a dozen, and their strength was not to be underestimated.

"If that middle-aged couple with Earth Level high-rank strength are after the Stone Array and the martial artist relics, then they probably have not reached Gemini Island yet. Otherwise, with them around, those other martial artists would likely have no footing at all."

Fang Bai's eyes twinkled as he spoke indifferently.

The middle-aged couple had been following him and Ye Wumei. After reaching the Ye Family Manor, they disappeared without a trace, and Fang Bai didn't know where they went. He suspected they were disciples of the Ghost Valley Sect and was worried they might harm Baili Zhan's family. If they showed up on Gemini Island, it would be a good opportunity to capture them and press for information.

"Two Earth Level high-rankers are strong, but together, we're not weak. If they show up, it would be best for them to back off knowing the odds. Otherwise, let's take them out and feed them to the turtles in the sea!"

Wu De spoke disdainfully and picked up a glass of red wine, gulping it down in one go.

Ye Wumei giggled and said, "Brother Wu, you're supposed to savor red wine slowly, not gulp it like that! You know, you just washed down tens of thousands with that gulp! Although Boss Wang said we could enjoy everything on this yacht to our heart's content, you can't drink like this! Look, even the two beauties are frowning; they must be feeling the pinch for their Boss Wang!"

Chapter 568: Gemini Island

Wu De glanced sideways at the two attractive service staff standing not far from the dining table and saw their faces flush red, seemingly struck by Ye Wumei's acute observation. He couldn't help but let out a "heh" with a smile, saying, "A drink for just over a hundred thousand? That's so cheap! Don't feel bad, pretty ladies. Come, come, come, Taoist Master will bestow upon each of you a treasure!"

As he spoke, he flipped his left hand, and two Luminous Pearls appeared in his palm.

These Luminous Pearls, shining like jewels, were crystal clear and emitted a misty radiance in the night, extraordinarily beautiful.

Although the size of the two Luminous Pearls was only half as large as the ones Fang Bai had given to Ye Wumei and the other ladies, they were still highly valuable, worth at least a million each.

The two attractive service staff looked at each other, having never seen Luminous Pearls before, and considering Wu De's shabby appearance, they doubted he could present any real treasure.

"Let me have a look!"

Ye Wumei took the two Luminous Pearls from Wu De's hands, examined them carefully, and then smilingly said to the two attractive female service staff, "I guarantee with my reputation that these two Luminous Pearls are genuine. If taken to an auction, each would be worth at least two million."

The two attractive female service staff were dubious of Wu De but believed Ye Wumei. Upon hearing that Wu De was gifting them the legendary Luminous Pearls, and that they were so expensive, they were both shocked and delighted.

"Mr. Wu, is... is this really for us?"

One of the attractive service staff asked with a trembling voice, unable to believe that Wu De would casually give away such valuable items to them.

Little did they know that Wu De, who was a tomb raiding prodigy, had over the years accumulated countless treasures. Some were so valuable they were worth entire cities, far more expensive than those two Luminous Pearls by ten to a hundred times. In the Spatial Ring that Fang Bai had refined for Wu De, there were piles of such Luminous Pearls, gifting two of them didn't make him bat an eye.

Now, like Fang Bai, Wu De didn't care about wealth and was only interested in the Martial Dao. He roamed far and wide, raiding tombs, not just any tombs, but those of perished Ancient Martial artists, in search of Cultivation Resources to aid his own cultivation and obtain greater strength.

Previously, in the mountains near Qingcheng Temple, Wu De had discovered the tomb of the Innate Martial Artist, Zhuge Dingtian. It was the strongest Martial Artist's tomb he had found in many years, and despite sharing half of the Cultivation Resources with Fang Bai, it was his most substantial haul to date, and he was thoroughly content.

Moreover, besides Essence Stones and Spiritual Medicines and other Cultivation Resources, the tomb contained countless jewels and jades that Fang Bai didn't want, all of which Wu De casually tossed into his Spatial Ring.

Any one of those jewels and jades, if brought out, could create a sensation in the secular world.

"What Mr. Wu, call me Taoist Master!"

Wu De rolled his eyes.

"Taoist Master!"

The two attractive service staff called out in unison with sweet voices, their eyes gleaming as they looked at the two Luminous Pearls in Ye Wumei's hand.

Ye Wumei smiled and beckoned the two attractive service staff over. When they approached the dining table, she handed them the Luminous Pearls and said, "Take good care of the pearls. Don't lose them, or you'd be losing millions!"

The two attractive service staff received the Luminous Pearls, their pretty faces flushed with excitement as they held the pearls carefully in their hands, admiring and caressing them gingerly.

As the night reached its zenith, the two attractive female service staff went to rest, and the two crew members operating the yacht took turns sleeping. There Fang Bai, Ye Wumei, and Wu De sat in chairs on the deck, practicing their Cultivation Techniques, resting with closed eyes in silence until dawn when they opened their eyes.

The morning sun rose, the sea surface turning crimson under the glow of the dawn in the eastern sky. Seabirds soared in the sky, occasionally sweeping over the yacht.

"Gemini Island is just ahead!"

One of the crew members walked onto the deck and pointed towards the sea on the front left.

Fang Bai and the others looked in the direction he pointed, and saw a small black dot appear on the surface of the sea. As the yacht approached, the black dot gradually grew larger and it indeed turned out to be a small island.

"Predecessors, with so many ships and yachts... are they all martial artists wanting a piece of the action?"

Wu De saw dozens of sea vessels and yachts cruising around Gemini Island, with every deck filled with martial artists, and couldn't help but click his tongue in amazement.

Getting closer, they could see that there were also many martial artists densely packed on Gemini Island itself.

Wu De roughly estimated, the number of martial artists around Gemini Island was at least five to six hundred people; it seemed as if the entire Huaxia's martial artists had gathered here.

Soon, their yacht entered among the sea vessels and yachts, slowed down, and began to approach Gemini Island.

The handsome Fang Bai, the beautiful Ye Wumei, the skeezy Wu De, along with two attractive attendants... Their group combination attracted some surprised looks from the martial artists on the other sea vessels and yachts.

However, those martial artists only glanced at their yacht for a moment before their gaze immediately returned to Gemini Island, watching several martial artists making efforts, attempting to breach the stone array.

"All these low-ranking Yellow Level and Profound Level martial artists, what excitement are they trying to join in on? Even if they break through the stone array and reveal martial artist relics, it's not their turn, these small fries!"

Wu De muttered softly.

Meanwhile, Fang Bai's divine sense had already enveloped the entire Gemini Island, then his eyes flickered with brilliance, and a killing intent started to rise in his chest.

On Gemini Island, the majority were Profound Level martial artists, but there were also Earth Level martial artists. Among those Earth Level martial artists, there were ten who were high-ranking, and among those, two were the middle-aged man and woman suspected to be disciples from the Hidden Sect 'Ghost Doctor Valley'.

"It's good that they've shown up, this time they won't escape again!" Fang Bai thought to himself.

"Predecessors, there are actually ten martial artists of the same rank as me, this could be a bit troublesome!"

When the yacht was still several hundred meters away from the island, Wu De also sensed the presence of high-ranking Earth Level martial artists on Gemini Island, which made him quite troubled.

He had thought that with him and Fang Bai together, they could sweep through all the martial artists on Gemini Island, but he didn't expect so many powerful figures to be present at the scene. Once the stone array was broken and the martial artist relics were revealed, a great battle would be unavoidable.

"What's the matter, Wu? Are you scared?"

Seeing Wu De with a worried look, Fang Bai asked with a smile.

"Scared? Nonsense!"

Wu De puffed out his chest and said, "So what if they are high-ranking Earth Level? Taoist Master I will still crush them! If there's one, I'll fight one; if there's a pair, I'll fight the pair!"

Seeing Fang Bai looking at him with an amused smile while he boasted, Wu De gave a dry laugh and scratched his head, saying, "Of course, without Brother Fang's cooperation, I alone can't do much; it definitely won't work!"

Wu De had not followed the battle between Fang Bai and Ghost Hand at Shaolin. Otherwise, had he witnessed Fang Bai's true strength, he would not have worried about this trip to Gemini Island.

When the yacht got within two to three hundred meters of Gemini Island and could not go any further for fear of running aground, the two crew members lowered an inflatable boat. Fang Bai, Ye Wumei, and Wu De jumped onto the inflatable boat, then rowed it to stop near several rocks at the edge of Gemini Island. They then leaped up, using the rocks as a foothold, and landed on the land of the island.

Chapter 569: Stone Array

On Gemini Island, nearly a hundred martial artists were roughly divided into four camps, occupying the four corners of the island. Many of them were disciples from Ancient Martial Sects or Prominent Clans, while some unaffiliated Individual Cultivation Martial Artists had taken up their own spots, sitting cross-legged and observing the situation.

The Stone Array, made up of one hundred and eight stone pillars each taller than a man, was set up right in the center of the island, forming a triangle with the two adjacent mountains on the island.

As Fang Bai and his two companions landed on Gemini Island, the martial artists on the island turned to look at them. When they sensed the aura released by the three, the expressions of most of these martial artists changed dramatically, even the ten strongest Earth Level High Rank Martial Artists furrowed their brows, acknowledging the arrival of formidable opponents.

Among Fang Bai's trio, Wu De made no attempt to suppress his cultivation level, displaying the strength of an Earth Level High Rank, which drew the most attention.

Fang Bai had suppressed his cultivation to the initial stage of Earth Level, ranking him among the upper echelon of the nearly hundred martial artists on the island, similarly attracting attention.

Ye Wumei, although merely a Yellow Level High Rank Martial Artist, her exquisite beauty, unparalleled grace, and ethereal temperament still drew the gazes of many, despite not having formidable strength.

Their arrival added considerable pressure to the other martial artists on the island, knowing that a strong competitor had emerged.

The middle-aged man and woman, suspected to be disciples of Ghost Doctor Sect, also took notice of Fang Bai and his companions, with a somewhat solemn expression on their faces.

Previously on the plane to Lingnan, Fang Bai had revealed a fraction of his power to save Wang Maode, exhibiting a miraculous cultivation technique capable of hiding one's cultivation. This piqued the deep interest of the middle-aged man and woman.

After getting off the plane, the middle-aged couple had followed Fang Bai and Ye Wumei, hoping to seize an opportunity to capture Fang Bai and force out the secrets of the cultivation technique that could hide one's cultivation level. However, upon hearing that a large number of martial artists were heading to Gemini Island to hunt for treasure, worried about being beaten to it, they temporarily abandoned their pursuit of Fang Bai and hurried to Gemini Island.

To their surprise, they found Fang Bai and Ye Wumei here, and in their company was an Earth Level High Rank Martial Artist.

In the eyes of the middle-aged couple, the slovenly and disheveled Fat Taoist likely belonged to a Hidden Sect just like them. With Fang Bai associating with such a person, it was assumed he too had connections to a Hidden Sect. Henceforth, if they were to target Fang Bai, they would have to think thrice, in order to avoid provoking a formidable character and creating a powerful enemy for their own sect.

Under the watchful eyes of nearly a hundred martial artists, Fang Bai and his two companions stepped onto the island and headed directly to the outer perimeter of the Stone Array.

Around the periphery of the Stone Array lay several martial artists' corpses, bathed in blood. They had died from fatal wounds caused by the mysterious and powerful attacks within the Stone Array as they tried to force their way through. Escaping from the Array only to fall shortly after, even immortals could not save them.

However, the sight of these fallen warriors did nothing to deter the enthusiasm of the other martial artists on the island, who believed that the more formidable the Stone Array, the more it proved that the deceased martial artist inside was extremely powerful and hence must have treasures on him.

At this moment, several Earth Level Martial Artists were prowling around the Stone Array, searching for a way to enter, while several others were joining forces to attack, trying to shatter the one hundred and eight stone pillars that made up the Array, but to no avail.

The Stone Array was extremely peculiar; no matter how powerful the strike, it either disappeared without a trace upon hitting a pillar or was rebounded back, causing the attackers much confusion and leaving them struggling to cope.

"Let's enter and take a look!"

"Don't believe I can't break it!"

Amidst the loud shouts and cheers, an Earth Level initial stage martial artist and an Earth Level intermediate stage martial artist activated their movements and forcefully entered the Stone Array together.

No sooner had they entered than they felt the world around them shift, as if they had arrived in a realm of Corpse Mountain Blood Sea, constantly assaulted by blood-clothed martial artists with blood-red eyes, wielding swords and charging at them from all directions.

Though the blood-clothed martial artists seemed both illusory and real, with cultivation only at Profound Level and no match for them in solo combat, their vast numbers and ceaseless attacks made them fearless. Soon, the two intruders were depleted of their True Yuan and completely exhausted.

"Ah..."

A mournful scream rang out as an Earth Level early-stage martial artist who had forcefully entered the Stone Array was pierced through the chest by a sword wielded by a tall and burly blood-clothed warrior. Staggering out of the Stone Array, his chest soaked with blood, he struggled a few times and then stopped breathing.

"Save..."

Another Earth Level middle-stage martial artist didn't even get to finish shouting "Save me" when a long spear penetrated his throat. Blood spurted wildly, like arrows shooting forth, as he was thrown backward and hit the ground, already devoid of life.

"Two more are dead!"

"This Stone Array is too powerful!"

"The warrior who fell within the Stone Array must have been the one who laid it out!"

"It must be to protect their corpse from being violated!"

"That makes it even more certain that there are valuable treasures upon them!"

Seeing two Earth Level warriors die in succession caused a stir amongst the onlookers. Many cast their eyes upon the Stone Array, showing a touch of fear and daring not to approach.

The Earth Level high-rank martial artists present, including a middle-aged man and woman suspected to be disciples of the Ghost Doctor Sect, though confident in their strength, felt a chill in their hearts upon seeing the bodies strewn about the perimeter of the Stone Array. They temporarily gave up the idea of forcing their way through and sat around the Stone Array in meditation, desperately seeking a method to break the formation.

"Wow, this Stone Array is formidable!"

Wu De had originally been full of ambition, planning to plunge straight into the Stone Array upon arriving at Gemini Island. Now, seeing the fallen warriors, he too halted his steps, his small eyes glittering non-stop.

"Corpse Mountain Blood Sea Minor Killing Array... What a pity the formation is too incomplete; otherwise, its power could increase by many times, even as much as tenfold!"

Fang Bai's gaze settled on the Stone Array, his heart stirring slightly.

The "Corpse Mountain Blood Sea Formation" was a very powerful slaughter array in the Cultivation World where Fang Bai had lived in his past life. It was classified into Minor and Great Killing Formations. The formation before him was an incomplete Minor Killing Array.

This type of array, constructed with a massive number of Essence Stones, demanded that the person laying the array be well-versed in formation techniques. The slaughter array in front of them was most likely a partial array that the fallen warrior had somehow learned and laid out here.

Even though it was an incomplete array, it was still capable of trapping and killing Earth Level warriors, which testified to the dreadfulness of this type of slaughter array.

"Brother Fang, what did you just say about a Minor Killing Array? Have you seen this type of Stone Array before?"

Fang Bai had been muttering to himself in a low voice, which Wu De hadn't heard very clearly, so he asked in a low voice.

Ye Wumei also turned her head to look at Fang Bai, this amazing man she admired, who always had unexpectedly brilliant performances. While others couldn't break the Formation, perhaps he could?

Although Wu De's query was soft, it did not escape the keen ears of the ten Earth Level high-rank martial artists on the island. At the mention, they all turned to look at Fang Bai, their eyes flickering curiously as they listened closely.

Fang Bai's gaze swept across those Earth Level high-rank martial artists, curling his lips in a hint of disdainful amusement. He didn't bother to lower his voice, nor did he use Thread Condensation Sound Transmission, instead, he simply nodded slightly and said indifferently, "Yes, I have indeed seen this type of formation before."

Chapter 570: Martial Artist Relics

"Do you have a way to break the formation?"

Hearing Fang Bai's words, Wu De became excited.

Wu De had once obtained the treasure of a Heaven Level high-rank martial artist. Not only did he cultivate extraordinary strength, but he also had a good understanding of formation and geomancy. He knew that for every formation, there was an Array Eye, and as long as one could find the Array Eye and attack it with full strength, breaking through the stone array would be much easier.

If one couldn't locate the Array Eye, relying solely on brute force was simply not an option.

The ten Earth Level high-rank martial artists also showed a sharp gleam in their eyes, pricking up their ears to listen to Fang Bai's response.

"Follow me!"

Fang Bai gave a slight smile and, under the watchful eyes of the crowd, stepped toward the stone array. Ye Wumei and Wu De, knowing his abilities, followed without hesitation.

The ten Earth Level high-rank martial artists followed Fang Bai's gaze tightly, excited and eager, believing he might be about to break the formation. They all conserved their strength, ready to rush forward once the stone array was broken, to compete for the martial artist relics and search for treasures on the body.

The martial artists surrounding the stone array had thought Fang Bai was going to break it but didn't expect him to stride directly into the stone formation. Ye Wumei followed without a second's hesitation, whereas Wu De hesitated briefly before gritting his teeth and stepping in after the other two.

"Thought he really could break the formation!"

"Hmph, playing mysterious, acting all profound!"

"Going in there is suicide for those three!"

"The two young ones are definitely goners! I wonder if that Earth Level high-rank martial artist will be able to come out alive!"

"That woman is young and beautiful, with a good figure and charm. In the Ancient Martial World, she is definitely one of the top beauties. It's a pity if she dies!"

...

As they watched Fang Bai and the others charge into the stone array, the martial artists around them discussed among themselves. Most gloated over their misfortune, while a few felt pity for Ye Wumei.

After Ye Wumei and Wu De followed Fang Bai into the stone array, the scenery around them changed. In a sea of corpses and blood, countless warriors in bloodstained clothes appeared, launching attacks on them.

Ye Wumei and Wu De were taken aback and were about to retaliate, but then they heard Fang Bai, who was walking ahead of them, utter a sharp command, "These are all illusions. Do not retaliate, nor show any intent to fight. Follow in my footsteps!"

As he spoke, Fang Bai pivoted on his left foot and took two steps, then turned to the right for three steps, and forward another five steps, meandering slowly, weaving between the stone pillars.

With every step he took, a footprint an inch deep appeared on the ground.

Hearing Fang Bai's shout, Ye Wumei and Wu De composed themselves, abandoning resistance and ignoring the warriors in bloodstained clothes who were attacking them.

Indeed, as they refrained from counterattacking and dissolved their fighting intent, the warriors in bloodstained clothes no longer attacked, and the illusions around them also gradually faded away.

Ye Wumei and Wu De were overjoyed and followed in Fang Bai's footprints with great caution.

After taking seventy-seven steps, they circumvented another stone pillar, and suddenly the space opened up before them, revealing an area several dozen feet across.

Standing in this space and looking around, they could see that one hundred and eight stone pillars stood close and dense, and they had arrived at the center of the stone array.

This stone formation was ingeniously set up. From the central area of the stone array, one could see everything outside, but those outside could not see inside.

The martial artist who first discovered the stone array had entered it by chance and discovered the martial artist relics. Later, for some unknown reason, he left with severe injuries, spreading the news throughout the entire Ancient Martial World of Huaxia, even alarming some martial artists from the Hidden Sects.

"Such abundant Essence Energy! It's a pity it's not Wind Essence Qi... Hmm, the air is very humid, probably Water Element Qi, right?"

Ye Wumei stood still, sensing the rich Essence Energy around her and muttered to herself.

"If my guess is correct, this fallen martial artist must have been one with an Innate Water Spirit Root, and this Slaughter Array is actually also a Gathering Essence Array, capable of gathering Water Element Qi. This martial artist had probably tried to achieve a breakthrough here, attempting to seize life from the heavens, but unfortunately, he failed to advance to a higher realm and ultimately perished here."

Fang Bai said, his gaze shifting toward the martial artist seated in the lotus position on the stone platform ahead, and he sighed softly.

Wu De and Ye Wumei followed his gaze and saw the martial artist sitting on a circular stone platform about three feet high, surrounded by a great many black Water Element Stones and spiritual medicines and other cultivation resources accumulated for hundreds of years.

The martial artist might have passed away long ago, though the Stone Array was filled with ample Essence Energy and there was a large accumulation of Essence Stone Elixirs around, his hair had fallen out, and his flesh had dried up, making his appearance somewhat terrifying, but it was still possible to see that she had been a woman.

What was surprising was that the martial artist's outer clothing had decayed, but underneath, there was a vest-style garment that was intact.

The vest was made of an unknown material, looking black and shiny, and seemed very soft. Under the sunlight, it actually reflected a black luster.

"That vest must be woven from Dark Silkworm Silk, light and flexible with strong defensive capabilities, more than ten times stronger than the bulletproof vests in this world. For martial artists, it's an exceedingly rare treasure!"

Fang Bai pointed at the vest and said.

In his previous life, he had seen Dark Silkworms and some garments woven from their silk, specifically for defense, and to think he would see them in this world.

"What a treasure!"

Wu De looked at the Dark Silkworm Silk vest, his eyes gleaming, his hands rubbing together. He was very tempted to go forward and strip it off her to wear himself, but having seen Ye Wumei beside him, he gave up on the thought and said to Ye Wumei, "Miss Ye is weaker in strength, wearing it would be just right for defense! I will go get it for you!"

Wu De was also clever, aware of the good relationship between Ye Wumei and Fang Bai, flattering Ye Wumei was equivalent to flattering Fang Bai.

Just as he was about to step forward and remove the Dark Silkworm Silk vest from the warrior's body, he was stopped by Fang Bai's warning.

"I'd bet that if you touch that martial artist's remains, you won't die but you will be crippled!"

Fang Bai spoke seriously.

Wu De, startled, didn't dare to proceed and said to Fang Bai, "You mean... this deceased martial artist is like the remains of Zhuge Dingtian we encountered before, with a fearsome array embedded in her body?"

Fang Bai nodded and continued, "This martial artist has been gone for at least four or five hundred years. Her strength when she was alive could have been even higher than Zhuge Dingtian's. Do you see the jade pendant she's wearing? Do you feel the Essence Energy fluctuations on the jade pendant?"

"I feel them."

Wu De looked closely and indeed saw a green jade pendant around the martial artist's neck, with faint Essence Energy fluctuations within.

Fang Bai continued, "If I'm not mistaken, the jade pendant must contain the martial intent she inputted during her life. If someone else touches her remains, it will trigger the martial intent within the jade pendant, killing or seriously injuring whoever desecrates her remains. This is also a common method for many martial artists to protect their remains after death."

"Even stronger than Zhuge Dingtian..."

Wu De secretly clicked his tongue in amazement, his scalp tingling, and sighed, "Luckily Brother Fang reminded me, otherwise my life might have ended here!"

"Step back, let me try and see if I can break the murderous intent in the jade pendant!"

Fang Bai said, stepping forward and standing in front of the martial artist's remains.