

Doctor 731

Chapter 731: The Woman in the Green Dress

In Fang Bai's view, the so-called "Hidden Sect World" was not a separate dimensional space, but simply a collective term for some areas that were isolated from the world and seldom interacted with secular society.

The region hidden behind the Shattered Stone Array deep within the Kunlun Mountain Range should only be a part of the "Hidden Sect World." In other secluded areas of Huaxia where human traces are rarely found, there must also be the existence of Hidden Sects.

The Concealment Formations that isolated the Hidden Sect World from the secular world must have been created by powerful martial artists who were adept in formations, with the aim of preventing ordinary people from easily entering the Hidden Sects.

The Kunlun Mountain Range covers a vast area, hundreds of thousands of miles in radius, more than half of which are rarely trodden by humans. These areas are where the people of the Hidden Sects are active and belong to a part of the Hidden Sect World.

Looking for a sect within a region of several hundred thousand miles was like looking for a needle in a haystack, and both Fang Bai and Long Jingtian found the thought daunting.

"If only I had asked those two 'Spirit Crane Sect' Disciples just now..."

Fang Bai looked at the vast mountains ahead, shook his head with a bitter smile, and said, "It's no use talking about this now. Let's just look for it slowly! If we encounter someone from the Hidden Sects again, we'll just ask!"

"That's all we can do now!"

Long Jingtian let out a somewhat dejected sigh.

The two of them traveled along a winding mountain path that had been trodden by travelers, listening attentively to the movements around them, hoping to find someone from the Hidden Sects. However,

after traveling for almost an hour, the mountains were silent except for the startled cries of forest birds, and not another soul was seen.

"Someone's coming!"

All of a sudden, Fang Bai raised his brows and spoke in a low voice.

He extended his Divine Sense, covering a radius of a thousand meters, sensing several fluctuations of Essence Energy ahead. Upon closer inspection, he found that six individuals from a Hidden Sect were speeding toward them.

Long Jingtian was startled, as his own sensory range was not even half of Fang Bai's due to his lack of Divine Sense, so he had not noticed anything unusual around them. However, knowing that Fang Bai possessed all sorts of miraculous methods and would not joke at this time, he followed Fang Bai into hiding in a cluster of grass beside the mountain path.

A few minutes later, indeed six figures appeared from afar and were approaching rapidly.

The six people were clearly divided into two camps, with two in the front fleeing and four in the back chasing them.

The two escaping in front were clean-cut women in their twenties, wearing green dresses and each holding a short sword. Their hair was disheveled, their clothes disarranged, and as they fled, they kept glancing back with expressions of fear and panic on their faces.

The four chasers, around thirty years old, wore matching black robes, and had sleazy expressions on their faces. While pursuing, they shouted obscene and lewd remarks at the two women in front, bursting out in vile laughter from time to time.

"It's like finding something effortlessly after a fruitless search..."

Fang Bai muttered as he watched the four men in black robes, a gleam of joy on his face. In a low voice, he said to Long Jingtian, "I've had dealings with the disciples of 'Ghost Doctor Valley.' Those four in black robes should be 'Ghost Doctor Valley' Disciples!"

Long Jingtian's gaze also focused on the four black-robed men, his eyes flaring with intensity as he spoke in a voice filled with hate, "Those scoundrels from 'Ghost Doctor Valley!' The two Hidden Sect martial artists I was chasing earlier were dressed the same way. It seems beyond doubt that the murderers of the eight 'Dragon Guard' members were 'Ghost Doctor Valley' Disciples!"

His eyes then shifted to the two fleeing women in green, he frowned and said, "Could those two be 'Spirit Crane Sect' Disciples? Their attire is the same as that Sun Lingzhi we saw before!"

Fang Bai nodded and replied, "That should be them! Let's go take a look!"

With that, he rose to his feet, utilized his movement technique, and intercepted the two women in green, blocking their path.

Long Jingtian followed suit, rushing over to stand alongside Fang Bai.

The two green-dressed women, panicking in their flight, were startled to see two people suddenly appear in front of them. They quickly realized that these two were not with their pursuers and attempted to bypass Fang Bai and Long Jingtian.

"Please hold on, ladies!"

Fang Bai extended his hand to block the path of one of the women in green.

The mountain path was narrow, and with Fang Bai and Long Jingtian standing side by side, they nearly completely sealed off the road. The two women in green had the choice to either leap up the slopes on either side to bypass them, or to simply push the two men out of the way.

The woman in green, eager to escape, had no time to deal with these two strangers, Fang Bai and Long Jingtian. Seeing Fang Bai reach out to block the way, she became both shocked and anxious, stamped her foot, and said sternly, "Get out of the way quickly!"

With that, she reached out to push Fang Bai. It seemed she did not wish to hurt Fang Bai, as the force of the push was not strong—it was just enough to move Fang Bai aside without injuring him.

Almost at the same time, the other woman in green also reached out to push Long Jingtian.

Although both women in green were Earth Level early stage martial artists, with considerable strength, how could they be a match for Fang Bai and Long Jingtian?

Fang Bai smiled faintly, extended his right arm forward, bent his fingers upward, and flicked lightly at the wrist of the woman in front of him.

The woman in green felt her arm as if struck by an electric shock, tingling and painful. She let out a cry of alarm and retreated several steps backward, looking at Fang Bai with a face full of fear.

The other woman in green was also repelled by a palm strike from Long Jingtian.

Fang Bai and Long Jingtian had both shown mercy and had not injured the two women in green.

A skilled person reveals their expertise with a single move.

Having exchanged merely one move with Fang Bai and Long Jingtian, the two women in green realized that their opponents' strength was far beyond their own. Breaking through their blockade was out of the question.

"Haha, see where you two can run to now!"

"Obediently follow us back to 'Ghost Doctor Valley'!"

"Behave yourselves as 'furnace cauldrons,' and maybe you'll be left with a path to life!"

"Disobey, and we'll torture you to death, then throw your bodies onto the barren hills to feed the wild dogs!"

Right then, four men in black who had been in pursuit arrived swiftly, surrounding the two women in green, laughing triumphantly.

The two women in green, realizing they could not escape, stood back to back, with their short swords across their chests, their faces showing anger, and their eyes revealing a resolute determination. Clearly, they were ready to fight to the death and would not submit.

"Who are you two, and what's your story?"

One of the men in black turned his head to size up Fang Bai and Long Jingtian, asking with an intimidating tone.

The brief confrontation between the two women in green and Fang Bai, Long Jingtian was momentary, and the four men in black had failed to see it. Seeing that Fang Bai and Long Jingtian were dressed as commoners, they looked down upon them with scorn.

Fang Bai did not respond to the man's question, his gaze falling on the two women in green, as he asked with a smile, "Are you two disciples of the 'Spirit Crane Sect'?"

Although dressed as commoners, Fang Bai and Long Jingtian were extremely powerful. Seeing that they held no malice towards them, hope sprung in the hearts of the two women in green.

"We are disciples of the 'Spirit Crane Sect.' May we ask for the respected names of you two elders?"

The slightly older woman in green asked respectfully, while also remaining vigilant, ready to counter any sudden attacks from the four men in black.

Chapter 732: You Indeed Deserve to Die!

In the Hidden Sect, many martial artists experience a reversal from old age to youth once their cultivation reaches a certain realm.

The young woman in the green dress thought Fang Bai was such a martial artist, so she addressed both Fang Bai and Long Jingtian as "seniors."

Fang Bai couldn't help but give a wry smile, touched his face, and said to Long Jingtian, "She actually calls me senior... Do I look that old?"

Long Jingtian burst into hearty laughter and said, "Who told you to be so strong at such a young age? I bet many people upon first seeing you would think you're an old guy who cultivated back to youth!"

Having said that, he turned to the young woman in the green dress and said, "Little girl, I am the true senior here! He is just a young man, even younger than you all!"

The two young women in green dress were startled; Fang Bai was much stronger than both of them, and yet he appeared to be only in his early twenties. If this were his true age, then his talent and aptitude would overshadow those so-called "geniuses" within the Hidden Sect.

"We have had the pleasure of meeting with your sect's Li Chenglong and Sun Lingzhi!"

After Fang Bai introduced himself and Long Jingtian by name, he smiled at the two young women in green dress.

The eyes of the two young women lighted up; they sensed a degree of goodwill in Fang Bai's tone and knew that the two were friends rather than foes.

"So the two seniors are acquainted with Junior Brother Li and Junior Sister Sun!"

The slightly older young woman in the green dress introduced herself with excitement, "My name is Wu Caiyun; this is my junior sister, Zhao Yuhe. We were dispatched by our master to gather herbs in the nearby mountains, but we encountered these four disciples from the Ghost Doctor Valley, who wanted to capture us for the Furnace Cauldron..."

The younger Zhao Yuhe continued, "Ghost Doctor Valley is notorious within the Hidden Sect; they are people everyone wishes to eliminate! We beg for both seniors' assistance, please rescue us! The Spirit Crane Sect will surely repay your kindness handsomely in the future!"

After speaking, both women looked simultaneously at the four men in black who surrounded them, their expressions a mix of fear and hatred.

The four men in black were disciples of Ghost Doctor Valley. Initially, they assumed Fang Bai and Long Jingtian were just ordinary folk from the secular world, but after hearing Wu Caiyun and Zhao Yuhe's conversation with Fang Bai, they began to suspect something was amiss.

"Could this old man and this youngster be martial artists? But why can't we sense any Essence Energy fluctuations from them?"

Though the four Ghost Doctor Valley disciples were thinking this, upon seeing Fang Bai and Long Jingtian's smirking faces without a trace of fear or apprehension, they abandoned their earlier scorn and gradually became more serious.

"Friends, this is a private affair of Ghost Doctor Valley; please don't meddle in what doesn't concern you!"

The leading Ghost Doctor Valley man gave Fang Bai and Long Jingtian a sidelong glance, his words carrying a threatening tone.

"Today, this busybody will take care of this 'private affair'!"

With eight Dragon Guard members slain and the culprits likely being Ghost Doctor Valley disciples, Long Jingtian was already brimming with anger. Upon hearing the threatening words from the Ghost Doctor Valley disciple, his rage reached its peak. He immediately stepped forward, releasing his Essence Energy, which caused his hair and beard to fly wildly.

"Heaven... Heaven Level Martial Artist!"

Feeling the tumultuous pressure surging towards them like raging waves, the four Ghost Doctor Valley disciples thought of their Valley Master Li Ao, knowing that only a martial artist of his level could release such immense pressure, and they were horrified.

The four of them were of different strengths: three were at the initial stage of Profound Level, and one was at the high rank of Profound Level. Against Wu Caiyun and Zhao Yuhe from Spirit Crane Sect, they naturally held an absolute advantage. However, encountering a Heaven Level Martial Artist like Long Jingtian was like lambs facing a tiger; the consequences were foreseeable.

At this moment, the four disciples from "Ghost Doctor Valley" had no intention of pursuing Wu Caiyun and Zhao Yuhe any longer; they hurriedly retreated.

"Senior, we deserve to die... we deserve to die..."

The leader among the "Ghost Doctor Valley" disciples, who was also the senior brother to the other three and the strongest among them, said tremblingly while backing away. Suddenly, he turned and fled at top speed towards the nearby mountains, no longer concerned about the fate of his fellow disciples.

Seeing their senior brother abandon them and flee on his own, the other three "Ghost Doctor Valley" disciples cursed in their hearts and also ran towards the mountains.

"You indeed deserve to die!"

Would Long Jingtian let them escape? He scoffed coldly, kicking out a series of attacks at the ground with his legs.

Whoosh—

Whoosh—

Whoosh—

Whoosh—

Four sounds of breaking the air rang out as Long Jingtian kicked up four stones, each the size of a chicken egg. They flew swiftly and struck the backs of the four "Ghost Doctor Valley" disciples, directly shattering their heart meridians and cutting off their life force.

Watching the four "Ghost Doctor Valley" disciples who had been fiercely chasing after them just moments ago now dead, Wu Caiyun and Zhao Yuhe both let out a sigh of relief. The two women looked at each other and knelt before Long Jingtian, gratefully saying, "Thank you for saving our lives, senior!"

In recent years, "Ghost Doctor Valley" had been infamous for its practice of evil cultivation techniques, and its members were known to capture female martial artists to use as "Furnace Cauldrons" for cultivation. Being used as a "Furnace Cauldron" meant a female martial artist barely survived; their ultimate fate was always tragic. Therefore, Long Jingtian had essentially saved the lives of Wu Caiyun and Zhao Yuhe, and they were naturally immensely grateful.

Long Jingtian waved his hand, signaling the two women to rise, and asked, "Do you know the whereabouts of 'Ghost Doctor Valley'?"

Wu Caiyun nodded and said, "Yes. 'Ghost Doctor Valley' is located in a valley near 'Myriad Medicines Mountain'."

"Senior wishes to go to 'Ghost Doctor Valley'?"

Zhao Yuhe asked curiously.

Long Jingtian replied, "Indeed. We have some grudges with 'Ghost Doctor Valley' and plan to settle them!"

Wu Caiyun said, "'Ghost Doctor Valley,' from Valley Master Li Ao down, has been cultivating evil techniques for many years. Their strength has grown tremendously. Among the hidden sects of the Kunlun Mountains, they are considered a top power. Other sects have to yield to them. Although the

two seniors are very powerful, you are outnumbered, and going there so directly might lead to more harm than good."

In Wu Caiyun's view, Long Jingtian was a Heaven Level Martial Artist, but Fang Bai might not be. Just the two of them would not be able to contend with the strong and numerous disciples of "Ghost Doctor Valley."

Fang Bai's thoughts stirred, and he asked, "What is the overall strength of 'Ghost Doctor Valley'? Do you know?"

Wu Caiyun thought for a moment and answered, "According to the information we've gathered in 'Spirit Crane Sect,' there are now over three hundred disciples in 'Ghost Doctor Valley.' The majority are Profound Level Martial Artists, and there are also forty to fifty Earth Level Martial Artists. Valley Master Li Ao was a Heaven Level early-stage Martial Artist ten years ago. Having cultivated evil techniques for so many years, his strength must have seen significant improvement..."

Zhao Yuhe added, "Not only that. I also heard from our Sect Master that 'Ghost Doctor Valley' has a surviving Supreme Elder. The Supreme Elder's name is Wei He, a Heaven Level mid-stage Martial Artist. In the hidden sects of the Kunlun Mountains, he is one of the top powerhouses. The sects fear 'Ghost Doctor Valley' precisely because of Wei He's presence."

Chapter 733: "Myriad Medicines Mountain" of "Ghost Doctor Valley"

"A 'Ghost Doctor Valley' actually possesses so many powerful individuals?"

Upon hearing Wu Caiyun and Zhao Yuhe's introduction to the overall strength of "Ghost Doctor Valley," Long Jingtian couldn't help but inhale sharply.

In Long Jingtian's view, more than two hundred Profound Level Martial Artists were not a concern, but dozens of Earth Level Martial Artists were not to be taken lightly, and with a Heaven Level early stage Valley Master Li Ao and a Heaven Level mid-stage Supreme Elder Wei He, it wouldn't be easy for him and Fang Bai to eliminate "Ghost Doctor Valley."

"Yes! No one knows where 'Ghost Doctor Valley' got their evil cultivation technique from, but now almost all disciples are practicing it below the Supreme Elder Wei He and Valley Master Li Ao..."

Zhao Yuhe's face became complex when mentioning the fact that "Ghost Doctor Valley" practiced evil cultivation techniques, showing both hatred and fear as she said, "Over the years, I don't know how many female martial artists in the Hidden Sect World have been harmed by 'Ghost Doctor Valley's' disciples, and even some sects have suffered greatly. But because they dread 'Ghost Doctor Valley's' overall might, they just endure in silence!"

Wu Caiyun sighed and said, "So far, our 'Spirit Crane Sect' has lost six female disciples who were kidnapped by 'Ghost Doctor Valley's' disciples to become their 'Furnace Cauldrons.' Four of those female disciples were tortured to death, and the other two who were lucky enough not to die ended up insane, suffering a wretched fate."

Zhao Yuhe added, "If it weren't for the rescue by the two seniors, we might have also become victims of 'Ghost Doctor Valley's' disciples."

Long Jingtian said, "Based on what you've told me, 'Ghost Doctor Valley' must be notoriously infamous, and must have offended many people. Why don't you join forces to fight against 'Ghost Doctor Valley'? Is it that 'Ghost Doctor Valley' has become so powerful that even if you unite, you can't defeat them?"

Wu Caiyun replied with a wry smile, "If the martial artists of the Hidden Sect World could unite and face the enemy together, of course, we wouldn't be afraid of 'Ghost Doctor Valley.' But the key issue is that the major sects have their own interests and plans, which are simply not aligned!"

"There's another reason, which makes 'Ghost Doctor Valley' fearless and increasingly brazen!"

Zhao Yuhe went on, "'Ghost Doctor Valley' is located on 'Myriad Medicines Mountain,' which abounds with spiritual medicines that aid in martial artists' cultivation. Many sect disciples debase themselves, curry favor with 'Ghost Doctor Valley,' and even exchange various treasures for spiritual medicines."

The words "spiritual medicines" caused Fang Bai's eyes to light up as he asked, "'Myriad Medicines Mountain's' spiritual medicines, how old are they?"

After thinking for a moment, Wu Caiyun replied, "I've heard many are around three to four hundred years old."

Fang Bai uttered an 'oh,' feeling somewhat disappointed.

Spiritual medicines of three to four hundred years were still considered low-grade, and it was only when they surpassed five hundred years that they were considered medium-grade, which would be of greater assistance to Fang Bai.

"In the Hidden Sect World, 'Myriad Medicines Mountain' is known as 'Immortal Mountain,' and all the flowers and plants on it are actually spiritual medicines. What's more incredible is that the spiritual medicines planted by 'Ghost Doctor Valley's disciples on 'Myriad Medicines Mountain' grow twice as fast as those cultivated elsewhere. Everyone says that the ancestor of 'Ghost Doctor Valley' had good fortune to occupy such a feng shui treasure land, benefiting the disciples of later generations immensely!"

Wu Caiyun continued, unable to hide the envy in her voice.

Fang Bai's gaze brightened even more than before, and his heart was ablaze as he thought, "Based on what the two of them have said, there must be a large amount of Essence Stones inside 'Myriad Medicines Mountain.' With the Essence Energy released from Essence Stones nurturing the land, it's no wonder 'Myriad Medicines Mountain' is full of spiritual medicines and their growth cycles are so fast. With spiritual medicines and Essence Stones, just for these two things alone, 'Ghost Doctor Valley' must be destroyed!"

Learning that the notorious "Ghost Doctor Valley" in the Hidden Sect World was not isolated or without support, but instead was in a position where some sects sought to ingratiate themselves, Long Jingtian felt even less confident about annihilating "Ghost Doctor Valley."

"Brother, it seems 'Ghost Doctor Valley' is not easy to deal with! Should we head back first, then bring more people over to help?"

Seeing Fang Bai seemingly deep in thought, Long Jingtian thought he was also hesitating and thus spoke.

Fang Bai smiled, shook his head, and said, "More people would not be of benefit. The two of us are enough!"

Long Jingtian said, "One Valley Master Li Ao, one Supreme Elder Wei He, that's enough for the two of us to deal with, let alone two or three hundred Profound Level and Earth Level Martial Artists... I feel the odds are not in our favor!"

Fang Bai said, "How can we know without trying? Actually, there are two methods that hold great hope of wiping out 'Ghost Doctor Valley.'

Long Jingtian asked, "What are the two methods?"

Fang Bai said, "First, we could contact the Sects within the Hidden Sect World that have suffered at the hands of 'Ghost Doctor Valley' in the past and launch a joint attack on 'Ghost Doctor Valley!'"

Long Jingtian said, "As you also heard just now, those Sects are not united at heart at all!"

"They are not united because they are unsure about annihilating 'Ghost Doctor Valley' and are worried about retaliation!"

Fang Bai said with a smile, "Just think, 'Ghost Doctor Valley' produces abundant Spiritual Medicine, which Sect wouldn't covet it? I guarantee you, if the other Sects were confident they could completely destroy 'Ghost Doctor Valley,' they would turn into tigers and wolves, tearing 'Ghost Doctor Valley' to shreds!"

At this point, Fang Bai addressed Wu Caiyun, "Your 'Spirit Crane Sect' must also have thoughts of destroying 'Ghost Doctor Valley' and taking possession of their Spiritual Medicine resources, right?"

Wu Caiyun gave a wry smile and said, "Senior is right. Not only does our 'Spirit Crane Sect' have such thoughts, but which power in the entire Hidden Sect World does not? After all, the Spiritual Medicines on 'Myriad Medicines Mountain' are far too tempting for Martial Artists!"

Although she knew Fang Bai was actually a few years younger than herself, Wu Caiyun still addressed him as "Senior" out of respect for his strength, which was comparable to their 'Spirit Crane Sect' Sect Master's, and she did not dare to be disrespectful.

"Then how much weaker is your 'Spirit Crane Sect's' overall strength compared to 'Ghost Doctor Valley'?"

Fang Bai continued to inquire.

Zhao Yuhe interjected, "Before 'Ghost Doctor Valley' cultivated the Evil Cultivation Technique, the strength of our two Sects was not much different. However, later on, Wei He handed over the position of Valley Master to Li Ao and became the Supreme Elder to concentrate on cultivating the Evil Cultivation Technique, and he even reached the mid-stage of the Heaven Level realm. Li Ao has also become an early-stage Heaven Level Martial Artist. Our Sect Master's strength should be similar to Li Ao's!"

Fang Bai nodded and asked again, "If the two of us can hold off Wei He and Li Ao, does your 'Spirit Crane Sect' have the confidence to confront the other 'Ghost Doctor Valley' disciples?"

Wu Caiyun was somewhat incredulous that Fang Bai and Long Jingtian could hold off Wei He and Li Ao, thinking Fang Bai was joking with her, but she answered seriously, "To be frank, we are somewhat weaker..."

She paused for a moment, then added, "However, if we were to contact one or two other Sects, we could suppress the other 'Ghost Doctor Valley' disciples!"

Chapter 734: Blazing Flame Mountain, Fire Wolves Valley

"Among the disciples of Ghost Doctor Valley, the only one more powerful than those of Spirit Crane Sect was Supreme Elder Wei He. The gap in strength between other disciples of both sides was actually not significant."

However, Wei He alone was enough to match the entire Spirit Crane Sect. If Fang Bai or Long Jingtian could really contain Wei He, then the Spirit Crane Sect, by joining hands with one or two other sects of similar strength, would truly have a chance to annihilate Ghost Doctor Valley."

But was that possible?

Although Fang Bai and Long Jingtian had both shown great strength just now, Wu Caiyun and Zhao Yuhe both thought that at most, they were on the same level as their own sect master, both being Heaven Level beginner martial artists."

To contend with a Heaven Level mid-tier martial artist like Wei He, it would take more than five Heaven Level beginner martial artists to have any hope."

"Let's go to your 'Spirit Crane Sect'!"

Fang Bai said to Wu Caiyun and Zhao Yuhe, "I plan to meet with your Sect Master and discuss the matter of joining forces to exterminate Ghost Doctor Valley!"

"Okay!"

Wu Caiyun and Zhao Yuhe exchanged glances, unable to hide their excitement.

Fang Bai and Long Jingtian were both powerful Heaven Level martial artists, and if they could form an alliance with the Spirit Crane Sect, it was foreseeable that the Sect's status in the Hidden Sect World would greatly increase."

In the Hidden Sect World, if a sect had a Heaven Level beginner martial artist in place, then that sect could be considered a top-tier power. If Fang Bai and Long Jingtian became allies with the Spirit Crane Sect, it would be able to leap into the ranks of the strongest sects."

At that time, top-tier strong sects like Ghost Doctor Valley would have to seriously consider the consequences before infringing on the interests of the Spirit Crane Sect."

Right away, Wu Caiyun and Zhao Yuhe led the way, with Fang Bai and Long Jingtian following behind, all heading toward Liantian Peak, where the Spirit Crane Sect was located."

Along the way, having confirmed that Fang Bai and Long Jingtian were indeed Heaven Level martial artists, Wu Caiyun and Zhao Yuhe became even more respectful."

"In your Hidden Sect World, besides the 'Myriad Medicines Mountain' of Ghost Doctor Valley, are there any other places abundant in Spiritual Medicine, or places that produce Essence Stones and other cultivation resources?"

As he walked, Fang Bai looked around at the scenery and casually asked."

Fang Bai had only recently entered the Hidden Sect and was not familiar with this territory, but he sensed that the Essence Energy was much denser here than in the secular world and thought the cultivation resources must also be richer. Wu Caiyun and the other woman, being disciples of strong hidden sects, were born and raised here and would surely know the area much better than he did."

"I know! I know!"

Zhao Yuhe, being more lively in nature, eagerly replied when she heard Fang Bai asking, "There are also many spiritual medicines in the 'Fire Wolves Valley' at Blazing Flame Mountain. And I've heard that there are some that are four or five hundred years old! But..."

"But what?"

As soon as Fang Bai heard about spiritual medicines that were four or five hundred years old, he couldn't help feeling a bit excited."

Spiritual medicines that were five hundred years old were considered mid-grade, and for Fang Bai now, using medicines of this grade for cultivation would greatly assist in improving his strength."

Do you know where Blazing Flame Mountain is?"

Suppressing the excitement in his heart, Fang Bai continued to ask.

Zhao Yuhe nodded and said, "Of course I know! But I've never entered 'Fire Wolves Valley' because there are a lot of Fire Wolves in the valley, and they are too terrifying!"

"Ms. Zhao, you are an Earth Level Martial Artist after all, and you are still afraid of wolves?"

Long Jingtian said with a smile.

Zhao Yuhe replied, "Senior, coming from the secular world, you may not know that the Fire Wolves in 'Fire Wolves Valley' are covered in red fur, with tough hides and thick flesh, and sharp teeth. Ordinary martial artists are no match for them! Over the years, I don't know how many from the Hidden Sect World have tried to enter 'Fire Wolves Valley' to harvest the Spiritual Medicine inside, and the vast majority have perished in the valley, mostly due to the Fire Wolves' attacks."

Wu Caiyun nodded in agreement and continued, "What Sister Zhao said is true. Many years ago, a member of our 'Spirit Crane Sect,' Elder Song, entered the valley, wanting to investigate, but he never returned! Later, our Sect Master personally entered 'Fire Wolves Valley' to try and retrieve Elder Song's remains, but not only did he not find the remains, he emerged from the valley in a very sorry state. The Sect Master said he was assaulted by a large pack of Fire Wolves, and had he not retreated in time, he might have perished as well!"

Long Jingtian looked incredibly surprised and frowned, "Your Sect Master is also a Heaven Level early stage Martial Artist, and yet he's not a match for a pack of wolves? They aren't kidding, are they?"

Zhao Yuhe stuck out her tongue and said, "Senior, we wouldn't dare joke with you; what we say is true! If you don't believe us, later when we arrive at the 'Spirit Crane Sect,' you can verify it with our Sect Master."

Wu Caiyun said, "Not just our 'Spirit Crane Sect,' even a top Hidden Sect like 'Ghost Doctor Valley' wouldn't dare to easily enter 'Fire Wolves Valley' to harvest Spiritual Medicine. Therefore, the Spiritual Medicine in 'Fire Wolves Valley' has hardly been harvested and is very well preserved! If a martial artist can braved the Fire Wolves and enter the valley to harvest, they would indeed be very lucky!"

"When I have time in the future, could you two young ladies accompany me to 'Fire Wolves Valley'? If we manage to harvest some Spiritual Medicine, I will share some with you both! How about it?"

Fang Bai said with a smile.

Long Jingtian chimed in, "My Brother Fang here is always generous and fair, he won't let you down!"

Wu Caiyun and Zhao Yuhe exchanged glances, showing a look of difficulty on their faces; clearly, they were apprehensive about 'Fire Wolves Valley' and were reluctant to venture there.

"My life was saved by you two seniors, so if you two wish to go to 'Fire Wolves Valley,' I will lead the way when the time comes!"

Wu Caiyun hesitated for a moment, then clenched her teeth and said earnestly.

"I will accompany the two seniors as well! I want to see for myself if the Fire Wolves are truly as terrifying as the legends say!"

Zhao Yuhe clenched her fists firmly, her face brimming with determination.

Seeing their willingness to face death so generously, as if "Fire Wolves Valley" was a Human Hell of unimaginable terror, Fang Bai laughed, "You two only need to take us near 'Fire Wolves Valley,' there's no need for you to accompany us inside the valley! However, before going to 'Fire Wolves Valley,' we should still meet with your Sect Master first and discuss the alliance against 'Ghost Doctor Valley'!"

'Spirit Crane Sect' is situated on Spirit Crane Mountain, which consists of three peaks of varying heights, inhabited by ordinary disciples, core disciples, and the elders along with the Sect Master.

Fang Bai and his companions used their movement techniques, leaped over streams and abysses, and sped through the mountains. In just over two hours, they had already come into distant view of the three peaks that formed Spirit Crane Mountain.

"The central peak is called 'Spirit Crane Peak'; it's where our 'Spirit Crane Sect' Sect Master and the four elders reside. The mountain peak to the left is called 'Flying Dragon Peak,' where the core disciples of our 'Spirit Crane Sect' live; and the mountain peak on the right is 'Wolong Peak,' where ordinary disciples of 'Spirit Crane Sect' live."

Wu Caiyun pointed to the three peaks in their line of sight, introducing them to Fang Bai and Long Jingtian.

Chapter 735: Mu Xiantian

On "Spirit Crane Mountain", the three peaks are ranked by altitude: "Spirit Crane Peak" being the highest, "Flying Dragon Peak" second, and "Wolong Peak" being the lowest.

According to Wu Caiyun, the ordinary disciples of the "Spirit Crane Sect" refer to Martial Artists below the Earth Level Realm, and they all reside on "Wolong Peak".

Once an ordinary disciple's cultivation level reaches the Earth Level Realm, he or she can move to live on Flying Dragon Peak and is automatically promoted to core disciple, personally taught by the Sect Master and the four Great Elders.

The direct disciples living on "Flying Dragon Peak", if their cultivation level can reach Earth Level Perfection, can likewise move to live on the main peak, "Spirit Crane Peak", and will also have a seat among the elders.

It can be said that the three peaks of "Spirit Crane Mountain" symbolize the strength and status of the disciples in the "Spirit Crane Sect", with both ordinary and core disciples taking pride in residing on the higher peaks.

However, the Martial Dao path is difficult to cultivate, and ascending is easier said than done. Some ordinary disciples may spend their entire lives living on "Wolong Peak", and some core disciples can only long for "Spirit Crane Peak" with a sigh.

Wu Caiyun and Zhao Yuhe were both of exceptional talent, having reached the Earth Level Realm in their twenties, thus they were able to live on "Flying Dragon Peak". However, both women were ambitious and hoped to advance to the Heaven Level Realm and become Heaven Level Martial Artists during their lifetimes.

The Sect Master of "Spirit Crane Sect", Mu Xiantian, lived in the main hall at the summit of "Spirit Crane Peak".

On the mountain path leading to "Spirit Crane Peak", four Disciples at the Profound Level Perfection of the "Spirit Crane Sect" stood guard. Seeing Wu Caiyun and Zhao Yuhe approaching, two of the Profound Level disciples hurried up to greet them, respectfully saying, "Sister Wu, Sister Zhao, what brings you here?"

Looking behind Wu Caiyun and Zhao Yuhe at Fang Bai and Long Jingtian, dressed as commoners, they couldn't help but show surprise.

Wu Caiyun, worried that the two junior brothers in front of her might not recognize importance and say something disrespectful, that could displease Fang Bai and Long Jingtian, quickly said to the "Spirit Crane Sect" disciple who was speaking to them, "Junior Brother Feng, we went to pick spiritual medicine today and were attacked by four disciples from 'Ghost Doctor Valley'. We owe our lives to these two seniors' rescue. Both seniors are Heaven Level Experts, and they have come to meet our Sect Master to discuss some matters. Go inform the Sect Master at once!"

Hearing the words "Heaven Level Martial Artists", Junior Brother Feng was taken aback. He took another look at Fang Bai and Long Jingtian, feeling somewhat incredulous, but he didn't dare neglect them and, saying "Please wait a moment, Sister Wu," he turned and flew towards the summit.

In the Hidden Sect World, only Heaven Level Martial Artists can be called true experts. Now that two Heaven Level Experts had come to meet the Sect Master, it was no small matter. In order to show respect, the Sect Master, at the very least, should send an Elder down the mountain to welcome them.

Not long after Junior Brother Feng went up to report, six figures hurried down the mountain along the stone steps of the path.

"The Sect Master himself has come to welcome the two seniors!"

Zhao Yuhe exclaimed excitedly, looking at the leading figure.

The six figures moved swiftly like the wind and soon descended the mountain, arriving in front of Fang Bai and the others.

The one in the lead was a man around his sixties dressed in a green robe. The old man was somewhat lean, with narrow eyes beneath two horizontal silkworm eyebrows, his long hair tied up, and a long beard that fluttered in the mountain breeze, giving him an air of an immaterial sage.

Following closely behind the long-bearded elder were two elder men and two elder women, all also around sixty years old and all clad in green robes.

Each of the five elders had a healthy, ruddy complexion and a spirit-filled aura, clearly high-level Martial Artists.

The leading elder was a Heaven Level early-stage Martial Artist; Fang Bai knew this man must be the Sect Master of the "Spirit Crane Sect" Mu Xiantian.

The four elders following Mu Xiantian all had cultivation levels at Earth Level Perfection and were likely the four Great Elders of the "Spirit Crane Sect".

If one observed carefully, they would detect an expression of indignant helplessness on the brows of these five elders at this moment.

Junior Brother Feng was the last to leave the peak, returning to his original position with respectful reverence to continue his guarding duties.

"Caiyun pays her respects to the Sect Master and the four Elders!"

"Yuhe pays her respects to the Sect Master and the four Elders!"

Upon seeing the five elders, Wu Caiyun and Zhao Yuhe immediately stepped forward to bow respectfully.

Mu Xiantian nodded, and after the two women stepped aside, his gaze settled on Fang Bai and Long Jingtian.

When his eyes met Long Jingtian's, his eyebrows raised in a show of considerable surprise, but upon seeing Fang Bai, he couldn't help but feel somewhat disappointed.

"Caiyun and Yuhe had Feng report up the mountain, saying that two Heaven Level Martial Artists had come to pay respects to me, but why is there only one? The young man's strength isn't weak, but he's merely at Earth Level Perfection! Alas, I was hoping to borrow the prestige of two great Heaven Level Martial Artists to make Ghost Doctor Valley wary," he sighed internally.

Mu Xiantian let out a silent sigh.

"Distinguished guests come from afar, I, Mu Xiantian, have failed to welcome you properly! Forgive me! Forgive me!"

Despite his disappointment, Mu Xiantian did not show it outwardly, smiling and fist-palming towards Long Jingtian.

He merely smiled and nodded at Fang Bai.

The different courtesies Mu Xiantian extended to Long Jingtian and Fang Bai were not out of disregard for Fang Bai, but in the world of Hidden Sects, the strong are revered. As a Heaven Level Martial Artist, being able to smile and nod at an Earth Level Martial Artist was already quite rare.

Had it been another Heaven Level Martial Artist, they might have ignored an Earth Level Martial Artist entirely, treating them like thin air, and the latter would certainly not dare to get angry.

Seeing that Mu Xiantian was thorough in his courtesies to himself but somewhat perfunctory towards Fang Bai, Long Jingtian knew that Fang Bai's Earth Level Perfection in cultivation had confused him. He burst into laughter and said, "Sect Master Mu, my Brother Fang is the main guest today. He has come to discuss matters with you! I'm just accompanying him! And let me tell you, Brother Fang may only be at Earth Level Realm, but he has the ability to challenge those above his level!"

"Challenge above his level?"

Mu Xiantian's expression turned to one of astonishment as he began to seriously size up Fang Bai.

Fang Bai's realm was Earth Level Perfection, and if he truly had the ability to challenge those above his level, it would mean his combat power could contend with a Heaven Level Martial Artist. No wonder the disciple who reported up the mountain earlier mentioned two Heaven Level Experts were coming to visit.

A martial artist with the ability to challenge above his level must possess extremely high natural talent, and the Martial Arts Techniques they cultivate are often extraordinary. If what Long Jingtian said was true, then this young man had a promising and limitless future ahead of him, and he must make a good connection with him.

Facing the scrutiny of Mu Xiantian and the four Spirit Crane Sect Elders behind him, Fang Bai maintained a smile, neither overbearing nor submissive.

In order to verify whether Fang Bai truly possessed the ability to contend with a Heaven Level Martial Artist, Mu Xiantian subtly released a strand of Heaven Level Martial Artist's oppressive aura towards Fang Bai.

What Mu Xiantian didn't expect was that the strand of oppressive force, potent enough to crush an Earth Level Perfection Martial Artist, seemed to sink without trace upon reaching Fang Bai, stirring no ripples whatsoever.

Fang Bai's expression remained unchanged, his smile even growing broader.

Chapter 736: Testing the Waters

Being able to remain calm under his own pressure proved that this young man's combat power was not beneath his own.

Mu Xiantian's heart overflowed with ecstasy at this realization.

"Just now was my indiscretion, I hope the esteemed guest will not take offense!"

Knowing he had slighted Fang Bai just a moment ago and realizing his true strength, Mu Xiantian hurriedly clasped his fists in apology.

Fang Bai, unconcerned, simply smiled and didn't bother with niceties. He got straight to the point, "Sect Master Mu, our visit to your sect this time is to seek an alliance to eliminate 'Ghost Doctor Valley.' I am a straightforward person and do not like beating around the bush. If Sect Master Mu finds this proposal feasible, we should ascend the mountain to discuss specifics on how to deal with 'Ghost Doctor Valley.' If Sect Master Mu finds this unfeasible, we will turn around and depart, seeking cooperation with other sect forces. May I know what Sect Master Mu's thoughts are...?"

Mu Xiantian was taken aback by Fang Bai's direct approach and didn't know how to respond.

"Sect Master, Senior Fang previously said that if we agree to join them in eliminating 'Ghost Doctor Valley,' he can take on the task of containing 'Ghost Doctor Valley's Supreme Elder Wei He..."

Wu Caiyun moved beside Mu Xiantian and whispered.

Upon hearing this, Mu Xiantian's eyes suddenly shone with brilliance.

'Ghost Doctor Valley's position among the top strongholds of the Hidden Sects was due in large part to Wei He, a powerful Heaven Level mid-rank Martial Artist. If Fang Bai could indeed hold Wei He at bay, it would be akin to 'Ghost Doctor Valley' being bound hand and foot, greatly diminishing their combat power. With 'Spirit Crane Sect' emerging in full force and aligning with one or two other strong sects, there might truly be hope of wiping out 'Ghost Doctor Valley' in one fell swoop.

"Could this young man's strength truly have reached a level where he can contend with a Heaven Level mid-rank Martial Artist?"

Mu Xiantian scrutinized Fang Bai once more, and at this moment, he realized that the young man before him was like a deep abyssal sea, profound and enigmatic, impossible to fathom.

"To not conceal the truth from our esteemed guests, 'Ghost Doctor Valley' has harmed multiple disciples of our 'Spirit Crane Sect.' Everyone from top to bottom abhors them to the bone and thirsts for their destruction. The issue is..." he paused, then continued somberly, "to speak discouraging words, 'Ghost

Doctor Valley's overall strength indeed surpasses our 'Spirit Crane Sect' by a significant margin. Without full confidence, we dare not make a move!"

Briefly pausing, he then added, "Of course, if our esteemed guests truly have a handle on Wei He, we are willing to take the risk and fight 'Ghost Doctor Valley'!"

Fang Bai declared, "Dealing with Wei He will be my responsibility, and my Brother Long can help you tackle the other disciples of 'Ghost Doctor Valley.' I wonder if that is worth taking a risk for, Sect Master Mu?"

Mu Xiantian asked solemnly, "Esteemed guest, how confident are you in defeating Wei He?"

"If Wei He is indeed only a Heaven Level mid-rank Martial Artist, then I have at least an eighty percent chance of slaying him!"

Fang Bai answered without hesitation.

Mu Xiantian stared at Fang Bai, face full of disbelief.

Long Jingtian laughed and said, "Sect Master Mu, you mustn't underestimate my Brother Fang! I personally witnessed him battle an almost Heaven Level mid-rank Cultivation Level Martial Artist without defeat. At that time, Brother Fang's cultivation realm was still at the Earth Level high rank, a minor realm lower than it is now!"

"Impossible!"

Without thinking, Mu Xiantian blurted out these three words.

Despite knowing that Fang Bai possessed the ability to challenge beyond his current level, the term "challenge beyond one's level" as understood by Mu Xiantian was akin to an Earth Level Perfection Martial Artist contending with an early Heaven Level Martial Artist. However, Long Jingtian's claim that Fang Bai had fought evenly with an almost Heaven Level mid-rank cultivator seemed utterly impossible to Mu Xiantian.

It's common knowledge that the gap between Heaven Level and Earth Level Martial Artists might only be a word apart, but the disparity in strength is like the difference between clouds and mud, seemingly separated by a vast chasm, simply insurmountable.

What Long Jingtian referred to was the very battle between Fang Bai and Master Xuan Nan of Shaolin.

In that battle, Fang Bai and Master Xuan Nan ultimately shook hands in peace, and Fang Bai even offered some guidance which allowed the latter to break through to the mid-stage of the Heaven Level realm, extending his life by several decades.

The duel between Fang Bai and Master Xuan Nan occurred within the secular world, and so few in the Secular Ancient Martial World knew of it, let alone the martial artists from the Hidden Sect World. Otherwise, Fang Bai's fame would have spread throughout the entire Hidden Sect, causing a huge sensation.

Knowing that he had to demonstrate some real skill to convince Sect Master Mu to willingly join forces with him, Fang Bai smiled and said, "If Sect Master Mu is not convinced, you might as well try it out for yourself!"

"In that case... I must apologize in advance!"

Mu Xiantian also wanted to test Fang Bai's true strength before deciding whether to join forces with Fang Bai and Long Jingtian to annihilate "Ghost Doctor Valley".

Mu Xiantian was not timid, but he was being cautious. As the Sect Master, he had to consider the lives of hundreds of disciples within the "Spirit Crane Sect". If he agreed to join forces with Fang Bai but Fang Bai was unable to match Wei He, then the "Spirit Crane Sect" would be in danger of annihilation, and he, Mu Xiantian, would become the eternal sinner of the "Spirit Crane Sect".

Mu Xiantian was neither willing nor daring to take such a risk.

The best method to test strength, of course, was through fists.

Mu Xiantian's figure surged forward, his fist tore through the air, thundering towards Fang Bai's chest, and the True Yuan carried at the end of the fist distorted the surrounding air slightly, creating layers of ripples.

Long Jingtian's expression changed subtly, surprised that the strength of the "Spirit Crane Sect" Sect Master was even stronger than his own, probably on par with Master Xuan Nan of Shaolin before he had advanced to the mid-stage of Heaven Level martial artist.

Long Jingtian thought that if he were the target of Mu Xiantian's attack, he would probably have to fight with all his might to withstand it, and as to whether he could withstand that punch, he really had no assurance.

However, Long Jingtian had complete confidence in Fang Bai, knowing that Fang Bai would have no problem catching that punch.

To everyone's surprise, Fang Bai did not move to intercept the punch but stood calmly in place, allowing Mu Xiantian's fist to hammer against his chest.

"Brother Fang is being too careless! A blow from a Heaven Level martial artist is no trivial matter! After this hit, he must have taken some damage, right?"

Long Jingtian was shocked, inwardly lamenting that Fang Bai was still somewhat recklessly youthful.

The full-force blow of a Heaven Level early-stage martial artist was immensely powerful, and even a Heaven Level mid-stage expert might not dare to block it with their body. Fang Bai's action was somewhat mad.

Boom—

A loud noise resonated, the sound of True Yuan clashing.

Long Jingtian, Wu Caiyun, Zhao Yuhe and others all tensed up, their eyes widened in shock as they focused on Fang Bai.

They thought that after the loud sound, Fang Bai's body would be sent flying through the air.

Indeed, a body was sent flying through the air.

However, it was not Fang Bai, but Mu Xiantian.

Mu Xiantian's fist, which hammered against Fang Bai's chest, did not result in the expected broken bones or bloodshed, but instead seemed to have struck an incredibly bouncy spring, rebounding all of Mu Xiantian's punch's force back at him.

Chapter 737: Are There Any Pharmacists in the Hidden Sect World?

Mu Xiantian's figure flew backwards, and while in mid-air, he felt blood surge violently in his chest followed by an uncontrollable spurt of fresh blood.

Not only had the True Essence Force that Mu Xiantian had just unleashed failed to cause any damage to Fang Bai, but he himself was sent flying backwards and injured as a result, something he had never anticipated before making his move.

After landing, Mu Xiantian's figure swayed several times before he managed to steady himself.

"Sect Master!"

The four Elders behind Mu Xiantian hurried forward, intending to support him.

"I'm fine!"

Mu Xiantian waved his hand, feeling himself over, and found that he had sustained only minor injuries, not as severe as he had thought.

"Bold and insolent rogue, how dare you injure our Sect Master!"

One of the Elders from the Spirit Crane Sect, known for his fiery temper, saw the trace of blood at the corner of Mu Xiantian's mouth and flew into a rage, turning to glare at Fang Bai with fury. His Essence Energy surged around him, his fighting spirit rising, readying himself as if to fight Fang Bai to the death.

"Elder Han, stop! Do not disrespect Senior Fang!"

Mu Xiantian had only exchanged a single move with Fang Bai, but this move had profoundly impressed him, making him realize that Fang Bai's strength was far beyond his own. Seeing Elder Han about to recklessly challenge Fang Bai, he hurriedly called out to stop him.

To Elder Han's surprise, the Sect Master referred to Fang Bai as "Senior Fang." Realizing that the Sect Master had good reason for addressing Fang Bai in such a manner, who was he to dare make a move? The Essence Energy around him rapidly dissipated, his fighting spirit vanished without a trace, and he stepped back sheepishly behind Mu Xiantian.

"Senior Fang's strength is formidable, and I am far from your match! If there has been any offense to Senior Fang, I hope for your magnanimous forgiveness!"

Walking up to Fang Bai with a look of reverence, Mu Xiantian clasped his fists and bowed deeply.

Seeing the Sect Master paying such respects to such a young man as Fang Bai, disciples of the Spirit Crane Sect like Wu Caiyun, Zhao Yuhe, and others found it unbelievable and stood stunned, unable to recover their senses for a long time.

Knowing that he had won Mu Xiantian's admiration by showcasing his strength, Fang Bai said with a smile, "My name is Fang Bai, just call me by my name! 'Senior' is not necessary."

"How could that be?"

Mu Xiantian shook his head hastily, speaking seriously, "Within the Hidden Sect World, strength is revered. Your strength far exceeds that of my junior self, and you truly deserve the title 'Senior!'

Fang Bai, not wanting to bicker, said, "Call me whatever you like! Have you made a decision about the matter I mentioned just now?"

"Yes, yes!"

Mu Xiantian straightened up and spoke loud and clear, "This junior is willing to mobilize the full power of our sect to assist Senior in eradicating Ghost Doctor Valley!"

Fang Bai nodded and said, "Good, let's go up the mountain first. I'll treat your injuries, and then we can discuss the details of taking down Ghost Doctor Valley!"

Mu Xiantian replied, "It's just a minor wound, I dare not bother Senior to take action!"

As he spoke, he took a jade bottle from his bosom, tipped out an elixir from it, and swallowed it.

Fang Bai's gaze swept over the elixir that Mu Xiantian had tipped out, the corner of his mouth twitching slightly, revealing a smile of slight disdain, clearly unimpressed by the elixir.

In Fang Bai's eyes, the elixir Mu Xiantian had taken was not worthy of being called an elixir at all, but was merely a mixture of spiritual medicines fashioned into a medicine pellet.

True elixirs require the manipulation of water and fire Primordial Qi to melt spiritual medicines into a medicinal liquid, from which the dregs are removed and the essence is extracted. They are then infused with corresponding Pill Techniques and refined into form, providing a substantial aid to the cultivation of martial artists.

However, the ability to freely manipulate water and fire Primordial Qi to refine elixirs is something most martial artists cannot achieve, and even Fang Bai at the present is not yet capable.

The "elixir" that Mu Xiantian had consumed, in Fang Bai's previous life in the Cultivation World, wouldn't even compare to the lowest grade of inferior elixirs and would not receive a glance from martial artists.

Yet for martial artists from the secular world or Hidden Sects, such an "elixir" is considered invaluable. Using it to treat his injuries, Mu Xiantian had more than enough.

"Are there any pharmacists in the Hidden Sect World?"

On the way up the mountain, Fang Bai casually inquired of Mu Xiantian, who was walking half a step behind him.

After asking the question, Fang Bai laughed at himself, feeling the question was somewhat superfluous.

Pharmacists are extremely rare in both the Cultivation World and the Immortal Realm, so how could there be any in the Hidden Sect World?

"Of course there are pharmacists!"

Mu Xiantian replied, "Elder Zhou himself is a pharmacist. The Healing Pills I just took were refined by Elder Sun."

Fang Bai was taken aback and looked over at Elder Zhou, whom Mu Xiantian had mentioned.

Elder Zhou, an Earth Level Perfection martial artist with white beard and eyebrows and a ruddy complexion, constantly smelled of medicinal herbs, which could attest to his frequent dealings with spiritual medicines.

Yet linking Elder Zhou with "pharmacist" left Fang Bai somewhat speechless.

On the path towards the peak of "Spirit Crane Peak," there were multiple medicine gardens of various sizes on either side of the mountain path, with some spiritual medicines planted within. However, the age of these medicines was generally around a hundred years, which did not catch Fang Bai's attention.

At the summit of "Spirit Crane Peak," there stood several grand halls. The Sect Master Hall, where Mu Xiantian resided, faced south from the north. The Elders Hall, where several elders resided, was built on the west side.

To the east of the peak, where it welcomed the sunrise, lay a vast platform where the Sect Master and elders of the "Spirit Crane Sect" usually taught disciples martial arts techniques.

Fang Bai and Long Jingtian, accompanied by Mu Xiantian and four elders of the "Spirit Crane Sect," entered the Sect Master Hall in single file and took their seats. After several disciples served tea and left, the hall became quiet.

Wu Caiyun and Zhao Yuhe, both women who had made the acquaintance of Fang Bai and Long Jingtian and had brought them to the "Spirit Crane Sect," were also granted permission to enter the Sect Master Hall and listen in, an extremely honorable occasion for both of them, their hearts filled with excitement.

Once everyone was seated, they discussed the matter of eliminating Ghost Doctor Valley.

Mu Xiantian introduced some information about Ghost Doctor Valley to Fang Bai and Long Jingtian, as well as some sect forces that the "Spirit Crane Sect" could contact. Fang Bai and Long Jingtian nodded to each other after the briefing, believing there would be no issues in wiping out Ghost Doctor Valley.

Ghost Doctor Valley occupied "Myriad Medicines Mountain," which was rich in spiritual medicines. As for how to distribute those spiritual medicines after annihilating Ghost Doctor Valley, Fang Bai and others, including Mu Xiantian, decided to summon those contactable sect forces the next day to discuss further.

However, it was certain that Fang Bai would take the lion's share.

Fang Bai was not too concerned about the spiritual medicines on "Myriad Medicines Mountain"; what interested him more was the possibility of Essence Stones being located inside the mountain.

After a long and secret discussion in the Sect Master Hall, Mu Xiantian dispatched several trusted disciples to visit the friendly sect forces, inviting them to come to "Spirit Crane Sect" the next day to discuss the campaign against Ghost Doctor Valley.

That afternoon, the two to three hundred disciples of the "Spirit Crane Sect" received the Sect Master's command to start conserving their strength in preparation for heading to "Myriad Medicines Mountain" the next day to confront Ghost Doctor Valley.

Chapter 738: Seeking Advice

The next day, as the dawn's first light crested, four Sect Masters from the Hidden Sect World of the Kunlun Mountains, each bringing their elite forces, successively arrived at the Sect Master Hall atop "Spirit Crane Peak" to meet with Mu Xiantian.

These four major sects were the "Guiyuan Sect," "Lingxiao Sect," "Qiantian Sect," and "Chiyang Sect," all of whom had suffered bullying from the "Ghost Doctor Sect," and had disciples killed at the hands of its disciples, hence they bore immense grudges against the "Ghost Doctor Sect."

Although the four Sect Masters were also Heaven Level Martial Artists at the preliminary stage, they were slightly less powerful than Mu Xiantian, so they usually looked up to Mu Xiantian and followed his lead.

To resist the oppression of the "Ghost Doctor Sect," the Sect Masters of the four sects had met before to discuss how to deal with the "Ghost Doctor Sect," but without the certainty of victory, they did not dare to take the risk, thus in the end they let it go.

This time, when Mu Xiantian sent his disciples to invite the four sects to join forces against the "Ghost Doctor Sect," and the Sect Masters learned that there would be support from two Heaven Level Experts, one of whom had the strength to contend with the "Ghost Doctor Sect's" Supreme Elder Wei He, they were overjoyed and immediately rushed to the "Spirit Crane Sect."

When Mu Xiantian introduced Long Jingtian to the four Sect Masters, they found it unimaginable that Fang Bai, a young man in his early twenties, actually had achieved Earth Level Perfection in his cultivation.

In the Hidden Sect World, reaching the Earth Level Realm before the age of thirty was already a feat of an extraordinary talent, and Earth Level Perfection at the age of twenty was simply unheard of.

When they learned that Fang Bai came from the Secular Ancient Martial World, the four Sect Masters were even more astonished, wondering when such a monstrously talented person had emerged from the Secular Ancient Martial World.

Before this, the martial artists of the Hidden Sect never took martial artists of the Secular Ancient Martial World seriously, believing that the ultimate limit of the latter's strength was the Earth Level Realm. But now, it seemed their discriminatory view needed to change.

A twenty-year-old Earth Level Perfection martial artist was undoubtedly endowed with peerless talent, and one could only imagine how splendid his future cultivation in Martial Dao would be.

However, when it came to the belief that Fang Bai could contend with the Ghost Doctor Sect's Supreme Elder Wei He, the Sect Masters were somewhat skeptical, even if Fang Bai had the ability to challenge those beyond his level.

But seeing Mu Xiantian's exceptionally respectful behavior towards Fang Bai, and how he consistently referred to him as "Senior," the Sect Masters couldn't help but believe.

"I was just like you all initially and couldn't believe that Senior Fang could contend with Wei He. So, I personally challenged Senior Fang and ended up injured by a move from Fang Bai. If Senior Fang hadn't shown mercy, I might well be lying in bed talking to you all now. If you don't believe it, you can try it for yourselves. But if you get injured, don't say I didn't warn you beforehand!"

Mu Xiantian said with a smile, seeing the skeptical looks on the faces of the four Sect Masters.

"Sect Master Mu is our big brother, how could we not believe what you say? It's just that the matter of combating the 'Ghost Doctor Sect' concerns the rise and fall of our several sects, and we cannot be too cautious!"

Sect Master Gui Hongzhi of the "Guiyuan Sect" said earnestly as he twirled his beard.

Gui Hongzhi's strength was second only to Mu Xiantian among the present Sect Masters, slightly stronger than the other three, and although he verbally expressed his trust in Mu Xiantian's words, his

expression and demeanor betrayed an eager impulse to put Fang Bai to the test and confirm whether he was as strong as Mu Xiantian claimed.

If it was proven that Fang Bai indeed possessed the strength to contend with Wei He, they would not hesitate to join forces with the "Spirit Crane Sect," alongside Fang Bai and Long Jingtian, in a campaign against the "Ghost Doctor Sect."

If Fang Bai wasn't as strong as Mu Xiantian had described, then they would have to consider more carefully.

"Those who doubt me, step forward and fight! If you can withstand one of my moves, I shall accept defeat!"

Fang Bai knew that Heaven Level Martial Artists like Gui Hongzhi had their pride, and to win them over, he needed to display some real skills.

"Good, I, Gui Hongzhi, would like to experience Senior's formidable move!"

Seeing Fang Bai's arrogance, Gui Hongzhi's heart grew even more defiant. He laughed heartily and stood up.

"Let's take this outside!"

Fang Bai said as he strode out of the "Spirit Crane Sect" Sect Master Hall and went to the open ground on the east side of the peak, where he turned to face Gui Hongzhi.

The others followed out, standing at a distance to watch the battle.

Mu Xiantian knew Gui Hongzhi was arrogant and prideful. Seeing him actively challenge Fang Bai, he couldn't help but smile bitterly, knowing that today he was probably going to suffer a great loss.

Long Jingtian glanced sidelong at Gui Hongzhi, thinking the guy was really overestimating himself. With his strength, he could at best draw a tie with himself. To go up against Brother Fang was simply asking for trouble.

"Please forgive me!"

Gui Hongzhi, seeing Fang Bai's relaxed demeanor, knew that he wouldn't make the first move. Thus, he shouted loudly and closed in quickly, his right fist whipping through the air at an extremely surprising angle, heading straight for Fang Bai.

His technique was called "Ghost Shadow Divine Fist." As his fist struck out, it changed unpredictably, like a ghost or a phantom. Amidst the strikes, a mournful, strange whistling sound emanated, like the cries of a night ghost, causing one's heart to race, and impossible to fully guard against.

The broken stones and weeds on the ground were picked up by the punch's wind, forming a high-speed Essence Energy Vortex that, following Gui Hongzhi's fist, enveloped Fang Bai in its grasp.

"It's been months since we last met, and Sect Master Gui's strength has advanced yet again!"

Mu Xiantian felt a chill in his heart as he witnessed the "Ghost Shadow Divine Fist" unleashed by Gui Hongzhi. He didn't expect Gui Hongzhi's strength to be quietly closing in on his own.

However, Mu Xiantian wasn't the least bit worried for Fang Bai. As powerful and indefensible as Gui Hongzhi's punch seemed, it was still far from enough to trouble Fang Bai.

Seeing Gui Hongzhi's fist coming at him, Fang Bai smirked and showed no sign of the tension and wariness one would have when facing a formidable enemy. Only when Gui Hongzhi's fist was about to reach his chest did Fang Bai lazily raise his own fist to meet it.

Gui Hongzhi's punch was full of changes and reserve moves.

But Fang Bai's punch seemed plain and unremarkable, without the slightest bit of momentum, and not even a hint of Essence Energy fluctuation could be felt at the end of his fist.

How could such a punch, looking like it was casually thrown by an ordinary person, possibly stand against Gui Hongzhi's all-out strike?

Only Long Jingtian and Mu Xiantian knew that Fang Bai's punch was enough to break thousands of techniques.

Boom—

The two fists collided, sending fierce Essence Energy surging outward in all directions, kicking up clouds of dust and grass.

Aside from Long Jingtian, Mu Xiantian, and the Sect Masters of the other three major Sects, the disciples of the five major Sects present at the scene had to quickly retreat to avoid the impact of the Essence Energy shockwave and prevent injury.

When the dust and weeds that filled the sky finally settled, everyone's gaze once again focused on Fang Bai and Gui Hongzhi.

"How can this be?"

Almost everyone at the scene couldn't help but exclaim in shock, while only Long Jingtian and Mu Xiantian remained composed, feeling that everything was as expected.

Chapter 739: Thank You Senior for Making It Happen!

Fang Bai stood in place with a smile, his expression unchanging and his figure motionless, clad in white clothes as pure as snow, unblemished, as if he had never moved a hand.

On the other hand, Gui Hongzhi had been forced to step back a full thirty feet, the hard ground ploughed into a half-foot deep trench by the heels of his boots.

Gui Hongzhi's face flushed crimson as he tried to forcibly suppress the surging blood qi in his chest, but ultimately he could not hold back and with a "puh," he spat out a mouthful of fresh blood.

His spitting out blood turned out to be a good thing; had he suppressed it forcibly, it would have caused even greater injury.

Seeing the Sect Master injured, the disciples of the "Guiyuan Sect" immediately became agitated, crowding around Gui Hongzhi and casting hostile glances at Fang Bai.

If it wasn't for their fear of Fang Bai's overpowering strength, some of them would have already charged forward to confront Fang Bai and take revenge for their Sect Master.

"Senior's strength is formidable, this junior has offended you a great deal!"

Even after Gui Hongzhi was injured by Fang Bai with a single move, rather than harboring resentment, he was overjoyed, turning back to glare at the impassioned disciples before bowing deeply to Fang Bai with clasped fists.

The stronger Fang Bai was, the more capable he would be of contending with Wei He, the Supreme Elder of "Ghost Doctor Valley," and the more hope there would be to eliminate "Ghost Doctor Valley" with the alliance of the five sects.

"Drink this bottle of medicine, and after adjusting your breath for a moment, your injuries will be of no consequence."

As Fang Bai spoke, he flicked his finger lightly and a small aquamarine jade bottle flew towards Gui Hongzhi.

Gui Hongzhi caught the jade bottle, opened the stopper, and a wave of rich medicine fragrance pulsing with Essence Energy diffused through the air, instantly invigorating his spirit.

Gui Hongzhi, who was also quite experienced in spiritual medicines, knew that the medicine Fang Bai had given him was no ordinary concoction, far surpassing the healing pills he himself carried by many times. He thus took it without hesitation, then crossed his legs and circulated his cultivation technique, adjusting his breath.

In just a quarter of an hour, Gui Hongzhi's originally pale face due to his injury had regained its rosy color, his previously rapid breathing evened out, and he slowly opened his eyes, let out a long sigh, then stood up and with a grateful face bowed to Fang Bai, "Thank you, Senior, for bestowing the Divine Medicine!"

"How do you feel now?"

Fang Bai asked with a smile.

Gui Hongzhi said, "Junior's injuries have healed by seventy to eighty percent! With a bit more breath adjustment, I should be back to my original state!"

Fang Bai nodded and said, "That's good! Once you have fully recovered, we'll set out for 'Ghost Doctor Valley'!"

"Senior, did you concoct this medicine yourself?"

Elder Zhou of the "Spirit Crane Sect" hurried to Fang Bai's side and asked with a trembling voice.

Elder Zhou was one of the few pharmacists in the Hidden Sect World, obsessed to the point of fixation with spiritual medicines and alchemy. Seeing the marvelous effects of the medicine Fang Bai had given to Gui Hongzhi, which he could not concoct himself, he couldn't help but feel deeply stirred.

"Yes, this medicine is called 'Soul Revival Liquid,' and I concocted it myself. If Elder Zhou wishes to know the method of concoction, I can tell you later! However, you must keep it a secret for me and not disclose the formula to others!"

Fang Bai was familiar with Elder Zhou and knew what he was thinking. He said with a smile,

"To me, the 'Soul Revival Liquid' is just a basic healing potion, and since Elder Zhou is a simple and honest martial artist, teaching him how to make it could be considered as building good karma with the 'Spirit Crane Sect,'"

The 'Soul Revival Liquid' was not of much use to Fang Bai, but it was of great significance to Elder Zhou and the entire 'Spirit Crane Sect.' Once Elder Zhou mastered the production method, he could not only heal the sect's disciples but also engage in barter trade with martial artists from other sects to exchange for spiritual medicines, Essence Stones, and other cultivation resources.

"Thank you, senior, for your generosity!"

By teaching Elder Zhou the method to make the 'Soul Revival Liquid,' Fang Bai was bestowing a great favor, inspiring Elder Zhou's utmost gratitude. He knelt on the ground respectfully and kowtowed three times to Fang Bai.

"Senior's great kindness is beyond repayment! If you ever need anything in the future, just send word, and all the disciples of the 'Spirit Crane Sect' will rush through fire and water without hesitation!"

As the Sect Master of the 'Spirit Crane Sect,' Mu Xiantian also understood what the 'Soul Revival Liquid,' this divine healing medicine, meant to the sect. He was equally excited and made a promise to Fang Bai with a thump on his chest.

The disciples of the other major sects looked at Fang Bai with a mix of respect and awe, envying him immensely.

That afternoon, several hundred elite disciples from the 'Spirit Crane Sect,' 'Guiyuan Sect,' 'Lingxiao Sect,' 'Qiantian Sect,' and 'Chiyang Sect,' accompanied Fang Bai, Long Jingtian, and their respective Sect Masters, leaving the 'Spirit Crane Sect' and heading towards 'Ghost Doctor Valley.'

The 'Spirit Crane Sect' was nearly three hundred li from 'Ghost Doctor Valley,' a treacherous and difficult mountain path. Even though the five sects dispatched their elite forces, they walked and stopped along the way, taking nearly half a day to draw close to 'Ghost Doctor Valley.'

Along the way, the disciples of the five sects encountered numerous beast attacks. Some beasts had absorbed the Heaven and Earth Origin Energy from the mountains and had developed a bit of intelligence, making them extremely ferocious. A few Profound Level disciples from each sect were injured, but fortunately, the wounds were not severe.

Fang Bai, curious about the beasts in the Hidden Sect world, personally killed a wild boar with an attack power equivalent to a Profound Level Martial Artist. Then he started a fire, roasted it, and shared the meat with Long Jingtian, Mu Xiantian, and others. They discovered that the meat of this wild boar contained a faint Essence Energy and was not only delicious but also had a superb nourishing effect on the body.

Fang Bai was overjoyed. He ventured alone into the nearby mountains, slaughtered several fierce beasts, and stored them in his Space Ring for later consumption before rejoining the others.

"Let everyone rest in this valley for the night and proceed to eliminate 'Ghost Doctor Valley' tomorrow morning!"

When they arrived at a valley several li away from 'Ghost Doctor Valley' and saw that night had fallen, Fang Bai suggested this to Mu Xiantian and the other Sect Masters of the five major sects.

Consequently, Mu Xiantian and the others relayed the command, instructing the disciples of each sect to rest on the spot to conserve their energy, preparing for the battle the following day.

"That must be Myriad Medicines Mountain, right?"

Fang Bai, who had been meditating until midnight, was the first to exit his Cultivation State. He leapt onto a nearby low hill and pointed at a towering peak in the distance, speaking to Long Jingtian and Mu Xiantian, who followed soon after.

Although he was still several li away from that mountain peak, he could already sense Essence Energy emanating from it. He thought that if one were to get closer to or ascend that mountain peak, the Essence Energy there would be abundant.

The closer he got to Myriad Medicines Mountain, the more certain Fang Bai became that it was a treasure mountain harboring an Essence Stone mine, its Essence Energy nurturing countless spiritual medicines on the mountain. Those medicines provided 'Ghost Doctor Valley' with an endless supply of cultivation resources, enabling its disciples to be more powerful than those from other sects.

As long as he could eradicate 'Ghost Doctor Valley,' the spiritual medicines on Myriad Medicines Mountain and the Essence Stone mine within it would largely belong to him. Then, whether for himself or his friends and family who had embarked on the path of Martial Dao, there would be no need to worry about cultivation resources for a short time.

Chapter 740: Dragon Pool and Tiger's Den, What is there to Fear?

"With our hundreds of people marching mightily here, it's impossible that 'Ghost Doctor Valley' is unaware, yet they haven't sent any disciples to harass or intercept us... Do you think that's normal?"

Long Jingtian gazed at "Myriad Medicines Mountain" in the night and frowned as he spoke.

Mu Xiantian said, "It's very normal! I think this is because 'Ghost Doctor Valley' is confident in their strength and simply doesn't take us seriously!"

Long Jingtian scoffed, "If that's the case, then they should prepare to be annihilated!"

Sensing the Essence Energy coming from the direction of "Myriad Medicines Mountain," Fang Bai's eyes flickered uncertainly before he suddenly said to Long Jingtian and Mu Xiantian, "Brother Long, Sect Master Mu, you two lead the others to continue staying in the valley. I'll go ahead into 'Ghost Doctor Valley' and scout the situation. At dawn, if you see any commotion within 'Ghost Doctor Valley,' lead everyone to attack! By then, with our inside-out cooperation, we'll catch 'Ghost Doctor Valley' completely off guard!"

Mu Xiantian said with a worried face, "'Ghost Doctor Valley' has numerous disciples and is full of experts; Senior, going there alone is like entering a lion's den. If your presence is exposed, it's very likely that you'll be besieged by 'Ghost Doctor Valley' disciples, which would be extremely dangerous!"

Long Jingtian also advised, "That's right, Brother Fang, you shouldn't take this risk! Let's join forces and charge in at daylight, and have a good, fierce battle!"

Fang Bai smiled nonchalantly and said, "What do I have to fear from a dragon's pool or a tiger's den? If my presence is exposed, what of it? With those people from 'Ghost Doctor Valley,' if I want to leave, who could stop me!"

His words were full of domineering arrogance; Long Jingtian and Mu Xiantian looked at each other, speechless.

With Fang Bai's strength, he indeed had the ability to rampage through 'Ghost Doctor Valley,' and even if besieged by the disciples of 'Ghost Doctor Valley,' if he wished to escape, none could stop him.

"Don't worry, I won't expose myself easily. Right now, my main goal is to ascertain the distribution of 'Ghost Doctor Valley' disciples and the terrain of the nearby mountains, so that in the midst of a great battle, if 'Ghost Doctor Valley' disciples sense that the tide is turning against them, they won't be able to escape amidst the chaos!"

In truth, this was just an excuse for Fang Bai. His main purpose was to find out exactly what kind of Spiritual Medicines were on "Myriad Medicines Mountain" and to secretly investigate whether there really were Essence Stone Mines within.

"Brother Fang, let me accompany you! In case something happens, we can look out for each other!"

Still somewhat worried about Fang Bai venturing alone into dangerous ground, Long Jingtian spoke eagerly.

Fang Bai shook his head and said, "Two people make a bigger target and are more likely to be exposed! It's better if I go alone!"

Seeing that Fang Bai was resolute, Long Jingtian and Mu Xiantian dared not persuade further and nodded in agreement, indicating they would do as Fang Bai had said.

Fang Bai glanced at the sky; at this time, there were about two more 'shichen' until dawn, enough for him to scout around 'Ghost Doctor Valley' inside and out.

Under the watchful eyes of Long Jingtian and Mu Xiantian, Fang Bai took out a set of black clothes from his Spatial Ring and put them on, then darted towards the distant "Myriad Medicines Mountain."

His movement technique was incredibly fast, and in the blink of an eye, he was already dozens of meters away. His figure swiftly merged with the darkness of the night. When Long Jingtian and Mu Xiantian looked for him again, they were shocked to find they couldn't see Fang Bai's silhouette anymore, nor could they sense the slightest fluctuation of his Essence Energy. It was as if Fang Bai had vanished into thin air.

"Can Senior Fang really become invisible?"

Mu Xiantian watched the direction in which Fang Bai had disappeared, murmuring in amazement.

He was a Heaven Level Martial Artist. In normal circumstances, movements within three or four hundred meters could hardly escape his senses, but Fang Bai had actually disappeared from a spot tens of meters away from him; it was utterly inconceivable.

Had Fang Bai been his opponent and approached him with this mysterious "invisibility" technique and then launched a sudden attack, he would have been caught completely off guard and undoubtedly defeated.

"My Brother Fang has many wonderful aspects to him; he's simply capable of anything! The more you interact with him, the more you'll realize how formidable he is!" said Long Jingtian with a sense of pride.

"Brother Long, since we have nothing better to do, why don't you tell me about Senior Fang?" Mu Xiantian was brimming with interest for Fang Bai, who was powerful yet came from the secular world. He moved closer to Long Jingtian and asked with a smile.

"Alright! Then I'll begin. Brother Fang practices both medicine and martial arts. Not only is he powerful, but his medical skills are also divine..." Long Jingtian began to tell Mu Xiantian all about Fang Bai's mysterious and admirable traits, while Fang Bai himself, like a swallow skimming low over the ground, traversed through the thick night and arrived near "Myriad Medicines Mountain" at the edge of Ghost Doctor Valley.

Myriad Medicines Mountain, bountiful with Spiritual Medicine, was proclaimed as the "Immortal Mountain" of the Hidden Sect World. The founding ancestor of Ghost Doctor Valley had seized this "Immortal Mountain" and began a sect in a nearby valley, rapidly rising in power by depending on the various Spiritual Medicines from Myriad Medicines Mountain.

Myriad Medicines Mountain was both a "sacred place" in the hearts of the disciples of Ghost Doctor Valley and a "forbidden land" where one could not tread lightly. Without the Sect Master's command, no disciple was allowed to ascend the mountain to pick Spiritual Medicines; to do so would result in severe punishment by the valley's rules.

The Spiritual Medicines on Myriad Medicines Mountain greatly assisted in Martial Artists' cultivation, inevitably attracting the covetous eyes of some Loose Cultivator Martial Artists and disciples from other sects, some even daring to sneak into Myriad Medicines Mountain to harvest the Spiritual Medicines.

Should Ghost Doctor Valley capture these external invaders, they would be killed without exception, showing no mercy.

To prevent the harvesting of Spiritual Medicines by outsiders, Ghost Doctor Valley established multiple checkpoints throughout Myriad Medicines Mountain, ensuring tight security that made it nearly impossible for even a fly to get near.

At this moment, with the night past its peak, the disciples guarding Myriad Medicines Mountain were somewhat relaxed in their vigilance. Some sat chatting in wooden shacks built among the Spiritual Medicines, while others simply dozed off.

And just then, a shadowy figure, like a gentle breeze, slipped past the eyes of one Ghost Doctor Valley disciple after another and bypassed the layers of checkpoints, appearing among the clusters of Spiritual Medicines atop Myriad Medicines Mountain.

This shadow was naturally Fang Bai.

As Fang Bai flitted along the way, he exerted his movement technique to its limit and concealed his essence energy, blending almost entirely with the night sky and the land. Not to mention the strongest disciple guarding Myriad Medicines Mountain, who was merely an Earth Level Perfection Martial Artist—even if the Valley Master Li Ao were present, he would not be able to detect Fang Bai.

Fang Bai weaved through rows of Spiritual Medicines, finding them both wild and cultivated, with the majority of them being around two to three hundred years old, much like Wu Caiyun and Zhao Yuhe had described.

Fang Bai himself wasn't very interested in these young Spiritual Medicines, but once Ghost Doctor Valley was taken down and the time came to distribute the medicines, he wouldn't be shy to claim what was his.

These low-grade Spiritual Medicines could be taken to the secular world to create various medicinal concoctions and beauty products, which would be perfect to give to friends and family for personal use, or to sell for profit.