

Doctor 871

Chapter 871: Polar Ice Palace

Fang Bai's feet didn't stop as he weaved through dozens of ice pillars, his movements unobstructed and even smoother and faster than the four "Wrathful Beauties" members previously encountered.

In the blink of an eye, Fang Bai had made his way around the last of the eighty-one ice pillars and broken out of the "Nine Bends Soul Loss Formation," arriving at the entrance of a cave on the north side of the valley.

After passing through the deep cave, Fang Bai's vision suddenly brightened; he saw an astonishingly beautiful, gigantic Ice Palace constructed of snow and ice, perched atop a solitary peak, surrounded by rising mist and enveloping clouds, resembling an Immortal Palace or divine temple.

The Ice Palace consisted of nine differently sized and well-placed snow and ice structures, with a wide and bottomless ice channel about ten zhang surrounding it, separating the Ice Palace from the outside world.

For ordinary people, this ice channel was an insurmountable gulf, and even Heaven Level Martial Artists, without external assistance, would find it impossible to leap across the ten zhang distance of the ice channel in one go.

Previously, Fang Bai had tracked the four "Wrathful Beauties" members with his Divine Sense and noticed that upon reaching the edge of the ice channel, one of them let out a piercing whistle, and soon an Earth Level Female Martial Artist soared out from an ice palace on the opposite shore.

After the Female Martial Artist reached the opposite side, she concentrated all her power and threw a steel rope as thick as a thumb, the sharp steel cone at the end tearing through the air and whistling towards them, embedding deeply into the ice wall beneath the feet of the "Wrathful Beauties" members.

Next, the four "Wrathful Beauties" members leapt onto the steel rope, using their movement technique to quickly make their way across the tens of meters long steel rope to the opposite shore.

When the four of them set foot on the ground of the other side, the Female Martial Artist retracted the steel rope, and the five women turned and entered the Ice Palace together.

It wasn't until after the five of them had disappeared from view that Fang Bai emerged from the cave, coming to a stop at the edge of the ice channel.

The position where Fang Bai now stood was approximately four to five hundred meters away from the Ice Palace. When he diffused his Divine Sense, he was already able to envelop the entire Ice Palace.

Around the Ice Palace's outer walls and on the ground, countless Essence Stones were embedded, mostly Water Element Stones, forming what appeared to Fang Bai as a simple Defense Array.

Despite the simplicity of the Defense Array, once activated, it could stave off even a Heaven Level Martial Artist.

Inside the Ice Palace, fluctuations of Essence Energy could also be felt, suggesting the presence of many more Essence Stones.

"This must be the 'Polar Ice Palace' the Linghu Sisters spoke of! This place is even more secretive than the Hidden Sect World. Had I not followed those 'Wrathful Beauties' members here, finding this place would likely have taken some time!"

Fang Bai's Divine Sense searched momentarily within the Polar Ice Palace, detecting the aura of more than a dozen Martial Artists. He discovered that Linghu Qianjiao and Linghu Baimei, the two sisters, were indeed among them.

Joy rose in Fang Bai's heart; since both Linghu sisters were there, then Ye Xing, the Family Head of the Ye Family from Lingnan, who was kidnapped by them, might also be present.

Indeed, Fang Bai soon sensed Ye Xing's aura in a corner of the grandest hall at the very center of the Polar Ice Palace, although it was very weak, as if he had been heavily tortured.

Fang Bai quietly breathed a sigh of relief, thinking that as long as Ye Xing was alive, negotiations were still possible. If Ye Xing had died, the Ye Family and "Wrathful Beauties" would be sworn enemies, making it difficult for him, caught in the middle of Ye Wumei and the Linghu sisters.

What surprised Fang Bai the most was within those several auras, one was intermittent, flaring and fading, weak enough at times to resemble a Yellow Level Martial Artist, but at times surging towards Heaven Level Realm.

Fang Bai was nearly certain that the owner of this aura was the mentor of the Linghu sisters who had experienced Deviation in her Cultivation.

Fang Bai had heard from the Linghu Sisters that their mentor, presumably named Ms. Linghu, was a Heaven Level Martial Artist. However, they were not clear on her exact realm.

Aside from the three disciples of Linghu, the other dozen or so auras all came from Earth Level Martial Artists, and their auras were very similar, clearly indicating that they practiced similar cultivation techniques and all belonged to the organization "Wrathful Beauties."

At this moment, over a dozen members of "Wrathful Beauties" were gathered in the central hall of the Ice Palace, seemingly deliberating over something.

"Master, we've captured Ye Xing. You've hated him for a full twenty years, it's time to decide his fate—kill or torment—just say the word, and I'll avenge you!"

A syrupy voice reached Fang Bai's ears; it was Linghu Baimei speaking.

Upon hearing this, Fang Bai frowned, wondering how Ye Xing could be connected to the master of the Linghu sisters, Ms. Linghu. Ms. Linghu had harbored a hatred for Ye Xing for half her life, what was the story there? Could it be that they had known each other for a long time and had some unresolved grievances?

Fang Bai had felt from the beginning that the kidnapping of Ye Xing was not a simple matter, the Linghu sisters would certainly not have kidnapped him just for a ransom. Now it seemed that his guess had been correct; the matter was tied up in a complex web of events.

Before understanding who was in the right or wrong, Fang Bai would not allow any harm to come to Ye Xing; otherwise, he would have no way to explain himself to Ye Wumei.

Moreover, Fang Bai felt that as long as their conflict was not a matter of life and death, he could mediate between them.

"Where is Ye Xing? Bring him to me so I can... cough cough... see him... cough cough cough..."

The voice of a middle-aged woman followed, sounding quite agitated, but before she could finish speaking, she broke into severe coughing.

"Leader!"

Mixed with the middle-aged woman's severe coughs were the shocked exclamations of a dozen "Wrathful Beauties" members; it was unclear what had happened.

Fang Bai's divine sense focused on the woman and discovered that she was bedridden, emaciated, with a sallow complexion—signs of obstructed blood flow and circulatory issues.

However, Fang Bai could still sense an intermittent aura within her body, suggesting that she had been a very powerful Martial Artist before her cultivation went awry, causing nearly all her meridians to break, leading to her current state.

Without a doubt, this middle-aged woman was the master of the Linghu sisters, Ms. Linghu.

The Linghu sisters had said their master was not yet fifty, but looking at Ms. Linghu now, she appeared aged like a woman in her sixties. Yet, between her facial features, one could faintly discern that in her youth or before falling ill, she must have been an exceptionally beautiful woman.

At that moment, a pool of bright red blood appeared on the ground before Ms. Linghu, clearly coughed up during her recent bout of violent coughing.

"Master, you're coughing up blood again... Don't get agitated, whatever you have to say, you can rest for a while and say it later..."

Linghu Qian Jiao sat in front of Ms. Linghu's bed, her face full of worry and concern.

"I won't lie down! Bring Ye Xing to me, I have some things to say to him, and if I don't say them now... I'm afraid I'll never have the chance..."

Ms. Linghu said stubbornly, her face suddenly glowing with a faint radiance, as if she had suddenly become much more spirited, showing an almost reviving brilliance.

Chapter 872: Show Mercy

Linghu Qianjiao and Linghu Baimei exchanged glances, a foreboding feeling rising in their hearts.

The two sisters had joined hands to kidnap Ye Xing, their master's most hated enemy, from Lingnan, and had brought him back to the Polar Ice Palace, intending to hand him over to their master, hoping to lighten her mood and check on her illness before returning to Yanjing in Huaxia to request Fang Bai to treat their master's injuries and sickness.

What the sisters did not expect was that bringing Ye Xing back would excite their master to such an extent.

Although their master had occasionally coughed up blood before, it was always in small amounts; this time, however, she coughed up a large mouthful, and her overall condition seemed greatly altered from usual, which alarmed them. It seemed that kidnapping Ye Xing, far from improving their master's mood, had actually harmed her.

Although Linghu Baimei had killed many people and could be considered ruthless, she was extremely filial to the master who had raised her, taught her martial arts, and treated her like a daughter. Seeing her master coughing up a lot of fresh blood, and thinking it was caused by Ye Xing's provocation, she said tearfully and angrily, "Master, I will go and kill Ye Xing for you right now!"

As she spoke, she turned around and strode toward Ye Xing, killing Qi emanating all around her.

Monitoring the situation in the hall with his Divine Sense, Fang Bai tensed up, worried that Linghu Baimei might truly harm Ye Xing. He immediately withdrew his Divine Sense, circulated his Wind Essence Qi, and using the power of the wind from nature, he leapt towards the opposite bank of the ice stream.

His form was like a swallow. He traced a white arc in the sky and in the blink of an eye, he landed on the ground across the bank, then touched the ground with the tip of his toe and dashed towards the Polar Ice Palace.

"Baimei, spare him!"

Fearing he might be too late, Fang Bai had called out before he even arrived.

"Fang Bai?"

Upon hearing Fang Bai's voice, the two Linghu sisters in the hall were both shocked and pleased. Linghu Qianjiao immediately got up, and Linghu Baimei also stopped in her tracks, the killing Qi around her instantly vanishing.

The other members of the "Wrathful Beauties" looked at each other, their faces showing shock.

The Polar Ice Palace, isolated by the Nine Bends Soul Loss Formation and blocked by a deep, wide ice stream over thirty feet across, had seen only them freely coming and going for twenty years; no outsider had ever found and entered it. It was thought-provoking that now, not only had an outsider come, but he had also reached near the Ice Palace.

Fortunately, judging by the expressions and demeanor of the Linghu sisters, the visitor seemed to be a friend; if it had been an enemy, it would have been terrifying.

Ye Xing, who had been kidnapped and thrown into a corner, initially at death's door, felt a slight glimmer of hope rekindled in his heart, which had been filled with despair, when he heard Fang Bai's voice.

Dozens of eyes simultaneously turned toward the wide-open grand hall doors, when suddenly, a white figure, like an arrow shot swiftly, appeared in front of everyone.

After the figure halted, the members of "Wrathful Beauties" realized that he was a young man in his early twenties, dressed in a white casual shirt, with a graceful and handsome appearance.

Seeing that Ye Xing was unharmed, Fang Bai let out a sigh of relief and smiled at the approaching Linghu sisters, "Qian Jiao, Baimei, you've made it hard for me to find you!"

"Fang Bai... no, I should call you Instructor Fang!"

Linghu Baimei originally planned to kill Ye Xing, but when she saw Fang Bai arriving, she immediately turned around to face him, unable to hide her joy, as she asked, "Instructor Fang, how did you come to be here? How did you find our 'Polar Ice Palace'?"

Fang Bai said, "You mentioned before that the 'Polar Ice Palace' is near Mount Vinson on the Antarctica Continent, so I simply searched all the way here. Fortunately, as soon as I reached Mount Vinson, I saw those four sisters returning from outside, so I followed them here. Having those four sisters lead the way saved me quite a bit of trouble!"

The four members of the "Wrathful Beauties" who had recently returned to the Polar Ice Palace couldn't help but show embarrassment. They thought that although Fang Bai had managed to get through the 'Nine Bends Soul Loss Formation' and a ice chasm over thirty feet wide, proving his great strength, it was also largely due to their unintentional "guidance." Otherwise, it wouldn't have been so easy for him to locate the 'Polar Ice Palace.'

Fortunately, Fang Bai was a friend rather than a foe; otherwise, if he had infiltrated the Polar Ice Palace to cause destruction, they would have been the greatest sinners of the "Wrathful Beauties."

"We were negligent. Please, Right and Left Saintess, punish us!"

The four "Wrathful Beauties" members, pale-faced, knelt before Linghu Qianjiao and Linghu Baimei, their voices trembling.

Although the founder of "Wrathful Beauties," Ms. Linghu, was still alive, after she deviated in her cultivation and lost her strength, the Linghu sisters essentially took over the control of the organization, and all "Wrathful Beauties" members had to obey their commands.

Linghu Qianjiao was alright, gentle and kind-hearted, but Linghu Baimei was decisive in killing, which made her the most feared among the members of "Wrathful Beauties."

Being tracked without awareness and thereby exposing the location of the Polar Ice Palace, although the tracker was a friend of the Linghu sisters and caused no real harm, for the "Wrathful Beauties" members, this was a grave oversight and an unforgivable mistake. According to the rules set by Linghu Baimei, the punishment could be as light as stripping them of their martial arts, or as severe as executing them on the spot.

"Baimei, for such a minor issue, there's no need to punish them, right?"

Seeing that the four "Wrathful Beauties" members were terribly frightened, Fang Bai couldn't bear it and thus pleaded on their behalf to Linghu Baimei, adding, "Besides, even if it were you two sisters I wanted to track, you wouldn't notice me either! Do you believe that?"

Linghu Baimei smiled and said, "Instructor Fang, your cultivation is profound and in harmony with the natural order, like a celestial being. How could I not believe what you say?"

After a pause, she glanced at the four kneeling subordinates, and with a wave of her hand, said, "Since Mr. Fang has pleaded for you, I will spare you this time. But... let this not happen again!"

"Thank you, Right Saintess! Thank you, Mr. Fang!"

The four "Wrathful Beauties" members, knowing they had escaped a disaster solely because of Fang Bai's intercession, were filled with gratitude towards him and bowed deeply to him before stepping aside.

"Baimei, who is this Mr. Fang, a Master?"

Ms. Linghu, who was in the throes of reawakening, sitting on the bed with a sharp gleam in her eyes, stared at Fang Bai and asked.

Linghu Qianjiao explained, "Master, Mr. Fang is an instructor from the 'Dragon Guard' of Huaxia! And I... my sister and I... have also joined the 'Dragon Guard'..."

"Ah?"

On hearing this, Ms. Linghu was taken aback, clearly not expecting her two most beloved disciples had already become members of the "Dragon Guard."

Chapter 873: Ruyi Stone

Ms. Linghu and her sister had also recently returned to the "Polar Ice Palace." They had planned to find some time to tell Ms. Linghu about their encounter with Fang Bai and their decision to join the "Dragon Guards." However, they never expected Fang Bai to suddenly appear before them, which was entirely unexpected and also filled them with surprise and delight.

The surprise came from the fact that the Antarctica Continent is millions of miles in size, and the location of the Polar Ice Palace is extremely hidden. Yet Fang Bai managed to find this place all on his own, which was truly baffling.

Their happiness stemmed from Fang Bai's miraculous medical skills, which could be of great use to treat their mentor whose injuries had suddenly worsened.

Therefore, Linghu Qianjiao revealed Fang Bai's identity to Ms. Linghu and also took the chance to inform her about their sisters' joining the "Dragon Guards."

The Linghu sisters were somewhat uneasy at heart, as they had joined the "Dragon Guards" without consulting Ms. Linghu in advance. They were unsure of her reaction and whether she would become angry or even oppose their decision.

Though Ms. Linghu had deviated during her cultivation and was now almost disabled, the Linghu sisters had grown up under her care and held deep respect and filial piety towards her as both a mentor and a mother. If she opposed their joining the "Dragon Guards," they would have no choice but to withdraw.

After a moment of shock, Ms. Linghu's gaze fell upon Fang Bai.

Despite having deviated and severed all her meridians, effectively losing nearly all her strength, she had once been a powerful martial artist, and there was an innate aura of authority about her. Her sharp eyes seemed to be trying to see right through Fang Bai.

Although she was now disabled and could not sense the fluctuations of Fang Bai's Essence Energy, she noticed that this young man stood with a calm and serene presence, as inscrutable as the ocean's depths or the vast expanse of the starry sky, utterly unfathomable.

Ms. Linghu was aware of Huaxia's "Dragon Guards" and knew that the leader of the "Dragon Guards," Long Jingtian, was a Heaven Level Martial Artist. Considering this young man could serve as an Instructor for the "Dragon Guards," his strength must not be much inferior to Long Jingtian's and he was very likely to also be a Heaven Level Martial Artist.

"Such a young Heaven Level Martial Artist, even in a Minor World brimming with strong warriors and burgeoning geniuses, is extraordinary!"

Ms. Linghu appraised Fang Bai, silently admiring him in her heart.

"Qianjiao, Baimei, tell me in detail about what has happened between you and Instructor Fang..."

Ms. Linghu's gaze shifted from Fang Bai and swept over the Linghu sisters, then she reclined back and slightly closed her eyes.

Although Ms. Linghu guessed that Fang Bai was a Heaven Level Martial Artist, she did not think that Fang Bai's strength could surpass her own from the past. Therefore, she positioned herself as someone of seniority and did not demonstrate much respect in her attitude towards Fang Bai.

If only she knew that Fang Bai's realm had already surpassed the Heaven Level and reached the Desolate Level. Then, according to the Minor World's rule of the survival of the fittest and the supremacy of strength, she would probably have respectfully addressed Fang Bai as "Senior."

The Linghu sisters, hearing the indifferent tone of Ms. Linghu that contained no blame or anger, let out a sigh of relief inwardly.

Following this, Linghu Qianjiao and Linghu Baimei recounted in detail how each of them had met Fang Bai, how they had broken through to the Heaven Level Realm with his help and guidance, and their acceptance of his invitation to join the Huaxia "Dragon Guards."

"You two... have already reached the Heaven Level Realm?"

Ms. Linghu's eyes suddenly opened wide, her gaze falling on both sisters as she blurted out the question.

"Yes, Master! Baimei and I reached the Heaven Level Realm a few months ago!"

Linghu Qianjiao nodded as she spoke.

"Quick, go and test on the 'Ruyi Stone' for me to see!"

Ms. Linghu, drawing strength from some unknown source, suddenly sat up and pointed to a tall stone pillar on the north side of the great hall.

Her voice trembled slightly, clearly indicating her immense excitement.

On hearing the words "Ruyi Stone," Fang Bai's heart stirred, and he glanced at the tall stone pillar pointed out by Ms. Linghu, his eyebrows raising slightly.

The pillar was about three meters high and roughly a meter in diameter, colorless and transparent, almost like crystal – it was indeed the "Ruyi Stone" he had seen in his previous life.

"Ruyi Stone" is a very peculiar kind of stone. Unlike Essence Stones that contain Essence Energy to assist Martial Artists in their cultivation, its sole purpose is to accurately test a Martial Artist's elemental energy and their realm of cultivation level.

In the Cultivation World or Immortal Realm Fang Bai came from in his past life, "Ruyi Stone" was an indispensable piece of equipment for major Sects or academies, specifically used to test the realm and cultivation level of disciples or students.

Fang Bai originally thought that only the Cultivation World and the Immortal Realm had "Ruyi Stones." He hadn't expected to see one in this world, but then he recalled that the Linghu sisters mentioned their master hailed from a Minor World – perhaps this "Ruyi Stone" was brought here by Ms. Linghu from the Minor World.

The two Linghu sisters knew their master wanted to use the "Ruyi Stone" test to see if they had truly reached the Heaven Level Realm, so they went to stand in front of the "Ruyi Stone" as told.

"I'll go first!"

Linghu Baimei stood before the "Ruyi Stone" and gently placed her right palm against it.

The "Ruyi Stone" seemed to sense her touch, glowing faintly, and then Linghu Baimei felt a strange force penetrating deep into her Qi Sea, as if searching for something.

After a few moments, the "Ruyi Stone" displayed two columns of light, one red and one black. The columns of light slowly ascended, stopping only when they reached a certain height.

Fang Bai knew that the red column represented Fire Primordial Qi, the black column represented Water Element Stone, and the height of the columns indicated the realm of cultivation level.

The higher the columns, the stronger the Martial Artist's realm of cultivation level.

"It's really the Heaven Level Realm... so wonderful... so wonderful..."

Ms. Linghu, overwhelmed with excitement, said to Linghu Baimei, "You and Qian Jiao both have Dual Attribute Innate Spiritual Roots. In the Minor World, you would be hailed as 'Daughters of Heaven' and receive focused cultivation. Sadly, in this world, firstly, there is a lack of resources for cultivation, and

secondly, I, as your master, lack the strength, affecting your cultivation. Otherwise, with your talents, you would undoubtedly have boundless prospects!"

She paused and continued, "You both lingered at the Earth Rank perfection realm for a long time, unable to advance. Originally, I thought that unless you had the opportunity to go to the Minor World, there would be hope for a breakthrough... I truly didn't expect that upon your return this time, you would bring me such a great surprise... It's wonderful... to have advanced..."

As Ms. Linghu spoke, her eyes began to redden.

Seeing her two disciples advance to the Heaven Level Realm had been her long-cherished wish, and now that it had been fulfilled, how could she not be profoundly moved?

"Qian Jiao, you test as well!"

Ms. Linghu, rubbing her reddened eyes, urged Linghu Qianjiao with eagerness.

Linghu Qianjiao hummed in acknowledgment and placed her hand on the "Ruyi Stone," yielding the same result as Linghu Baimei.

Chapter 874: Desolate Level Realm

Seeing the Linghu sisters complete their tests and indeed both having become Heaven Level Martial Artists, Ms. Linghu was almost ecstatic to the point of tears. She gratefully glanced at Fang Bai and suddenly said, "Instructor Fang, I have an unconventional request, I wonder if you might agree to it..."

Fang Bai smiled and said, "Please speak!"

"I would like to ask Instructor Fang to also take the test."

Ms. Linghu pointed at the Ruyi Stone, then continued with a hopeful look on her face.

Fang Bai was stunned, not understanding what Ms. Linghu meant by testing his Cultivation Level. After pondering for a moment, he nodded and said, "Alright! I'll give it a try!"

He walked over to the Ruyi Stone, lightly placed his right palm on it, and then slightly raised his head, his eyes fixed on the Ruyi Stone.

If it were an ordinary Martial Artist, it would be impossible to conceal their strength in front of the Ruyi Stone. However, Fang Bai's talents and the Martial Arts he practiced were different from others. If he intentionally suppressed his strength, the Ruyi Stone might not be able to detect his true capability.

But Fang Bai did not intend to hide his Cultivation Level. He hoped that by demonstrating his true strength, he could achieve two main objectives of his visit: one was to get Ms. Linghu to release Ye Xing, and the second was to learn more about the Minor World from Ms. Linghu's mouth.

As for treating Ms. Linghu's injuries, this was a trivial matter for Fang Bai.

Fang Bai also realized that Ms. Linghu was a proud and haughty person; only if his strength far surpassed hers would she be fully convinced and agree to his terms.

A few moments after Fang Bai's palm touched the Ruyi Stone, two beams of light, one red and one black, appeared inside the stone. The twin beams shot straight upwards, reaching a height that accelerated Ms. Linghu's heartbeat before finally stopping.

Fang Bai looked at the red and black beams of light and wondered secretly. He thought of himself as a being with the Chaos True Body, possessing gold, wood, water, fire, earth, wind, and lightning Essence Energies within his Qi Sea, yet this Ruyi Stone showed only water and fire Essence Energies. It seemed that the functionality of this stone was incomplete as it failed to detect all his attributes.

"Desolate Level Realm... and even a Dual Attribute Innate Spiritual Root of water and fire... How is this possible!"

Ms. Linghu's mouth hung open as she stared blankly at the two beams of light on the Ruyi Stone, mumbling to herself with an expression of utter disbelief on her face.

When she first met Fang Bai, she thought he had just entered the Heaven Level Realm. Knowing that her two disciples had reached the Heaven Level Realm under Fang Bai's guidance had greatly elevated her

opinion of him, although she assumed Fang Bai's strength was equivalent to hers at best, but she had never imagined that Fang Bai's Cultivation Realm would surpass the Heaven Level to that of a Desolate Level powerhouse.

In the Minor World, a Desolate Level Martial Artist is not considered very powerful, but a Desolate Level Martial Artist who is still around twenty years old and possesses a Dual Attribute Innate Spiritual Root is exceedingly rare.

If Fang Bai were in the Minor World, with such talents, he would undoubtedly be a prodigy fiercely competed over by all major Sects and academies.

The Linghu sisters, too, were looking at the Ruyi Stone, seeing the beams that prominently exceeded their own in height, their pretty faces both filled with shock.

Judging from the beams, Fang Bai's cultivation level was even stronger than their teacher's during his prime!

The Linghu sisters had heard from their teacher before that in the Minor World, beyond the four great realms of Heaven and Earth Mysteries, there are four higher Primordial Chaos realms, among which the Desolate Level Realm is one that lies above the Heaven Level Realm.

It is said that a beginner Desolate Level Martial Artist could at least fight three Heaven Level Perfection Martial Artists. Does that not mean that Fang Bai's current strength could at least contend with three masters just like his mentor?

"Instructor Fang, forgive my boldness, but may I ask if you were born in this world?"

Ms. Linghu's gaze at Fang Bai had significantly changed from before, and she had changed her form of address from "you" to the more respectful "you," to show reverence to a strong person.

Of course, Fang Bai wouldn't say that he was merely a remnant soul that had taken over this body. He smiled and said, "Yes, I am from Zhongzhou, Huaxia. Ms. Linghu, why do you ask this?"

Ms. Linghu was the mentor of the Linghu sisters, and since Fang Bai was both a mentor and a friend to them, he thought it best to address her formally as "Ms."

Ms. Linghu gave a bitter smile and said, "Instructor Fang, my name is Linghu Hongyan, Ms. Linghu is an honorific my disciples give me! You can just call me by my name!"

Fang Bai then learned that Ms. Linghu's real name was Linghu Hongyan. It appeared that the organization she had founded called "Wrathful Beauties" was related to the "Hongyan" in her name.

"The reason I asked if you were born in this world was that Essence Energy here is thin, and Cultivation Resources are scarce. It is almost impossible for Martial Artists to cultivate to the Desolate Level Realm. So seeing that you are a Desolate Level Martial Artist, I thought you might be like me, not from this world..."

Continued Linghu Hongyan.

Fang Bai said, "The strength I have now is merely from having more opportunities than others."

"Instructor Fang once met a Master as elusive as a Divine Dragon. Seeing his exceptional talent, the Master taught him some Martial Arts Techniques and even disclosed the location of an Essence Stone Vein... However, that Master never appeared again. Instructor Fang doesn't know who he was or where he came from..."

Linghu Baimi couldn't help but interject.

Of course, these events were all told to her by Fang Bai, and she was merely repeating them.

Linghu Hongyan nodded and said, "There are three indispensable elements for a Martial Artist to advance in their cultivation levels: innate talent, Cultivation Resources, and opportunity. Lacking any one of these elements makes significant achievements in the Martial Dao difficult. Instructor Fang has all three, which is truly enviable."

Then she sighed and added, "Qian Jiao and Baimi both have good talents, but what they lack now are Cultivation Resources and opportunities, otherwise their Cultivation Levels would be much higher than they are now!"

Linghu Baimi said, "You are mistaken, Mentor. Meeting Instructor Fang is also an opportunity, isn't it? And Instructor Fang has also promised to provide us with Cultivation Resources... Instructor Fang said that things like 'Heaven and Earth, the Primordial Chaos of the Universe' are just trifles! Our future path in the Martial Dao will have broader prospects!"

Hearing that Fang Bai was willing to provide Cultivation Resources for her two disciples, something she could not offer, Linghu Hongyan was once again moved.

Linghu Hongyan had no prejudice against different Sects. To her, as long as the strength of her two disciples continued to grow by any means, she was happy to see it happen, as it would greatly increase their chances of returning to the Minor World and to her Sect.

As for why Fang Bai wanted to help her two disciples, Linghu Hongyan did not ask nor did she want to, as she felt there were many reasons why Fang Bai appreciated her two disciples.

Chapter 875: Three Things

Linghu Hongyan came from the True Martial Realm among three thousand Minor Worlds, where extreme reverence for martial strength prevailed. Might dictated everything, and the law of the jungle—survival of the fittest—was taken to an extreme. This applied to relationships between men and women as well; a powerful male martial artist could possess many women, and similarly, a powerful female martial artist could also have multiple men.

In the eyes of the people from the True Martial Realm, it was nothing out of the ordinary for a strong person to be surrounded by lovers, and it wasn't something to be shocked about.

Therefore, cultivation was widespread in the True Martial Realm; everyone wanted to become powerful to change their destiny.

Linghu Hongyan had grown up in the True Martial Realm and was deeply influenced by its culture. In her mind, since Fang Bai's abilities and talents were well beyond hers, and his future in the Martial Dao was boundless, if her two disciples could form a bond with Fang Bai, she would be very happy to see them together.

Although Linghu Hongyan and the Linghu sisters were not mother and daughter, their relationship was even closer than that of a mother and daughter. Knowing that she was currently experiencing a brief revival before her imminent death, likely within the next few days, she wanted to arrange a good future for the Linghu sisters before she died.

Linghu Hongyan understood her two disciples very well. She could tell at a glance that the sisters were fond of Fang Bai, and she also believed that the sisters' judgment was correct—Fang Bai was indeed someone worth entrusting their lives to.

"Qian Jiao, Bai Mei, help me out of bed!"

Linghu Hongyan suddenly spoke in a stern voice.

"Instructor, if there is anything you need to tell us, we will do it for you!"

Upon hearing that their instructor wanted to get out of bed, the Linghu sisters simultaneously objected, wondering how their instructor, who had been paralyzed in bed for many years, could possibly stand up.

Linghu Hongyan glared at them and raised her voice sharply, "Have you become too proud to listen to me? I'll say it again: help me out of bed!"

Seeing their instructor's anger, the Linghu sisters looked at each other, sighed quietly, and proceeded to do as she had said.

Standing by the bed, one on either side, they supported Linghu Hongyan's arms and lifted her from the bed.

"Let me go!"

Unable to stand, Linghu Hongyan could only sit on the ground. Once she had stabilized herself, she refused the sisters' help and then, leaning forward and bracing herself with her arms, surprisingly knelt before Fang Bai.

"Ms. Linghu, what is the meaning of this..."

Fang Bai, seeing Linghu Hongyan kneel before him, was puzzled about her intentions and frowned in inquiry.

"Instructor..."

The Linghu sisters were also shocked, not understanding what their instructor was trying to do.

"Instructor Fang...no, given your strength surpasses mine, in the True Martial Realm, I should rightly address you as 'Senior.' Senior Fang, there are a few things I'd like to ask of you, hoping you'd agree for the sake of Qian Jiao and Bai Mei..."

As she spoke, Linghu Hongyan began to kowtow to Fang Bai.

Fang Bai, seeing Linghu Hongyan resorting to such measures to request a favor, knew the matters she wanted help with were definitely not trivial. After a moment's thought, he responded, "Speak. As long as it's within my power, I will agree to it!"

Fang Bai was a man of principles; he would never act beyond the boundaries of his moral standards, regardless of who made the request.

Linghu Hongyan's heart raced with joy as she solemnly said, "The first matter, I do not have long to live. I wish to entrust Qian Jiao and Baimei to Senior Fang before I die, please, Senior Fang, take good care of them..."

"Master, what are you talking about? You won't have any troubles!"

Upon hearing her master speak such an inauspicious phrase as "I do not have long to live," Linghu Qianjiao couldn't help but voice her concerns urgently.

"Qian Jiao, when your master and Senior Fang are speaking, do not interrupt! The master does not have much time left, let me finish speaking!"

After rebuking Linghu Qianjiao, Linghu Hongyan then said to Fang Bai, "The second matter, if it is possible in the future, I would like to ask Senior Fang to take Qian Jiao and Baimei to the True Martial Realm. The 'Xuannv Sect' in the True Martial Realm was my school. With their extraordinary talents, if they enter the 'Xuannv Sect,' they will surely receive focused training from the school."

She paused for a moment, glanced at Ye Xing, whom her two disciples had brought here by force, and with a complex expression, sighed, "The third matter, please, Senior Fang, persuade Qian Jiao and Baimei not to harm Ye Xing. I am about to die and do not wish to dwell on past grievances..."

At this point, she again bowed deeply to Fang Bai and said, "If Senior Fang could agree to these three requests, I would be eternally grateful!"

Facing Linghu Hongyan's hopeful eyes, Fang Bai suddenly smiled and said, "Miss Linghu, I am sorry, but I will not agree to any of these three requests!"

Seeing Linghu Hongyan's expression change, he continued, "Because you are not going to die, so these three matters, you can completely handle on your own. Why must you ask me?"

Linghu Hongyan was stunned and then said with a bitter smile, "I know my own injuries. I've reached the point where my lamp is almost out of oil; living another three days would already be a mercy from heaven!"

Fang Bai smiled proudly and said, "With me here, you won't die. You have merely faced deviation and your meridians are broken—that minor injury is not enough to trouble me! I can heal your injuries and restore your strength to its original state!"

Linghu Hongyan stared blankly at Fang Bai, her mind reverberating with Fang Bai's words, "I can heal your injuries and restore your strength to its original state," unable to snap back to reality for a long time.

Seeing her master in a daze, Linghu Baimei hurriedly said, "Yes, Master, Instructor Fang's medical skills are miraculous. My sister and I were planning to ask him to come and treat you soon, but to our surprise, Instructor Fang came without being asked. If Instructor Fang says he can heal you, then he definitely can!"

Though Linghu Qianjiao didn't speak, she nodded emphatically, agreeing deeply.

"My entire body's meridians are almost completely severed. How could it possibly be healed... How is it possible..."

Linghu Hongyan seemed to be muttering to herself, yet it appeared she was also speaking to Fang Bai.

Despite both disciples holding Fang Bai in high esteem, Linghu Hongyan still found it hard to believe because even in the True Martial Realm—a place teeming with masters, full of strong fighters, rich in Essence Energy, and abundant in cultivation resources—a martial artist with injuries as severe as hers almost always met a tragic end. If Fang Bai could heal her injuries, it would truly be a miracle.

Of course, Linghu Hongyan did not know that Fang Bai was a person capable of creating miracles, turning the impossible into possible.

"Qian Jiao, Baimei, help your master lie down on the bed. I will start treating her injuries right now."

As Fang Bai spoke, he gave a look to the Linghu sisters and then said to Linghu Hongyan, "Miss Linghu, whether you believe I can heal you or not, let me try, shall we? It's not like I will harm you!"

"Master, let Instructor Fang try!"

The Linghu sisters helped Linghu Hongyan back onto the bed and then together urged her.

Chapter 876: From Love to Hatred

Linghu Hongyan slowly closed her eyes, as if pondering something. A moment later, she opened them and stared intently at Fang Bai, asking, "Senior Fang, if I were to die, would you be willing to help me with those three things I just mentioned?"

Fang Bai knew she was still worried that he couldn't cure her. He nodded with a smile and said, "Alright, if you really weren't here anymore, I would definitely fulfill those three tasks for you!"

A hint of a smile finally appeared on Linghu Hongyan's face. She said, "With this, even if I die, I will have no regrets... Alright, Senior Fang, I'll accept your treatment. Even if it doesn't cure me, I won't have a single word of complaint!"

"Instructor Fang will definitely cure you!"

Linghu Baimei said with a firm tone.

"Master will definitely be alright!"

Linghu Qianjiao also said.

"Fang Bai..."

Just then, Ye Xing, who was beside them, suddenly spoke up.

Ye Xing had been abducted from Lingnan to this place and, after enduring Linghu Baimei's torment along the way, was extremely weak. His voice was also very low. Had Fang Bai not had exceptionally sharp senses, he might not have heard him calling.

"Uncle Ye, don't worry, you'll be fine! Once I have treated Madame Linghu's injuries, I will take you back to Lingnan to reunite with your family," Fang Bai said, walking up to Ye Xing and crouching down to speak in a low voice.

Ye Xing was Ye Wumei's father, and it was precisely because of this relationship that Fang Bai had traveled thousands of miles to rescue Ye Xing. With Fang Bai here, there was no threat to Ye Xing's life.

Fang Bai knew that there must be deep grievances and entanglements between Ye Xing and Linghu Hongyan, otherwise Linghu Baimei would not have kidnapped Ye Xing, and even wanted to kill him. As

for what those grievances were, although Fang Bai was very curious, if Linghu Hongyan didn't talk about it, Fang Bai was not inclined to inquire.

Moreover, Linghu Hongyan had just said that she was willing to let Ye Xing go. Even if the Linghu sisters were reluctant, they wouldn't dare to defy their master's orders.

Ye Xing glanced at Linghu Hongyan, who was lying on the bed, his expression complex. He sighed and said, "If it weren't for me, Hongyan might not have ended up this way... I owe her an apology! Fang Bai, please, you must cure Hongyan no matter what, I owe her too much!"

Linghu Hongyan snorted coldly and said, "Ye, it's not your place to meddle in my affairs!"

With a bitter smile, Ye Xing said, "Hongyan, I know you despise me, and it was indeed my fault back then! If my life can dissipate the hatred and fury in your heart, then take it!"

Linghu Hongyan angrily said, "You think I don't dare to kill you? Do you know why I founded 'Wrathful Beauties' in the first place? It was to deal with your Ye Family! I wanted to see your family torn apart, disgraced, and I wanted the entire Ye Family to be annihilated..."

She glared at Ye Xing, her tone thick with deep hatred. Ye Xing met her gaze, and involuntarily shivered.

Looking at the angrily flushed face of Linghu Hongyan and then at the ashamed Ye Xing, Fang Bai guessed that the strife between them likely stemmed from a love turned sour, although the specific reasons remained unknown to him.

What puzzled Fang Bai was how these two individuals, one from a Minor World and the other a high-ranking official from Huaxia's elite, came to know each other.

"...After my cultivation deviated, I've been lying in bed for years. Over these years, I've come to terms with many things, and my heart has softened a great deal... Otherwise, how could you, Ye Xing, still be alive? How could your Ye Family still exist?"

Linghu Hongyan vented a few grievances and then seemed to let go of her hatred and anger, sighing wearily.

The old grudge between Linghu Hongyan and Ye Xing was something she had shared with the Linghu sisters before. This time, they had captured Ye Xing intending to hand him over to their master for punishment. However, seeing Ye Xing nearly at death's door, Linghu Hongyan recalled their past interactions and couldn't help but feel a pang of sympathy.

"Miss Linghu, although I am not fully aware of the grievances between you and Ye Xing, I believe that as long as it is not a matter of life and death, there is a possibility for reconciliation. Besides, Ye Xing is the father of a good friend of mine, and I came here hoping to safely take him back... I hope Miss Linghu can save face..."

Fang Bai walked back to Linghu Hongyan's bedside and spoke softly.

Linghu Hongyan smiled faintly and said, "Senior Fang promised me three things, so I will definitely give this face!"

"Good, Miss Linghu is quite straightforward! There's no time to delay, I'll heal you now!"

Fang Bai spoke and then turned his head to the Linghu sisters and said, "I need a quiet environment for the healing, so... it will be enough to have just the two of you assisting!"

Linghu Qian Jiao and Linghu Baimei understood and asked the other dozen members of the 'Wrathful Beauties' to temporarily leave the hall and also took Ye Xing out with them, leaving only Fang Bai, Linghu Hongyan, Linghu Qian Jiao, and Linghu Baimei in the hall.

Fang Bai took one of Linghu Hongyan's hands, his fingers pressing gently on her pulse. He closed his eyes slightly, and his Divine Sense spread from her arm along the channels throughout her body as he began to examine her injuries.

The Linghu sisters stood by the sickbed, alternately watching Fang Bai and Linghu Hongyan. They held their breath, their hearts hanging high with anticipation.

Linghu Hongyan, who had suffered from Deviation and severed meridians for many years, had become despondent about healing and indifferent to life or death. Now presented with a chance to heal, she couldn't help but feel nervous.

The vast hall fell into a silence so profound that one could hear a pin drop.

"Instructor Fang, how is it? Is the master's injury... easy to heal?"

After a couple of minutes, seeing Fang Bai slowly open his eyes, Linghu Qian Jiao asked with a trembling voice.

Linghu Hongyan and Linghu Baimei also looked at Fang Bai, waiting for his response.

"Give me two hours, and I'll return to you a healthy master!"

Fang Bai said with a smile.

Two hours, within such a short time frame, it was already impressive that Fang Bai could save the master's life, and he was even confident enough to restore the master back to normal. This greatly delighted the Linghu sisters, almost making them cheer aloud.

Fang Bai took out the Five Elements Acupuncture Set and placed nearly a hundred Water Element and Wood Element Stones on a table next to him, preparing for the initial stages of the treatment.

The stronger the individual injured, the greater the difficulty of treating them. Fang Bai estimated that Linghu Hongyan's cultivation level was at least Heaven Level high rank, perhaps even higher. Therefore, healing her was easier said than done, consuming a great deal of energy and spirit. That's why Fang Bai had some Essence Stones nearby to use during the treatment to replenish the Essence Energy as needed.

The reason for preparing both Water and Wood Element Stones was because Water Element Qi has healing properties, and Wood Element Qi can stimulate the potential for life, making them essential energies for treating the injured.

Earlier, when Fang Bai was testing at the Ruyi Stone, it displayed both water and fire attributes. Now, seeing Fang Bai take out both Water and Wood Element Stones for use, Linghu Hongyan's eyes suddenly lit up with a flash of surprise, and she blurted out, "Does Senior Fang also possess a Wood Attribute Spiritual Root?"

Chapter 877: Injury Healed, Strength Recovered

In the True Martial Realm, a martial artist with one type of Innate Spiritual Root was called an "Innate Spirit Body".

The "Innate Spirit Body" was among the cream of the crop in martial artists, also seen as a Martial Dao Genius.

A martial artist possessing two Innate Spiritual Roots, on the other hand, was termed the "Extraordinary Holy Body", meaning that their future cultivation level could surpass the ordinary and become saintly, shedding the mundane flesh.

The "Extraordinary Holy Body" was a favored child of heaven among martial artists, destined to achieve great success on the path of Martial Dao.

As for those martial artists who combined three Innate Spiritual Roots, they were called "Great Luo Immortal Body", implying that they could verify the Dao through martial prowess and ascend to become immortals.

The "Great Luo Immortal Body" was a monstrous existence among martial artists. According to Linghu Hongyan, such a prodigious talent rarely appeared in the entire True Martial Realm, possibly once in a thousand years.

If Fang Bai truly possessed three Innate Spiritual Roots, becoming a "Great Luo Immortal Body", then his future achievements would be immeasurable; he might even verify the Dao and ascend to reach a higher plane of existence as mentioned in legends.

Thus, when Fang Bai had just tested for water and fire elements using the Ruyi Stone and then took out a pile of Wood Element Stones, Linghu Hongyan guessed he might be the "Great Luo Immortal Body" possessing three Innate Spiritual Roots, prompting her to ask a question involuntarily.

As she inquired, her gaze was fixed intently on Fang Bai's face,, her body trembling slightly from nervous excitement.

If it were indeed as she speculated, and Fang Bai was the "Great Luo Immortal Body", then having her two disciples befriend him would greatly benefit her sect, the Xuannv Sect, in the future.

Regarding Linghu Hongyan's speculation, Fang Bai merely smiled indifferently. He neither confirmed nor denied it.

In Linghu Hongyan's eyes, his demeanor amounted to a tacit acknowledgment.

Had she known that Fang Bai was not just a "Great Luo Immortal Body" but a "Chaos True Body" with seven Innate Spiritual Roots, a rarity even in the Immortal Realm, what would her thoughts have been?

"Miss Linghu, let us begin..."

Fang Bai picked up the Wood Needle from the Five Elements Acupuncture Set and spoke sternly.

"Then please, Senior Fang!"

Fang Bai's words interrupted the various thoughts swirling in Linghu Hongyan's mind, and also increased her confidence in Fang Bai's medical skills.

Under Fang Bai's direction, the two Linghu sisters helped Linghu Hongyan to remove her outer clothing, leaving only a thin undergarment. Then Fang Bai focused his mind and began the treatment.

Fang Bai's fingers moved slightly, and the Wood Needle was inserted into an important acupoint on Linghu Hongyan's body, followed by a strand of Wood Element Qi entering her meridians.

The Wood Needle and Wood Element Qi both had the function of stimulating the potential of life; this needle laid the foundation for the subsequent treatment.

Fang Bai moved his fingers again, and as the Water Needle dropped and punctured another acupoint on Linghu Hongyan, a wisp of Water Element Qi passed through the needle into her body.

The Water Needle and the Water Element Qi, with their healing properties, allowed the Water Element Qi from Fang Bai's Qi Sea to continuously flow into Linghu Hongyan's meridians, rapidly healing and repairing the broken and damaged meridians within her body.

Immediately after, Fang Bai's fingers moved in succession, and the remaining Gold, Fire, and Earth needles were inserted into Linghu Hongyan one after the other, with Gold, Fire, and Earth Qi also beginning to flow into her body through the needles.

As the Five Elements Origin Qi constantly flowed in, Linghu Hongyan's injuries healed rapidly, her internal imbalance of Yin and Yang adjusted, and her mental state visibly improved.

Standing by the bedside, barely daring to breathe, Linghu's two sisters had been fixated on their master's face the whole time. Seeing her complexion improve and her breath become stable and even, feeling the Qi fluctuations around her grow stronger, they knew Fang Bai's treatment was effective and exchanged excited glances, almost cheering aloud.

Linghu Hongyan herself could distinctly feel the changes occurring within her. If she could look inward, she would see her damaged meridians being rapidly repaired and her broken meridians being reconnected. The Qi that had been unable to circulate due to the damage was now beginning to emerge from the Qi Sea and circulate through the meridians.

A moment later, Linghu Hongyan felt a warm sensation throughout her body, bringing an unprecedented sense of fatigue, and she unknowingly fell asleep.

When she opened her eyes again, two hours had passed, and her two disciples were sitting by the bed chatting with Fang Bai.

Linghu Hongyan had suffered from cultivation deviation and had been paralyzed for many years. Upon waking, she attempted to sit up as usual, by pushing against the bed with her arms. Unexpectedly, when her palms touched the bed, a wisp of Qi suddenly burst forth from her Qi Sea to her palms, and she effortlessly leapt from the bed.

"Congratulations, master, on your full recovery and the return of your strength!"

While chatting with Fang Bai, Linghu's two sisters had heard him say that their master's strength would return to normal after she woke up. Seeing the strong Qi fluctuations emanating from her body, they were overjoyed, stood up, and said in unison.

"My strength has returned ... my strength has returned ..."

Linghu Hongyan leapt from the bed, landed on the ground, looked down at her palms, and sensed the undying Qi in her Qi Sea and its circulation through her meridians, murmuring to herself while tears streamed down her face.

Over the years, Linghu Hongyan had tried countless ways to heal her injuries and restore her former strength, but all had failed, only worsening her condition. Just recently, she even felt a sensation of a final flicker before death, which led her to ask Fang Bai for three favors as a way to settle her affairs.

Earlier, when Fang Bai spoke of healing her injuries and restoring her strength, she was hesitant to believe him, thinking it would take a miracle. But after two hours, a miracle really did happen to her.

From a dying woman to fully recovered injuries and restored peak strength, this transformation was like a rebirth for Linghu Hongyan, a reincarnation.

Feeling the long-lost strength within her body, Linghu Hongyan trembled with excitement. She wiped away her tears, dashed out of the hall like lightning, soared through the icy landscape, jumped to the summit of a nearby mountain, and howled up to the sky, her voice echoing across the land.

Linghu's two sisters, not understanding what was happening, immediately followed out of the hall, looking anxiously at their master on the distant mountain peak.

Fang Bai walked up to Linghu's two sisters, glanced at Linghu Hongyan, and smilingly said, "Your master has been depressed and resentful for all these years, suppressing her feelings for too long. She needed this release. Don't worry, she'll be fine soon."

Chapter 878: Linghu Hongyan's Memories

About fifteen minutes later, Linghu Hongyan leapt down from the mountaintop and swept back in front of the grand hall of the Polar Ice Palace.

Seeing their master again, the Linghu sisters' eyes went wide, their pretty faces filled with disbelief, and their admiration for Fang Bai's miraculous medical skills deepened.

Two hours earlier, Linghu Hongyan had appeared emaciated, her skin dry and dull, her hair sparse, and her demeanor entirely lackluster, resembling an elderly woman in her twilight years.

But now, Linghu Hongyan had a well-proportioned figure, her skin was moist and lustrous, her hair was full and black, and she exuded an extraordinary air, looking like a noblewoman in her early thirties.

If one had not seen it with their own eyes, no one would believe that Linghu Hongyan two hours ago and the current Linghu Hongyan were the same person.

Linghu Hongyan walked straight up to Fang Bai, knelt on one knee, and while tearfully kowtowing said, "Senior has given this junior the grace of rebirth and reconstruction, so please accept this junior's bow!"

Seeing their master kneel before Fang Bai and refer to herself as "junior," the Linghu sisters stood there somewhat at a loss.

Linghu Qian Jiao reacted quicker, pulling her sister Linghu Baimei behind their master, also intending to kneel before Fang Bai.

"What are you doing? Get up!"

Fang Bai raised his hands slightly, and a strand of Essence Energy was released, causing Linghu Hongyan to feel an invisible force lifting her up. When she tried to kneel again, she found she could not.

This force also prevented the Linghu sisters from kneeling.

Seeing that Fang Bai had stopped her and her disciples from kneeling with a mere casual gesture, Linghu Hongyan truly realized Fang Bai's cultivation level far surpassed her own, surely having reached the Desolate Level. Addressing him as "Senior" indeed fit.

"Since senior does not allow this junior and her master to express our gratitude through kneeling, please allow this junior to bow instead. Otherwise, I cannot be at ease."

Linghu Hongyan said solemnly.

Fang Bai waved his hand and said, "You are Qian Jiao's and Baimei's master, and I am both a mentor and a friend to Qian Jiao and Baimei, so I will feel awkward if you call me senior. From now on, you may address me as Mr. Fang, and I will call you Miss Linghu. That settles it!"

"This..."

Linghu Hongyan's face showed her discomfort, feeling this arrangement was inappropriate.

In the True Martial Realm, except among sect members, those of lesser strength encountering stronger individuals would always refer to them as "Senior," and now Fang Bai had put himself on equal terms, making Linghu Hongyan feel uneasy.

"Master, Instructor Fang has healed your injuries and restored your strength, just keep your gratitude and respect in your heart, as for the titles, I think they are not that important! Right, sister?"

Linghu Baimei said.

Linghu Qian Jiao nodded and said, "Yes, Master, you should listen to Instructor Fang!"

In the minds of the Linghu sisters, if their master addressed Fang Bai as senior, what should they call him themselves? Surely not "Elder Senior"? That would be too awkward!

"Alright, that's settled then! Miss Linghu, don't say anymore, otherwise I'm going to get angry!"

Seeing Linghu Hongyan still hesitating, Fang Bai intentionally pulled a face.

This tactic indeed worked, as Linghu Hongyan still needed Fang Bai's help with many things, she dared not anger him. She sighed bitterly and said, "Alright then. I'll listen to Mr. Fang..."

A smile then appeared on Fang Bai's face as he asked, "Miss Linghu, how do you feel now? Has your cultivation level fluctuated compared to before?"

Upon hearing this, Linghu Hongyan grew excited and said, "The so-called 'Miraculous Rejuvenation' surely refers to Mr. Fang. My strength has not only fully recovered but seems to have even improved slightly from before my deviation!"

Fang Bai said, "Then congratulations to Miss Linghu! Perhaps it won't be long before your cultivation level reaches a new realm!"

What Linghu Hongyan didn't know was that, after Fang Bai had healed her injuries, he had also used Chaos Origin Energy to sort out her meridians, equivalent to several years of her cultivation, which greatly benefited her.

Earlier, Linghu Hongyan had rushed out of the great hall, leapt onto the peak, and let out a clear, ringing shout, making quite a scene, which had already alarmed the dozen or so "Wrathful Beauties" disciples residing in other halls of the Polar Ice Palace. When they learned that their master's injuries had recovered and her strength was restored as before, they were all incredibly surprised and extremely excited. Knowing that all this was thanks to Fang Bai, their gazes towards him were filled with gratitude.

"This time, my visit to Antarctica Continent was for Ye Xing. I plan to take him away when I leave. Miss Linghu, you have no objections, right?"

After the four returned to the great hall of the Polar Ice Palace, Fang Bai brought up the matter again.

Having felt death approach at one point, Linghu Hongyan had already let go of her anger and resentment towards Ye Xing, nodding and saying, "Of course that's fine!"

She sighed, then continued, "Would Mr. Fang perhaps not want to know the grudges between Ye Xing and myself?"

Fang Bai said, "If Miss Linghu is willing to speak, then I am all ears."

Linghu Hongyan gave a bitter smile, her gaze drifting outside the great hall as if sinking into her memories.

After a moment, she slowly said, "I was originally just an ordinary disciple of Xuannv Sect in the True Martial Realm, with some understanding of formations. During an outing for practice, I accidentally discovered an ancient teleportation array by chance. At that time, with a playful attitude, I used a large quantity of Essence Stones to activate the teleportation array..."

Saying this, a look of regret clearly crossed her face.

"I originally thought that even if the teleportation array sent me far away, it would still be within the bounds of the True Martial Realm. I didn't expect... I never expected that after feeling a slight dizziness, when I opened my eyes again, I found that the teleportation array had brought me to an entirely unfamiliar world... this current world..."

She paused, then added, "Counting the years, I've been transported to this world for over twenty years now. In these twenty-plus years, in order to find a way back, I've traveled all around the world, but unfortunately... up until now, I haven't discovered any teleportation formations in this world. But I am not willing to give up. I believe that since the teleportation array on the other side in the True Martial Realm could bring me here, there must be one here that can take me back to the True Martial Realm!"

When Linghu Hongyan mentioned the teleportation array, Fang Bai immediately thought of He Huan and Pei Litong, originally from Purple Flame Sect and also from a Minor World, both of whom he had killed. Before killing them, he had learned much about this world's Minor Worlds from them, including some information about the teleportation arrays in this world.

According to He Huan and Pei Litong, the teleportation array entering the True Martial Realm from this world was located near a snowy valley close to the highest peak of Snowy Plateau, Mount Everest. The ice and snow there had never melted, and the terrain was extremely treacherous. Moreover, a

Concealment Formation was set up around the exterior of the teleportation array, making it very difficult for ordinary people or even ordinary martial artists to find and approach the teleportation array.

However, since Linghu Hongyan knew some formation techniques and her strength was at Heaven Level Perfection, Fang Bai thought that given enough time, she might still be able to find the teleportation array—perhaps due to her cultivation deviation leading to paralysis, she had interrupted her efforts to continue searching for the array.

Chapter 879: Resolving the Knot

Regarding the matter of the teleportation array in this world, only Fang Bai knew about it. Fang Bai had decided to wait until Linghu Hongyan finished telling her grievances with Ye Xing before deciding whether to tell her about it.

"During my travels in this world, I found that the Antarctica Continent had abundant Water Element Qi and was rarely visited by people, making it very suitable for cultivation. Therefore, I established the Polar Ice Palace here. After that, each year, I would spend six months in secluded cultivation and the other six months traveling, continuing to search for the teleportation array leading back to the True Martial Realm..."

Linghu Hongyan continued in a calm voice, "At the age of twenty-four, I arrived in Lingnan, Huaxia, and by chance, I met a man who greatly influenced me. This man was about my age and also a martial artist, but only at the Yellow Level of cultivation. He took a liking to me and, seeing my powerful abilities, he took the opportunity to court me under the pretext of seeking guidance in martial arts. Eventually, we became lovers..."

She had not finished speaking when Fang Bai had already guessed that this influential man must be Ye Xing. It seemed that indeed, the relationship between Linghu Hongyan and Ye Xing had turned from love to hatred.

"Later on, I wanted this man to follow me to the Polar Ice Palace, and eventually return to the True Martial Realm together, to be an envied pair of cultivation companions. Unexpectedly, this man said he had a familial mission to revitalize his clan and harshly rejected me. I was so angry that I returned to the Polar Ice Palace alone, where I stayed for a year. When my anger subsided a year later and I went back to Lingnan, Huaxia to find him, he had already married another woman..."

Linghu Hongyan said this with some emotion, her tone filled with a hint of resentment as she continued, "I hated that man for his heartlessness and cruelty, and I really wanted to kill him immediately, but firstly, I felt somewhat soft-hearted at the time, and secondly, I thought killing him outright would be

letting him off too easily. So, I came up with other methods to teach him a lesson, planning to deal with him slowly... This man said he had a familial mission to revitalize his clan, right? I would not allow him to succeed!"

"Over the next twenty years, I adopted many orphaned girls, taught them martial arts techniques, and formed the 'Wrathful Beauties' organization. I initially established this organization with two objectives: first, to speak up for women in this world who were bullied by men and faced injustice, and to seek justice for them; second, to use this organization to accumulate wealth, expand its membership, gather intelligence, and gradually undermine that man's clan, making him bear the scorn of his clan members, to make him regret and despair, and rue his initial decision..."

Fang Bai couldn't help but sigh to himself upon hearing this, thinking that when a woman harbors hatred toward someone, her desire for revenge can indeed be strong.

Listening to Linghu Hongyan continue, "Later, due to careless cultivation, I caused my meridians to break, almost completely losing my strength, and I could only stay in bed. At that time, I felt I might not live much longer and started reflecting on some past events. As the saying goes, 'A dying person's words are kind,' the hatred in my heart towards that man gradually faded, and I shelved the plans against him. Unexpectedly, after Baimei grew up, she learned about the past between me and that man and became determined to help me deal with him..."

She smiled at Fang Bai, saying, "Mr. Fang is a clever man, you probably know who that man is by now, don't you?"

Fang Bai nodded and then sighed lightly, saying, "Ms. Linghu, the affection between a man and a woman relies on mutual feelings, and unrequited love never ends well. You were too obsessed with Ye Xing. If you really had killed Ye Xing, that would have been a grave mistake!"

Linghu Hongyan also gave a wry smile and said, "Back then, I felt my power was sufficient to dominate this world, and being somewhat proud and arrogant, I wanted to possess what I liked, so I ended up making some irrational decisions. Looking back now, I really shouldn't have... Mr. Fang, when you leave, take Ye Xing back to Huaxia with you! From then on, Ye Xing and I will no longer have any entanglements!"

Fang Bai saw Linghu Hongyan admit her mistake, gave a slight smile, and nodded, saying, "Being trapped by love, letting hate grow from love, neither is conducive to a martial artist's cultivation. It's best that you have overcome your obsession."

Then Fang Bai asked Linghu Hongyan about some issues related to the True Martial Realm, to which Linghu Hongyan responded one by one.

As one of the three thousand Minor Worlds, the True Martial Realm far surpasses this current world in both size and population, and the abundance of Heaven and Earth Origin Energy and cultivation resources make it an ideal place for martial artists to cultivate.

It is said that even martial artists with no extraordinary talents have the opportunity to reach the Heaven Level Realm in the True Martial Realm, and those with Innate Spiritual Roots can easily achieve the Desolate Level Realm or even higher realms, possessing lifespans of hundreds of years.

In this world, there is a Teleportation Array leading to the three thousand Minor Worlds, and from this, Fang Bai deduced that within these Minor Worlds, there might similarly be arrays leading through the large worlds of the Cultivation World, which is where he hailed from in his past life.

Only by reaching the Cultivation World and utilizing the Heaven and Earth Origin Energy and cultivation resources available there would he have the chance to ascend to the Immortal Realm and return to the nine great Heavenly Domains.

Fang Bai had already made up his mind that, when the right time came, he would travel to the True Martial Realm of the three thousand Minor Worlds.

The four conversed for a long time in the grand hall, eventually turning the discussion to the Martial Dao.

Fang Bai's ability to cultivate up to the Desolate Level Realm in this world, where the Heaven and Earth Origin Energy is sparse and cultivation resources are severely lacking, seemed unbelievable to Linghu Hongyan.

Linghu Hongyan speculated that the mysterious figure who had taught Fang Bai his Martial Arts Techniques might also have come from a Minor World and was likely a supremely powerful being, and while she felt envious, she earnestly sought Fang Bai's guidance on some problems she faced in the Martial Dao.

Fang Bai could tell that Linghu Hongyan's talents were not impressive. The fact that she had reached Heaven Level Perfection relied on the Cultivation Techniques of her Sect and an abundance of cultivation resources. Had she not met him, Heaven Level Perfection might have been the end of her path in the Martial Dao.

Out of respect for her being the master of Linghu Qian Jiao and Linghu Baimei, Fang Bai decided to lend her a helping hand so she could advance further on her Martial Dao journey.

Right away, Fang Bai began to explain some fundamental concepts of Martial Dao to Linghu Hongyan. Although his explanations were simple and easy to understand, they were profound and mysterious to Linghu Hongyan.

After careful contemplation and understanding, it was as if a window had opened up in front of Linghu Hongyan, revealing a vast new world to her. All her past confusion and doubts were suddenly resolved.

"Qian Jiao, Baimei, keep Mr. Fang company while I speak," she said, "I am going to seclude myself!"

Very soon, Linghu Hongyan hastily left the grand hall and headed to a secret chamber at the back to undergo closed-door cultivation. She felt that she had attained a sudden insight, and this secluded cultivation session would bring a major breakthrough in her realm.

Chapter 880: Beneath the Ice Crevice

After Linghu Hongyan entered seclusion, Fang Bai, accompanied by Linghu Qianjiao and Linghu Baimei, met Ye Xing once again.

Linghu Hongyan's heart had been untied, and she also declared she would no longer target Ye Xing. Thus, Ye Xing regained his freedom, but he was still under the surveillance of several "Wrathful Beauties" members and temporarily could not leave the Polar Ice Palace.

"Mr. Fang, I really owe you one this time!"

After meeting Ye Xing, Fang Bai had a conversation with him. When Ye Xing found out that Fang Bai had come specifically to rescue him, he was immensely grateful.

Fang Bai said with a smile, "Uncle Ye, you're too kind! Wumei and I are friends, and her affairs are mine as well!"

Ye Xing had long known that his daughter and Fang Bai had a good relationship, but he didn't know exactly how deep it went. Through this incident, he could see that his daughter held an important place in Fang Bai's heart; otherwise, why would Fang Bai take such a great risk to travel thousands of miles to the Antarctica Continent to rescue him?

"Back in the day, Linghu Hongyan and I truly did have mutual affection, but some of the conditions she later proposed were unacceptable to me, so I tactfully rejected her. Angered, she left and there was no word from her for a year. I thought our relationship had ended, so I married Sun Lin. Little did I know Linghu Hongyan would harbor hatred borne of love and secretly target me..."

After talking with Fang Bai for a while, Ye Xing finally understood the reason for his abduction and couldn't help feeling sorrow mixed with relief, realizing that the Ye Family had faced many adversities over the years, likely the covert doing of the "Wrathful Beauties".

Fortunately, Fang Bai had persuaded Linghu Hongyan, dissolving her resentment. Otherwise, not only would his life be in danger, but the Ye Family would also have faced an even greater crisis.

Now that Linghu Hongyan had declared that she had no further ties with him and would no longer target the Ye Family, Ye Xing felt as though a weight had been lifted off his chest, and he relaxed significantly.

Ye Xing didn't want to stay in the Polar Ice Palace for another moment, but Fang Bai insisted on waiting for Linghu Hongyan to finish her seclusion and bid her farewell before leaving. Ye Xing had no choice but to stay and accompany Fang Bai for the time being.

In the following days, with time on his hands, Fang Bai wandered around near the Polar Ice Palace, appreciating the polar scenery.

One day, as he reached a mountainous area north of the Polar Ice Palace, he suddenly sensed a fluctuation of Essence Energy. His Divine Sense immediately spread out, probing towards the direction from which the Essence Energy was emanating.

"Huh? How did the Fat Taoist get here?"

Soon, a fat Taoist Priest dressed in a Taoist robe appeared within the reach of Fang Bai's Divine Sense—who else could it be but Wu De?

At the moment, Wu De was standing on an indented ice surface, his palms chopping continuously like knives, attempting to excavate something from beneath the ice.

Concealing his qi, Fang Bai darted over and stood silently behind him, then lightly tapped on his shoulder.

Wu De jumped in fright, letting out a strange cry as he swung a palm back while leaping forward. After moving a few yards away, he abruptly turned around, readying himself as if facing a formidable enemy.

"Brother... Brother Fang?"

Upon clearly seeing Fang Bai standing opposite him, Wu De initially froze, then exclaimed in surprise, "It's you?"

"Why wouldn't it be me?"

Fang Bai said with a grin.

Wu De scratched his head and said, "Weren't you headed to Argentina?"

Fang Bai replied, "Yeah, I first went to Argentina and then came here."

Wu De grinned and said, "You've come to the right place! This Antarctica Continent is full of treasures!"

"It seems you've made a new discovery!"

Fang Bai said, his gaze landing on the patch of ice that Wu De had excavated several feet deep, immediately sensing strands of Essence Energy fluctuations surging up from beneath the ice surface. His Divine Sense began to extend toward the depths below the ice.

If one did not use Divine Sense to explore, it would be hard to imagine that beneath the ice surface, there lay an ice fissure about a hundred yards long, approximately one yard wide, and unfathomably deep.

Fang Bai's Divine Sense could probe scenery a kilometer below, yet it was unable to reach the bottom of the ice fissure, indicating that the depth of the fissure exceeded a kilometer.

What surprised Fang Bai even more was that embedded in the ice walls on both sides of the fissure were innumerable Essence Stones, including all five types: gold, wood, water, fire, and earth.

The Essence Energy fluctuations that Fang Bai sensed were emanating from these Essence Stones.

However, the deeper the fissure, the fewer the types of Essence Stones on the ice walls on both sides. When it reached a kilometer deep, only water and fire Essence Stones remained, but these two types of Essence Stones released even purer and more concentrated Essence Energy.

"The deeper the fissure, the purer and more abundant the Essence Energy. It seems there must be some treasure down there!"

With that thought, Fang Bai's interest grew immensely.

"You should have sensed the Essence Energy fluctuations by now, right? There must be Essence Stones beneath this ice surface!"

Wu De, pointing to the patch of ice he had dug several feet into, said, "But the ice here is very thick, and the snow and ice are extremely hard. I have expended quite a bit of Essence Energy to excavate just these few feet..."

His eyes patterning around, he turned to Fang Bai and said, "Brother Fang, how about we join forces to extract the Essence Stones and then split them evenly?"

Fang Bai nodded and replied, "All right!"

Fang Bai was indeed interested in the Essence Stones within the fissure, but he was even more interested in the potential treasures at the bottom of the fissure.

In fact, even without Wu De, Fang Bai would have eventually discovered the ice fissure below the surface and monopolized the Essence Stones. However, having encountered Wu De, and since the two of them seemed to have fate on their side, it was better to proceed with cooperation.

Seeing that Fang Bai agreed to cooperate, Wu De was elated. He plonked down on the ice surface and said, "I've been busy for half a day, and I'm exhausted! Brother Fang, I'll take a moment to recuperate. Over to you!"

As he spoke, he sat cross-legged, closed his eyes, and began to recuperate.

Fang Bai smiled and declined to bother with Wu De any longer. He walked over to the patch of ice that Wu De had dug several feet into, channeled his Water Element Qi, and with a sudden clap of his palms, he struck the hard ice surface.

Boom—

His palms hit the ice, and after a muffled sound, the Water Element Qi penetrated several feet into the ice layer below, directly shattering the ice within several yards around him, reaching several feet deep, into chunks.

Next, Fang Bai repeatedly grabbed the chunks of ice shattered by his Essence Energy, tossing them far away.

After clearing away the shattered ice chunks, Fang Bai made another move, continuing to break up the ice layer.

After repeating this process over a dozen times, suddenly there was a loud bang, and Fang Bai felt the ground give way beneath him, revealing an ice fissure several yards wide and bottomless. An ample surge of Essence Energy immediately gushed upwards.

The boom startled Wu De, who had been recuperating. Sensing the sudden intense Essence Energy in the world around him, his brows lifted. He could no longer bother with recuperation, leaping up and dashing over to the side of the fissure Fang Bai had uncovered.

"My goodness, beneath this layer of ice, there's actually another world!"

Standing next to Fang Bai, Wu De leaned over and gazed down into the unfathomable fissure beneath their feet, amazed.