

Doctor 801

Chapter 801: Proactively Imparting Knowledge

"You possess innate Fire Spirit Roots, yet you fear to approach flames; it's somewhat ridiculous to speak of!"

Fang Bai looked at Linghu Qianjiao and Linghu Baimei, who were shocked, and said solemnly, "I will say it again, something you won't like to hear: both of you are like pearls, but because of your master's guidance, you have been obscured by dust!"

"What does Mr. Fang mean by that?"

Linghu Baimei asked with a frown.

Linghu Qianjiao also wore a questioning look.

Fang Bai smiled and explained, "With your talents, if you had met a renowned mentor, you might already have advanced to the Heaven Level Realm, thus shining brightly. However, the reality is that your master's cultivation level is too low, and the Martial Arts Techniques taught to you are not of high enough level, consequently affecting your Martial Dao path!"

If someone else had said this, Linghu Qianjiao and Linghu Baimei would definitely have been indignant and retorted, but since it was Fang Bai who spoke, they had no response, knowing what he said could be true.

Linghu Qianjiao took a deep breath and said gravely, "One day as a teacher, a lifetime as a father. Our master raised us, taught us Martial Arts Techniques; the grace is higher than the mountains, deeper than the sea. So... please, Mr. Fang, stop speaking ill of our master..."

"Mr. Fang, we respect you, but we respect our master even more. You speaking ill of our master in front of us definitely makes us uncomfortable."

Linghu Baimei also said earnestly.

Fang Bai was taken aback and then let out a wry laugh, "Alright, alright, I will stop talking about your master... Let's instead discuss how to use volcanic eruption to achieve breakthrough. I have a set of Fire System Techniques here. I will now pass them on to you, and after you practice them, you will be able to become close to fire, no longer fearing the high temperatures of flames!"

"This..."

Linghu Qianjiao knew Fang Bai was unfathomable and far surpassed her own master in strength. Although she wanted to accept Fang Bai's instruction to further her own martial arts, she worried that it would be inappropriate to learn the techniques of another without her master's consent, and was thus undecided.

Understanding her concerns, Fang Bai smiled and said, "Don't worry, I am offering these techniques voluntarily, without requiring you to take me as your master."

Linghu Baimei had long cherished the hope of breaking through to the Heaven Level Realm. Hearing Fang Bai say this, she felt relieved and said excitedly, "Now that Mr. Fang has said this, I am assured. Even if our master finds out later that we have learned techniques from you, she won't blame us! I am willing to learn from you, Mr. Fang."

Fang Bai nodded with a smile and turned his gaze towards Linghu Qianjiao. Seeing her hesitation, he persuaded, "After this matter here is settled, I will accompany you to the Polar Ice Palace. There, I will heal your master's injuries and explain this matter to her. I believe that considering the favor of healing her, your master won't have any objections!"

Linghu Qianjiao thought about it and realized it made sense. If Fang Bai healed their master's injury, it would be like granting her a new life. Grateful for it, the master certainly wouldn't chastise her sisters over such a trifle.

"It is an honor for us sisters that Mr. Fang is willing to offer guidance! Thank you, Mr. Fang!"

Having realized this, Linghu Qianjiao felt more at ease and bowed deeply to Fang Bai.

There were three main reasons why Fang Bai took the initiative to teach the sisters techniques.

The first was because the sisters bore a striking resemblance to his past life's confidante, Peach Fairyland Empress; the second was that he did not want to see such excellent talents wasted; the third was that he and the sisters had met several times, which could be considered fate, so giving them some pointers was like forming another good karma.

"The eruption of the volcano is imminent; I am ready to impart the fire-based technique to you both immediately. After that, grasp the opportunity to ponder and cultivate speedily, so that you can break through and ascend to a higher realm with me by making use of the Earth's Fire Primordial Qi near the mouth of the volcano!"

Having said that, Fang Bai turned to ask, "Where are the two of you staying?"

Linghu Baimei and Linghu Qianjiao each named the hotels where they resided.

Upon hearing that their hotels were very far from his accommodation, Fang Bai paused for a moment and then suggested, "Let's do this: I am staying at the Empress Hotel, which is very close to here. Come to my room. We can use the night to teach and cultivate the techniques; that should be sufficient!"

Linghu Qianjiao immediately nodded in agreement while Linghu Baimei said, "I might be a bit late. Although the 'Statue of Liberty' has ceased the pursuit of my sisters, they won't be at ease without seeing me. Once I find them and have settled them, I will immediately join you!"

Fang Bai nodded, gave Linghu Baimei the number of his room, and then waved his hand, saying, "Go! Be quick about it!"

Linghu Baimei twisted her slender waist, used a movement technique, and shot off into the night sky, disappearing in an instant.

Watching her sister's fading figure, Linghu Qianjiao sighed softly, and then turned to bow and thank Fang Bai once again, "Mr. Fang, Qianjiao must thank you again! Without you, it would have been very difficult for me to find my sister, let alone convince her to return from her wayward ways. Now it's good; my sister is willing to give up killing, and that has lifted a big burden off my heart!"

Fang Bai said, "As you've said, your sister isn't essentially bad, but various reasons have made her temperament extreme, and prone to radical behavior. As long as she's properly guided in the future, I believe she can make some changes."

"Mm. I've noticed Baimei really listens to you, Mr. Fang. After we join the 'Dragon Guard,' please continue to guide my sister!"

As they conversed, they gradually arrived at a spacious and well-lit street, strolling toward the Empress Hotel.

Just then, two figures with long hair and strange attire, a man and a woman, walked towards them. Seeing this pair at first glance, one couldn't help but feel a sense of temporal disorientation.

Their outfits were starkly different from those of contemporary people, bearing a closer resemblance to those of a thousand years ago in ancient Huaxia.

"Are these two here for location filming?"

Seeing the oddly dressed pair, Linghu Qianjiao couldn't help but inquire with curiosity.

As she spoke, she failed to notice the shock and astonishment that flickered across Fang Bai's face upon seeing the pair.

The reason for Fang Bai's shock and astonishment was that although the couple appeared to be about thirty years old, their strength was immense, having reached Heaven Level Perfection, far surpassing all the martial artists Fang Bai had encountered before.

Even for Fang Bai himself, defeating the pair would require the use of either the Blood-Drinking Mad Blade or the Houyi Bow Spiritual Artifact from his Spatial Ring; otherwise, it would be a considerable effort.

Encountering such formidable warriors in this world was a first for Fang Bai.

Fang Bai swept his gaze over the two individuals opposite him, his mind slightly stirred.

While Linghu Qianjiao believed they were merely playing a part for a film with their outfits, Fang Bai felt that these two were naturally accustomed to such attire.

Chapter 802: Furious Flame Fist

Fang Bai and Linghu Qianjiao were walking on the north side sidewalk, and the approaching couple was also walking on the north side sidewalk.

As they were about to brush past each other, the man sensed the Essence Energy fluctuations from Linghu Qianjiao and glanced sideways at her. His eyes suddenly brightened when he saw her stunning face.

"Miss, please wait!"

The young man had sword-like eyebrows and starry eyes, quite handsome, with a corner of his mouth turned up, revealing a Xiemei smile as he stepped in front of Linghu Qianjiao.

His accent was a bit peculiar, but both Fang Bai and Linghu Qianjiao could understand him,

The young woman had a peachy face and was a rare beauty. Seeing the young man block Linghu Qianjiao's path, she frowned slightly and muttered under her breath, clearly very displeased.

Linghu Qianjiao's Cultivation Level was far lower than that of this couple, hence she couldn't sense their Energy fluctuations and thought they were ordinary people.

Upon seeing the young man block her way, his eyes greedily scanning her up and down without restraint, his face displayed blatant greed, resembling a Hungry Wolf that had spotted delicious prey, causing an indescribable repulsion in her heart.

"What can I do for you, sir?"

Linghu Qianjiao, suppressing the displeasure in her heart, asked indifferently.

Fang Bai stood to the side, his eyes slightly squinted, watching the young man with a cold smirk, aware that the young man harbored ill intentions towards Linghu Qianjiao, and a conflict might ensue soon.

"The lady's beauty is natural, and her demeanor extraordinary. I was stunned at first sight and felt an immense admiration. My family name is He, my given name is Huan, and I would like to be friends with the lady. May I ask for your honored name?"

The young man named He Huan asked with a smile.

He intended to appear serious, but the inherent malice in him could not be concealed.

"I'm sorry, no comment!"

Linghu Qianjiao said coldly, then stepped diagonally with her right foot, attempting to bypass He Huan.

Linghu Qianjiao, who had traveled the world aiding the weak, had encountered countless men trying to strike up a conversation with her, and she had always ignored them. She planned to treat He Huan with the same cold disregard.

"I sincerely wish to be friends with the lady. It really breaks my heart to be so harshly rejected by you!"

After He Huan and his junior sister came to this world, they had mostly seen mediocre figures, and upon finally encountering a beauty that captivated him, he was not willing to let her go easily. With a light laugh, he moved swiftly and blocked Linghu Qianjiao's path again.

Linghu Qianjiao's frown deepened, and she took another diagonal step to the right.

This time she employed her movement technique, moving as swift as the wind, thinking she could shake off He Huan. But unexpectedly, she saw a blur, and He Huan's face, still bearing a lascivious smile, appeared in front of her again.

"You..."

Linghu Qianjiao gasped in surprise, then realized that this strangely dressed young man was not an ordinary person but a powerful Martial Artist whose strength surpassed her own.

Linghu Qianjiao was an Earth Level Perfection realm Martial Artist, and anyone who could surpass her strength must be at least a Heaven Level Martial Artist.

Yet this young man looked to be only in his thirties and to think he was a Heaven Level Martial Artist was utterly bewildering.

However, thinking of Fang Bai beside her, Linghu Qianjiao felt relieved.

Perhaps this He Huan is, like Fang Bai, one of the Martial Dao geniuses that the master spoke of.

Thinking of this, Linghu Qianjiao couldn't help but glance at Fang Bai. Seeing the slight smile at the corners of his mouth, it was as if he had long seen through the other's identity as a Martial Artist, which greatly reassured her heart.

"Senior Brother, don't delay the important matters entrusted by our master!"

At this moment, the young woman beside him scoffed again and reminded him.

He Huan gave a wicked smile and raised his eyebrows, saying, "I can make this girl obedient in no time, it won't cause any delay!"

The young woman took a closer look at Linghu Qianjiao and was also amazed by her beauty. Feeling jealous and annoyed, she scoffed mockingly, "Whenever you encounter a somewhat attractive woman, you can't move on! Master was right, lust is a sharp knife above one's head. If you can't change this bad habit, you will suffer a great loss sooner or later!"

Apparently somewhat impatient with the young woman's mockery, He Huan huffed, "It's not often I get to come out, how can I not enjoy myself to the fullest? Junior Sister, if you can't stand it, go back first. I'll take this woman somewhere to have a fun night, and I'll come back to find you tomorrow!"

The young woman grew even angrier upon hearing this and said hatefully, "This woman may be beautiful, but she is only an Earth Level Martial Artist. And I, Pei Litong, am no less beautiful, and my cultivation realm is much stronger than hers, so why do you go after her and not me?"

With a pained expression, He Huan sighed, "My dear Junior Sister, it's not that I don't want to touch you, but that I dare not! You are the favorite of our Senior Brother, and if I touched you and he found out when we got back, wouldn't he kill me with one sword strike? For a moment's pleasure, risking my life, that's something I, He Huan, would not do!"

The young woman, self-identified as Pei Litong, stomped her foot, saying, "You lustful yet cowardly fellow! I don't care, in any case, you are not allowed to touch this woman!"

He Huan's expression changed slightly and he said, "Junior Sister Pei, I am your Senior Brother, you can't control me like that! I am set on having fun with this woman tonight!"

Fire flashed in Pei Litong's apricot eyes as she said harshly, "Then I will scar her face and see if you still want her!"

With murderous intent suddenly rising, she moved swiftly towards Linghu Qianjiao, and at the same time, her right hand's fingers turned clawlike, aiming for Linghu Qianjiao's beautiful face.

As she lunged forward, a wave of heat surged towards Linghu Qianjiao, instantly enveloping her.

Linghu Qianjiao felt the temperature around her suddenly rise, and her hair and clothes seemed about to be scorched. She was greatly shocked and wanted to dodge, but the opponent was far too strong for her, leaving her no chance to escape.

"Scram!"

A sudden shout resounded next to her ear. Fang Bai moved as fast as lightning, positioning himself in front of Linghu Qianjiao, and punched towards the oncoming Pei Litong.

This punch was the "Furious Flame Fist," a Fire System Martial Arts technique Fang Bai had created in his past life.

As the Furious Flame Fist was launched, the Fire Primordial Qi swept through like a wild torrent. Both the force and the scorching heat of the Fire Primordial Qi surpassed Pei Litong's.

Boom—

At the clash of fist and claw, Fang Bai's frame slightly shook, his clothes rustling as if a strong wind had blown past.

Pei Litong, however, screamed, her body flying back several meters and landing with a pale face, a trickle of blood at the corner of her mouth. Her hair, initially flowing like a waterfall, was now utterly disheveled, with a slight scent of scorching detectable.

Clearly, in this first exchange, Pei Litong had come off worse.

In that strike, Pei Litong had merely clawed casually, whereas Fang Bai had not used his full strength, therefore undoubtedly, Fang Bai was stronger than Pei Litong.

"How... how is this possible?"

He Huan, standing by, was stunned, his face full of shock and disbelief.

Chapter 803: Fearful

He Huan and Pei Litong, both from the Minor World, regarded the martial artists of this current world as mere ants, believing themselves to be invincible and acting unrestrainedly.

He Huan, by nature a libertine focused on the pleasures of men and women, traveled around this world with his Junior Sister Pei Litong. They encountered many women along the way, and those whom they found appealing were forcefully kidnapped and humiliated.

Before they encountered Fang Bai, countless innocent women had already suffered under He Huan's hands.

As an extraordinary expert like He Huan moved unpredictably, like a Divine Dragon seen in glimpses but never fully, while various countries' police forces launched extensive searches and even issued international warrants for his arrest, they failed to capture him.

Pei Litong had long harbored affection for her Senior Brother He Huan and, though annoyed by his philandering, she urged him not to meddle with other women. But He Huan turned a deaf ear to her, leaving her helpless.

When He Huan saw Linghu Qian Jiao, his eyes lit up. Astonished by her heavenly appearance, he approached her proactively. Pei Litong, seeing that Linghu Qian Jiao's appearance and temperament indeed surpassed her own by far, felt both hate and jealousy. She wanted to scratch Linghu Qian Jiao's face and destroy her exceptional beauty, thus severing her Senior Brother's fixation.

In Pei Litong's eyes, Linghu Qian Jiao was merely a martial artist of Earth Level Perfection, not worth mentioning. The young man accompanying Linghu Qian Jiao was even less so, a normal person from whom she could not sense the slightest fluctuation of Essence Energy. Pei Litong believed she could easily ruin Linghu Qian Jiao's face.

Seeing his Junior Sister attack the woman he had taken an interest in caught He Huan by surprise and anger. But as there was little difference in their strength, it was too late to intervene, and he could only inwardly lament as a woman of stunning beauty was about to be disfigured.

However, what He Huan never expected was that the remarkably beautiful woman's young male companion, who had seemed unremarkable when still, displayed an astonishing response upon taking action. His sudden move not only repelled the Junior Sister but also caught her off guard.

He Huan and Pei Litong had been in this current world for a significant time since arriving from the Minor World. They had nearly traversed every corner, discovering that while this world did have martial

artists, their Cultivation Levels were pitifully low, with Heaven Level early-stage martial artists being extremely rare.

Thus, they developed an arrogant and complacent mindset, believing themselves to be invincible in this world and that they could disdain everything.

But Fang Bai's intervention completely upended their former perceptions, sending shock waves through their hearts. They looked toward Fang Bai with eyes flickering uncertainly, filled with a bit of wariness.

, "No wonder I couldn't sense any Essence Energy fluctuations from this youngster earlier, it turns out his strength surpasses both of ours! But I wonder if we joined forces, could we compete with him in battle?"

He Huan thought to himself. Although eager to test Fang Bai's true strength, he feared being utterly defeated and thus shamed, preventing him from acting rashly.

Since her arrival in this world, Pei Litong had never been bested in this way. Despite knowing Fang Bai's strength was greater than her own, she firmly believed that with her Senior Brother, they would surely triumph over him. Seeing that He Huan had not attacked Fang Bai, she felt both angry and anxious. Wiping the blood from her mouth, she stomped her foot and said in a furious tone, "Senior Brother, he has hurt me, why haven't you attacked and taught him a lesson?"

Against any other adversary, He Huan would have already pounced, but seeing Fang Bai's cold gaze and the mocking chill on his lips, clearly not taking the two of them seriously, his eyelids uncontrollably twitched rapidly. He felt this person was profoundly inscrutable and difficult to read, thinking if they weren't a match for him even together, wouldn't it be a terrible mistake?

"My friends, I was presumptuous just now, and if there was any offense, please forgive me!"

He Huan looked deeply at Fang Bai, memorizing his features, then bowed with his hands clasped and spoke.

"Senior Brother, you..."

Seeing her Senior Brother not only failed to avenge her but also apologized to Fang Bai and Linghu Qian Jiao, Pei Litong was stunned at first and then became extremely annoyed. She was about to speak out when He Huan gestured with his hand, interrupting her.

"Qian Jiao, let's go!"

Fang Bai snorted coldly, and without striking again, he walked shoulder to shoulder with Linghu Qianjiao, passing by He Huan.

In Fang Bai's view, He Huan and Pei Litong were not mediocre in strength. If the two joined forces and fought desperately, he would have to consume a lot of True Yuan to defeat them. With a volcanic eruption imminent, he needed to maintain optimal condition if he wanted to seize this opportunity for a breakthrough.

Therefore, though Fang Bai wanted to teach these two short-sighted fellows a lesson for Linghu Qianjiao's sake, he decided to let them go for the time being since advancing in level was more important.

"I am He Huan and this is my junior sister, Pei Litong. May I ask for your esteemed names, friends?"

With a cold gaze, He Huan watched as Fang Bai and Linghu Qianjiao walked past him. Suddenly, he turned towards their retreating figures and asked loudly.

However, Fang Bai and Linghu Qianjiao completely ignored him. They didn't even bother to glance back and kept walking forward, disappearing at the end of the street a moment later.

"Bastards!"

Being ignored by Fang Bai and Linghu Qianjiao was a huge insult to He Huan. His eyes burning with fury, he slammed his fist into a large tree by the sidewalk, breaking it instantly.

"Senior brother, why didn't you make a move just now?"

Pei Litong walked up to He Huan and, looking in the direction where Fang Bai and Linghu Qianjiao had vanished, complained with a frown.

He Huan's face was grim as he said irritably, "That young man is unfathomable. When facing him, I felt as if I was confronting our master. If we're not his match even together, we might invite our own doom!"

Pei Litong exclaimed, "His strength... Can it really be so great?"

He Huan sighed, murmuring, "In this world where Essence Energy is sparse and resources are scarce, it's unbelievable that such powerful individuals could emerge. That young man either had a great fortune or is an exceptional genius in the Martial Dao. Junior sister, it's better for us to steer clear of them in the future!"

Pei Litong spoke with reluctance, "Am I just supposed to forget about being wounded? I can't swallow this humiliation!"

A murderous look flashed in He Huan's eyes as he said, "Don't worry, no one who provokes our 'Purple Flame Sect' gets away easily! We will get our revenge sooner or later!"

After a pause, he added, "We are here on our master's orders to search for cultivation resources, and so far, the yield hasn't been great. We're likely to face reprimand when we return. Earlier, near those volcanoes about to erupt, I sensed fluctuations of Fire Primordial Qi. There might be Fire Elemental Stones near the volcanoes! Let's stay here for a few days and go check it out once the volcanoes erupt!"

Pei Litong nodded and said, "If we can find some Fire Elemental Stones to bring back, that should suffice as an explanation."

"You're injured, junior sister. Let's go back and rest to recuperate!"

"Mhm."

As they talked, the two walked to a secluded forest at the edge of the city, where they sat down cross-legged to recover and waited for the island's volcanoes to erupt.

Chapter 804: Just Tonight

"The two martial artists we encountered earlier were dressed very strangely, and their accents were odd as well... Mr. Fang, do you think they might be powerful individuals from the Hidden Sect World?"

On the way to the "Empress Hotel," Linghu Qianjiao asked Fang Bai, as she spoke of He Huan and Pei Litong.

As for the Hidden Sect World, Linghu Qianjiao had only heard about it from her master before, believing it to be a place where strong individuals emerged, shrouded in mystery.

Fang Bai shook his head and said, "I have visited the Hidden Sect World once. Although martial artists there are generally stronger than those from the Secular Ancient Martial World, I have never encountered a martial artist with Heaven Level Perfection."

Linghu Qianjiao was greatly surprised and exclaimed, "Heaven Level Perfection? Do you mean... that the cultivation of those two people we met earlier has already reached the realm of Heaven Level Perfection?"

No wonder Linghu Qianjiao was astonished. Her own master, Ms. Linghu, although she came from a Minor World even more mysterious than the Hidden Sect World, was only of mid-Heaven Level, yet the two people they had encountered seemed to be only around thirty years old and were already martial artists of Heaven Level Perfection, which was truly astonishing.

Then Linghu Qianjiao thought of Fang Bai by her side. Fang Bai had easily injured Pei Litong with a single move earlier, doesn't that indicate that his cultivation level surpasses theirs by a notch?

With this thought, Linghu Qianjiao's admiration for Fang Bai grew even stronger.

"Yes. Both of them are martial artists of Heaven Level Perfection. However, their talents are not particularly high. They were probably able to achieve Heaven Level Perfection due to practicing high-rank martial arts techniques and having an abundance of cultivation resources... as for their origins, I

can't guess. I was thinking earlier, could it be that like your master, they also come from a Minor World?"

Fang Bai pondered as he spoke.

After thinking carefully, Linghu Qianjiao's eyes began to brighten as she said, "Now that you mention it, I remember when our master adopted us, her accent seemed a bit similar to those two individuals. Perhaps after living in this world for many years, her way of speaking became more similar to ours... Ah, I've just remembered something else..."

Linghu Qianjiao suddenly became excited and continued, "In my master's wardrobe, there is a set of clothes treasured away that is quite similar to what those two were wearing. I recall my master wearing that outfit a few times when I was young, but she never wore it again later. Could it be that those two individuals, like my master, are from a Minor World?"

As she said this, she sighed and added, "Unfortunately, my master seems reluctant to talk much about the Minor World, and I dare not ask too much... Mr. Fang, if you're interested, you can take the opportunity of treating my master's illness to inquire about matters concerning the Minor World."

Fang Bai smiled and answered, "I am indeed very interested in the Minor World, but let's talk about it later! For now, let's head back to the hotel!"

As the two of them walked and talked, they arrived at their room in the "Empress Hotel." After waiting for a moment, seeing that Linghu Baimei hadn't arrived yet, Fang Bai took the opportunity to pass on the Fire System Technique "Nine Revolutions True Fire Art" as well as the Fire System Technique "Water Element Art" to Linghu Qianjiao.

Linghu Qianjiao hadn't known that she was born with an Innate Spiritual Root and possessed both Water and Fire Innate Spiritual Roots. After Fang Bai explained it to her, she understood the significant meaning of Innate Spiritual Roots for martial artists. Even with her normally tranquil nature, she couldn't help feeling thrilled.

Being born with Innate Spiritual Roots made her much more intelligent than the average person, and with guidance from Fang Bai, the former Immortal Emperor, it didn't take long for Linghu Qianjiao to master both the "Nine Revolutions True Fire Art" and the "Water Element Art."

Following Fang Bai's instructions, Linghu Qianjiao went out onto the outside balcony, facing the direction of the volcano, and began to practice the "Nine Revolutions True Fire Art," preparing for the day the volcano would erupt.

About half an hour later, Linghu Baimei finally arrived at the hotel room. Seeing her relaxed expression, Fang Bai knew that she had properly arranged for her subordinates from the "Wrathful Beauties." He smiled and said, "Qianjiao has entered her cultivation state, so let's not disturb her. Let's go book another two rooms."

Soon, they booked two neighboring rooms, and Fang Bai also passed on the "Nine Revolutions True Fire Art" and the "Water Element Art" to Linghu Baimi, instructing her to practice on the balcony by herself.

Fang Bai believed that, given the talents of the Linghu sisters, Linghu Qianjiao and Linghu Baimi, they would surely make progress with the Nine Revolutions True Fire Art within a few days. Once the volcano erupted, it would provide them with the rare opportunity to break through in their martial path.

In the following three days, the temperature around the distant island's volcanoes noticeably increased, vent activity intensified, and there were occasional minor earthquakes, all heralding an imminent eruption.

As a martial artist, Fang Bai could sense the fluctuations of the Fire Primordial Qi becoming increasingly more intense.

By the evening of the third day, Linghu Qianjiao and Linghu Baimi had both emerged from their cultivation state, feeling that their strength had clearly advanced a lot, bringing them a step closer to breakthrough.

"If my guess is correct, those volcanoes should erupt tonight."

Fang Bai called the two women into his room, stood on the balcony, and looked towards the volcanoes in the distance, his eyes shimmering with a peculiar gleam as he said, "Let's head towards the volcano now and then choose a favorable spot to wait for the eruption!"

As he spoke, he noticed that Linghu Qianjiao and Linghu Baimi still seemed anxious. Knowing their fear of the terrifying natural phenomenon of a volcanic eruption, he reassured them with a smile, "Don't worry, if we encounter any danger, I will protect you both!"

"Mr. Fang, why don't we wait until after the volcano has erupted to go? It would be a lot less dangerous then!"

Linghu Baimi asked, puzzled.

Fang Bai explained, "At the very start of the eruption, the Fire Primordial Qi that bursts from the earth's depths is the purest, and it provides us with the greatest benefit!"

Linghu Baimi nodded in realization, her pretty face showing determination as she clenched her teeth and said, "If Mr. Fang is not afraid, neither are we!"

Fang Bai smiled and said, "Good! There's no time to lose, let's set off now!"

The three of them left the hotel and, taking advantage of the cover of night, quickly made their way towards the distant volcano.

Tens of miles, a considerable distance for ordinary people that would take a long time to traverse, was but a moment's journey for the trio at their level of Earth Level Perfection.

There, they could sense an even more abundant supply of Fire Primordial Qi.

"Hmm? That man and woman are here too!"

As the trio ascended a peak near the Mauna Loa Volcano to find the best spot for cultivation, Fang Bai's Divine Sense dispersed in all directions, sensing the Essence Energy fluctuations of He Huan and Pei Litong, whom they had met before.

At that moment, He Huan and Pei Litong were standing on a mountain peak nearly a thousand meters away, looking towards the Mauna Loa Volcano, gesturing and discussing frequently, with the words "Fire Elemental Stone" often mentioned.

Chapter 805: Volcanic Eruption

"They didn't mention it, but I've overlooked this issue. This volcano area, after billions of years of accumulation, may indeed have Fire Elemental Stones present. Hmm, when I have time, I'll search the vicinity as well!"

Although Fang Bai was unsure whether He Huan and Pei Litong were from a Minor World, he knew that both of them cultivated Fire-based Techniques and that their techniques were of a high level.

Of course, this "high level" was relative to the secular world and Hidden Sects' Martial Arts Techniques. In the eyes of Fang Bai, who had a mind filled with countless Supreme Techniques, they were hardly worth mentioning.

Fang Bai, while vigilant against He Huan and Pei Litong, was not inclined to bother with them as long as they did not harass him and his group.

Moreover, after the previous battle, Fang Bai believed that the two harbored a wariness towards him and would not dare to casually provoke trouble.

Standing on the mountain peak, Fang Bai surveyed the landscape, carefully observing the surrounding terrain. After a moment, he finally chose an optimal location for cultivation. Then, he led Linghu Qianjiao and Linghu Baimei, leaping like soaring swallows, to another peak adjacent to the soon-to-erupt Mauna Loa Volcano.

This peak, only about a kilometer away from the Mauna Loa Volcano, would be extremely likely to get hit by a massive amount of lava erupting from the depths of the earth, making it a very dangerous spot.

However, for Fang Bai, this location was just right.

If it was too far, he would not be able to absorb enough pure Fire Primordial Qi when the volcano erupted, but if it was too close, and the volcanic eruption was too great, it would exceed Fang Bai's

ability to withstand it. Not only would there be danger for him, but it could also jeopardize the lives of the Linghu Sisters.

"Let's sit down here! When the volcano erupts, both of you fully circulate the 'Nine Revolutions True Fire Art' to absorb the pure Fire Primordial Qi from the earth's depths. I will act as protector for you two, so you don't need to worry about getting hurt. Remember, do not be distracted during cultivation. Whether you two can break through to advance, transforming from cocoon to butterfly, hinges on this single effort!"

Fang Bai solemnly instructed the Linghu Sisters.

"Understood!"

The Linghu Sisters exchanged glances, nodding vigorously with both excitement and some unease in their hearts.

The excitement stemmed from the fact that, if they succeeded this time, they would become Heaven Level Martial Artists, joining the ranks of the strongest in the world.

The unease came from the great risks involved in cultivating near a volcano's mouth. Although they had Fang Bai, a superhuman character, as their guardian, no one could be completely certain in the face of the natural might of heaven and earth.

Nevertheless, the aspiration and anticipation of becoming Heaven Level Martial Artists soon overshadowed their worries. The sisters showed a determined look as they, following Fang Bai's instructions, chose flat ground to sit cross-legged on, staring off at the volcano crater a kilometer away, silently praying for a smooth journey.

Fang Bai smiled slightly as he sat down on a rock not far behind the sisters. Taking advantage of the time before the volcanic eruption, he once again explained the intricacies of the Martial Dao Arcane, striving to give the sisters as much enlightenment as possible before the eruption for their greater benefit.

"Brother, look over there!"

When Fang Bai and the Linghu Sisters arrived near the Mauna Loa Volcano, they were seen by Pei Litong from a distance. Pei Litong's eyes widened in shock and curiosity as she pointed towards the mountain they were on, "It seems like there are three people over there! The volcano here is about to erupt, what are they doing here?"

At these words, He Huan followed her junior sister's pointed direction to look.

Unfortunately, even though his vision was superb, due to the long distance between them, after looking hard for a long time, He Huan could only make out three figures, but could not discern who they were.

However, He Huan was certain that anyone who dared to come to this place at this time must be a martial artist of no small strength.

"Who cares who they are, as long as they don't interfere with our search for the Essence Stone! Junior sister, when the volcano erupts, this area will be very dangerous, let's leave now!"

Ever since He Huan met Fang Bai, he realized that the martial artists of this world were not as weak as he had imagined. Consequently, he became much more restrained and dared not stir up trouble wherever he went. Although he was very curious about the identities and intentions of the three figures, he decided that it would be better to avoid trouble and chose to temporarily leave with his junior sister.

Boom—

Boom—

Suddenly, from deep beneath Mauna Loa Volcano, a series of dull sounds emerged, followed by earth-shaking tremors. Billowing smoke and dust began to spew out from the volcano's crater, creating a terrifying spectacle.

"The volcano is about to erupt, let's go!"

Startled, He Huan didn't dare to linger and immediately, along with his junior sister Pei Litong, unleashed their movement technique, leapt down the mountain, and sped away from the direction of the volcano.

"The eruption is about to begin. Both of you prepare yourselves as well!"

The departure of He Huan and Pei Litong naturally didn't escape Fang Bai's Divine Sense. Fang Bai glanced in the direction the two were headed, then his gaze fell on the restless volcanic crater. With a grave expression, he spoke to the Linghu Sisters who were sitting before him.

Linghu Qianjiao and Linghu Baimei looked towards the volcano briefly, then cast away all distractions, collected their minds, and circulated their cultivation technique. They quickly entered a state of self-forgetting, entrusting their safety to Fang Bai.

Fang Bai took a deep breath, stood up, walked behind the two women, and clenched his fists tightly. He fixed his gaze on the direction of the volcanic crater, Essence Energy swirling around him, and his aura gradually began to climb.

The subterranean activity within Mauna Loa Volcano grew more intense, and the temperature around it rose swiftly. It was as if a gigantic beast lay underground, ceaselessly rolling and struggling, yearning to break free and burst forth into the sky.

Boom—

Finally, with a cataclysmic roar that rent the heavens and the earth, countless ashes and fragments were violently ejected, reaching thousands of meters into the sky, forming a tremendous mushroom cloud in midair.

At the same time, copious amounts of glaring red-hot lava also gushed out like an underground spring from the crater, flowing down the slopes in all directions.

As the volcano erupted, the nearby temperature soared dramatically, and all the trees were reduced to nothing under the intense heat.

Thud—

Bang—

Boom—

Following the sharp whistling of slicing through the air, a series of loud bangs could be heard. These were the sounds of falling rocks plummeting from the sky and hitting the ground, along with splashes of fiery red molten lava that spurted in every direction, sending up plumes of white steam.

In an instant, rocks fell like rain, lava flowed like fire, and smoke filled the skies. Within a radius of several miles centered on Mauna Loa Volcano, it was as if Hell on Earth, a scene of apocalyptic devastation.

The mountain peak where Fang Bai and the Linghu Sisters were situated became a severely affected area during this volcanic eruption. Not only were they hammered by an incessant barrage of rocks, but also wave after wave of scorching heat assailed them. The dark and pungent volcanic ash directly enshrouded the three of them, obscuring their figures.

Chapter 806: Congratulations on the Promotion

Fang Bai stood behind the two sisters, his clothes flapping noisily, his Essence Energy roiling around him, his eyes flashing a compelling brilliance. His fists swung repeatedly towards the sky, smashing the fragments of rock falling towards the mountaintop to prevent them from injuring the Linghu sisters, who were in a Cultivation State.

At the same time, Fang Bai controlled the Fire Primordial Qi, condensing a True Essence Barrier around the Linghu sisters, firmly protecting them within it.

This True Essence Barrier effectively isolated the ash from the surroundings, yet it did not hinder the influx of Fire Primordial Qi.

The rolling heat waves, continuously spewing from the volcano, contained the pure Fire Primordial Qi erupting from beneath the earth.

For Fang Bai and the two sisters, the scorching Fire Primordial Qi around them not only posed no threat but also greatly aided their cultivation.

The Linghu sisters closed their eyes tightly, frantically circulating the "Nine Revolutions True Fire Art," their bodies like sponges, continuously absorbing this rare abundance of pure Fire Primordial Qi.

Due to the massive influx of Fire Primordial Qi, in just a short while, beads of sweat began to form on the snow-white, jade-like skin of the two women, soaking their clothes completely.

Both women were wearing very light dresses, which, once soaked through, revealed their exquisite and curvaceous figures, undeniably alluring. Even Fang Bai, who had seen countless stunning fairies across the nine domains of the Immortal Realm in his previous life, couldn't help but be moved.

Thanks to Fang Bai's protection, the variety of threats from the volcanic eruption couldn't harm the Linghu sisters at all.

The sisters' bodies trembled slightly, covered in fragrant sweat, their exceedingly beautiful faces blushing as if on fire.

Their cultivation had entered the most critical phase. Their bodies were autonomously isolated from sight and sound, oblivious to the external dangers.

As the volcano continued to erupt, a constant stream of pure Fire Primordial Qi flowed towards them, greatly assisting the sisters in advancing their cultivation level.

In this way, the whole day and night passed without incident; by dusk, the Essence Energy around them fluctuated violently, their bodies trembling fiercely. Their aura rapidly escalated to a peak before gradually subsiding to calmness.

Sigh—

The sisters simultaneously let out a long breath and slowly opened their eyes.

"This..."

Upon opening their eyes, the first thing the sisters saw was a terrifying, apocalyptic scene, with lava and fragments of rocks still raining down from above.

However, these streams of lava and rocks were smashed apart by Fang Bai's fists, powered by strong Essence Energy, a yard or two away from reaching their heads.

"Mr. Fang..."

The sisters knew that Fang Bai had been guarding them all along, and they were profoundly grateful as they stood up.

"Ladies, congratulations on becoming Heaven Level Martial Artists!"

Fang Bai, sensing the surge of Essence Energy from the two women, knew they had successfully advanced. He spoke with a beaming smile while continuing to punch away falling rocks.

"Thank you, Mr. Fang, for making this possible!"

Becoming a Heaven Level Martial Artist had been the sisters' dream for a long time, and now that their long-cherished wish was fulfilled, they were both excited and thrilled, feeling a heart-to-heart connection as they deeply bowed to Fang Bai.

"There's no need for thanks! Now, it's your turn to protect me... Hmm, I'll try too, to see if I can make a breakthrough with this opportunity."

Fang Bai said with a smile.

"Even if it costs us our lives, we must protect Mr. Fang thoroughly!"

"Please, Mr. Fang!"

The sisters stood behind Fang Bai, taking over his role to fend off the magma and rocks falling from the sky.

Fang Bai knew that when a martial artist had just advanced to the Heaven Level Realm, there would be a period when the Essence Energy inside their body became violently unstable and needed to be thoroughly vented to help solidify their realm; this was an ideal opportunity for the sisters to contend with the magma rocks, using them to temper the vast amount of Essence Energy flooding their bodies and turn it into their own strength.

Fang Bai sat down cross-legged and began to circulate the "Nine Revolutions True Fire Art." In just a few moments, he had entered into a cultivation state, his body beginning to frenziedly absorb the Fire Primordial Qi from around him.

Seeing the pure Fire Primordial Qi from the direction of the volcano continuously gather towards him and swiftly forming a giant vortex of airflow above Fang Bai's head, he then absorbed the Qi like a giant whale sucking in water, the sheer amount and speed of which were far beyond what the sisters could achieve. The Linghu Sisters could only stare in amazement, marveling at Mr. Fang's extraordinary capabilities, as even the disturbance he caused during cultivation was immense.

The sisters also worried for Fang Bai, wondering if he wasn't afraid that such a rapid intake of Essence Energy might burst his Qi Sea.

Little did they know, Fang Bai's Qi Sea was like a bottomless pit, and he could continue cultivating here for three days and three nights without the slightest problem, and the mass of Chaos Origin Energy forming in his Qi Sea was the purest Essence Energy in the world, even approaching the primordial essence.

Even as Fang Bai absorbed massive amounts of Fire Primordial Qi from the outside world, after being "compressed and purified," it was merely a tiny fraction when merged into the mass of Chaos Origin Energy in his Qi Sea.

Over the course of the night, the volcano continued to erupt, but its activity significantly weakened, and the Fire Primordial Qi it released seemed neither as pure nor as abundant as at the beginning.

By dawn the next day, just when the Linghu Sisters felt extremely tired and almost unable to hold on, the seated Fang Bai suddenly trembled slightly, his aura surged, and a thick and mighty wave of Essence Energy transformed into a shockwave that expanded in all directions, sweeping all debris off the entire peak.

If the Linghu Sisters hadn't already reached the Heaven Level Realm and reacted quickly enough to dodge the sudden shockwave, they would have been affected by the blast and fallen down from the thousand-meter-high peak.

Gonghu Qianjiao leaped into midair, and after avoiding the powerful shockwave, she approached Fang Bai, still in shock, and asked, "Mr. Fang, have you advanced in rank?"

At that moment, Fang Bai looked no different from before at first glance, but upon closer observation, one could see that there were indeed slight changes.

He stood tall, with a smile on his lips exuding immense confidence, his gaze deep and mesmerizing like a dazzling starry sky, standing there as if he had merged naturally with the heavens and the earth.

In him, none of the sharp and aggressive aura typical of martial artists could be detected; he seemed even more serene and harmonious, as gentle as a light breeze under clear skies.

If one were to see him for the first time, they might assume he was just a handsome, attractive young man unfamiliar with martial arts, unaware that he was in fact an incredibly powerful super-warrior that could render one hopeless.

"I guess Mr. Fang must have advanced in rank! Right?"

Linghu Baimei's eyes sparkled as she scrutinized Fang Bai. Although she found it increasingly difficult to see through him, she guessed from the subtle changes in him that, like herself and her sister, his strength had also significantly increased.

As they talked to Fang Bai, magma and rocks continued to fall overhead, but compared to the previous days and nights, they had significantly lessened, finally allowing them chances to rest.

Chapter 807: Three Thousand Worlds

Hearing the two women eagerly inquire, Fang Bai let out a sigh of relief and then nodded with a smile, "I really didn't expect that, taking the opportunity of this volcanic eruption, I too have made some progress... Ha, you don't have to speculate anymore, like you, I've only advanced a minor realm!"

Linghu Qianjiao sighed, "Master said, the path of Martial Dao, the further you go, the tougher it gets. Mr. Fang, although you have only advanced a minor realm, this particular minor realm of yours is even more worthy of celebration than ours!"

Linghu Baimei agreed, saying, "The increase in strength from Mr. Fang's minor realm advancement might be equivalent to us advancing a major realm!"

Fang Bai gave a faint smile, tacitly agreeing.

All three had successfully advanced, but the Fire Primordial Qi in this area had become sparse, and the danger was still present. There was no need to stay any longer, so Fang Bai asked Linghu sisters to return to the hotel where they were staying first.

"Isn't Mr. Fang coming back with us?"

Seeing that Fang Bai had no intention of leaving, Linghu Baimei couldn't help but ask.

Fang Bai said, "I still have some personal matters to attend to and will be back in a while!"

Upon hearing it was personal matters, the Linghu sisters knew better than to inquire further, exchanged a look, and leaped down from the mountain peak. Their figures turned into a black and a white shadow, slicing through the night like swift geese, swiftly moving towards the hotel located dozens of miles away.

The speed of their movement technique as they left was clearly much faster than when they had arrived a few days ago, thanks to the sharp increase in their strength.

After watching the Linghu sisters leave, Fang Bai also descended from the mountain peak and scoured the vicinity of Mauna Loa Volcano for any Fire Elemental Stones.

A moment later, two presences approached from afar, entering the range covered by Fang Bai's Divine Sense.

Fang Bai's mind stirred, and he frowned, glancing into the distance and murmuring, "It's those two people again! They must have come this time for the Fire Elemental Stone..."

Spotting a place nearby to conceal himself, Fang Bai's figure flickered, and he hid there, concealing his aura, silent and still.

Several breaths later, two dark shadows arrived side by side under the night sky, landing near the Mauna Loa Volcano on a nearby mountain peak.

The Mauna Loa Volcano continued its eruption, its fiery red lava still flowing out continuously, casting bright light all around.

With the glow of the lava, the two figures on the mountain peak became visible as a man and a woman, both around thirty years old, dressed differently from the people of this world, precisely He Huan and Pei Litong who had almost clashed with Fang Bai and Linghu Qianjiao earlier.

Fang Bai had always been curious about the identities of He Huan and Pei Litong, knowing that they couldn't possibly be martial artists from the Secular Ancient Martial World or known figures in the Hidden Sect World, so it was most likely that, like Master of the Linghu sisters, they were from an even more mysterious Minor World.

If it could be confirmed that they were from a Minor World, it would mean there were Teleportation Arrays facilitating communication between this world and the Minor Worlds.

What Fang Bai couldn't understand, however, was why, if they truly were martial artists from a Minor World, they would come to this world, which was severely lacking in Cultivation Resources, to search for Essence Stones?

Could it be that their Minor World was also lacking in Cultivation Resources?

Fang Bai had originally planned to accompany the Linghu sisters to the Polar Ice Palace to heal their master's injury and then inquire about the Minor Worlds. However, the appearance of these two now greatly intrigued him, making him wonder whether to capture them later and force out the information about the Space Teleportation Array that connects to the Minor Worlds.

Fang Bai believed that the Minor World they were in was definitely more suitable for Martial Artists to survive in than the world where he currently found himself, and in the Minor World, there must be a Teleportation Array leading to other worlds.

In his previous life as the Immortal Emperor, Fang Bai knew about the existence of three thousand Major Worlds and three thousand Minor Worlds beneath the nine great Heavenly Domains of the Immortal Realm; furthermore, there were countless lower worlds.

Fang Bai speculated that the world he currently inhabited was one of the countless lower worlds. Above this world were the three thousand Minor Worlds, and above the Minor Worlds were the three thousand Major Worlds.

The so-called three thousand Major Worlds were essentially the Cultivation World where Fang Bai had lived before his ascension to the Immortal Realm in his past life.

Fang Bai understood that whether it was the Major Worlds or Minor Worlds, they might all be created by divine powers of God-level powerhouses, and each world's space was very robust and stable, not easily destroyed by external forces.

To move in and out of different worlds, there were only two methods: one was to use a Teleportation Array, and the other was to tear through the void with Supreme Divine Power.

With Fang Bai's current Cultivation Level, tearing through the void was simply impossible, so if he wanted to go to a Minor World, he must resort to using a Teleportation Array.

However, Fang Bai also understood that activating a Teleportation Array that could transport someone to a different spatial world required a staggering amount of Essence Stones, and he did not know whether the Essence Stones he currently possessed would be enough to activate the Space Teleportation Array multiple times.

Since the Minor World belonged to an entirely different world, and traveling there was extremely difficult, Fang Bai had no plans to immediately search for a Teleportation Array to go to the Minor World.

Moreover, Fang Bai, who highly valued loyalty and relationships, found many aspects of the current world to be endearing. Therefore, abandoning everything to leave was something difficult for him to do.

Additionally, the Minor World certainly was home to numerous strong individuals, and Fang Bai was not sure if he could hold his ground there with his current strength.

Therefore, Fang Bai planned to first study the situation of the Minor World, then make arrangements for everything in the current world, and improve his strength before it was too late to go to the Minor World.

To understand about the Minor World, it wouldn't hurt to start with the two people in front of him.

With that thought, Fang Bai concentrated his Divine Sense and kept a close watch on He Huan and Pei Litong.

As the volcano was still erupting, He Huan and Pei Litong did not dare to get too close to the crater and chose to settle on a nearby mountain peak.

"Senior brother, there's so much abundant Fire Primordial Qi here!"

After steadying themselves, Pei Litong exclaimed with a tone filled with surprise.

"Yes! This Fire Primordial Qi must be emerging from the depths of the earth! Sister Pei, the opportunity is rare. Why don't we first cultivate here before looking for Fire Elemental Stones?"

He Huan said jubilantly.

The two then sat cross-legged on the mountain peak, closed their eyes, adjusted their breathing, circulated their cultivation techniques, and began to cultivate.

In Fang Bai's view, although the two were practicing Fire-based Techniques, the levels were too low, so the speed of absorbing Fire Primordial Qi was very slow. Although this cultivation session would greatly benefit them, advancing from Heaven Level Perfection to the next realm was fundamentally impossible.

Seeing that the two weren't in a hurry to search for Fire Elemental Stones anymore, Fang Bai simply sat down cross-legged on the spot, patiently waiting for any action from them.

Chapter 808: The dragon has a reverse scale; he who touches it dies!

After dawn, the Mauna Loa Volcano finally ceased its eruption that had lasted for several days, and gradually returned to calm.

Although most of the molten lava ejected by the volcano had solidified into rocks, these rocks were still emitting puffs of smoke, radiating intense heat that ordinary people simply could not approach.

However, this posed no threat to martial artists who practiced fire-based techniques.

He Huan and Pei Litong jumped down from the mountain peak and began to approach the Mauna Loa Volcano, each holding a Fire Elemental Stone in their hands. They occasionally placed it on the ground and then observed carefully for any changes in the stone's color.

Fang Bai knew that they did not possess Divine Sense and thus could not accurately detect whether there were Essence Stone Mines underground, so they used this simple yet effective method to locate them. As long as the brightness of the Fire Elemental Stone in their hands increased, it indicated the presence of Fire Elemental Stones beneath the ground.

To the disappointment of He Huan and Pei Litong, apart from some Fire Primordial Qi remaining near the volcanic crater, they did not make any exciting discoveries elsewhere.

"It seems there are no Fire Elemental Stones here... Elder Brother, what should we do? Let's return to the True Martial Realm!" Pei Litong said with a dejected look.

"No! We can't return empty-handed!"

He Huan shook his head, "We have spent a large amount of Essence Stones to come to this world from the Teleportation Array of the True Martial Realm. If we go back empty-handed, being reprimanded by our master is a small matter, but the key point is being ridiculed by our fellow disciples, never being able to hold our heads up high again!"

Pei Litong asked, "Then... what do you suggest we do?"

He Huan stated firmly, "Keep searching! I refuse to believe that in this vast world, there are no Fire Elemental Stones!"

He paused for a moment, then an idea of a person suddenly flashed in his mind, and he spoke with flickering eyes, "That powerful young man we met a few days ago also practiced a fire system technique. In this world, where Essence Energy is scarce, it's extremely difficult to cultivate to the Heaven Level Realm. That young man must have relied on a large number of Fire Elemental Stones to reach such a realm!"

Pei Litong knew who He Huan was referring to and nodded, "That's true! Without a large number of Fire Elemental Stones, relying solely on the Essence Energy of the world, it's absolutely impossible to reach that realm..."

He Huan, excited, waved his fist and shouted loudly, "So we must not lose heart, we must continue searching! If we really have no choice, we can start with that young man, force him to hand over the Fire Elemental Stones, or at least tell us where he found them!"

Pei Litong frowned and sighed, "But that young man is too strong! Even if you and I join forces, we might not be able to defeat him!"

"Not necessarily!"

He Huan, unwilling to accept defeat, said, "You were careless that night, and besides, my strength is slightly better than yours. I believe if we join forces side by side and launch a surprise attack, we might be able to defeat him!"

Pei Litong said, "That's too risky! In my opinion, we should first find the young man, see if he has any weaknesses, and then strike at his weak points..."

"Haha... Junior Sister Pei is smart!"

He Huan laughed out loud, "That young man must have some family or friends in this world. Just capture a few of them, then threaten him. I don't believe he won't capitulate... Haha..."

Before he had finished laughing, a figure shot through the air like lightning and landed in front of the two.

"A dragon has reverse scales, touch them and you will incur its wrath!"

After landing, the figure spoke in a cold voice, "I didn't want to kill you, but you two are malicious at heart, leaving you alive would be a disaster, so now... you must die!"

"It's you?"

Recognizing the newcomer, He Huan and Pei Litong were greatly shocked and swiftly retreated.

The newcomer was Fang Bai.

Fang Bai had been monitoring He Huan and Pei Litong from a secluded spot in the distance using his Divine Sense. When he heard them planning to threaten him with his family and friends for the sake of Fire Elemental Stones, his anger surged, and he was filled with a compelling desire to kill, so he immediately appeared before them.

His overwhelming killing intent transformed into a terrifying pressure that bore down on He Huan and Pei Litong, who immediately felt the threat of death.

Feeling the pressure from Fang Bai, He Huan's heart was thrown into turmoil, and only then did he realize how laughable the idea of defeating Fang Bai together had been.

When Fang Bai had suddenly appeared before them just now, He Huan actually felt as if he was facing his own master.

It should be noted that their master was an Elder of the Purple Flame Sect, possessing strength far exceeding the Heaven Level Realm, able to effortlessly sweep away any Heaven Level Expert.

So when He Huan sensed Fang Bai's terrifying pressure, he gave up any illusions of victory and his first reaction was to flee, to get as far away and as fast as possible.

"Go!"

He Huan shouted loudly, his retreating figure speeding up again, trying to escape the range of Fang Bai's attack and leap off the peak.

Pei Litong's reaction was a beat slower than He Huan's, and it was this hesitation that robbed her of any chance to escape.

"Where do you think you're going!"

With a cold snort from Fang Bai, he dashed forward at a speed several times faster than the two, and in the blink of an eye appeared in front of Pei Litong, before pointing his finger forward.

Pei Litong watched with wide eyes as that finger touched her, completely unable to intercept it, her body struck as if by lightning, collapsing to the ground like a deflated ball and unable to move a muscle.

A Heaven Level Perfection Martial Artist in full flight could move astonishingly fast, but Fang Bai had delayed slightly when striking down Pei Litong; by the time he thought to pursue He Huan, he found him already halfway down the mountain.

If Fang Bai had decided to give chase then, he still could have caught up, but it would have taken him some time.

Fang Bai couldn't be bothered to chase anymore; his eyes flashed with a cold gleam, and with a flip of his hands, the Houyi Bow that had been lying in his Spatial Ring was now in his grasp, pulled to a full draw.

Fang Bai circulated the "Nine Revolutions True Fire Art", and the pure Fire Primordial Qi in his Qi Sea, spurred on by the Cultivation Technique, quickly condensed into a fiery red arrow on the Houyi Bow.

Above the arrow, flames seemed to burn and rise, carrying an endless intent to kill.

Meanwhile, He Huan, who was fleeing, had reached the base of the peak, feeling fortunate in his heart that he could escape from Fang Bai's grasp.

"Go!"

Fang Bai shouted loudly, his eyes flashing with sharpness.

Hum——

Following his command, the red flame arrow shot forth from the bowstring, tracing a long trail of fire through the air, ripping through the void and streaking towards He Huan's back.

This arrow, as if transcending space and time, was so swift that even Fang Bai himself was taken aback by its speed.

He Huan, in the midst of flight, suddenly felt a shattering wave of scorching heat surging from behind, bringing an unparalleled, intense threat like none he had ever experienced before.

What drove He Huan to despair was that the scorching wave not only completely enveloped him but also sealed the space around his body, leaving him without any possibility to dodge.

"No..."

He Huan cried out in terror, his voice piercing through the air.

Before his voice had even faded, the arrow, condensed from Fang Bai's Fire Primordial Qi, carrying red flames and boundless killing intent, pierced through his back, extinguishing all signs of life within him.

Chapter 809: Teleportation Array

Boom—

Under the impact of the powerful True Essence Force carried by the arrow, He Huan's body exploded, blood splattering everywhere.

This astonishing arrow, although it killed He Huan, also drained a significant amount of Fang Bai's Fire Primordial Qi. He put away the Houyi Bow and sat cross-legged on the spot to recuperate for about an hour until he had fully recovered.

"Your companion has already been killed by me! If you don't want to die, answer my questions honestly!"

Fang Bai suddenly turned around, his gaze fixing on the collapsed Pei Litong as he spoke coldly.

Although Fang Bai's arrow was not aimed at Pei Litong, she still felt a terrifying killing intent. And when He Huan's body was pierced, Pei Litong faintly heard his screams and knew that her senior brother He Huan's chances of survival were slim.

Even though she was mentally prepared, hearing Fang Bai personally confirm He Huan's death still made Pei Litong shiver uncontrollably, a look of terror appearing in her eyes.

"I beg you, senior, don't kill me, I'll tell... I'll tell you anything..."

Although Pei Litong had some affection for her senior brother He Huan, it was far from the extent where she would die for him; she just wanted to save her own life, caring for nothing else.

Fang Bai appeared young, but Pei Litong thought he must be an aged master who had reached a youthful rejuvenation realm, hence she addressed him with reverence as "senior."

"Very well!"

Fang Bai nodded and lightly patted Pei Litong on her body.

Pei Litong felt her ability to move restored and immediately turned over to sit up, only to discover she couldn't circulate her cultivation technique and use any of her powers.

Looking down from his height, Fang Bai sternly asked, "Which realm of the Minor World do you two come from?"

"You... you know about the Minor World?"

Pei Litong suddenly raised her head and exclaimed in shock, disbelief written all over her face.

She was born and raised in the Minor World, a place filled with numerous masters and powerful figures. Being a mere martial artist like herself was considered insignificant. Yet, in this world, she discovered that martial artists were extremely rare and generally weak, all akin to frogs at the bottom of a well, completely unaware of the existence of the Minor World.

Therefore, when Fang Bai mentioned "Minor World," Pei Litong was greatly startled and saw the young man before her as even more mysterious and unfathomable.

"Ha..."

Fang Bai let out a cold laugh, a hint of mockery appearing at the corner of his mouth, thinking I know far more than you can imagine.

"Answer my question!"

Fang Bai spoke chillingly, "Do not try to lie or conceal the truth, or else, I will throw you over there!"

As he spoke, Fang Bai pointed towards the crater of the Mauna Loa Volcano.

Pei Litong turned her head to look at the crater, still emitting white smoke, her face turning pale with fear as she said tremblingly, "Senior, please rest assured, I will answer truthfully..."

Although the volcanic eruptions had ended several days ago, Pei Litong understood that being thrown into the crater would still mean certain death.

"My senior brother and I come from the True Martial Realm!"

Pei Litong answered truthfully.

"True Martial Realm..."

Fang Bai furrowed his brows, muttering to himself.

In his past life, Fang Bai had been born in one of the three thousand major worlds and later ascended to the Immortal Realm, where he roamed freely. Therefore, he knew little about the minor worlds below the three thousand major worlds and thought that the True Martial Realm must be one of the three thousand minor worlds.

"How do you travel between the True Martial Realm and this world?"

Although Fang Bai suspected that Pei Litong and her companion probably used a Teleportation Array to travel between the two realms, he still wanted to confirm it.

Pei Litong said, "Between the True Martial Realm and this world, there are Teleportation Arrays that are interconnected. As long as there are enough Essence Stones, the Teleportation Array can be activated..."

Fang Bai suppressed the excitement in his heart and asked, "Where is the Teleportation Array in this world?"

The Teleportation Array was the only passage between the True Martial Realm and the current world. If others discovered it and it was damaged, they could never return to the True Martial Realm. Therefore, Pei Litong hesitated somewhat but, seeing the sharpness in Fang Bai's eyes, she had to answer honestly, "In a snow valley in the Himalaya Mountains."

"The Himalaya Mountains?"

Fang Bai was startled, knowing that the Himalaya Mountains lay on the southwestern edge of the Snowy Plateau in Huaxia. He hadn't expected that the Teleportation Array connecting the two worlds would be there.

However, on second thought, it seemed logical. After all, the Teleportation Array Pei Litong mentioned was very likely the sole passage connecting the True Martial Realm and this world, extremely important. The Himalaya Mountains, being full of high peaks and extremely steep terrain—many parts of it are Forbidden Zones of Life—made it very difficult to discover the Teleportation Array, thus very safe.

He just didn't know which powerful figure had set up that Teleportation Array and how many years it had been in existence.

Fang Bai knew that Teleportation Arrays generally came in two types: one type was small and portable, while the other was large and permanently fixed.

The small portable Teleportation Arrays, usually made up of multiple Spiritual Artifacts, could be carried around, convenient and flexible. However, they had the downside of short teleportation distances and could transport only a few people at a time.

Whereas the large permanently fixed Teleportation Arrays, typically set up by several Array Masters proficient in Formation arts using a large amount of Essence Stones, were very stable. Not only could

they transport over long distances, but they could also transport multiple people at once and even traverse between different worlds.

Since the Teleportation Array mentioned by Pei Litong was located in a snow valley of the Himalaya Mountains, it must belong to the latter type.

"The Himalaya Mountains cover a vast area with thousands of peaks and countless snow valleys. Be more specific about the location!"

Fang Bai asked with a frown.

Fang Bai planned to first ascertain the exact location of the Teleportation Array. Once his strength was greater and he had more time, he would make a trip to the True Martial Realm to see what that world was truly like.

Fang Bai believed that since the True Martial Realm was one of the three thousand minor worlds, it must certainly be more advanced than the world he currently inhabited. There would also be more Martial Artists and more abundant Cultivation Resources there.

"The Teleportation Array is in a snow valley to the east of Mount Everest..."

Pei Litong thought for a moment and said, "That snow valley is deep and narrow. Seen from the sky, it looks like an eye, very easy to recognize!"

Fang Bai nodded, knowing that Mount Everest was the tallest peak in the Himalaya Mountains. Since the Teleportation Array was in that vicinity, it should be fairly easy to find.

"With a nice little world to stay in, what are you doing coming here?"

Fang Bai asked again.

From the conversation between Pei Litong and her senior fellow apprentice He Huan, Fang Bai knew that they had been commanded by their master to come here in search of Fire Elemental Stones. What puzzled Fang Bai was that theoretically, the Cultivation Resources, such as Essence Stones in a minor world, should be much more abundant than in this world. So why did they still need to use the Teleportation Array to come to this world?

Chapter 810: Knowing the Enemy and Knowing Yourself

"Answering the senior's question, our 'Purple Flame Sect' in the True Martial Realm is merely a small sect. The Essence Stone Mines in the True Martial Realm are almost all occupied by some major sects, so out of helplessness, our 'Purple Flame Sect' has to send out a large number of disciples every year to search for Essence Stones, which are then handed over to the sect and allocated uniformly by the sect..."

Pei Litong said this with a helpless sigh and continued, "Later, disciples of our 'Purple Flame Sect' discovered a Teleportation Array left behind from ancient times within the area we govern. That Teleportation Array leads to this world. Afterward, our sect master took a chance and activated the Teleportation Array, ordering Senior Brother He and me to come to this world to see if we could find Essence Stones or other Cultivation Resources... Although we were reluctant to come to this lower world, the commands of our teacher are difficult to disobey!"

While Pei Litong was speaking, Fang Bai closely observed her breathing and heartbeat with his Divine Sense and, seeing no significant fluctuations, knew she wasn't lying.

Contemplating that He Huan and Pei Litong came from a higher-tier Minor World and carried Fire Elemental Stones with them, Fang Bai's mind suddenly stirred, and his gaze fell upon Pei Litong's left hand, where he indeed noticed a ring on her middle finger.

In Fang Bai's view, Martial Artists from Minor Worlds must be generally much more powerful, and there might well be Artifact Refiners or Array Masters capable of creating Spatial Spirit Devices among them. Since Essence Stones are inconvenient to carry and Pei Litong had them on her, it indicated that she likely also had a Spatial Spirit Device, with the Essence Stones probably stored inside it.

As Fang Bai's Divine Sense swept over the ring on Pei Litong's finger, he felt a trace of Essence Energy fluctuations and knew that it was indeed a Spatial Spirit Device.

However, when Fang Bai's Divine Sense probed into the Spatial Ring, he felt somewhat disappointed.

The space inside Pei Litong's Spatial Ring was small, and though there were some Cultivation Resources, they were pitifully scant, far less than what was stored inside Fang Bai's own Spatial Ring.

A Heaven Level Perfection Martial Artist, yet so poor; it seemed that her 'Purple Flame Sect' truly was a weak sect in the True Martial Realm.

"In the True Martial Realm, how are the realms of Martial Artists divided? As a Heaven Level Perfection Martial Artist, what is your status there?"

Fang Bai's gaze shifted from Pei Litong's Spatial Ring as he asked sternly.

This question was crucial for Fang Bai because he would definitely need to enter the True Martial Realm in the future. Knowing both himself and the enemy beforehand would allow him to be prepared and at ease.

Pei Litong replied, "In the True Martial Realm, the strength of Martial Artists, from strongest to weakest, is divided as Universe, Cosmos, Hong, Desolate, Heaven, Earth, Xuan, and Huang. In our world, only those who have reached the Desolate Level Realm have a certain status; otherwise, they are looked down upon, easily bullied, and oppressed. As for me..."

Pei Litong gave a bitter smile and said, "I am just a Core Disciple of the 'Purple Flame Sect.' Although my teacher is an Elder of the 'Purple Flame Sect,' his strength is just at the early stage of the Desolate Level. Even our Sect Master only possesses mid-stage Desolate Level strength. That's why our 'Purple Flame Sect' in the True Martial Realm can only be considered a fourth-tier sect, and even among those, we rank quite low."

Fang Bai nodded, thought for a moment, and then asked, "So, a sect with Universe Level Experts presiding over it counts as a first-tier sect?"

Pei Litong nodded and said, "Yes! A first-tier sect not only has numerous disciples but also possesses a wealth of Cultivation Resources and controls many large and small nations. Other sects are mere ants in the eyes of a first-tier sect! They can only live at the mercy of first-tier sects!"

Fang Bai said, "One more question: In terms of strength, who is stronger, your teacher or me?"

Pei Litong glanced at Fang Bai, a trace of fear in her eyes, and replied, "The senior's strength is astonishing, definitely stronger than our teacher, sinfully strong!"

Fang Bai breathed a sigh of relief, a slight smile forming at the corner of his mouth.

Considering Pei Litong's teacher was at the early stage of the Desolate Level, it meant Fang Bai's true combat strength should allow him to contend with mid-stage Desolate Level Martial Artists in the True Martial Realm, giving him a foothold there as well.

Next, Fang Bai questioned Pei Litong in detail about several issues regarding the True Martial Realm, to which Pei Litong did not dare hide anything and honestly replied.

"Hmm, your performance is somewhat acceptable. I won't kill you, but for safety's sake, don't even think about returning to the True Martial Realm!"

As Fang Bai spoke, he extended his right hand, placing his palm on the top of Pei Litong's head, a strand of True Yuan quickly infiltrated her body.

Pei Litong's body trembled violently as if electrified, her originally clear eyes gradually became confused and vacant.

As Fang Bai disabled Pei Litong's martial abilities, he also destroyed all her past memories.

Fang Bai had killed He Huan, which meant he had made an enemy of the "Purple Flame Sect". If Pei Litong were to return to the True Martial Realm, it could potentially bring great trouble, so for the safety of himself and those around him, Fang Bai had no choice but to disable her.

Fang Bai took Pei Litong's Spatial Ring and then took her dozens of miles away into the city, abandoning her on the street to fend for herself while he returned to the hotel to regroup with the Linghu Sisters.

Seeing Fang Bai return safe and sound, the Linghu Sisters were overjoyed. After a brief conversation, Hu Baimei couldn't help but ask, "Mr. Fang, when will you have time to go to the Polar Ice Palace?"

Although Linghu Qian Jiao did not speak, her beautiful eyes rested on Fang Bai, filled with a shade of anticipation.

Fang Bai knew the sisters wanted him to treat their master's injury. After considering for a moment, he said, "I've been away from home for quite a while now, and I'd like to check in... How about this, in ten days, I will accompany you to the Polar Ice Palace. How does that sound?"

Fang Bai counted with his fingers and realized that his time spent on this external training trip had reached half a year, meeting the goals he had set for himself. It was time to return to normal life and quietly consolidate his realm.

Although the Linghu Sisters were anxious, they thought that since their master had been injured for several years, ten more days would not make much of a difference. Thus they both nodded in agreement.

That same day, Fang Bai booked three plane tickets, preparing to return to Huaxia with the Linghu Sisters.

Previously, under Fang Bai's persuasion, the Linghu Sisters had agreed to join the "Dragon Guard" of Huaxia. Their trip with Fang Bai to Huaxia was in order to complete the process of joining the "Dragon Guard".

That afternoon, the three of them left the Empress Hotel together, heading for the airport.

No sooner had they stepped out of the hotel entrance when a dozen burly, tattooed men swarmed around them, trapping them in the middle.

These brawny men were a mix of Huaxia and local Caucasians, each with angry, arrogant expressions and an aura of killing qi about them.

"Hehe, we meet again! Kid, do you still recognize me?"

A man nearing thirty, dressed in a checkered shirt, pushed through the crowd and walked up to Fang Bai, skimmed him with a glance and then his eyes settled on Linghu Qian Jiao, his face full of lust.

When he saw Hu Baimei standing next to Linghu Qian Jiao, his eyes shone even brighter.