

Doctor 791

Chapter 791: Hitting an Iron Plate

Linghu Baimei and her subordinates, the "Wrathful Beauties," clearly approached the assassination of Huo Niao with utmost confidence.

However, they didn't know that the villa ahead was like a dragon's den or a tiger's lair for them, once they entered, the outcome was likely to be a one-way trip.

Fang Bai had no intention of reminding Linghu Baimei, thinking that letting her suffer a setback and learn a harsh lesson might actually be good for her.

Around one o'clock in the morning, Linghu Baimei, who was hiding in the shadows, checked the time and a determined look flashed in her eyes. She turned to a female martial artist beside her and said, "The time has come! Notify the sisters, begin the operation!"

The female martial artist nodded, and whispered into her headset, "Move out!"

In an instant, dozens of dark shadows appeared from the corners of darkness around the villa, each one as light and silent as a cat, pouncing towards the villa ahead, exuding a dense killing Qi.

Linghu Baimei found it puzzling that this villa was an important branch of the "Statue of Liberty" organization. There should have been some defensive forces around the villa, and they had prepared for battle accordingly. But strangely, as they approached the villa's high walls, they did not encounter any interception, not even a single silhouette could be seen.

This was highly abnormal.

A sense of alertness rose in Linghu Baimei's heart, but at this point, they had to proceed as the arrow was already on the string.

After a moment of hesitation, Linghu Baimei gritted her teeth and led dozens of her subordinates over the wall into the villa courtyard.

The lights were on in the living room of the villa. Through the curtains, one could vaguely see several people talking inside.

To ensure the successful assassination of Huo Niao, Linghu Baimei had previously conducted a thorough investigation into Huo Niao, knowing that he was a Meta-Human with innate abilities to control Fire Primordial Qi. As soon as she landed in the courtyard, she sensed the fluctuations of Fire Primordial Qi from one of the people in the living room and knew that the person was Huo Niao.

"Quick battle, quick decision! Go!"

A cold glint flashed in Linghu Baimei's beautiful eyes as she shouted and rushed toward the villa first.

The dozens of "Wrathful Beauties" members flitted around and quickly surrounded the villa on all sides.

Linghu Baimei wasn't worried about traps inside or outside the villa; among her subordinates, there were many Earth Level Martial Artists. Against this force, she believed any trap would be like a paper tiger, easily destroyed by them.

Linghu Baimei rushed to the villa's door, about to break in, when suddenly the door opened, and a young man with red hair strode out, roaring loudly and throwing a punch directly at Linghu Baimei.

As he threw the punch, the air seemed to broil with intense heat, as if a blast of fierce fire was sweeping towards her, threatening to singe every hair on a person's body.

"Huo Niao!"

Linghu Baimei, sensing the profound concentration of Fire Primordial Qi in his punch, knew that he was Isabella's most capable assistant, and their target, Huo Niao.

Linghu Baimei and Huo Niao were on the same level of strength. However, because she possessed both Innate Water and Fire Spiritual Roots, her combat power was even slightly stronger than Huo Niao's. Unperturbed by the surprise, she saw Huo Niao's fist coming and snorted coldly. Water Element Qi gathered in her right palm, meeting Huo Niao's fist head-on.

Boom—

As palm met fist, the opposing forces of Water and Fire Qi burst outward, colliding fiercely with an explosive roar that shook the large villa to its core.

Linghu Baimei's delicate body trembled, her clothes fluttered wildly, and her hair flew about as she was forced to stagger back five or six steps.

Huo Niao fared even worse, his form was thrown backwards into the air, and if not for being caught by someone inside the villa, he would have likely crashed into the wall behind him.

The first collision with Huo Niao was clearly one where Linghu Baimei had the upper hand.

However, Linghu Baimei couldn't muster any happiness; instead, her pretty face grew even more panicked and fearful.

Because she saw that the one who had caught Huo Niao was a silver-haired young girl.

That silver-haired girl appeared to be only fourteen or fifteen, dressed in a purple gossamer gown, with silver hair cascading down like a waterfall to her waist. Her large eyes were as clear and bright as sapphires, emitting a profound and intelligent light.

The silver-haired girl's eyebrows were slender, her nose was straight and pretty, and her lips were as fresh as petals. She had a sacred and noble aura, as if an angel had descended to earth, exuding a dominion over all, like a queen who reigns supreme.

"Isabella! How could she be here?"

Linghu Baimei looked in disbelief at the silver-haired girl stepping out of the villa, her heart filled with fear and despair. At that moment, she no longer contemplated assassinating Huo Niao, but immediate escape.

Isabella, the leader of the "Statue of Liberty," possessed the strength of a Heaven Level Martial Artist and could wield the formidable power of lightning. She was way out of her league. If she didn't flee at once, she might even have to leave her life behind.

If she had known that Isabella and Huo Niao were together, Linghu Baimei would never have embarked on this assassination attempt.

Linghu Baimei knew that there had been a mistake in the intelligence work of her subordinates; they hadn't managed to detect that Isabella was in this villa in time.

Of course, one couldn't entirely blame the subordinates responsible for intelligence gathering, since tracking the movements of a Heaven Level Expert like Isabella, who could come and go without trace, was not easy.

"Haha, who dares to cause trouble at your 'Statue of Liberty's' branch? They must have the heart of a bear and the courage of a leopard!"

The man who walked out of the villa with Isabella, also wearing a black robe, was a middle-aged Caucasian man. His gaze swept over Linghu Baimei and the others as he laughed heartily.

"Oh no, he's here too? It's over! We've really hit a wall this time!"

Seeing the robed Caucasian man, Linghu Baimei gasped again, her heart sinking further into despair.

The robed Caucasian man was Sardin, the leader of the "Holy Temple," one of the world's seven major Meta-Human organizations, hailing from Europa.

Sardin's power was equal to Isabella's at the Heaven Level, another terrifying figure who struck fear into the hearts of many.

It was said that the "Statue of Liberty" and "Holy Temple," two major Meta-Human organizations, had joined forces and formed an alliance. Now that Linghu Baimei and her associates had come to assassinate Huo Niao, Sardin would naturally stand with Huo Niao.

One Isabella was more than they could handle, not to mention the addition of a Sardin.

"Retreat!"

Knowing the assassination was a lost cause, Linghu Baimei shouted sharply, issuing the command to retreat, as she quickly backed away, rushing toward the high wall on the side of the villa.

Dozens of "Wrathful Beauties" members also retreated in all directions at the same time.

"Leave that woman to me! You go after the others! Humph, I want to see who is so bold as to offend our 'Statue of Liberty's' people!"

A cold light shot from Isabella's sapphire-like eyes, she said to Huo Niao. Then, with her staff striking the ground, she lifted off and chased after Linghu Baimei.

Chapter 792: Framing and Shifting Blame

Isabella could see that Hu Baimei was the leader of this group of unidentified individuals, and by capturing her, she could learn the identities and goals of these people.

Huo Niao also leaped out at the same time to pursue the other members of "Wrathful Beauties", his signature red hair tracing a red streak through the night as he sped along.

Sardin knew that with Isabella making a move, that Huaxia woman had no chance of escaping. He turned around and went back to the villa's living room, leisurely sipping tea, waiting for the two to return.

Hu Baimei exerted all her energy to fly swiftly, her movement technique reaching its limit. Yet she was, after all, only an Earth Level Martial Artist and compared to Isabella, who had the strength of a Heaven Level Martial Artist, the gap was far too great.

It was like a kindergarten child trying to run with all their might, but they could never outpace an adult.

Just as Hu Baimei leaped onto the high wall of the villa, she sensed a wild and terrifying aura rushing towards her, enveloping her completely. At the same time, the sound of clothes tearing through the air resounded, obviously indicating a powerful person had caught up.

"It's Isabella!"

Hu Baimei was shocked, knowing that only Isabella's Thunder Essence Qi could possess such a wildly terrifying momentum, and once she was shrouded in it, she fell into Isabella's grasp with no further chance to escape.

"I'll fight you with everything I've got!"

Hu Baimei was not one to concede defeat. Even though she knew she was no match for Isabella, she was ready to fight with all her might.

Standing atop the high wall, she turned back around, raised both hands in succession, and two blue-glowing throwing knives shot out, tearing through the air with a cracking sound, aimed directly at Isabella who was now close at hand.

Both throwing knives were coated with a potent poison that would instantly spread throughout the body even with the slightest cut, leaving not even the Great Luo Immortal able to save the victim.

"Hmph!"

Isabella, watching the flying knives shooting towards her, displayed disdain and let out a cold snort. She flicked her right hand, striking the blades of both throwing knives.

The two throwing knives changed direction in mid-air and, moving at an even faster speed, struck two members of "Wrathful Beauties" who had just leaped onto the high wall nearby.

Those two "Wrathful Beauties" members couldn't dodge in time and were pierced by the flying knives, screaming in agony as they fell to the ground, the poison swiftly spreading through their bodies with the blood, dying in extreme pain.

Hu Baimei felt both shocked and enraged. Just as she was about to continue her assault, all of a sudden her vision blurred. The silver-haired Isabella had already closed the distance like a ghost, standing a mere two feet away, within arm's reach.

"You..."

Before Hu Baimei could speak, Isabella's right hand had gently patted her on the chest.

Hu Baimei felt as if she had been struck by lightning, her strength disappearing instantly, and Isabella grabbed her arm, taking her back into the villa.

"Haha, I knew it, with Miss Isabella taking action, those people had no chance of escape! Who exactly are they?"

Seeing Isabella return with Hu Baimei in tow, Sardin, who was sitting on the sofa sipping tea and the leader of the "Holy Temple", stood up and asked.

"I don't know for now."

Isabella shook her head and casually threw Hu Baimei onto the villa's floor, eyeing the enchanting Huaxia woman closely. She asked in her stiff Huaxia language, "Tell me your identity, your background, and the purpose of your coming here, or I will kill you!"

In the previous "World Meta-Human Organization Elite Grand Prix," Fang Bai led the "Dragon Guard" team, defeating other strong competitors from around the world and firmly winning the championship. Since then, Isabella had taken a keen interest in both Fang Bai and Huaxia, even beginning to teach herself the language of Huaxia.

Having become a Heaven Level Martial Artist by her early teens, Isabella was undoubtedly a top-notch genius. She learned anything much faster than the average person, and in just a few short months, she had basically mastered Huaxia language.

Seeing the leader of the "Statue of Liberty" speak Huaxia, Linghu Baimei's eyes flashed with surprise. She struggled to sit up, chuckled weakly, and said, "Miss Isabella, if I tell you, will you spare me?"

Isabella thought for a moment and nodded, "As long as you honestly tell me, I won't trouble you!"

"Alright..."

Linghu Baimei's eyes craftily darted around as she said, "We are from 'Dragon Guard,' assigned by Fang Bai to come here and assassinate Huo Niao!"

"Fang Bai?"

Upon hearing this long-awaited name, Isabella's gaze flickered, and she frowned, "Our 'Statue of Liberty' and your 'Dragon Guard' have always kept to our own, why would Fang Bai want to kill Huo Niao?"

Linghu Baimei answered, "Because 'Dragon Guard' has a massive plan underway, aiming to eradicate the world's six big Meta-Human organizations, including your 'Statue of Liberty.' Unfortunately for you, 'Statue of Liberty' has become the first target for 'Dragon Guard' to eliminate!"

After a pause, she continued, "Huo Niao is Miss Isabella's assistant, as well as a key member of the 'Statue of Liberty.' Killing him will significantly weaken your 'Statue of Liberty's' strength... Once we have eliminated each important member of 'Statue of Liberty,' it will finally be your turn, Miss Isabella."

"You are lying!"

Isabella said with a cold laugh.

Linghu Baimei sighed, "I'm telling the truth. If Miss Isabella does not believe me, there's nothing I can do!"

"I remember there is a term in your Huaxia language called 'framing and scapegoating'..."

Isabella coldly looked at Linghu Baimei, a mocking smile on her lips, and said, "You're trying to frame 'Dragon Guard' and Fang Bai to provoke a conflict between us, right? Ha, perhaps you don't know, I've fought Fang Bai before. With Fang Bai's strength, if he really wanted to kill me, he wouldn't need to go through the trouble of eliminating my aides first! Moreover..."

Her tone became icy, filled with killing intent, "From the information I have, there are not so many female martial artists in 'Dragon Guard's' ranks, nor is there anyone like you! You are clearly not from 'Dragon Guard'! Now tell me, who are you really?"

Seeing that her deception had failed to fool Isabella, Linghu Baimei felt a bit disappointed but still argued, "Miss Isabella, how much do you really know about 'Dragon Guard'? Besides the core members, 'Dragon Guard' has many peripheral members, and we are the members recently recruited by 'Dragon Guard'..."

Isabella seemed too indifferent to engage further with Linghu Baimei, dismissively saying, "No matter how well you speak, I won't believe you! Once Huo Niao brings back some of your companions, we'll know the truth after questioning them!"

Shortly after, Huo Niao returned, gripping a "Wrathful Beauties" female martial artist who had fainted, and tossed her beside Linghu Baimei.

Chapter 793: Backing Down

Hu Baimei saw that Huo Niao was covered with evil Qi and bloodstains all over her clothes, and with a shock in her heart, she said tremblingly, "You... you killed our people?"

Huo Niao couldn't understand what Hu Baimei was saying, but Isabella immediately translated for her.

Hearing this, Huo Niao sneered and said, "That's right, I personally killed more than a dozen, but unfortunately, the others got away! However, I've already given orders to the members of the 'Statue of

Liberty' on the island to start a manhunt throughout the night. I believe it won't be long before all your accomplices will be wiped out by our people!"

Isabella then translated Huo Niao's words back to Hu Baimei.

Hu Baimei came to assassinate Huo Niao and had never expected to run into Isabella. Not only were her subordinates heavily wounded or killed, but she herself was also captured. In a moment of anger and panic, her gaze towards Isabella and Huo Niao was filled with hatred.

Isabella no longer paid attention to Hu Baimei. She turned her head to look at the two "Wrathful Beauties" female members captured by Huo Niao, and crouched down next to one of them, asking indifferently in the Huaxia language, "If you want to live, you must cooperate with me nicely! Answer whatever I ask you! Understand?"

The Female Martial Artist was immobilized by Huo Niao with a special technique, unable to move, and glared at Isabella. She spat out fiercely, "Just kill me! I won't say a thing!"

"Quite a stubborn woman, aren't you?"

Isabella grabbed one of the Female Martial Artist's hands and sighed, "I really don't like to use violence, but if you refuse to speak, I have no choice but to make you suffer a bit..."

As her words fell, her entire demeanor suddenly changed, and an intimidating pressure filled the entire villa's living room instantly. Purple lightning began to spark between her fingers as she grasped the Female Martial Artist's hand.

The purple lightning sparked from Isabella's palm, quickly spreading up the arm of the Female Martial Artist she was holding.

The Female Martial Artist's body convulsed as if electrocuted, shaking violently all of a sudden. Her already pale face lost all color, while cold sweat poured down like beans, and she let out a cry of extreme pain.

"If you don't want to bear this pain and are willing to answer my questions obediently, just blink a few times... If you think your will is strong enough, you can also refuse to answer me... I'm not in a hurry, I have plenty of patience!"

Isabella sat down on the couch beside the Female Martial Artist, speaking with an expressionless face.

She had just infused a strand of Thunder Lightning True Essence into the Female Martial Artist's body, running reversely through her meridians and blood vessels. The Female Martial Artist felt as though countless needles were relentlessly stabbing her fragile organs, an indescribable pain that made life worse than death.

Because of the pain, the Female Martial Artist's body twisted continuously, and her originally delicate features distorted into something ferocious. She intended to bite her own tongue and commit suicide to end the unbearable suffering but found she could not muster any strength to do so.

Although Hu Baimei had closed her eyes, unwilling to watch, the continuous agonized cries from her subordinate still tormented her heart.

"Enough!"

Hu Baimei, after all, was not heartless. She suddenly opened her eyes and shouted loudly to Isabella, who was sitting on the couch, "Ask me whatever you want to know! I just ask you to let the two of them go!"

"Heh, you're finally willing to talk?"

Isabella looked at Hu Baimei with a smile, stood up, and patted the agonized Female Martial Artist, who then shuddered as the pain disappeared entirely, feeling an immediate transition from hell to heaven, she took a long breath.

"Huo Niao, let the two of them go!"

Isabella gestured as she spoke.

"Miss Isabella, these people dared to offend our 'Statue of Liberty'. If we just let them go like this, wouldn't that be too lenient?"

Huo Niao seemed somewhat reluctant as she spoke.

Isabella's lips curled slightly, and she said with a faint smile, "They are just two Earth Level initial stage Martial Artists, even if we let them go, they won't pose any threat to us! Besides, with the strength of our 'Statue of Liberty', as long as we find out who they really are, we can retaliate at any time!"

Upon hearing Isabella's words, Huo Niao also felt there was some truth in them. With the strength of the 'Statue of Liberty', there really wasn't any organization or force in the world, apart from 'Dragon Guard' of Huaxia, that they needed to fear. Thus, she coldly released the two Female Martial Artists right then and there.

"I have kept my promise, and let your people go. Now..."

Isabella sat on the couch, looking down from above at Linghu Baimei on the ground, and said coldly, "I'll start asking, and you'll answer... I hope every single word of your answer is true. You should know what the consequences will be if you deceive me!"

Linghu Baimei took a deep breath and said, "I know... go ahead and ask!"

"Are you from Huaxia?"

Isabella asked.

"Yes."

"What is your name?"

"Linghu Baimei!"

"Tell me your identity!"

"I'm from 'Wrathful Beauties'!"

Upon hearing the words 'Wrathful Beauties', Isabella frowned slightly, remembering that not long ago, during the "World Meta-Human Organization Elite Championship", 'Wrathful Beauties' had incited conflicts between various Meta-Human organizations and Huaxia's 'Dragon Guard', killing several members of the 'Statue of Liberty', which caused her expression to turn uglier.

"'Wrathful Beauties' is a Killer Organization, did you sneak here in the middle of the night to assassinate me?"

Suppressing the anger in her heart, Isabella continued to ask.

Linghu Baimei said, "Someone paid us to take out Huo Niao!"

Isabella glanced at Huo Niao and asked, "Who is the person who paid the money?"

Linghu Baimei sighed, knowing that if she didn't speak, she would endure torment like her subordinate just now. She didn't want her own distorted and deformed face to be seen by others. A bitter smile emerged on her lips as she reluctantly said, "That person is Andrei!"

Isabella's eyebrows shot up as she said gravely, "You mean Andrei, the leader of 'Blizzard' from the Russian Federation? Why would he do that?"

Although the relationship between 'Statue of Liberty' from America and 'Blizzard' from the Russian Federation had always been rather strained, and despite the fact they had clashed covertly and overtly for their own interests, the two organizations had not reached the point of an all-out, no-holds-barred conflict.

If this beautiful Huaxia female killer before them was truly a hired assassin by Andrei, then their actions were tantamount to an undeclared declaration of war.

Isabella's gaze was fixed on Linghu Baimei's face, as if trying to see right through her. Linghu Baimei met her stare without fear and said, "What I said is true, if you don't believe me, there's nothing I can do!"

Chapter 794: Repaying Kindness with Resentment

"Why would Andrei do this?"

Isabella's brows relaxed and furrowed intermittently, pondering for a moment before she spoke again.

"We 'Wrathful Beauties' take money to kill, never questioning the client's motives. However... I think with Miss Isabella's intelligence, it shouldn't be difficult to guess Andrei's purpose, right?"

Isabella stood up and paced back and forth in the living room, saying, "Huo Niao is my capable assistant and an important member of the 'Statue of Liberty.' If you had succeeded in killing Huo Niao, it would have been like losing my left and right arms, delivering a heavy blow to the 'Statue of Liberty'..."

As she spoke, she suddenly turned her head, her gaze fixed on Linghu Baimei. Her eyes narrowed slightly, "Did Andrei ask you 'Wrathful Beauties' to assassinate only Huo Niao?"

"Of course not!"

"Andrei gave us a list with many important names from your 'Statue of Liberty.' For each successful assassination, Andrei promised to pay us a sum of money... Huo Niao was just one of them!"

"After killing off the important members of 'Statue of Liberty' one by one, I would be left alone, and then Andrei can concentrate his forces to eliminate me. This way, the 'Statue of Liberty' would be finished... Haha, what ambition, Andrei! So grand!"

Isabella sneered, her face devoid of any actual mirth.

"It's just a pity that our assassination attempt failed!"

Linghu Baimei sighed.

"If Sardin's leader and I were not here today, perhaps you would have succeeded! With your strength, plus the dozens of subordinates you brought, Huo Niao definitely would not stand a chance!"

Isabella looked at the despondent Linghu Baimei, her face tinged with mockery, and said, "You had enough power; you just lacked luck!"

With a miserable smile, Linghu Baimei said, "Victors beget kings, losers are but outlaws. Miss Isabella, I've said all there is to say, what do you plan to do with me?"

"I think handing you over to Huo Niao for judgment would be most fitting!"

Saying so, she no longer paid attention to Linghu Baimei, turning around to converse with Huo Niao.

Knowing that Linghu Baimei and her people had come to assassinate her, Huo Niao was furious, walking over to Linghu Baimei like a malevolent deity, grabbing her up and dragging her to an open space outside the villa. She raised her hand for a downward strike at the top of Linghu Baimei's head.

Previously subdued by Isabella, Linghu Baimei had no power to resist and felt a torrent of fierce Fire Primordial Qi, accompanied by waves of heat, plummeting towards her head and felt utterly hopeless, closing her eyes to await death.

Just then, a gentle yet powerful force suddenly surged in, sending Huo Niao, who possessed Earth Level Perfection strength, flying several meters back.

Linghu Baimei sensed this unexpected power as well, her phoenix eyes widening in surprise. Looking over, she saw two figures, one black and one white, leaping over the villa's high wall and landing beside her.

"Sister... sister?"

Upon recognizing the figure cloaked in white, Linghu Baimei was stunned, and then her gaze shifted to the figure in black, she exclaimed in disbelief, "You... how come it's you?!"

"Little sister!"

The white figure sighed.

"Miss Linghu Baimei, here we meet again!"

The shadowy figure smiled faintly.

The two people who appeared beside Linghu Baimei were none other than Fang Bai and Linghu Qian Jiao.

Fang Bai had previously informed Linghu Qian Jiao of Linghu Baimei's whereabouts. Soon after, Linghu Qian Jiao arrived, and after joining forces, they approached the villa. Fang Bai, using his Divine Sense, saw that Huo Niao was about to kill Linghu Baimei and intervened just in time to save her.

"Fang Bai?"

Seeing Fang Bai appear here, both Isabella and Sardin's expressions changed.

At the previous "World Meta-Human Organization Elite Competition," the Huaxia "Dragon Guard" team, led by Fang Bai, had made a splash and taken the crown. Isabella and Sardin had been thoroughly convinced of Fang Bai's strength and had not expected him to suddenly show up here.

"Miss Isabella, Mr. Sardin, Mr. Huo Niao, what a pleasure to meet you all!"

With a casual pat on Linghu Baimei's body, Fang Bai restored her freedom. Then, he approached the trio of Isabella and bowed with a smile, saying, "It's been a while. You all still carry your grace!"

While Fang Bai was speaking with Isabella and the others, Linghu Qian Jiao walked over to her younger sister Linghu Baimei and whispered a few words to her. Linghu Baimei, massaging her still slightly sore

arm, looked at Fang Bai with a complex expression, her gaze flickering, unclear whether it was resentment or hate.

"May I know what brings Mr. Fang to honor us with his presence?"

Isabella knew of Fang Bai's formidable strength. She, along with Sardin and Huo Niao, might not stand a chance against him. With a thoughtful glance at Linghu Baimei, she asked lightly.

Fang Bai smiled, gesturing towards Linghu Baimei, and said, "This young lady is a friend's sister. Therefore, I'm here to ask a favor of the three of you to let her go! As for any offense she may have caused you, I offer my apologies on her behalf."

"Fang Bai, don't interfere in my matters! Don't think that just because you saved me, I will be grateful! You killed many of my subordinates, and this account, I will settle with you sooner or later!"

No sooner had Fang Bai finished speaking than Linghu Baimei spat out angrily.

"Wrathful Beauties" had attempted to assassinate Fang Bai multiple times but was defeated by him, resulting in the loss of many skilled operatives which greatly impacted the organization's assassin business. Therefore, Linghu Baimei harbored a sky-high grudge.

"Little sister, how can you act this way? If it weren't for Fang Bai, you'd be dead already!"

Seeing her younger sister not only ungrateful but also glaring at Fang Bai angrily, Linghu Qian Jiao grabbed her arm and rebuked her softly.

"Better dead than this!"

Linghu Baimei, face filled with anger, shook off Linghu Qian Jiao's hand, walked to one side, and said angrily, "Hmph, Linghu Qian Jiao, did you come here to gloat? For years, haven't you always vied with me for the leadership of 'Wrathful Beauties'? Well now, my people are either dead or wounded, and I'm no longer a match for you! You must be delighted!"

"Little sister..."

Linghu Qian Jiao knew that her sister had a stubborn and rebellious personality, loved competing and cared greatly about face. Being caught by Isabella and then seen by herself must have been too much of an embarrassment, which caused her to become unreasonable. Linghu Qian Jiao sighed helplessly and did not bother to argue.

For Linghu Baimei, everyone present, including her sister Linghu Qian Jiao, was either a rival or an enemy, with no reason to stay. Knowing that since Fang Bai had intervened, she was likely spared her life, she secretly breathed a sigh of relief. She moved, intending to leap over the high wall and flee.

"Don't rush off just yet!"

No sooner had Linghu Baimei made her move than she felt her arm tighten, already firmly grasped by Fang Bai, and her strength drained from her once again.

Chapter 795: The Three-Move Agreement

"What are you doing? Let go of me!"

Linghu Baimei turned her head and glared at Fang Bai with rage.

"Heh... I'll tell you what I'm doing in a bit! Just stay put for now!"

Fang Bai said, releasing his grip and walking toward Isabella and her companions. Linghu Baimei's body, now unsupported, collapsed to the ground once again.

"Fang Bai, you'd better kill me now, or I won't let you off!"

Having just escaped from the clutches of Huo Niao, and now restrained by Fang Bai, Linghu Baimei felt an unprecedented humiliation in her life. Consumed with shame and anger, she lay on the ground watching Fang Bai's retreating back, and shouted fiercely.

"Mr. Fang, you seem to want to rescue that lady, but it appears she doesn't appreciate your kindness!"

Watching Fang Bai, who approached with a smile, Isabella spoke indifferently.

As the leader of the "Statue of Liberty," Isabella had her own pride and dignity. Now that someone had offended her most capable assistant, Huo Niao, if she couldn't seek justice for her subordinate, it would greatly damage her reputation, and she would find it hard to command respect within the "Statue of Liberty" thereafter.

However, facing Fang Bai, Isabella didn't have the confidence to win, and she also didn't want to have a direct conflict with the Huaxia "Dragon Guard."

Therefore, Isabella felt extremely troubled.

Fang Bai smiled casually and said, "Whether she appreciates it or not is irrelevant to me. It's enough for me to know that I have done what is right in my heart! Miss Isabella, if you have no objections, then I shall take her away!"

"Mr. Fang, do you think you can push around our 'Statue of Liberty' as if we are some soft persimmons? Humph, I know you're powerful, but this place isn't one where you can come and go as you please!"

Huo Niao stepped forward and said loudly.

"Mr. Huo Niao, as someone who has lost to me, you have no right to speak here!"

Fang Bai glanced at Huo Niao with disdain and said coldly.

"You..."

Huo Niao's face turned red with anger, left speechless.

"Huo Niao makes sense. If we let her go like this, as the leader of the 'Statue of Liberty,' I can't justify it to my subordinates!"

Isabella met Fang Bai's gaze and said earnestly.

"I support Miss Isabella!"

Suddenly, the silent Sardin spoke up, unexpectedly in fluent Huaxia language, which even seemed more fluent than Isabella's.

Fang Bai looked thoughtfully at Sardin and smiled, "Mr. Sardin, this matter doesn't seem to concern you, does it?"

Sardin stood with his chest thrust out, his voice solemn, "The 'Holy Temple' and the 'Statue of Liberty' have formed an alliance, so the affairs of Miss Isabella are my affairs, how can it be irrelevant?"

Fang Bai grinned and said, "So, if I have a conflict with Miss Isabella, will you and Miss Isabella join hands against me, Mr. Sardin?"

Sardin hesitated for a moment and did not directly answer Fang Bai's question but said, "There is a common saying in Huaxia, 'It is better to settle an enemy than to creating one.' I hope that both of you can negotiate peacefully and avoid making a big fuss!"

Fang Bai nodded with a smile, "Actually, I also don't want to make a big deal out of this... So, Miss Isabella, what do you think should be done about this matter?"

Isabella turned her head, whispered a few words to Huo Niao, and then pointed at Linghu Baimei, who was lying on the ground not far away, "For Mr. Fang's sake, I can let her go, but she has to leave behind an arm as an apology to Huo Niao! Mr. Fang, I don't think my request is too much, is it?"

To be fair, Isabella's request was not too much.

Anyone who provoked the 'Statue of Liberty' like Linghu Baimei did would usually end up dying miserably; Isabella's punishment for Linghu Baimei was considered very lenient.

Originally, Isabella was willing to let Huo Niao kill Linghu Baimei, but she did not want to offend Fang Bai too harshly, leading to the 'Statue of Liberty' becoming opponents with the 'Dragon Guard', so she opted for a more lenient approach.

Linghu Baimei's face turned pale as she listened, and clenching her teeth, she shouted, "To be maimed is worse than death!"

Linghu Qian Jiao stood beside her sister, fists clenched tightly, all set to protect her like a mother cow.

Although the two sisters had been at odds for a long time, they were born of the same mother and shared a blood bond. No matter how dissatisfied Linghu Qian Jiao was with her sister's actions, as an elder sister, she could not bear to see her younger sister getting hurt by others.

Fang Bai sighed, "A beautiful woman without an arm is like a beautiful painting torn at one corner... Miss Isabella, how can you bear it? How about we choose a different form of punishment? Like... having 'Wrathful Beauties' compensate you with a sum of money?"

Seeing that she had already made a huge concession, Isabella got quite angry when Fang Bai still wanted more, and tapping her staff on the ground, she said coldly, "Mr. Fang, do you think that the 'Statue of Liberty' lacks money? I have already given you face, and you persist in protecting that woman, isn't that unfair? Though I may not be as strong as you, I am not someone to be bullied!"

Fang Bai knew that the matter could no longer end well today, so he outright laughed heartily, his domineering side showing, "Fine, you want fairness, then I'll give you a chance to settle this fairly: you three join forces to battle against me, and if within three moves I cannot defeat you, you can take the woman and do as you please! How about that?"

As soon as Fang Bai spoke, Linghu Baimei was immediately shocked and her face turned paler again, as she shrieked, "Fang Bai, you're crazy! You might as well hand me over to them directly!"

Isabella and Sardin had long established names for themselves and their strength was comparable to a Heaven Level Martial Artist, and with Huo Niao, who was at the Earth Level Perfection realm, their formation was formidable. Fang Bai challenging all three alone was uncertain enough, let alone his claim to defeat them within three moves—it was the height of arrogance.

"Miss Isabella, since Mr. Fang is so confident, let us join forces and see his impressive moves, what do you say?" Sardin was also roused by Fang Bai's arrogant words, laughing coldly with a 'heh heh'.

"Fine, then let's do as Mr. Fang wishes!"

After exchanging glances with Huo Niao, Isabella said to Fang Bai, "If Mr. Fang can defeat the three of us in three moves, then we will respectfully see the three of you off. Otherwise, I hope Mr. Fang will keep his promise and hand over the woman to us!"

Fang Bai broke into a smile, "Agreed, a deal is a deal!"

Although Linghu Baimei was not afraid of death, she naturally wanted to grasp at any chance for life. However, watching Fang Bai and Isabella and the others make their "deal," her heart sank continuously, knowing her words carried little weight; nobody would listen, and all she could do was snort coldly.

Chapter 796: He must be crazy!

"Rest assured, Mr. Fang will definitely win!"

Linghu Qianjiao crouched down, helped Linghu Baimi sit up, and seeing the nervous and anxious expression on her face, whispered words of comfort.

Linghu Baimi snorted coldly and said irritably, "You have so much confidence in him? How much do you really know about him?"

"I..."

Linghu Qianjiao was at a loss for words.

Including this encounter, Linghu Qianjiao had only met Fang Bai twice, so to say she knew him was quite an overstatement.

However, Linghu Qianjiao inexplicably had a lot of confidence in Fang Bai. She felt that there was a convincing power about him that was innate. When Fang Bai said he could defeat Isabella and the other two joining forces in three moves, Linghu Qianjiao naturally felt it was a given, without the slightest doubt.

Linghu Baimi looked coldly at her sister and suddenly her heart stirred, asking, "Linghu Qianjiao, how did you meet that Fang Bai?"

Linghu Qianjiao said, "We met by chance."

"The way you two seem, it looks like you're very familiar with each other!"

Rolling her eyes and frowning, Linghu Baimi asked, "What's your relationship with Fang Bai? Just friends or lovers?"

Linghu Qianjiao blushed slightly and shook her head, "I'm actually not familiar with Mr. Fang. Today is only the second time we have met! Mr. Fang is a good person who enjoys helping others. The first time we met, we had a great conversation, and I think... we could probably be considered friends!"

Linghu Baimi hmped and said, "I don't believe it! If you're just friends, would he be so kind as to accompany you to rescue me? I think he must have some kind of intentions towards you... Hmph, men, not one good thing among them! Linghu Qianjiao, you must not be led astray and fall into a love trap... Our master was the warning sign!"

After uttering these words, the sisters fell silent, each seemingly reminded of something, and a quiet descended between them.

Meanwhile, Fang Bai, Isabella, Sardin, and Huo Niao had already made their way to the villa courtyard, facing off from a distance of two zhang, sparks flying in their gazes, though neither side was in a rush to attack.

Linghu Qianjiao cast another glance at the calm and collected Fang Bai, who was about to face a great battle, and sighed, "Baimei, no matter what you say, Mr. Fang has saved your life. Promise your sister that you will not go against Mr. Fang anymore, okay? And, give up your assassination business! If you

keep this up, those sisters under you will all go down a path of no return! From now on, follow me around and do charitable deeds to atone for your past sins!"

Linghu Baimi let out a "tsk" of cold laughter, her face mocking as she said, "Linghu Qianjiao, you're so naive! You think some things can just be put down because you say so? Could you give up your beloved charity work if I asked you to?"

After a pause, she continued, "You find joy in your charitable activities, and I get satisfaction from completing an assassination. So I won't persuade you to give up what you love, and you don't need to try to convince me, because it's simply pointless!"

Knowing her sister's stubborn nature, Linghu Qianjiao had already spent years trying to persuade her, leading to arguments and even fights, yet nothing could sway her. With a sigh, Linghu Qianjiao fell silent and quietly watched the impending showdown between Fang Bai and the trio of Isabella and others.

Linghu Baimi paid extremely close attention to this showdown as it was a matter of life and death for her, staring at Fang Bai with naturally charming phoenix eyes, her fists clenched tightly.

Although she had previously taken several contracts to assassinate Fang Bai, wishing to eliminate him quickly, at this moment she was silently praying for Fang Bai to defeat Isabella and the other two.

Isabella and Huo Niao were both members of the "Statue of Liberty," having been through many battles together and developed an extremely tacit understanding. Before engaging Fang Bai, the two quickly changed positions to flank him, teaming up with the "Holy Temple" leader Sardin to form a triangular encirclement, trapping Fang Bai at the center.

Fang Bai's lips curled into a smile as he stood with a carefree posture, radiating an aura of "though storms may rage, I stand unmoved."

This leisurely demeanor of his gave off an air of unfathomable depth, putting great pressure on Isabella and her two companions.

Isabella's eyes flashed with purple light, the Thunder Essence Qi around her violently pulsating, while her magical staff was entwined with hissing Lightning Snakes.

Sardin was also holding a staff, and at this moment the fist-sized, ink-black Water Element Stone embedded in it emitted a dazzling light, rapidly absorbing the Water Element Qi from the surroundings into his own.

Huo Niao's eyes turned red, his muscles bulging, and his hair, stiff as flames, stood on end, with heat enveloping his body as his fighting spirit reached its apex.

One thunder, one water, one fire—Isabella, Sardin, and Huo Niao, these three powerhouses, gathered three different types of Essence Energy around Fang Bai.

Although they were several zhang away from each other, Linghu Qianjiao and Linghu Baimei couldn't withstand the oppressive force of the three kinds of Essence Energy and had to retreat even further away.

"Let's do it!"

Isabella, having built up her momentum, knew that continuing the standoff would be fruitless. With a delicate shout, she gave the signal to attack.

The three powerful figures' eyes flashed with brilliance as they almost simultaneously made their moves.

Isabella and Sardin moved as fast as lightning, swooping in on Fang Bai from different directions, their staffs transforming into serpents that aimed to bite him.

Both of their staffs were adorned with Essence Stones, capable of absorbing Essence Energy and augmenting their attack power, making them their most formidable weapons.

Unifying their beings with their staffs, they channeled all their strength into their weapons. Should they hit Fang Bai, even if he were made of resilient stone or steel, he would still be wounded.

Huo Niao's fists, carrying waves of scorching heat, also thundered out together. Although their might was somewhat lesser than the staffs, they were not to be underestimated.

The three were frustrated by Fang Bai's arrogance; understanding that his strength was indeed greater than any of them alone and knowing that this battle bore upon their reputation and pride, they all attacked with full force, holding nothing back.

Between the roaring thunder, crashing waves, and the spreading of wildfire, coupled with the chaotic purple Lightning Snakes, the surging black water currents, and the sweeping red flames—all these sounds and colors intermingled to form a terrifying and startling tableau.

And Fang Bai, standing at the very center of this scene, was like an Old Monk in meditation, utterly still, even closing his eyes, as if he held the powerful attacks from all three parties in contempt.

"Let's see how long you can keep up this arrogance!"

Seeing Fang Bai's composure, Isabella, Sardin, and Huo Niao grew even more infuriated.

"He's gone mad... he must have gone mad..."

From a distance, Linghu Baimei watched Fang Bai, who was under attack from all three sides, murmuring to herself with despair in her heart.

Chapter 797: Winning Without a Move

Linghu Baimei knew that her fate was now irreversibly tied to Fang Bai's. In this battle, if Fang Bai lost, her end would be tragic, whereas if Fang Bai won, she would have a chance to survive.

Therefore, Linghu Baimei cared about the outcome of this duel more than anyone else present.

When she saw Fang Bai facing the attack of three powerful opponents, instead of focusing and preparing to fend off the strike with all his might, he closed his eyes, displaying a posture of extreme arrogance. Linghu Baimei, out of sheer desperation, almost burst into tears.

Although Linghu Qianjiao had not interacted much with Fang Bai, she believed that Fang Bai was not the kind of person to be arrogant and haughty. She widened her eyes, watching him intently, thinking that if only Fang Bai could calmly withstand the full-force attack of the three experts, perhaps within three moves, there really was hope for victory.

In the blink of an eye, the staff in Isabella's hand, coiled with the Lightning Snake, had already struck close to Fang Bai, less than a foot away from his body.

It was at this moment that Isabella noticed a strange smile appearing on the corner of Fang Bai's lips. Her eyes twitched, and a sense of alertness and unease suddenly rose within her—a strong premonition of crisis unique to a Heaven Level Expert enveloped her, causing her hair to stand on end and her body to feel icy cold.

"Why do I have this feeling? Does he still have some powerful means of retaliation?"

Isabella was shocked and had the instinctive urge to retreat, but at this point, her attack had reached its zenith, like an arrow that had already left the bow and could no longer be recalled.

"Thinking you can endure my strike with your physical body, no matter how strong you are, it's still impossible!"

Isabella thought to herself.

Sardin and Huo Niao, harboring the same thoughts as Isabella, shot fierce glares filled with determination to deal Fang Bai a severe blow with their attack.

A pair of fists, two staves, and three streams of Essence Energy blasted toward Fang Bai from different directions at the same time.

Strangely enough, when the three massive forces hit Fang Bai, they seemingly vanished into the depths of the ocean, leaving no trace. There was neither the expected thunderous noise nor any fluctuation of Essence Energy.

Upon looking again at Fang Bai, he stood there with his head held high, a smile on his lips, as stable as a mountain, unmoving.

"Not good!"

Seeing the faint glint of purple in Fang Bai's left eye, the black flame swirling in his right eye, and the semblance of heat waves rising around him, Isabella immediately thought of something terrifying. Her complexion drastically changed as she drew back her right hand, trying to retract the staff that struck Fang Bai.

Sardin and Huo Niao, seeing that Fang Bai was unharmed under the combined strike of the three, also realized that something was amiss and wanted to retreat.

They reacted quickly enough, but still not faster than Fang Bai.

"Go!"

Fang Bai suddenly shouted, and his body shook lightly. The energies of water, fire, and lightning that Isabella, Sardin, and Huo Niao had bombarded him with cycled through his body before he returned them to the attackers, and the ferocity of his counter was double what the three had inflicted on him.

It was a direct application of their own tactics against them.

Fang Bai withstood the collective strike from the three with his formidable physical body, absorbed their power to augment it, and then unleashed it back at them in a powerful counterattack.

Although this ability could be considered miraculous, any other martial artist, without a body as robust as Fang Bai's, would find it impossible to achieve.

Boom—

Boom—

Boom—

Three ear-shattering explosions almost sounded at the same time.

In the midst of the resounding noise, Isabella, Sardin, and Huo Niao's bodies were swept backwards by the force of Essence Energy released by Fang Bai, rolling out just like leaves caught in a wild wind before falling onto the ground several meters away.

Puh—

Puh—

Isabella and Sardin spat out blood in succession, their faces deathly pale, both seriously injured.

Huo Niao's injuries were even graver as blood flowed from all seven orifices, and he fainted outright.

Linghu Qianjiao and Linghu Baimei saw Fang Bai standing there without having moved a single hand or foot and yet had severely wounded Isabella, Sardin, and Huo Niao. Their phoenix eyes widened, and their mouths gaped open, petrified in shock.

They had originally thought that no matter how strong Fang Bai was, he was only at the same level as Isabella, a Martial Artist of equal standing. They had never imagined that he would take on three opponents and win.

The predetermined agreement of three rounds of combat, yet Fang Bai hadn't even made one move before claiming victory. His strength was truly frightening.

"Miss Isabella, may we leave now?"

Fang Bai asked with a smile, his face devoid of any smugness, as if he had merely completed an insignificant trivial task.

"Mr. Fang's divine prowess is unparalleled, we are far from your match. Please go ahead..."

Before Isabella could finish her sentence, she "wah" vomited another mouthful of fresh blood.

Although her strength was greater than both Sardin's and Huo Niao's, the backlash she suffered was much worse, which is why, excluding Huo Niao, her injuries were the most severe.

Isabella also knew that her injuries this time would take at least three to five years to recover to her peak condition.

"In that case, we bid you farewell! Miss Linghu, let's go!"

Fang Bai beckoned to Linghu Qianjiao and Linghu Baimei, who were still standing there dazed, and then turned to walk towards the villa's main gate.

Linghu Qianjiao, supporting her younger sister, caught up with Fang Bai outside the villa gate and said anxiously, "Mr. Fang, my sister, she..."

Fang Bai glanced at Linghu Baimei and saw she still wore a look of shock on her face, also having lost the courage to lock gazes with him as before. He knew his display of power had subdued her. With a faint smile, he lightly patted her and said, "Alright, from now on, you are once again a free person!"

Linghu Baimei checked herself and, realizing her strength had been fully restored, visibly sighed with relief.

Her expression complex, she looked at Fang Bai, her lips moving slightly before she finally said, "You saved my life. From now on, I will no longer attempt to assassinate you. Let's consider our grudges settled!"

Pausing, she exhaled deeply and murmured to herself, "I've taken a few jobs to assassinate you. If I cancel these, I'll have to compensate the employers twice the price... This loss is huge!"

Linghu Qianjiao frowned and chided softly, "Sister, after going through all this, do you still want to continue with such work? Wouldn't it be better if you and your sister..."

She hadn't finished speaking when she was interrupted by Linghu Baimei, "Linghu Qianjiao, don't bother persuading me, I'm not going to join you in doing any 'charity work'... You are you, I am me, our paths are different and do not converge! In the future, you walk your Sun Path, and I'll cross my Dumu Bridge!"

Seeing that she still couldn't persuade her younger sister, Linghu Qianjiao's face was etched with sadness, and her heart filled with sorrow as she shook her head and sighed repeatedly.

Seeing this, Fang Bai felt a softness in his heart and said to Linghu Baimei, "Is killing really that interesting to you?"

"Of course!"

Although Linghu Baimei's attitude towards Fang Bai wasn't as tough as before, she wasn't about to suddenly become polite just yet, responding coldly, "First, by taking assignments to kill, I can make a lot of money, which I need for the daily expenses of the sisters under my charge; second, I am a Martial Artist, and killing... especially killing other Martial Artists, is a kind of Cultivation for me; third, killing requires both wits and bravery, I find it thrilling!"

Chapter 798: Persuasion

Seeing Hu Baimei speak of murder with such excitement and thrill, Fang Bai and Linghu Qianjiao couldn't help but exchange looks with a silent, bitter smile.

Linghu Qianjiao wished Fang Bai would discipline her sister for her, to sway her from her wicked ways back onto the right path, but with her sister present, she found it difficult to speak directly and could only convey her plea through her eyes desperately looking at Fang Bai.

Fang Bai seemed to guess Linghu Qianjiao's thoughts, so he hardened his face and said to Hu Baimei, "If you're killing utterly reprehensible people, that's a merit, but if you slay the innocent as well, that is sin. You murder for money, likely without distinguishing whether your targets are good or evil, right or wrong, don't you?"

He saw a hint of disdain in Hu Baimei's expression, clearly unimpressed by his words, and with a cold snort, he continued, "Whether you believe in karma or not, this way of killing people will one day lead to your own death. Like today, if your sister and I hadn't arrived in time, you know what would have become of you better than anyone. Listen to your sister, stop this!"

Hu Baimei pouted and retorted, "That's easy for you to say! If I stop, what about the sisters under me? Who will feed them?"

Linghu Qianjiao chipped in, "We 'Wrathful Beauties' also run some businesses. If you quit your life of murder, I can hand those enterprises over to you to manage!"

Hu Baimei shook her head, "No, I don't have a business mind, I can't do that! Besides, I enjoy a free and unrestricted life. If you ask me to sit in an office every day or do business talks, I'll go crazy!"

Linghu Qianjiao sighed, "Not everyone is born knowing these things, you can slowly learn and adapt!"

Hu Baimei waved her hand dismissively, "Enough, don't try to persuade me! Anyway, I'm not going to take over your businesses!"

Linghu Qianjiao saw that her sister was still not heeding her advice and felt great dismay.

As the three of them spoke, they had walked quite a distance from Huo Niao's villa.

Fang Bai said, "I happen to have a job offer that suits you and your sisters well. This job won't pay less than what you're earning from killing, and it will grant you ample freedom. You can ensure the continuation of your cultivation, and you'll find the thrill of outsmarting, outplaying, and outfighting others you seek..."

Hu Baimei's eyes lit up, "What job? Let me hear it!"

Fang Bai said with a smile, "Join the 'Dragon Guard' and become one of us!"

Hu Baimei was taken aback and frowned, "The 'Dragon Guard' of Huaxia?"

Fang Bai nodded, "Yes! I am now an instructor for the 'Dragon Guard.' If you and your sisters are willing to join, I can vouch for you. Once you become a member, your past crimes can be wiped clean! How about it, will you consider it?"

Hu Baimei had heard of the famous "Dragon Guard" of Huaxia, aware that its members were Martial Artists each with formidable strength.

Members of the "Dragon Guard" often traverse across Huaxia and around the world to fight for the nation's interests, and these battles typically take place in the shadows, their dangers no less than those of her current assassin life.

"Sister, Mr. Fang's job offer meets all your conditions, what are you hesitating for? Say yes to Mr. Fang quickly!"

Linghu Qianjiao, seeing her sister silent and deep in thought, presumably pondering, couldn't help but speak up and urge her.

Hu Baimei looked up at Fang Bai and asked, "This role of instructor in the 'Dragon Guard,' what exactly do you do?"

Fang Bai replied, "I supervise the 'Dragon Guard' members' cultivation and occasionally provide them with guidance."

Linghu Baimei said, "My current cultivation level has already reached Earth Level Perfection, and my master says that if I want to break through to the Heaven Level realm in a short period of time, I would need either a significant opportunity or the guidance of a master. You..."

"As long as you join the 'Dragon Guard', I can help you advance to the Heaven Level realm!"

Fang Bai knew, for someone like Linghu Baimei who had already reached Earth Level Perfection and was only one step away from breaking through to the Heaven Level realm, the temptation of another increase in strength was enormous, thus he earnestly made a promise.

Linghu Baimei's eyes became even brighter, obviously tempted, but she didn't easily believe Fang Bai's words. She asked, "There is a huge chasm between the Earth Level and Heaven Level realms. The master says that without a significant opportunity or the guidance of a master, it could take me decades to cross that chasm... How long would you need to help me?"

She was clearly very concerned about this question, watching Fang Bai intently without blinking, her eyes filled with hope.

For her, if it took decades to advance to the Heaven Level, by then she'd be an old crone with white hair just like her master, which would be far less interesting.

In response to Linghu Baimei's question, Fang Bai hesitated only briefly before replying, "With my guidance, at best one or two years, at most three to five years, and you will certainly reach the Heaven Level realm!"

Linghu Baimei and her sister, Linghu Qianjiao, both possessed an "Extraordinary Holy Body" with a combination of water and fire Innate Spiritual Roots. They were exceptionally gifted. With Fang Bai's guidance, and with his Essence Stones, Spiritual Medicines, and other cultivation resources, the two sisters could easily break through to the Heaven Level realm if all went smoothly.

The timeline Fang Bai mentioned of one to two years, or three to five years, was already purposely extended.

"Is... is what you're saying true?"

Linghu Baimei's voice quivered slightly, her heart in turmoil.

In the eyes of her master, reaching the Heaven Level realm in this lifetime was already an incredible feat, but according to Fang Bai, it would take at most three to five years to advance, which seemed unbelievable.

If she hadn't just witnessed Fang Bai easily defeating Isabella and the other two, Linghu Baimei would have thought Fang Bai was bragging.

Linghu Qianjiao was also somewhat stunned.

Like her sister, Linghu Baimei, she had reached Earth Level Perfection around the same time but was limited by the realm and saw no hope of breaking through any time soon. Fang Bai's words stirred her as well.

"If it isn't true, you can leave the 'Dragon Guard' later and continue your life as an assassin. I assure you, I will not make things difficult for you!"

Fang Bai said confidently.

Linghu Baimei took a deep breath and said seriously, "Regarding joining the 'Dragon Guard', I would like to go back and consult with my master. If the master agrees, I will come to find you."

Linghu Qianjiao said, "Sister, let me accompany you back! Speaking of which, I haven't seen our master for a long time. I wonder how she is doing now!"

Linghu Baimei obviously still harbored some grudges against her sister and gave no response to her suggestion.

Fang Bai was also curious about the sisters' master, thinking that someone who could train such impressive Earth Level Perfection martial artists must surely be a Heaven Level expert.

Chapter 799: Minor World

After Fang Bai arrived in this world, he had encountered many powerful individuals, both in the Secular Ancient Martial World and the Hidden Sect World, including several at the Heaven Level. However, despite racking his brains, he couldn't think of anyone who might be the master of the Linghu sisters, Linghu Qianjiao and Linghu Baimei.

But Fang Bai also understood that in this world, where hidden dragons and crouching tigers abounded, there were likely many strong individuals that he was unaware of. Perhaps the master of the Linghu sisters was one such unheralded master.

"Is your master a martial artist from the Secular Ancient Martial World, or a powerful individual from the Hidden Sect World?"

Fang Bai asked casually.

Linghu Qianjiao and Linghu Baimei exchanged glances, both showing a look of difficulty on their faces.

Seeing their expressions, Fang Bai thought he had touched upon a private matter and waved it off with a smile. "I was just asking out of curiosity. If it's inconvenient for you to answer, that's fine!"

Linghu Baimei said, "It's not that it's inconvenient, it's just that our master's origins are very mysterious, even to us, so it's difficult to answer... Hmm, Mr. Fang, have you ever heard of a 'Minor World'?"

"A Minor World?"

Fang Bai was initially startled, then a look of shock crossed his face, and his heart stirred with excitement.

In his past life, Fang Bai's cultivation level had reached the pinnacle of the Immortal Emperor. He had caught a glimpse of the divine path. He had heard that in the Divine Realm, which was above the nine Heavenly Domains of the Immortal Realm, there were powerful beings with divine power reaching to the heavens, capable of using Supreme Divine Power to open up individual barriers.

And these so-called barriers were, in fact, Minor Worlds.

But among divine-level experts, there were strong and weak.

The barriers created by the stronger experts were exceptionally sturdy and expansive, with abundant Essence Energy and rich resources; some could even sustain the growth of all manner of creatures.

The barriers created by weaker experts tended to be smaller, unstable in space, and with scarce Essence Energy and resources, making it difficult for creatures to survive, thus turning them into barren lands.

Fang Bai believed that this blue planet he was on, home to billions of beings, was very likely a Minor World created by some divine-level powerful being.

This Minor World should have originally been abundant in Essence Energy and resources, suitable for martial artists' cultivation. However, at some point, an unknown catastrophe had occurred, leading to drastic environmental changes that resulted in scarce Essence Energy and resources, making cultivation for martial artists exceedingly difficult and giving rise to few strong individuals.

Since the master of the Linghu sisters came from this so-called Minor World, it meant that there was a passage connecting that Minor World with the world he was currently in. If he could find their master and get some answers, perhaps he could enter another different world.

Fang Bai's excitement stemmed precisely from this reason.

Although he was unsure about the cultivation environment of that unknown Minor World, if it could nurture Heaven Level martial artists, it probably wasn't inferior to the world he currently found himself in.

"Mr. Fang, what's wrong?"

Seeing Fang Bai's unusual expression, Linghu Qianjiao couldn't help but ask curiously.

Fang Bai quickly regained his composure and said seriously, "Ladies, could you take me to meet your master? I have some questions I'd like to ask her."

"This..."

Linghu Qianjiao and Linghu Baimei looked at each other again.

Linghu Qianjiao sighed, "To be honest with you, Mr. Fang, our master has been plagued with severe injuries for many years and is almost incapacitated. She does not wish to see anyone from outside..."

As she said that, it equated to a polite refusal to Fang Bai, and she felt somewhat uncomfortable about it, her expression revealing a hint of apology.

Fang Bai wasn't angry, but instead smiled and said, "Miss Linghu, could it be that you have forgotten that I am skilled in medical arts?"

Linghu Qianjiao thought of how he had miraculously saved a life on the airplane and her eyes lit up, but they dimmed immediately after as she shook her head and said, "Mr. Fang isn't aware that my master suffered from deviation during cultivation three years ago, breaking all her meridians, confining her to bed ever since. For three years, her muscles have continuously atrophied, and nothing I tried could cure her... Ah, to heal my master's injuries, unless there is a rejuvenation technique to reconnect her meridians..."

In Linghu Qianjiao's opinion, the body's meridians are countless, some visible, some not, and without the legendary immortal techniques, it's fundamentally impossible to reconnect them, so her master had long abandoned this hope.

Although Linghu Qianjiao had been diligently studying medical arts all these years in an untiring search for a way to heal her master, she had not seen any real effect.

Fang Bai, with an air of ease, leisurely said, "Merely reconnecting meridians is no difficult task!"

If it weren't for Fang Bai's previous miracle of defeating Isabella, Sardin, and Huo Niao, Linghu Qianjiao and Linghu Baimei would certainly have thought he was boasting again. But now, they had immense faith in Fang Bai, and upon hearing his words, they were both excited and joyful.

"We beseech Mr. Fang to save our master!"

After exchanging a glance, the two sisters knelt before Fang Bai together.

"Stand up!"

Fang Bai helped the two sisters to their feet and said, "Even if you hadn't asked, I would still go and save your master. I have some questions, and it's a good opportunity to consult your master!"

Linghu Qianjiao said, "Our master treats us as if we were her own daughters. If Senior Ruofang can heal our master, Baimei and I would be endlessly grateful, and we will certainly return the favor!"

Fang Bai asked, "Where does your master live?"

Linghu Qianjiao hesitated for a moment, then said, "The Polar Ice Palace!"

Seeing the puzzled look on Fang Bai's face, Linghu Baimei explained, "Our master built an underground Ice Palace on a small island in the Arctic years ago and made it the headquarters of 'Wrathful Beauties.' We sisters have grown up there since we were young!"

Fang Bai realized, "No wonder governments and organizations around the world have been wanting to eradicate 'Wrathful Beauties,' but couldn't find your headquarters. It's hidden in the Land of Extreme North!"

Linghu Baimei raised her eyebrows and frowned slightly, snorting, "Even if they find it, what then? Our island is riddled with layers of traps set by our master. Even a Heaven Level Martial Artist would lose their way without us to guide them!"

Fang Bai smiled and said, "So, your master is also an Array Master then?"

Linghu Baimei nodded, boasting proudly, "Our master is very impressive, the person I admire most in my life is my master!"

After glancing at Fang Bai, she added, "If Mr. Fang can heal my master's wounds, I will admire Mr. Fang as much as I admire my master, and I agree to join 'Dragon Guard' and promise not to kill people anymore!"

Fang Bai said, "Then it's settled!"

"May I know when Mr. Fang would be able to visit the Polar Ice Palace?"

asked Linghu Qianjiao.

Knowing that Fang Bai was confident in healing her master's wounds, she was overjoyed and couldn't wait to go to the Polar Ice Palace with Fang Bai immediately to treat her master.

After thinking for a moment, Fang Bai said, "I can't be certain about the exact timing right now. I came to Hawaii to wait for the volcanic eruption here... Looking at the situation, the eruption should occur in the next few days!"

Chapter 800: An Existence Beyond Heaven Level

Linghu Qianjiao couldn't help but feel a mix of amusement and disbelief that Fang Bai had traveled all the way from Huaxia to Hawaii just to watch a volcanic eruption.

"What's so interesting about a volcanic eruption?"

Linghu Baimei dismissively said, "Especially during the days of the eruption, the air is full of volcanic ash. If you're not careful, your hair and clothes get all dirty. I definitely wouldn't stay here!"

After looking at Fang Bai and pondering for a moment, Linghu Qianjiao said, "Baimei, you go and gather those sisters under your command and leave with them. I'll stay here and accompany Mr. Fang. Once we're done here, I'll show Mr. Fang the way to the Polar Ice Palace to visit our master!"

After years of rivalry with her sister Linghu Baimei, always going in the opposite direction to whatever her sister did, this time she surprisingly didn't contradict her sister's words, nodded, and walked away.

"This volcanic eruption just so happens to be an opportunity for strength improvement! If you want to reach the Heaven Level Realm, maybe this chance will allow you to achieve it in one fell swoop!"

Fang Bai watched Linghu Baimei's retreating figure and said with a smile.

Linghu Baimei's steps halted, then she suddenly turned around, her eyes brimming with charm, fixed intently on Fang Bai.

"Mr. Fang, did you say... did you say this volcanic eruption is related to our advancement in strength?"

Linghu Qianjiao's beautiful eyes lit up, and she asked excitedly.

Advancing to the Heaven Level Realm was the dream of every Earth Level Perfection Martial Artist. Although Linghu Qianjiao was usually calm and composed, at that moment she couldn't help but feel her emotions surge.

Fang Bai nodded and said, "Yes, it has a great relationship! Otherwise, do you think I would come all this way just to watch the eruption? I also want to seize this opportunity to seek an improvement in strength!"

Linghu Baimei looked into the distance toward the direction of the volcano on Hawaii Island, then took a step and walked back to Fang Bai's side, asking curiously, "Mr. Fang, what does the volcanic eruption have to do with our advancement? Please enlighten me!"

Fang Bai pointed towards the volcano and asked, "Have you sensed the fluctuation of Fire Primordial Qi over there?"

Both Linghu Qianjiao and her sister were Martial Artists and naturally knew what Essence Energy was. They concentrated to sense it but then shook their heads together.

"I see, your strength is a bit weak, and with the volcano being dozens of miles away from here, naturally, you can't sense it..."

Fang Bai sighed and explained, "As the volcano erupts, a large amount of Fire Primordial Qi will gush from the depths. At that time, the Fire Primordial Qi is at its purest. If you cultivate near the mouth of the erupting volcano, you can achieve twice the result with half the effort!"

Seeing the sisters listening intently, Fang Bai continued, "Both of you have extraordinary talents and possess Innate Fire Spirit Roots. If you can absorb the pure Fire Primordial Qi spewing from the depths, you'll be like fish in water. You might just break through the barriers of the Martial Dao and ascend to the Heaven Level Realm in one go!"

"What does Innate Fire Spirit Root mean? It sounds very powerful..."

Linghu Baimei asked with eyes wide.

Fang Bai replied, "Simply put, it means you're a cultivation prodigy in the Fire-based Technique... You might not understand now, but you'll get it in time!"

The current achievements of the Linghu sisters owed much to the high-grade Martial Arts Techniques taught by their master, supplemented by Essence Stones and Spiritual Medicine. The idea of cultivating and advancing at the mouth of a volcano was new to them.

Upon hearing Fang Bai mention cultivating near the volcano, the thought of that scenario alone scared both sisters out of their wits.

"No way, it's too dangerous near the mouth of the volcano! Let alone the high temperature that's enough to melt a person!"

Linghu Baimei stuck out her tongue and said with a look of terror on her face.

At this moment, Hu Baimei had not a trace of killing Qi on her, and she did not resemble a merciless witch but rather appeared like a charming and playful female martial artist.

Although both sisters, Linghu Qianjiao and Hu Baimei, possessed innate Fire Spirit Roots and were naturally close to fire, the cultivation techniques they practiced were, in Fang Bai's view, far too inferior

and greatly limited their ability to manipulate Fire Primordial Qi. Therefore, the sisters were still very afraid of fire.

"I also have an innate Fire Spirit Root. Do you see me being afraid of fire?"

As Fang Bai spoke, he flipped his hand and magically produced a lighter, "click," it ignited, and then he turned the flame up to the maximum and extended his left hand into the fire.

At the same time, two flashes of red light swept across his eyes.

"Hey, you... are you crazy!"

Hu Baimei exclaimed in shock.

Although martial artists' physical bodies were much more robust than ordinary people's, impervious to extreme cold and heat, they could not withstand the direct burning of flames. Therefore, seeing Fang Bai stretching his palm directly into the fire made Hu Baimei cry out in alarm.

Although Linghu Qianjiao also got a shock, she remained much more composed. Seeing that Fang Bai's expression was normal and not showing any sign of pain, she was secretly astonished and refocused her gaze on his palm.

On Fang Bai's palm, there was not even a hint of burn marks. If one looked closely, one could see a faint red glow of fire encircling his hand.

"Could that be... Fire Primordial Qi?"

Linghu Qianjiao focused intently on the faint red glow around Fang Bai's palm and asked with a trembling voice.

Fang Bai responded with a smile, "Correct, the reddish glow you see is Fire Primordial Qi!"

Linghu Qianjiao's body trembled slightly, and her gaze towards Fang Bai was filled with disbelief.

She had heard from her master that although martial artists could project Essence Energy through their body to injure opponents, to have Essence Energy gather around oneself and not dissipate required a very profound realm.

And that realm was far beyond the Heaven Level.

Her master had said that those who achieved the Heaven Level Realm in this world were already at the pinnacle, yet she had seen many martial artists who were much stronger than Heaven Level Martial Artists.

In this world, martial artists' realms were divided into Heaven, Earth, Profound, and Yellow Levels, with Heaven Level Martial Artists being the strongest.

Furthermore, in the Minor World her master had mentioned, although the four major realms of Heaven, Earth, Profound, and Yellow existed, above these, there were four classifications of realm: Universe, Cosmos, Vast, and Desolate Levels.

Among them, Desolate Level Martial Artists were stronger than Heaven Level Martial Artists, Vast Level was stronger than Desolate Level, with Universe Level Realm being the most revered.

In this world, a Heaven Level Expert who wielded power in one region would be considered lowly in the Minor World her master talked about, only fit for humble tasks such as guarding and laboring, not to mention those at Earth Level, Profound Level, and Yellow Level.

So what realm could Mr. Fang belong to?

Linghu Qianjiao guessed in secret, and Hu Baimei was also guessing, their eyes sparkling as they watched Fang Bai.

"Fang Bai is a 'Dragon Guard' instructor. If I join the 'Dragon Guard,' I could legitimately ask him to guide me in martial arts. Hmm, to be instructed by someone more powerful than a Heaven Level Martial Artist, it would be hard not to improve!"

Hu Baimei thought to herself contentedly.