

Doctor 761

Chapter 761: Shigong Village

Fang Bai emerged from the dug-out cave and sealed it tightly. After disguising it with grass and shrubs, he quietly left "Myriad Medicines Mountain".

This time, entering the Hidden Sect World, not only had Fang Bai resolved the threats from "Ghost Doctor Valley" and "Yunnv Sect", but he also gained many treasures, reaping bountiful rewards.

Setting aside the large amount of gold and jewels, just the mid-grade Spiritual Medicines and Essence Stones that filled his Space Ring satisfied Fang Bai greatly.

Moreover, the Essence Stone Elixirs on both Myriad Medicines Mountain and Blazing Flame Mountain were considered possessions in Fang Bai's bag, which he could come to mine and harvest whenever he wanted in the future.

Besides, Fang Bai had acquired a "Jade Soul Hook Rod" from Wei He, the Supreme Elder of Ghost Doctor Valley, and planned to give this wood-attribute Spiritual Artifact to Su Linglong, who had an Innate Wood Spirit Root.

He believed that Su Linglong's strength would greatly increase upon receiving this Spiritual Artifact.

The greatest achievement of Fang Bai's journey was a new breakthrough in his Cultivation Level, advancing from the Xingyuan Realm into the Absorbing Essence Realm, essentially ascending from an Earth Level Martial Artist to a Heaven Level Martial Artist.

This was a leap across a major realm, significantly enhancing his strength.

Fang Bai retraced his original path back to the entrance of the Hidden Sect World in the Kunlun Mountains. He passed through the illusion-inducing "Shattered Stone Array" and glanced back, only to see the entrance to the Hidden Sect had disappeared.

"The Hidden Sect World is indeed secret. It's almost impossible for ordinary people to enter unless they can break the 'Shattered Stone Array'!"

Fang Bai thought to himself.

Entering and exiting the Hidden Sect World, Fang Bai clearly felt the changes around him.

Inside the Hidden Sect World, the air was fresh and Essence Energy abundant, while in the secular world, the air was murky and Essence Energy sparse.

No wonder Martial Artists from the Secular Ancient Martial World were far behind those from the Hidden Sect World in terms of strength, even at the same age.

After leaving the Kunlun Mountains, Fang Bai did not immediately return to Yanjing but continued his journey of experience.

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In the western borderlands of Huaxia, there lay a small village. Over a mountain ridge and across a stream, one would find the restless neighboring country.

The remote and impoverished village had only a little over a hundred families. In the past two years, the occasional crossing of armed bandits disturbed the villagers, causing widespread panic. Those capable had relocated to inland towns, leaving behind those who couldn't bear to leave their birthplaces or had nowhere else to go.

Fairly speaking, the surrounding mountains, water, and grasslands made for a very picturesque environment. On clear days, one could see the village children herding sheep on the grassy slopes outside the village, creating a peaceful and heartwarming scene.

That evening, Fang Bai's figure appeared in the village.

After leaving the Kunlun Mountains, he had traveled on foot, passing through many cities and villages, witnessing a variety of customs and cultures. Although he hadn't come across any Cultivation Resources that piqued his interest, his mindset was honed, and his realm, post-advancement, had fully stabilized.

Fang Bai's journey of experience had no particular destination; he went wherever the road took him, and unknowingly, he had arrived at this small village.

"Shigong Village..."

Fang Bai stood at the village entrance, looking at the stone stele that bore the name of the village, curiously wondering where the "stone bow" implied by the name "Shigong Village" could be in this area.

He didn't ponder it too much and casually walked into the village, soon encountering an old man leaning on a crutch.

The elderly man looked to be over seventy and seemed to have trouble walking. Despite using a cane for support, each step was a laborious shuffle, and moving along appeared quite challenging.

His face was etched with anxiety as his gaze frequently drifted towards the outskirts of the village as if looking for someone.

"Young man, have you seen my Alian?"

Spotting Fang Bai walking by, the old man asked with a tremulous voice.

"Elder, I don't know your Alian,"

Fang Bai stopped in his tracks and replied with a smile.

The old man looked around and, seeing no other villagers nearby, grabbed Fang Bai's hand, pleading, "Young man, please help me look for Alian... She's my granddaughter, tending sheep on the hillside outside the village... I've had a constant twitch in my eyelid, a bad premonition... When Alian's parents died two years ago, I had the same feeling... Please... help me find my granddaughter and have her hurry back to the village!"

The old man clutched Fang Bai's hand with a stance that said, "If you don't agree to help me find my granddaughter, I won't let you leave."

If Fang Bai wanted to leave, the frail old man couldn't stop him, but Fang Bai couldn't bear to refuse the old man's plea and nodded with a smile, "Okay, I'll go look for her right away... Elder, your granddaughter is Alian, right? How old is she this year? What is she wearing, and what does she look like? Where does she graze the sheep?"

To find someone, one must first understand the basic information about the person being sought, which was why Fang Bai asked these questions.

The old man said, "Yes, her name is Alian... Alian's parents died early, she's a poor child... Alian is wearing grey coarse cloth clothes with patches on the elbows... Our Alian is a very beautiful girl... She should be grazing sheep around Shigong Mountain, where the water and grass are the best..."

"Where is Shigong Mountain?"

Fang Bai asked, wondering if "Shigong Village" was named after "Shigong Mountain."

The elderly man pointed ahead and said, "When you go out of the village entrance, take the path westward. Less than a mile down, there's a crossroad, and beside the road on a mountain, there is a huge bow-shaped stone standing on the peak... Our 'Shigong Village' is named after that bow-shaped stone!"

"Understood. Elder, find a place to sit down and rest, I'll bring your granddaughter back soon!"

Fang Bai said and turned around to stride swiftly towards Shigong Mountain to the west of the village, under the elderly man's anxious and hopeful gaze.

Once outside the village where there were no people, Fang Bai executed his movement technique and in the blink of an eye, arrived at the crossroads a mile away.

Looking around, Fang Bai indeed spotted a mountain to the east of the crossroad. Although it wasn't tall, it was incredibly steep, and at the very top, whether shaped by human hands or naturally formed, there was a bow-shaped stone.

The stone bow appeared fully drawn, and if an arrow were placed upon its string, the arrowhead would be pointing towards the sky, creating a strikingly lifelike image.

It was just a pity that there was no arrow on the bow, which felt somewhat disappointing.

"This stone bow is rather peculiar...!"

As Fang Bai approached the mountain where the stone bow was located, he actually sensed faint waves of Essence Energy emanating from the stone bow, which made him stir slightly.

The Essence Energy vibrations released by the stone bow were so faint they were nearly imperceptible. Another martial artist might not have detected them at all.

Just as Fang Bai was preparing to scale the mountain to take a closer look at the stone bow, a gunshot suddenly rang out followed by a young girl's cry of alarm.

Chapter 762: Alian

"How can there be gunshots near this small village? Could that cry of alarm be from Alian?"

Fang Bai's heart stirred, and he extended his Divine Sense, discovering on a hillside nearly a kilometer away, a group of ferocious-looking bandits from a neighboring foreign country surrounding an eight or nine-year-old girl and her flock of sheep, babbling incomprehensibly. Each of them held a firearm in their hands.

The gunshot just now was from a bandit who had shot dead a sheep.

Before the sheep had even died completely, two other bandits approached, dragging it to the side of the creek, where they gutted and cleaned it with a knife.

The rest of the bandits piled stones and sticks to set up a frame, seeming to prepare to start a fire there and roast the sheep for food.

After advancing in strength, Fang Bai's Divine Sense coverage had grown larger and larger, already far exceeding a kilometer. Hence, everything that happened over there was being relayed to his brain through his Divine Sense.

The sheep-tending girl looked very much like the granddaughter described by the old man from Shigong Village; she must be Alian.

Alian loved to tend to the sheep. When she first learned to walk, she would go with her father, and after her parents were gone, she followed her grandfather, and now with her grandfather aged, she watched over the sheep by herself on the hillside outside the village.

Alian had always treated the sheep as her good friends, having given each of them a name.

The sheep that had just been killed was called "Xiao Hua," a sheep Alian had always been fond of. Seeing "Xiao Hua" killed, Alian cried her heart out.

Perhaps Alian's crying had annoyed the bandits because one of them cursing walked over to Alian, raised his hand and slapped her twice, sending her tumbling to the ground with blood spilling from the corner of her mouth.

But the bandit's slaps obviously didn't have the intended deterring effect. After a moment's daze, Alian's crying grew even louder.

"This is bad..."

Fang Bai saw that the bandit, in a fit of rage, actually turned to grab a gun. Knowing he intended to harm Alian, his eyes went cold, and he immediately exerted his full movement technique, sweeping toward where Alian was.

However, considering the distance of more than a thousand meters between them, no matter how fast his movement technique was, it was not faster than the bandit's gun. He could only pray that the bandit wouldn't act too hastily.

When Fang Bai was about five hundred meters away from Alian, the scene relayed by his Divine Sense showed that the bandit had already raised his gun at Alian, a cruel and hideous smile curling at his lips.

With a slight pull of the trigger, the bullet would shoot out and snuff out Alian's life, she being only eight or nine years old.

Fang Bai clenched his fists tightly, a surge of rage rising in his heart. If that bandit killed Alian, he and all his accomplices would have to be buried alongside her.

Alian was still wiping her tears and crying loudly, unaware that the Grim Reaper was already swinging its scythe towards her, ready to reap her life.

Bang—

The gunshot rang out, echoing in the mountains.

Fang Bai's heart tightened abruptly, fearing that Alian's little life had faded away, and an infinite Killing Qi surged in his chest.

But when Fang Bai focused his Divine Sense once more to check on Alian's situation, he unexpectedly discovered that the girl Alian was only grazed on the arm by the bullet, suffering a minor wound, and was otherwise unharmed.

On the contrary, the bandit who had fired the shot lay on the ground, face up, motionless, with a red-tasseled flying knife embedded in his chest, apparently dead.

The flying knife was as long as a palm, with a blade as thin as cicada wings, its edge reflecting a dazzling light in the sunlight, clearly extremely sharp. The red tassel on the tail of the flying knife was as brilliant as the sunset, fluttering in the wind of dusk.

"Hmm? This Essence Energy fluctuation..."

Out of the blue, Fang Bai sensed a familiar Essence Energy fluctuation, a hint of surprise flickered in his eyes, and he immediately thought of Linghu Baimei, who bore a striking resemblance to the "Peach Fairyland Empress" from his previous life's encounter in America.

The Essence Energy fluctuation that Fang Bai had detected resembled that of Linghu Baimei, and he speculated that the person who had saved Alian had deep ties with Linghu Baimei, and very likely came from the same sect.

Could it be that the person was also a member of the "Wrathful Beauties"?

However, each member of the "Wrathful Beauties" was merciless and only knew how to kill; since when did they start showing compassion and saving people?

Alian, having heard the gunshots and seeing the bandits fallen dead before her, seemed to be shocked and her crying abruptly stopped, then feeling the pain of her wound, she couldn't help but to cry out again, this time even louder.

The sound of the gunfire and Alian's increasingly loud crying alarmed the other bandits, who were by the fire roasting mutton. Seeing their comrade fallen to the ground, they knew something was amiss and quickly grabbed their guns, rushing towards Alian.

A cluster of white clouds drifted from the opposite mountaintop and in the blink of an eye, reached Alian's side.

The bandits rubbed their eyes and stared at the white cloud, only to realize that it was not a cloud at all, but a woman dressed in a pure white dress.

When they saw the woman's appearance clearly, the bandits' minds went blank, their breathing hitched, and the first thought that emerged was, "What a beautiful woman!"

The woman appeared to be only about twenty years old, with snow-white skin, features as if they were painted, and an ethereal temperament, beautiful as if she were a fairy untouched by the mundane world. Her black hair, like a waterfall, was lifted by the evening breeze, dancing like lively black sprites.

Fang Bai dashed to a spot more than three hundred meters away, concealed himself in the tall grass, and peered through the gaps in the grass towards the scene ahead.

"Linghu Baimei? How come it's her?"

Fang Bai too saw the woman's face clearly and almost let out an exclamation.

In America, Fang Bai had let go of Linghu Baimei, who wanted to kill him, and never expected to encounter her again here.

But this time, Linghu Baimei was not killing someone, but saving a person, which took Fang Bai by surprise.

"No... that's not Linghu Baimei..."

Fang Bai initially thought that Linghu Baimei, the habitual killer, had changed her ways. However, upon looking closely, he realized that although the woman bore a striking resemblance to Linghu Baimei in figure and face, there were still some slight differences.

Linghu Baimei had cultivated a highly potent Bewitching Technique, radiating a bewitching charm from her very bones. Her every movement and smile could make most men in the world lose their senses and fall into a frenzy.

As a Martial Artist at Earth Level Perfection, if she employed her Bewitching Technique, Martial Artists below Heaven Level would probably find it hard to control themselves under her spell.

When Linghu Baimei had appeared before, she wore a black dress, but the woman before him was adorned in a starkly contrasting white dress.

The two women's temperaments were completely different; Linghu Baimei possessed a soul-stirring seductiveness, while the woman before him was as pure and saintly as ice and snow.

One emanated an intense Killing Qi, like a Witch from hell, and the other's demeanor was imbued with compassion and mercy, like a Saintess descended upon the mortal realm.

Certainly, if one was not observant, it would be hard to notice the differences between the two women, presuming them to be the same person.

Chapter 763: The Woman in the White Dress

"That woman and Linghu Baimei have figures and appearances as if they were carved from the same mold. Could they be sisters? Otherwise, how could they look so alike?"

A sudden thought flashed through Fang Bai's mind.

Bang—

Bang—

Bang—

...

As the gunfire sounded again, the bandits saw the woman in the white dress kill one of their own and knew she was a dangerous entity. They shed no tears for beauty and opened fire on her without hesitation.

The woman in the white dress scooped up Alian with one hand, her figure transforming into a streak of white light. Using the surrounding rocks, she dodged the onslaught of bullets.

Fang Bai wasn't worried about the safety of Alian and the woman in the white dress.

The woman's cultivation level had reached Earth Level Perfection, endowing her with the ability to anticipate her enemies' moves and predict danger.

In other words, the woman could, based on the bandits' movements, foresee where they would shoot and elegantly dodge the bullets with her movement technique.

Unless the bandits' gunfire could blanket an area of several dozen yards, it posed no real threat to the woman in the white dress.

As she continued to evade, the woman carried Alian in her left hand while her right hand flicked out throwing knives, transforming them into streaks of white light that shot towards the bandits.

The bandits, lacking her movement technique, stood no chance against the swiftly thrown knives that weren't much slower than the bullets; they fell to the ground, screaming, meeting untimely deaths.

The gunfire dwindled, and in the blink of an eye, more than a dozen bandits lay dead, slain by the white-dressed woman's flying knives.

As the last bandit fell, the woman set Alian down on the ground, her gaze sweeping over each of the fallen bandits with a light sigh, murmuring, "Had you not sought to kill this little girl, I wouldn't have had to kill you... I truly detest killing..."

With her hands pressed together in prayer, her expression was one of solemn reverence, as if praying for the souls of the deceased bandits.

"Wu wu wu... I'm bleeding... I want Grandpa... I want Grandpa..."

Facing the bodies strewn all over, Alian cried out in fear, and the painful wound on her arm where a bullet had grazed her made her burst into tears.

"Little sister, don't be afraid, your big sister isn't a bad person... You're hurt, but I will treat you right away..."

Upon hearing Alian's cries, the woman in the white dress quickly knelt to check her wounds, smiling and softly offering comfort.

Her smile was like a spring breeze, soothing and warming the heart.

Her voice, gentle as a cloud, brought tranquility and peace to all who heard it.

Originally inconsolable, Alian's sobs gradually became quieter under the woman's comforting, and her tension and fear relaxed.

"Can big sister heal Alian's wounds? I've lost a lot of blood, am I going to die?"

Alian wiped the tears from her small face and looked up with big eyes at the beautiful sister before her, a fairy from a painting, and asked amidst sobs.

"So your name is Alian! What a lovely name... Don't worry, your sister is a doctor and can cure many illnesses... Alian will be alright..."

The woman in the white dress's lips curled into a gentle smile, her face brightening with an even warmer smile, her voice softer than before.

"Those people killed 'Xiao Hua', they were bad people..."

At the mention of her pet lamb "Xiao Hua," Alian couldn't help but start dabbing at her tears again.

"Don't cry, Alian, your sister will buy you lots and lots of 'Xiao Huas' to raise, would you like that?"

The woman in the white dress spoke with a smile.

"Okay... Thank you, big sister..."

Alian's tears turned to laughter.

The woman in the white dress gently stroked Alian's little face, a look of affection on her pretty face, and said, "Then Alian promises sister to be a strong and brave girl from now on, no more crying, okay?"

"Okay! Alian won't cry anymore!"

Alian wiped away the tears at the corners of her eyes and nodded vigorously.

Although Alian's injury was not serious, blood continued to seep out, soaking through the patched clothing she wore.

Such a wound would mean little to an adult, nor would it feel very painful, but Alian was after all just an eight- or nine-year-old girl. Seeing the bleeding made the pain feel worse, but she had promised the big sister not to cry, so she bit her lower lip and held back her tears.

The woman in the white dress had a small cloth bag on her back. She took Alian by the creek, rolled up Alian's sleeves to clean the wound, and then took out a medicine bottle from the cloth bag, sprinkled some powder on the wound on Alian's arm, and carefully wrapped it with gauze.

"It's okay now, no more bleeding..."

The woman in the white dress bent down to lift Alian, kissed her on her tender little cheek, and asked, "Alian, tell sister where your home is, and sister will take you home..."

"Alian lives with Grandpa in Shigong Village!"

Alian pointed towards the distant Shigong Village, then gesturing at a few sheep not far away, she added, "Sister can put Alian down now! Alian needs to herd the little sheep home!"

The woman in the white dress smiled, set Alian down,

and so Alian, driving the sheep and accompanied by the woman in the white dress, slowly made her way towards Shigong Village.

Fang Bai emerged from the invisibility of the long grass and went to meet the two people.

The woman in the white dress, upon seeing Fang Bai approaching, seemed to sense he was not one of the bandits and showed no particular reaction.

And Fang Bai became even more certain that this woman in the white dress was not the same person as Linghu Baimei.

"You must be Alian, right? Your grandfather asked me to find you; he's very worried about you!"

Fang Bai walked up to Alian, said with a smile, and then turned his gaze to the woman in the white dress.

Upon closely observing the woman in the white dress, Fang Bai felt that the compassionate look in her eyes very much resembled the kind-hearted side of the "Peach Fairyland Empress" from his previous life.

Fang Bai's close confidante from his previous life, the "Peach Fairyland Empress," had a multifaceted personality: she was as cold and merciless as the winter towards enemies, yet she possessed a compassionate heart for the world, combining grace and dignified sanctity in one. She was one of the Immortal Emperor's most beloved consorts in his former life.

Fang Bai thought that if Linghu Baimei's and this woman in the white dress's temperaments and characters were blended together, they would indeed be very similar to the "Peach Fairyland Empress" of his past life.

"Big brother, who are you? I haven't seen you in Shigong Village before?"

Alian asked with wide eyes.

Fang Bai replied with a smile, "Big brother's name is Fang Bai. Just now, when big brother was passing by your Shigong Village, I met your grandfather. Your grandfather is old, walks with a cane, and has trouble walking, so he asked big brother to come find you to take you back home..."

Alian said, "Thank you, big brother. Alian is going home now!"

"Alian, since someone's come to pick you up, then sister will leave! Goodbye!"

The woman in the white dress looked at Fang Bai, waved to Alian with a smile, and then turned to leave.

"May I ask how this miss is related to Linghu Baimei?"

Fang Bai watched the graceful figure of the woman in the white dress walking away and suddenly spoke up.

The woman in the white dress paused, slowly turned back, and contemplated Fang Bai with a thoughtful look. She frowned and asked, "You know my younger sister?"

Chapter 764: Linghu Qianjiao

"This woman and Linghu Baimei are actually twin sisters!"

Hearing the woman in the white dress utter the words "little sister," Fang Bai knew his previous guess was indeed correct.

What Fang Bai couldn't figure out, however, was why, given Linghu Baimei and the woman before him were twins, and likely came from the same sect, were their personalities so drastically different?

Linghu Baimei was charming and seductive, with ruthless methods.

The woman in the white dress was saintly and dignified, compassionate towards the world.

A pair of twin sisters, their personalities poles apart; had it not been witnessed with one's own eyes, it would be hard to believe they were born of the same mother.

Fang Bai then thought of another question: if Linghu Baimei was a member of the Wrathful Beauties, could this woman in the white dress be one too?

All along, the impression the Wrathful Beauties had left on Fang Bai was extremely poor, seeing them as a group of heartless and ruthless female assassins. If the woman in the white dress was also one of them, why couldn't he sense the distinctive murderous aura typical of killers emanating from her?

Could it be that, like the Yunnv Sect, the Wrathful Beauties also had internal factions divided into two distinct groups engaged in entirely different activities?

"Not only do I know your sister, but I also have a 'rather unusual' relationship with her!"

Fang Bai met the gaze of the woman in the white dress and said with a faint smile.

Something seemed to occur to the woman in the white dress, and with a look of surprise on her face, she walked back in front of Fang Bai, her brows slightly furrowed, and asked, "You are a target my sister is hunting, aren't you?"

"That's right!"

Fang Bai nodded, "Although I've only met your sister once, we can be considered old adversaries! She has tried to kill me more than once, but luckily, I've had a large enough fate to still be alive!"

"My sister tried to kill you herself?"

The woman in the white dress was somewhat astonished as she sized up Fang Bai. She had not sensed any Essence Energy fluctuations from him and thought he was just an ordinary person. But now it appeared that not only was Fang Bai a martial artist, but his strength was evidently even greater than hers.

Her own strength was on par with her sister Linghu Baimei's. Since Fang Bai was stronger than herself, it stood to reason that her sister was no match for him either.

Her sister had personally attempted to deal with Fang Bai, and since he was unharmed, how was her sister now?

Though the woman in the white dress and her sister held different ideals and had many conflicts, leading to frequent disputes, she still cared about her sister as the elder sibling. However, the two sisters hadn't been in touch for a long time, leaving them uninformed of each other's situations.

"How is my sister doing now?"

The woman in the white dress asked with some nervousness. Although she knew that if her sister had been killed by Fang Bai, it was her own fault, she didn't wish for such an event to happen.

She firmly believed that her sister's nature wasn't bad, but that she had been momentarily confused and led astray. As long as she diligently persuaded her, she could definitely bring her sister back to the right path.

"Originally, I could have killed your sister..."

Fang Bai glanced at the woman in the white dress and said indifferently, "But your sister looks a lot like an old friend of mine. Out of soft-heartedness, I let her off! I gave her a chance, hoping she would know better and back off, not to provoke me again. Otherwise, if she falls into my hands next time, things might not be the same!"

The woman in the white dress visibly sighed in relief and said, "My sister has always had a strong and stubborn nature, unwilling to admit defeat to anyone. With our master holding her in check before, she dared not to do anything too outrageous, but later, after our master deviated during cultivation, she entrusted 'Wrathful Beauties,' which she founded with her own hands, to the two of us to manage..."

As she spoke, her expression darkened, and with a sigh, she continued: "It was from that time that my sister's personality became even more extreme, acting willfully. I have advised her many times, but she simply wouldn't listen and instead quarreled fiercely with me. Our master originally founded 'Wrathful

Beauties' to defend women who suffer injustices in this world, but in my sister's hands, it turned into a killer organization..."

Her brows deeply furrowed, a look of sorrow on her face, and with another sigh, she went on: "Most of the members of 'Wrathful Beauties' were led astray by my sister and became killers. Only a small group is willing to follow me. So even though I disapprove of some things my sister does, I am powerless to stop her! I am truly worried that one day my sister may take a path of no return..."

The woman in the white dress did not hold back, revealing much about 'Wrathful Beauties.' In the end, she said, "What the outside world understands about 'Wrathful Beauties' is only its evil part; its benevolent side remains unknown. My subordinates and I have been engaged in various charitable activities around the world in recent years, hoping to atone for the sins committed by my sister and her subordinates... I believe that one day, I can persuade my sister to stop... Mr. Fang, thank you for sparing my sister's life!"

The words of the woman in the white dress once again confirmed Fang Bai's earlier conjecture that, indeed, like Yunnv Sect, 'Wrathful Beauties' had internal divisions. It was only because the woman in the white dress cared about familial ties that things hadn't escalated to mutual enmity and slaughter.

Through the words of the woman in the white dress, Fang Bai also learned her name was Linghu Qianjiao, and her sister's name was Linghu Baimi. One Qianjiao and one Baimi, their names complemented each other.

Moreover, Linghu Qianjiao was the Left Saintess of 'Wrathful Beauties,' while her sister, Linghu Baimi, was the Right Saintess. Together, they controlled the 'Wrathful Beauties' organization. However, in recent years, as Linghu Qianjiao traveled the world to do good and focus on cultivation, her control over her faction weakened significantly, and overall, she was not as strong as her sister, Linghu Baimi.

"If you hadn't told me, I would have truly taken 'Wrathful Beauties' for an outright killer organization. I once swore that one day I would find 'Wrathful Beauties' stronghold and eradicate this greatly harmful organization!"

Fang Bai looked straight at the woman in the white dress, seeing a trace of disbelief in her eyes, and said with a smile, "Don't doubt my abilities! I can tell you very seriously that if the strongest in 'Wrathful Beauties' now are just those two, then wiping out 'Wrathful Beauties' would be effortless for me!"

Linghu Qianjiao shook her head and said, "The location of our headquarters is very secretive, and it won't be easy for you to find. But I am sorry, I can't tell you! Because my master and many members of 'Wrathful Beauties' are there, I can't betray them!"

Fang Bai said, "I understand, so I don't expect to learn anything from you. Where 'Wrathful Beauties' headquarters is located, I will find that out for myself! Even if I do find it, I will only kill those who deserve it, not involve the innocent!"

Linghu Qianjiao said, "If I have the chance, I will persuade my sister to mend her ways. I will also do more good deeds to atone for my sister's wrongdoings. Mr. Fang, I beg you, if you encounter my sister in the future, please don't kill her. If you must kill, come kill me instead! I am willing to trade my life for my sister's... Mr. Fang, please..."

As Linghu Qianjiao spoke, she bowed deeply to Fang Bai. When she raised her head, tears were already forming in her eyes.

Chapter 765: Legend of Shigong Mountain

Once a Passionate Immortal Emperor, Fang Bai was surrounded by fairy consorts, each one of celestial beauty.

Towards every woman by his side, he was exceedingly indulgent, loving deeply.

Therefore, in his past life, someone said, "When a woman sheds a tear, Fang Bai's heart softens," highlighting Fang Bai's vulnerability.

Of course, the "woman" in "When a woman sheds a tear" referred to the women Fang Bai loved deeply.

Women unrelated to Fang Bai could cry to their deaths, yet Fang Bai would not bother with them.

Whether it was the Hu Baimei he met in America or the Linghu Qianjiao before him now, both reminded Fang Bai of the "Peach Fairyland Empress" of his past life, as well as the many moments when they roamed the nine great heavens of the Immortal Realm together.

The tearful, pitiable Linghu Qianjiao resembled the Peach Fairyland Empress' frail side, and this scene touched the softest part of Fang Bai's heart.

Fang Bai sighed inwardly and said to Linghu Qianjiao, "Alright, I promise not to kill your sister! But if she comes to annoy me again, and I catch her, I won't be polite. I won't kill her, but a harsh lesson is inevitable..."

Linghu Qianjiao responded, "Mr. Fang, as long as you don't kill her, any form of punishment is acceptable! In fact, I wish Mr. Fang could tame her into being obedient, to prevent her from causing trouble and stirring up issues in the future!"

As the two talked, Alian, who was beside them, seemed a bit anxious, tugging on Fang Bai's sleeve and looking up at him, "Big brother, I want to go home, I want to find Grandpa!"

Fang Bai smiled and patted Alian on the head, "Okay, I will take you home now! Miss Linghu, if you have any issues in the future, you can find me at Yanjing Hospital... We shall meet again!"

With that, he took Alian's little hand and together they herded the sheep, walking towards Shigong Village.

Having walked a few steps away, Fang Bai suddenly remembered something, turned back to Linghu Qianjiao, handed her a medicine bottle, and pointed to the bodies of the bandits, "It's not good to leave the bodies here like this, sprinkle some of the powder from the bottle on them, and no trace will be left at the scene..."

Linghu Qianjiao nodded, took the medicine bottle and watched Fang Bai and Alian walk away. She sighed softly, approached the bandits' bodies slain by her flying knife, and sprinkled the powder on each one of them.

In a moment, the bodies of the dozen or so bandits vanished into thin air, leaving no trace behind.

"Yanjing Hospital... Could he be a doctor?"

Linghu Qianjiao watched as the bodies turned into wisps of light smoke, dispersing between heaven and earth, and felt slightly moved. She glanced towards the direction in which Fang Bai and Alian had disappeared, a trace of wonder flashing through her eyes.

Fang Bai, leading Alian and the flock of sheep, returned to "Shigong", arriving at Alian's home.

After encountering the bandits on the hillside outside the village, Alian told her grandfather Shi Dashan once she got home. Shi Dashan turned pale when he heard the story, immediately informed the village chief, who in turn notified the local police, drawing their serious attention.

When police came to investigate at Shi Dashan's home, Fang Bai showed them his "Dragon Guard" credentials and informed them that the issue with the bandits had been handled. Recognizing what "Dragon Guard" stood for, the police respectfully exchanged a few words with Fang Bai before leaving.

"Elder Shi, when was that Shigong Mountain outside your village discovered? The stone bow on the mountain, is there any legend associated with it?"

Before leaving Shigong Village, Fang Bai had a chat with Alian's grandfather, Shi Dashan, about Shigong Mountain. He knew that the massive stone bow on the mountain was more than just a bow-shaped rock; it certainly held many secrets.

"Regarding Shigong Mountain... its history predates our Shigong Village, otherwise the village would not bear this name. As for the stone bow on Shigong Mountain, there's a local legend that says the bow was left in the mortal world by an ancient deity known as Hou Yi, and it's a Divine Artifact..."

As Shi Dashan spoke, he gazed distantly toward Shigong Mountain outside the village, where the outline of the mountain could faintly be seen.

When Fang Bai heard the name "Hou Yi," his heart stirred.

To ordinary people, the legendary figures or objects in this world are mere fantasies or fabrications, not real, but Fang Bai believed that, although the world seemed ordinary, it was actually filled with too many secrets. Some of the figures or objects from legends might indeed exist; they just hadn't been proven yet.

After Fang Bai usurped his current body and was reborn, he inherited all the original owner's information and learned that the aforementioned Hou Yi was a powerful figure from the ancient legends of this world, known for shooting down nine suns and called the "Archer God."

If the legend were true, then to shoot down nine enormous stars like the suns, the bow and arrows Hou Yi wielded must have contained immense power, allowing them to traverse billions of miles through space to instantly destroy the scorching stars.

"Heh, Hou Yi and his bow and arrows are just legends, not to be taken as fact! The stone bow on Shigong Mountain is a naturally formed ordinary rock, it simply resembles a bow!"

Shi Dashan continued.

Fang Bai smiled faintly, noncommittal.

Merely by the faint Essence Energy lingering around the stone bow, Fang Bai could be certain it was not any ordinary rock. Regardless of any connection between the stone bow and the legend, Fang Bai had decided to climb the mountain to see for himself since his purpose in venturing out was to explore and seek opportunities.

Meeting Shi Dashan and Alian was also a twist of fate. Seeing that Shi Dashan was in poor health and had difficulty walking, unable to take care of Alian, Fang Bai gave each of them an Elixir to perform Marrow Cleansing on them.

Although Alian didn't possess an Innate Spiritual Root, her aptitude was much better than the average person. Fang Bai left her a set of Cultivation Techniques and martial skills, then stayed a few days to give her guidance before he drifted away.

Whether Alian could become a Martial Artist and embark on the Martial Dao using the Cultivation Techniques and martial skills left by Fang Bai was up to her own destiny.

After taking the Elixir given by Fang Bai, Shi Dashan felt his body rid of all ailments overnight, rejuvenated, and he would later become the longest-lived person for miles around.

Of course, these are all events that happened later on.

Having left Shigong Village, Fang Bai traversed mountains and ridges to arrive at the foot of Shigong Mountain.

The location of Shigong Mountain was very peculiar, not connected to other peaks, and its mountain body was nearly vertical at ninety degrees. Surrounded by deep gorges over thirty feet wide and nearly a kilometer deep, it was impossible for anyone to cross the gorges and climb to the summit of Shigong Mountain.

This was probably also the reason why the stone bow on Shigong Mountain remained well-preserved.

Of course, a kilometer-deep gorge and the steep mountain were no match for Fang Bai, who had already advanced to the realm of a Heaven Level Martial

Chapter 766: The Magical Bow

Fang Bai circulated Wind Essence Qi and, taking advantage of a blowing mountain breeze, his body lightly crossed through the air and stepped forward, descending towards Shigong Mountain like a bird in flight.

As his figure neared the mountain body of Shigong Mountain, his ten fingers spread wide like suction cups, firmly attaching to the mountainside, and then he swiftly climbed to the peak like a nimble ape.

Observing the stone bow up close, Fang Bai felt an oppressive force bearing down on him. With his current cultivation level, he could hardly withstand that pressure.

The Fire Primordial Qi swirling around the stone bow indicated that the stone bow was related to fire.

Fang Bai was both shocked and delighted, growing more certain that this stone bow was extraordinary and definitely not merely a piece of rock.

Fang Bai's hands gently caressed the surface of the stone bow, feeling the fluctuations of Fire Primordial Qi emanating from it. He speculated that the stone bow was merely covered with a layer of stone skin and that there must be mysteries within.

A flash of fire passed through Fang Bai's eyes as he gathered a wisp of Fire Primordial Qi between his hands, and then he suddenly released it, intending to shake off the outer layer of stone skin to see what treasure lay within.

"This..."

The Fire Primordial Qi released by Fang Bai could easily reduce a thousand-pound boulder to dust without effort, yet it could not do anything to the stone bow before him.

Fang Bai continued to increase the Fire Primordial Qi until, in a final push, the stone bow was shaken, and the outer layer of stone skin began to peel away layer by layer.

"It really is a bow... Could it indeed be the legendary Houyi Bow of this world?"

When the stone skin was completely shed, what appeared before Fang Bai was a large bow engraved with dark red runes. Fang Bai could sense the terrifying power of fire contained in it.

Fang Bai closely examined the dark red runes and found that they were the spells to control the bow. With the prodigious talent of his previous life, he still found many parts of these runes to be deeply profound and abstruse.

"The Houyi Bow... It really is the Houyi Bow..."

Upon understanding the final few runes on the bow, Fang Bai recognized them as the characters for "Hou Yi."

The surprise in Fang Bai's heart turned into overwhelming joy.

In his past life, Fang Bai had roamed the nine Heavenly Domains of the Immortal Realm and seen countless top-tier Immortal Artifacts. Any Immortal Artifact in his hands could be easily deciphered, and he would claim their runes for himself.

The runes on this Houyi Bow, which he found difficult to comprehend at first, suggested that it might be a Divine Artifact that existed only in myths, even within the Immortal Realm.

Fang Bai calmed himself and sat cross-legged before the Houyi Bow, his eyes fixed on the runes, starting to ponder and deduce their meanings.

Once Fang Bai sat down, he remained there for a full three days.

On the morning after three days, as the first ray of sunrise struck Fang Bai's face, he finally seemed to have gained some insight.

He stood up, walked over to the Houyi Bow, sliced open his right finger, and let a few drops of blood fall onto the body of the bow.

He was a Chaos True Body, and every drop of his blood was a supreme treasure that could merge with all things in heaven and earth.

His blood, upon falling onto the Houyi Bow, was instantly absorbed by the bow's body. Then the runes on the bow began to shimmer with light, shooting straight into the sky.

Some villagers from Shigong Village saw a sudden surge of brilliant light on Shigong Mountain from afar. Some were surprised and bewildered, not knowing the reason; others bowed in reverence, believing a deity had manifested.

There were also people rushing towards Shigong Mountain, wanting to get a closer look at what exactly was happening on Shigong Mountain.

However, by the time they arrived near Shigong Mountain, the glow from the mountain had vanished, and the stone bow was nowhere to be seen.

The sudden disappearance of the stone bow led to various speculations among the villagers of Shigong Village. Those who believed in spirits were convinced that the bow had been taken away by the "God of Archery," Hou Yi.

The villagers' speculations were surprisingly accurate; the stone bow had indeed been taken away.

But it was not Hou Yi who had taken the stone bow, it was Fang Bai.

After Fang Bai had dripped blood on it, the stone bow revealed its true form and miraculously shrank into a bow that could be used by normal people.

With the Houyi Bow in hand, Fang Bai tried it out on the spot, and the result shocked him to the core.

Given Fang Bai's current cultivation level and realm, he could only barely pull the bow once with all his strength, and like the Blood-Drinking Mad Blade, he was far from unleashing the true power of this bow.

If this Houyi Bow was truly a Divine Artifact, then Fang Bai believed that when its full power was revealed, it could indeed easily shoot down stars.

Sensing someone approaching Shigong Mountain, Fang Bai stuffed the Houyi Bow into his already full Space Ring, then again activated his Wind Essence Qi to cross the void and left Shigong Mountain, heading deep into the forest.

That noon, somewhere deep in the mountains, a sudden burst of flames shot into the sky, followed by a thunderous rumble. The forest birds were startled into flight, and the beasts scampered away.

The tremors in the mountains were caused by Fang Bai testing the power of the Houyi Bow.

Following the runes on the bow, Fang Bai used his own Fire Primordial Qi to form an arrow and shot it at a small hill.

The arrow, condensed from Fire Primordial Qi and released from the bowstring, carried a terrifying destructive force and struck the hill, leveling half of it.

With such astonishing power, Fang Bai believed that even martial artists who had transcended the Heaven Level Realm would be powerless against this arrow.

But as powerful as the Houyi Bow was, Fang Bai could currently only shoot one arrow with it.

Because just one arrow had nearly drained all the Fire Primordial Qi from his body, and it took Fang Bai a full two hours of breathing exercises to recover.

Given his current situation, using the Houyi Bow meant "injuring the enemy a thousand and self-harming eight hundred," so Fang Bai decided he would not use the Houyi Bow unless absolutely necessary.

On this foray from home, Fang Bai planned to first traverse Huaxia, and then expand to the entire world.

After leaving Shigong Village, he headed north, then turned east, and appeared that day near the vast primeval forests in the northeastern part of Huaxia.

By this time, Huaxia had already entered early winter. While other regions were just starting to feel the cold, the primeval forests of northeastern Huaxia had already experienced a heavy snowfall.

In the early morning, the sky cleared up, and sunlight bathed the land. A bustling small market town on the eastern edge of the primeval forest was filled with people, engaging in various trade activities.

Actually, there weren't many goods for trade in the market town, mainly wild game such as pheasants and hares caught from the snowy woods, and various aged wild ginseng dug from the deep mountains.

"Look here, see here, fresh wild pheasants and ginseng just dug from the mountains..."

Around nine in the morning, a father and son arrived at the market town, and set up several wild pheasants and more than a dozen ginsengs at a stall with not much foot traffic, beginning to loudly hawk to passersby.

Here, the wild game and ginseng were quite popular, and the wild pheasants and ginsengs on the father and son's stall quickly sold out. However, the few plants left, which looked like ginseng but slightly different, attracted no buyers.

Chapter 767: Earth Immortal Ginseng

"Dad, I told you this stuff wasn't wild ginseng, but you insisted on digging it up and bringing it to the market to sell... Look, no one wants it, right? All that time and effort for nothing!"

As the morning market was coming to an almost end and people began to disperse, the son in the father-son duo picked up the few remaining plant-like-but-not-ginseng specimens from their stall and murmured his complaint to his father beside him.

His father chuckled naively, scratched his head, and said, "I've been digging up wild ginseng in the mountains for decades. This is the first time I've come across something like this. I thought it might be some kind of rare treasure, so I dug it up hoping to get a good price for it and take your mom to the big city to find a specialist for her illness..."

As his father mentioned his mother, who was sick, the son felt a pang in his heart, his eyes reddened, and he sighed, "Let's not talk about that, Dad. Let's go home."

"Alright, let's pack up and head home!"

The father and son had made a few thousand yuan from their trip to the early market. It sounded like a lot, but it was only enough for one doctor's visit for the ill family member at home. After resting for a day, they would have to venture into the primeval forest first thing the next morning to continue hunting and digging for ginseng to maintain their day-to-day livelihood.

As the father and son were bending down to pack up their stall, ready to go home, a young man dressed in a black down jacket approached their stall.

"I'll take these few plants, name your price!"

The young man picked up one of the plant-like-but-not-ginseng specimens from the stall and sensed a faint trace of Earth Element Qi emanating from it. His eyes brightened and he asked with a smile.

That young man was Fang Bai, who, after leaving Shigong Village, had traveled and trained, arriving at this market built on the edge of a primeval forest.

He roamed through the market, and suddenly he sensed a few traces of Earth Element Qi. He followed the Qi to this father and son's stall.

These plant-like substances, which someone ignorant might disdain and even the average martial artist wouldn't notice, were in fact a rare kind of Spiritual Medicine for a martial artist like Fang Bai.

In Fang Bai's previous life, this Spiritual Medicine was known as "Earth Immortal Ginseng," the main ingredient for refining Earth Element Pills.

The few "Earth Immortal Ginseng" plants before him were only a little over a hundred years old, which classified them as low-grade Spiritual Medicine.

While "Earth Immortal Ginseng" wasn't of high grade, Fang Bai was pleasantly surprised to discover it in this world.

Up to now, aside from the "Swiftwind Flower" for refining wind element elixirs, Fang Bai had found the main ingredients for elixirs of gold, wood, water, fire, earth, and thunder in this world—some of which were already stored in his Spatial Ring.

Fang Bai believed that in the ancient times of this world, Spiritual Medicine must have been abundant, Spiritual Energy rich, with numerous Cultivation Resources available. It was likely that a major catastrophe had caused the scarcity of Spiritual Medicine and the thin Essence Energy, turning Cultivation Resources into luxury items.

As for what caused such great changes in this world, Fang Bai was unclear but thought that perhaps there would be an opportunity to find out in the future.

"Young man, you thought this was wild ginseng, didn't you?"

The father and son looked at Fang Bai, exchanged glances with each other, and the father with the naïve face grinned and said, "I just dug these up in the mountains casually. I don't really know what they are. They're definitely not ginseng, not worth much..."

The son nodded and added, "Yeah, if you want wild ginseng, come back in a couple of days. Our morning market here is every two days, if you come early next time, you might just catch the wild ginseng!"

Both the father and son thought that Fang Bai was probably misinformed, thinking the four plant-like-but-not-ginseng specimens were wild ginseng and wanting to buy them.

If they were dishonest merchants, they would definitely take this opportunity to sell the four worthless plants at a high price as wild ginseng to Fang Bai, but the father and son were honest, good-natured people, not wanting to swindle Fang Bai.

Fang Bai laughed and said, "I know these aren't wild ginseng, but to me, they're worth much more than ginseng... Alright, name your price!"

The son, a generous person, could tell Fang Bai really liked the four plant-like specimens, so he bagged them and handed them to Fang Bai, saying, "Brother, these aren't worth much. If you like them, I'll just give them to you!"

Fang Bai took the bag and pulled out several stacks of crisp hundred-yuan notes from his backpack behind him, placing them on the father and son's stall and saying, "These may not be valuable in your eyes, but to me, they're priceless treasures! I won't take them for free, here's forty thousand yuan for them, please take it!"

The father and son looked at each other in disbelief.

Four plants that seemed worthless to others were being offered forty thousand yuan by this young man—could these truly be more precious than wild ginseng?

However, they immediately dismissed the idea.

If they were really treasures, wouldn't the many knowledgeable customers at the market have bought them?

The father and son speculated that the young man came from a wealthy family and liked to collect peculiar items. He set his sights on the four plant-like specimens and was willing to pay a high price for them.

After exchanging a glance, the father took four hundred-yuan notes from one stack and pushed the rest of the money back to Fang Bai, saying, "Originally, they're worthless things, but since you want them, we'll just take four hundred yuan from you. That'll be our fee for going up the mountain!"

Fang Bai, seeing the father and son's good nature, nodded in approval. However, "Earth Immortal Ginseng" held significant importance to him, and to say it was worth a fortune was no exaggeration. Giving the father and son only four hundred yuan wouldn't sit well with him.

After thinking for a bit, Fang Bai pushed the money back and said with gravity, "Keep the money for now. I have another favor to ask of you two..."

The son slapped his chest and said, "Just say the word, brother! As long as it's nothing illegal, and we can help, we'll do it!"

Pointing to the "Earth Immortal Ginseng" in the bag, Fang Bai spoke, "I want you to take me to the place where these grow. If we can dig up more of these, I'll pay the same price of ten thousand yuan per plant. How's that?"

"Young man, are you... are you serious?"

The father's excited voice trembled as he looked at Fang Bai and asked.

He remembered when he initially dug up these plants, there were thousands surrounding them. Based on what the young man said, they would be rich—their ailing wife could afford to go to big city hospitals and seek specialist treatment.

"Of course, I'm serious!"

Fang Bai nodded with a smile, and once again pulled out several stacks of banknotes from his backpack to hand to the father, saying, "This is a deposit I'm giving you now! Once we find it, depending on the amount dug up, I'll give you another part!"

Chapter 768: Zhao Family Village

Fang Bai's generosity earned the trust of the father and son, settling their hearts.

Seeing his father accept the money, the son smiled at Fang Bai and said, "Brother, do you think this works? You come back with us and stay at our place for the night, and early tomorrow morning we'll invite a few hunters to head into the mountains with us... Not to hide anything from you, but my dad and I just came out from the mountains yesterday, a bit tired, and we'd like to rest at home for a day to fully recover our energy and spirit..."

"Sure!"

Fang Bai smiled and nodded, waited for the father and son to pack up their stall, and walked with them towards Zhao Family Village.

Zhao Family Village was located more than ten miles to the east of the market town, separated by only a small hill from the vast primeval forest.

During the walk, Fang Bai chatted with the father and son, learning that the father was called Zhao Yunjian and the son Zhao Guoqiang. Their ancestors had been hunters, and the father and son had inherited their craft, being skilled at hunting.

There used to be a lot of animals, big and small, in the primeval forest, but now, with increased human activity and excessive hunting, it was no longer possible to find wild animals like pheasants and rabbits on the edges of the forest; one had to go deeper in.

Inside the depths of the primeval forest roamed large wild beasts such as wild boars, wolves, and bears. These animals were powerful attackers, posing a great danger during hunting encounters.

Therefore, some of the hunters from Zhao Family Village would usually go into the mountains in groups equipped with crossbows and hunting rifles for defense, just in case.

The game the hunters captured together in the deep, snowy forests would be distributed back in the village according to the effort put in and then sold individually at the market town.

Father and son, Zhao Yunjian and Zhao Guoqiang, were leaders among the many hunters of Zhao Family Village, highly respected, with almost all the hunters heeding their words.

"Young man, there's something I'd like to discuss with you..."

At the entrance of Zhao Family Village, Zhao Yunjian stopped walking and said to Fang Bai, "Our village has over a hundred households, among which a dozen or so are hunters like us, though not all of them are well-off. Tomorrow, my son and I will bring more hunters into the mountains. If we can find the things you are looking for, I would like to share part of the money you give us. What do you think?"

"Uncle Zhao, you are so kind! I'll hand the money over to you and your son, and as for the distribution, of course, it's up to you to decide! If we have a good haul this time, I'll give out an additional reward bonus to share with you all!"

From Zhao Yunjian's words, one could tell that he was not only honest and good-hearted but also very benevolent. This made Fang Bai's impression of him increasingly positive.

As for someone as purely kind and benevolent as Zhao Yunjian, Fang Bai was never stingy. He decided that after finding the "Earth Immortal Ginseng," he would give them a good deal more money, for money meant basically nothing to Fang Bai; it was better used to help those in need.

The three entered Zhao Family Village, and after Zhao Yunjian settled Fang Bai in his own home, he had his son prepare lunch, while he took a walk around the village to gather a dozen or so hunters in their home's courtyard.

"My fellow villagers, this young Mr. Fang here wants such things from the mountains, and he promises ten thousand yuan for each plant... He has already given several tens of thousands of yuan as a deposit, all with me right now... If anyone is willing to join my son and me to go into the mountains to search for these things, I will distribute money to you... If you're willing, just let me know, then go home and get ready. At first light tomorrow, we'll set off!"

Zhao Yunjian disliked beating around the bush. His gaze swept over the hunters as he spoke directly, showing them the Earth Immortal Ginseng and introducing Fang Bai to everyone.

The Earth Immortal Ginseng was something that the hunters who had gone hunting in the mountains with Zhao Yunjian and his son a few days earlier had also seen, but at the time no one paid it much attention. It was only Zhao Yunjian who, out of curiosity, had dug up a few. He did not expect to encounter a customer like Fang Bai, willing to pay a high price for them.

The hunters of Zhao Family Village didn't know what made "Earth Immortal Ginseng" valuable, but the promise of ten thousand yuan per plant truly moved them. Despite knowing the dangers of entering the mountain, they decided to join Zhao Yunjian and his son on their venture the next day.

So the excited hunters each went back home to start preparing for their mountain trip the next day.

At noon, Zhao Yunjian and his son accompanied Fang Bai for a meal. Because of their poor financial situation, the food wasn't lavish, but Fang Bai didn't mind. He happily clinked cups and engaged in enjoyable conversation with Zhao Yunjian and his son.

During the meal, Fang Bai inquired about the illness of Zhao Yunjian's wife, Liu Fang. Zhao Yunjian's expression darkened and he sighed before saying, "Your aunt has blood cancer... what people commonly refer to as leukemia. Guoqiang and I have to take her to the city hospital for treatment every now and then. The doctors say it's hard to cure; we can only maintain her condition..."

"We had some savings at home, but since your aunt fell ill, a single hospital visit costs thousands. Our savings have been depleted, and we've also borrowed quite a bit from relatives and friends. To make ends meet, we father and son have been going up the mountain more often than before... life is tough!"

Zhao Yunjian lamented, and Zhao Guoqiang drank silently on the side. If it hadn't been for Liu Fang's illness, their family of three could have been very happy.

Right now, Zhao Yunjian wasn't thinking too much; he just hoped to keep his wife alive.

"Uncle Zhao, let's go take a look at Auntie's illness together! I'm a doctor, I practice Traditional Chinese Medicine, maybe I have a way to cure Auntie's illness!" Fang Bai said to Zhao Yunjian after they had finished eating.

Zhao Yunjian was taken aback and then gave a wry smile, "Traditional Chinese Medicine... how could that cure her? Little Brother Fang, I appreciate your kindness..."

Before his father could finish, Zhao Guoqiang interjected, "Dad, let Brother Fang take a look! If there's even the slightest hope, we should try it!"

Fang Bai said, "Guoqiang is right, we should try if there's even the slightest hope... I have a family secret formula that's very effective for treating leukemia..."

Zhao Yunjian didn't really believe what Fang Bai said, but Fang Bai was well-intentioned, so he didn't refuse further and took Fang Bai to his wife Liu Fang's room.

Liu Fang lay on the bed, her face gaunt and sallow, her complexion poor. Upon seeing a guest, she struggled to sit up.

"Auntie, I've come to treat your illness! Here, let me take your pulse first..."

Fang Bai sat by Liu Fang's bed, explained his purpose, and then took her left hand, placing his fingers on her wrist pulse.

Liu Fang had heard from her husband about Fang Bai's identity before, knowing that he was a wealthy young man, but she hadn't expected him to also be a doctor. However, just like Zhao Yunjian, she didn't hold any hope for Fang Bai's treatment.

"The condition is not too severe... I have a pill here. If you take it and sleep, you will feel a significant improvement in your condition. You should recover completely in two to three days!"

As he spoke, Fang Bai took out a "Marrow Cleansing Pill" and handed it to Liu Fang, indicating for her to take it.

Chapter 769: Forest Sea Snowfield

"Leukemia," for Fang Bai now, was but a minor ailment. He didn't even need to use Chaos Origin Energy to cure it for someone.

The Marrow Cleansing Pill could completely improve a person's constitution. For an ordinary person who took it, all illnesses would disappear in an instant. As long as Liu Fang took it, after a single sleep, all the diseases in her body would be expelled, and after a few days of rest, she would fully recover.

When Liu Fang received the Marrow Cleansing Pill from Fang Bai, she was struck by the scent of the medicine which invigorated her spirit. Although she didn't know what the pill was made of, she sensed it was no ordinary thing.

However, she didn't believe Fang Bai's words that she "could completely recover in two or three days."

Liu Fang knew her illness was akin to a terminal disease; to live a bit longer was already fortunate enough. She had given up hope of being cured, let alone being cured within two or three days—unless the young man's pill was an Immortal Pill.

Seeing his mother hesitate over whether to take the pill from Fang Bai, Zhao Guoqiang thought that since Fang Bai bore no grudge against their family and certainly wouldn't harm anyone, perhaps the pill really was made using an ancestral secret formula and could be beneficial for his mother's illness.

"Mom, why don't... you give it a try?"

Zhao Guoqiang glanced at Fang Bai, then said to his mother.

Liu Fang nodded, took a cup of water her husband passed to her, swallowed the pill in her hand, and then tucked herself into bed as Fang Bai had instructed.

"Auntie Liu will quickly fall asleep after taking the medicine, likely for about an hour. During this process, the viruses in her body will be expelled due to the medicinal power; you don't have to worry about that. When Auntie Liu wakes up, she should just cleanse herself!"

After leaving the room where Liu Fang was staying, Fang Bai said to Zhao Yunjian and his son.

Then, Fang Bai went to rest in the room arranged by Zhao Yunjian and his son, while they waited outside Liu Fang's room, eager for her to wake up.

Fang Bai sat cross-legged in his room to recuperate for over an hour, and when he heard voices outside, he knew that Liu Fang had woken up and had already cleaned up. She was speaking softly with her husband and son about something, and from the tone of the family of three, one could hear an overwhelming sense of surprise and joy.

"Mr. Fang, have you rested well?"

When Fang Bai opened the door to come out, Zhao Yunjian's family of three greeted him with beaming faces.

"How does Auntie feel now?"

Fang Bai asked with a smile, looking at Liu Fang whose spirit looked significantly better.

Liu Fang said excitedly, "Much better... so much better... Mr. Fang, that pill of yours is truly miraculous... I feel even better now than before I got sick... Mr. Fang, is my illness really cured?"

Fang Bai nodded and said with a smile, "You're cured! Now what you need to do is rest well for a few days to recuperate your body! If you're not at ease, you can go to a nearby hospital for a check-up in a few days."

"Mr. Fang, I can't thank you enough! Since you've cured Guoqiang's mother's sickness, we can't charge you money for taking you to the mountains to find that thing..."

Zhao Yunjian said as he took out the stack of money Fang Bai had given them earlier at the market and handed it to Fang Bai.

"Treating Auntie's illness was just a simple effort for me! Keep the money, and later on, use it to buy some nourishing products for Auntie's health!"

Fang Bai firmly pushed the money back again.

Seeing Fang Bai insist on not taking the money, Zhao Yunjian had no choice but to give up, and his family's respect for Fang Bai grew even more profound.

The news that Liu Fang's leukemia had been cured spread throughout Zhao Family Village that very afternoon, causing quite a sensation. Many villagers with health issues came to Fang Bai's door with money and goods in hand, hoping to be treated.

Fang Bai did not turn away these kind and simple villagers. He had Zhao Guoqiang move a table into the courtyard and began treating the villagers there.

No matter the disease, from common colds and fevers to incurable terminal illnesses, Fang Bai was able to cure them using only his hands and a few needles.

In just two hours, dozens of villagers suffering from various illnesses were all cured by Fang Bai, and everyone felt deeply grateful to him.

Especially two elderly villagers with terminal diseases, like Liu Fang, they couldn't afford hospital care and could only wait for death at home. After being cured by Fang Bai, both the elders and their families knelt in the courtyard to kowtow to him.

Leading the hunters of Zhao Family Village, including Zhao Yunjian and his son, decided that when they went into the mountains with Fang Bai the next day, even if they found a lot of "Earth Immortal Ginseng," they would not accept Fang Bai's money.

Fang Bai stayed overnight in Zhao Family Village. As dawn broke the next day, after breakfast, more than a dozen hunters from the village gathered at Zhao Yunjian's house with bows, hunting rifles, ropes, and other gear.

At seven in the morning, a team of fifteen hunters, including Fang Bai, crossed the hillside outside the village and plunged into the boundless deep forest and snow-covered woods.

The large number of hunters entered the mountain not only to help Fang Bai find "Earth Immortal Ginseng" but also to hunt game to sell at the market to help support their families.

Fang Bai walked in the middle of the group with Zhao Yunjian and his son, protected by hunters in case of fierce animal attacks along the way to prevent any accidents.

Fang Bai just smiled at this; with his strength, what was there to fear from an animal attack? Still, he appreciated the hunters' protective gesture and naturally wouldn't say anything.

In the deep forest and snowfield, the trees were lush and the paths rugged. Some parts of the primeval forest were so dense they blocked out the sunlight, making it very easy for someone without experienced hunters as guides to get lost.

Following the hunters deeper into the Forest Sea Snowfield, at first, they saw nothing but trees and snow. Later, they occasionally spotted wild chickens and rabbits darting past, leaving trails of footprints in the snowy forest.

Fang Bai had no interest in wild chickens and rabbits, but Zhao Yunjian and the other hunters were excited. Working together, they used their equipment to capture and kill the animals, bagging a dozen or so in half a day.

"Haha, we've caught a dozen game animals in half a day. It looks like this hunting trip will definitely yield a good harvest!" Zhao Yunjian said with a laugh.

Each time they entered the forest, they would stay in the Forest Sea Snowfield for several days. If they continued to hunt at this pace, they might capture a hundred game animals over a few days, which would be considered a bountiful harvest.

Of course, the hunters' goal in going into the mountains was not just to capture game animals; they also hoped to find some wild ginseng, which was often much more valuable than wild chickens or rabbits.

If they were lucky enough to find a Hundred-Year Wild Ginseng, they would be making a fortune.

However, after years of harvesting, Hundred-Year Wild Ginseng had become very rare. One would have to venture deep into the Forest Sea Snowfield to possibly find any.

Chapter 770: Wild Wolf Clan

In the depths of the Forest Sea Snowfield, the territory of fierce creatures like wild boars, wolves, and bears, hunters usually wouldn't dare to venture in groups smaller than three to five people.

A few days ago, Zhao Yunjian and about a dozen other hunters risked entering deep into the Forest Sea Snowfield. They managed to hunt some game and picked a few "Earth Immortal Ginseng" before hastily making their retreat. Fortunately, they didn't encounter any large wild beasts; otherwise, casualties might have been unavoidable.

This time, to help Fang Bai find the "Earth Immortal Ginseng," Zhao Yunjian once again led a group of over a dozen hunters from Zhao Family Village into the primeval forest, better prepared than the last time.

Zhao Yunjian believed that even if they encountered large wild beasts in the primeval forest this time, they would have nothing to fear.

That night, Fang Bai and the others decided to rest in a small valley.

They cleared a space of several square zhang in the valley, built a large fire, and then some people set up tents around the fire while others roasted wild chickens over it.

Shortly after, several tents were erected, and the wild chickens were roasted. Everyone ate the delicious chicken meat, drank the small bottles of alcohol they carried, and engaged in lively conversation, creating a warm atmosphere.

After eating their fill, they took turns resting in the tents.

The tents were laid with thick cotton pads and had warm quilts, and with the fire burning bright, sleeping inside felt not at all cold.

In the first half of the night, Fang Bai, father and son Zhao Yunjian, and two other hunters were responsible for the night watch. The five of them sat by the fire to stay warm and chat, while remaining vigilant of the surroundings to prevent any wild beasts from attacking under the cover of darkness.

When midnight came, the full moon hung high and its light spilled over the vast expanse of snow, making the deep night as bright as day. Objects in the distance could be clearly seen.

Howl—

In the middle of the night, a sudden howl pierced the silence. Hearing it, the faces of Zhao Yunjian, his son, and the two hunters by the fire darkened. They instantly stood up, gripped their hunting rifles tightly, and looked in the direction from where the howl originated.

Dozens of eyes, glowing green, accompanied the howl and appeared on the north side of the valley, slowly moving towards the fire.

"Wolf pack! It's a wolf pack! Guoqiang, quickly wake everyone up! Liuzi, add some wood to the fire, make it burn fiercer!"

Zhao Yunjian, though startled, was not thrown into disarray and yelled commands to his son Zhao Guoqiang and another hunter.

In the Forest Sea Snowfield, the chances of encountering a wolf pack are slim, but if you do, it's a life-or-death situation.

Zhao Yunjian was an experienced old hunter who had encountered wolf packs before and had escaped narrowly without harm. However, this time, the number of wolves in the pack was the largest he'd ever

seen. If not handled properly, the dozen or so hunters he brought along could very well lose their lives here.

The flames from the fire soared high, deterring the wolf pack and keeping them from getting too close.

Zhao Guoqiang also crawled into several tents, waking up the hunters who were deep in sleep.

Learning of the wolf pack's presence, the awoken hunters instantly lost any desire to sleep. They quickly grabbed their hunting rifles, crossbows, and other defensive weapons, taking advantageous positions, confronting the slowly advancing pack of wolves.

The hunters were on edge, ready for battle, but Fang Bai appeared relaxed. He stood up, walked over to Zhao Guoqiang, and asked, "Are wolf pelts valuable?"

Zhao Guoqiang was taken aback, but then responded, "Wolf pelts are very valuable! A few days ago at the morning market in the town, some hunters from a neighboring village somehow got a hold of a wolf pelt, and it was sold for twenty thousand yuan!"

Fang Bai nodded and, looking forward, said, "There are about twenty wild wolves opposite us. If you kill them all, you could get around four hundred thousand for their pelts when you return."

Zhao Guoqiang bitterly smiled and replied, "Mr. Fang is joking... With so many wild wolves, we'd be thanking our lucky stars if they don't finish us off! Wild wolf pelts are tough, their flesh resistant to damage, and their attack power fierce—making them one of the most difficult beasts to deal with in the Forest Sea Snowfield. In recent years, several people from Zhao Family Village have died from wild wolf attacks!"

Zhao Yunjian turned to his son and said, "Guoqiang, remember to protect Mr. Fang if the wild wolves attack. If anything happens to him, I won't forgive you!"

"I know!"

Zhao Guoqiang responded.

In the eyes of Zhao Yunjian and his son, Fang Bai was a foolishly brave soul, oblivious to the danger of the wild wolves. They thought he'd be fortunate if he wasn't trembling in fear when the wolves attacked.

Unexpectedly to Zhao Yunjian and the others, Fang Bai did not hide behind Zhao Guoqiang but instead stepped out from behind the large rock where they were concealed and walked toward the pack of wolves.

Fang Bai moved quickly. Before Zhao Yunjian and the others could blink, Fang Bai had already reached a spot twenty or thirty meters away.

At this moment, the wild wolf pack was only about a hundred meters away from Fang Bai. With just one charge, they could overwhelm him with their numbers.

Zhao Yunjian, seeing Fang Bai walking toward the wolf pack, cried out in alarm and urgency, "Guoqiang, quickly pull him back! Everyone, get ready with your hunting rifles, watch out for each other, and cover Mr. Fang and Guoqiang!"

Without a second thought upon hearing his father's shout, Zhao Guoqiang instantly dropped his hunting rifle and sprinted towards Fang Bai, shouting as he ran, "Mr. Fang, it's dangerous, come back!"

Fang Bai turned to look at Zhao Guoqiang and, once he caught up, said with a smile, "Do you want wolf pelts? If you do, then follow me to hunt the wild wolves!"

Zhao Guoqiang, seeing Fang Bai joking at such a time, was so anxious he almost stamped his feet. He grabbed Fang Bai's arm with both hands, trying to pull him back, but Fang Bai stood firm, not budging an inch.

"Ha ha, follow me! Watch me take down the wild wolves for you!"

Within Fang Bai's laughter, he grabbed Zhao Guoqiang's arm and speedily darted forward with him.

Zhao Guoqiang was forced along by Fang Bai, the wind whistling past his ears, and when he finally stopped and looked around, he nearly rolled his eyes back and fainted on the spot.

They were standing right in the midst of the wolf pack, with the closest wild wolf just a few meters away from them.

"It's over!"

Seeing the pairs of eyes shimmering with green light around him, Zhao Guoqiang cried inwardly, believing they were doomed this time.

Zhao Yunjian and the others, who were confronting the wolf pack, saw only a blur before Fang Bai and Zhao Guoqiang appeared amidst the wolves. They stood frozen like statues and, when they finally snapped to their senses, their eyes reddened with emotion.

As hunters, Zhao Yunjian and the others knew all too well how terrifying a wolf pack could be. Even the king of the beasts, the tiger, could fall prey to them, let alone Fang Bai and Zhao Guoqiang.

Some hunters aimed their rifles, wanting to rush over to disperse the wolf pack and save Fang Bai and Zhao Guoqiang, but were stopped by Zhao Yunjian.

Zhao Yunjian understood that even if all of them charged over now and shot down a few wild wolves with their rifles, it would be of no use. On the contrary, it might incite the wolves' ferocity, and they could end up with even more casualties.