

## Doctor 881

### Chapter 881: Earthcore Icefire Lotus

Fang Bai had just finished excavating and clearing the ice layer, consuming some of his Essence Energy, but after resting on the spot for a moment, he recovered to his peak condition.

"Do you want to come down with me to take a look, or wait here?"

Fang Bai glanced at Wu De and asked with a smile.

From the Essence Energy that kept seeping out of the crevice, Wu De could guess that there must be many Essence Stones below. He rolled up his sleeves, clearly eager to try, and said, "How could I miss out on this? Let's go down together!"

Fang Bai nodded, Wind Essence Qi circulated throughout his body, and he leaped forward, plummeting straight down toward the crevice below.

"Brother Fang, wait for me!"

Wu De shouted loudly and also circulated his Essence Energy, leaping into the crevice.

The two men, one above the other, kept falling rapidly, and in the blink of an eye, they had descended over a hundred meters, where the light from the Essence Stones made the surroundings visible.

Every twenty or thirty meters, Wu De had to slap the ice walls on both sides a few times to prevent falling too fast and being unable to slow down before reaching the bottom, and thus getting injured.

As for Fang Bai, who was full of Wind Essence Qi, he could freely control the speed of his descent. Moreover, his Divine Sense could probe a thousand meters downward, so he didn't have to worry about getting hurt at all. Eager to inspect the bottom of the crevice, he intentionally increased the speed of his fall, stretching the distance between Wu De and himself even further.

"Brother Fang, how much deeper is this crevice? My Essence Energy is being depleted too much, I can't hold on much longer!"

After sinking several hundred meters, Wu De suddenly cried out.

He hadn't yet recovered the Essence Energy he'd used up before, and he had followed Fang Bai into the crevice, using up nearly all of his remaining Essence Energy during the descent. He knew that if this continued until his Essence Energy was exhausted, it would spell big trouble.

"This crevice is still pretty deep! Another kilometer wouldn't necessarily reach the bottom! Brother Wu, if you can't hold on, just rest in place! I'll go down alone to take a look!"

Fang Bai's voice echoed from below, reverberating through the crevice.

Wu De really wanted to follow Fang Bai to the bottom of the crevice, but knowing he couldn't do it, he sighed, grabbed a protruding part of the ice wall with one hand, and with the other hand, he formed a fist and pounded a space big enough to accommodate a person sitting cross-legged directly into the ice wall. Then, taking advantage of the rich and abundant Essence Energy between the crevices, he began to rest and recover.

The place where Wu De was located was hundreds of meters below the crevice. Fortunately, the ice walls on both sides were embedded with a large number of Essence Stones, allowing the emitted light to make the surroundings visible.

About half an hour later, Wu De's depleted Essence Energy was restored to its original state. Seeing the large number of Essence Stones embedded in the ice walls on both sides, he chose not to continue probing downwards like Fang Bai but began to mine the Essence Stones en masse instead. The mined Essence Stones were casually thrown into the Spatial Ring that Fang Bai had previously refined for him.

While Wu De was busily mining Essence Stones above, Fang Bai, who kept descending, finally had his Divine Sense reach the bottom of the crevice.

Fang Bai silently estimated that the depth of the crevice was around five thousand meters, a depth unimaginable to ordinary people.

Via Divine Sense exploration, Fang Bai discovered that the bottom of the crevice was, in fact, a vast space filled with mountains of Water Element Stones and Fire Elemental Stones, far surpassing the number embedded in the ice walls of the crevice.

Moments later, Fang Bai's feet hit the ground, he looked around, and all he saw were Essence Stones, like a gigantic underground Essence Stone Mine.

Below this layer of ice and thousands of kilometers into this unknown territory, nobody knew whether there were other unknown creatures lurking; hence Fang Bai dared not let his guard down, concealed his Essence Energy, and walked slowly toward the front.

After traversing a kilometer, a strange interlaced glow of red and black appeared within Fang Bai's Divine Sense. Within the area enveloped by this eerie light, both Water and Fire Primordial Qi were unusually pure and dense.

Moved, Fang Bai concluded that the source of the odd light must be some kind of treasure.

Feeling excited, he couldn't help but quicken his pace, rushing towards the source of the light.

"It's the Earthcore Icefire Lotus!"

Upon entering the range of light, Fang Bai's Divine Sense detected an underground stream ahead, and at the center of a small pond on the north side of the stream, there grew a lotus-like odd plant.

It was considered odd because this lotus was vastly different from ordinary lotuses; it was only as big as a fist, and the colors of the petals were half red and half pitch-black.

The red petals looked like clusters of burning flames, radiating extremely high temperatures, with the water on their side of the pond in a state of constant boiling and churning.

The pitch-black petals seemed to be carved from ice and snow, exuding extreme coldness, keeping the water on their side in a permanently cold state, unfrozen through the ages.

Fang Bai could sense that the red petals were releasing Fire Element Qi and the black petals were releasing Water Element Qi. The water in that pond had formed different states due to the influence of these two different types of Qi.

In the five elements, red stands for fire, and black stands for water. That little lotus contained both colors and embodied two types of pure elemental energy, which truly baffled the mind.

This kind of lotus had never been seen by people in the secular world, and only in his past life had Fang Bai had the opportunity to harvest it.

This lotus was called "Earthcore Icefire Lotus," which grew in an extremely deep part of the earth's crust, and it bloomed only after at least a thousand years of nurturing by the Heaven and Earth Origin Energy—a very rare Spiritual Medicine.

And Spiritual Medicines that had grown for more than a thousand years belonged to the category of high-grade medicines; for Fang Bai at present, they were an excellent treasure for enhancing his strength.

Fang Bai hadn't expected to find such a precious Spiritual Medicine here. In his excitement, he forgot to constrain his own Essence Energy, deployed his movement technique, and dashed swiftly towards the pond.

When he was still several zhang away from the pond, suddenly dozens of red and black flashes burst forth from the pond, like bolts of lightning, covering Fang Bai with sharp "swooshing" sounds.

"Red Blood Fury Frogs! Dark Ice Serpents!"

Feeling streams of intensely hot and intensely cold Qi shooting at him, Fang Bai was shocked and quickly retreated, also clearly seeing what those dozens of red and black flashes were.

Red Blood Fury Frogs and Dark Ice Serpents, creatures Fang Bai had only encountered in his past life, were both extremely formidable mini-sized Spirit Beasts.

The Red Blood Fury Frogs and Dark Ice Serpents before him, although only the size of a palm and as long as a finger, had grown for hundreds of years. Their attacking power and destructive force were alarmingly potent, and even an ordinary Heaven Level Martial Artist faced with such a sudden assault would likely struggle to defend and could easily be injured.

Both the Red Blood Fury Frog and the Dark Ice Serpent were peculiarly toxic among Spirit Beasts. For an ordinary Heaven Level Martial Artist, once poisoned by their toxins, unless one had a special anti-toxin constitution, death was almost certain.

In his initial excitement upon seeing the "Earthcore Icefire Lotus," Fang Bai had completely forgotten that powerful guardian beasts always protected spirit items. These surging Red Blood Fury Frogs and Dark Ice Serpents were undoubtedly the "Earthcore Icefire Lotus's" guardian beasts.

Chapter 882: Advancement, Surging Essence Realm!

Two spirit beasts guarding the same Spiritual Medicine at once was a rarity in both the Cultivation World and the Immortal Realm in Fang Bai's previous life, which highlighted the preciousness of the "Earthcore Icefire Lotus."

The Red Blood Fury Frog and the Dark Ice Serpent grew stronger by absorbing the Essence Energy released from the "Earthcore Icefire Lotus." They considered the "Earthcore Icefire Lotus" their forbidden prize and would not allow any foreign creature to touch it.

The appearance of Fang Bai enraged these two small yet immensely powerful spirit beasts. Dozens of Red Blood Fury Frogs and Dark Ice Serpents surged out of the pond, attacking Fang Bai, intending to kill him.

The Red Blood Fury Frogs and the Dark Ice Serpents moved as swiftly as bullets, too fast for the naked eye to track. Their forms trailed dozens of Water Element Qi and Fire Primordial Qi trails that interwove, forming a massive net that enveloped Fang Bai.

As the piercingly cold Water Element Qi and the scorching Fire Primordial Qi streaked through the air, they emitted a piercing "hissing" sound, even stirring up waves in the very space.

If Wu De had been there, facing these entwined trails of Water Element Qi and Fire Primordial Qi, he would have felt as though half of his body was in a furnace and the other half plunged into an ice cave,

experiencing a bitter taste of both fire and ice that was far from enjoyable—it could devour a life in an instant.

Of course, Fang Bai was not Wu De; he was far stronger than any Heaven Level Martial Artist, and his Chaos True Body was impervious to all poisons. Although the Red Blood Fury Frogs and the Dark Ice Serpents were formidable, they were no match for Fang Bai, posing no threat to him at all.

Faced with the sudden attack of the two highly poisonous spirit beasts, Fang Bai was slightly shocked but remained unflustered. Seeing dozens of Red Blood Fury Frogs and Dark Ice Serpents shooting towards him in an instant, his first reaction was to use the "Dragon Soaring to the Heavens" movement technique, rapidly retreating backwards.

As he retreated, the Essence Energy inside Fang Bai's body circulated wildly. Raising both hands simultaneously, dozens of silver needles, thin as hairs and flickering with a faint silver light, shot out from between his fingers.

Each silver needle carried a strand of unstoppable Golden Essence Energy, targeting a Red Blood Fury Frog or Dark Ice Serpent.

Although Fang Bai's realm had not yet reached the point where he could release Essence Energy to injure enemies from afar, he was always equipped with many silver needles and other hidden weapons, which he could use as long-range offensive weapons when necessary.

It may have seemed like just small silver needles, but in Fang Bai's hands, they exhibited tremendous power, far surpassing bullets.

Thud—

Thud—

Thud—

In the incessant sounds, dozens of silver needles penetrated the bodies of the Red Blood Fury Frogs and Dark Ice Serpents.

The Essence Energy carried by the silver needles, as they passed through the bodies of the Red Blood Fury Frogs and Dark Ice Serpents, generated immense destructive power, instantly tearing apart the bodies of these mini spirit beasts, turning them into a rain of blood.

The blood of the Red Blood Fury Frogs and Dark Ice Serpents, both highly poisonous, fell on the surrounding ground and corroded the steel-hard rocks into pitted patterns, emitting wisps of green smoke.

After dealing with the dozens of Red Blood Fury Frogs and Dark Ice Serpents guarding the "Earthcore Icefire Lotus," Fang Bai moved closer to the edge of the pond. Walking from the ice-covered side to the center of the pond, he carefully reached out and plucked the "Earthcore Icefire Lotus."

Upon acquiring the "Earthcore Icefire Lotus," Fang Bai felt both cold and hot Essence Energy surge into his body through his palms. Had it not been for his special constitution, the Chaos True Body, he would hardly have been able to withstand the sudden influx of two oppositely natured Essence Energies, thinking to himself that it truly was an extraordinary millennia-old Spiritual Medicine.

Once the "Earthcore Icefire Lotus" was plucked, the water in the pond no longer boiled or froze and became just like normal water.

Fang Bai held the "Earthcore Icefire Lotus" and admired it for more than a dozen breaths before swallowing the petals one by one. He then sat cross-legged in the middle of the pond and began cultivating with the power of the spiritual medicine.

Unlike other spiritual medicines, the "Earthcore Icefire Lotus" must be consumed within dozens of breaths after picking, otherwise, its petals will wither and lose their efficacy.

Moments later, Fang Bai's skin turned bright red, and even tiny beads of blood seeped from his body while the water in the entire pond began to boil vehemently.

After another moment, Fang Bai's skin turned pitch black, and his body seemed to be covered with a layer of frost. The water in the pond was once again frozen over.

The skin of Fang Bai's body kept changing like this; the pond's water alternately boiling and freezing, repeatedly, until two hours later, when everything returned to normal.

Fang Bai, like an old Buddha in meditation, continued to sit cross-legged in the pond.

Another two hours passed, and Fang Bai's body suddenly trembled a few times as if struck by lightning.

Immediately after, a violent aura burst forth from Fang Bai as the center, rapidly spreading outwards. The affected water in the pond exploded violently, splashing in all directions.

"Haha, I've finally reached the Surging Essence Realm!"

Fang Bai leaped high up from the pond and landed on the ground outside, his face brimming with ecstatic joy, and he couldn't help but laugh out loud.

Just a short while ago, Fang Bai had just advanced his cultivation to the Refinement Essence Realm. He thought that advancing to the higher Surging Essence Realm would require more time and specific opportunities. However, his trip to the Polar Ice Palace brought him such a marvelous opportunity, allowing him to break through several minor realms in one go and reach the Surging Essence Realm.

For Fang Bai, the Surging Essence Realm was an important watershed in the Martial Dao.

Because after advancing to the Surging Essence Realm, he could project his True Yuan outward, allowing him to attack from a distance and injure opponents through the air, greatly enhancing his combat power.

Also, upon entering the Surging Essence Realm, Fang Bai officially began his path of Alchemy and Artifact Refining.

With the aid of a thousand-year-old "Earthcore Icefire Lotus," Fang Bai had achieved a breakthrough spanning an entire major realm, surpassing his expectations and understandably filling him with immense joy.

In his ecstasy, Fang Bai couldn't help but let out a long howl to the sky, his howl imbued with the power of Essence Energy, making the entire underground space tremble with its vibration.

"Damn, what is this guy howling about down there? Could it be that he found some incredible treasure? No way, when he comes up, I must ask him carefully. We agreed to split any good finds evenly..."

Wu De, who was mining Essence Stones between the cracks, jumped at Fang Bai's howl and muttered to himself.

From Fang Bai's howling, he sensed some excited and agitated undertones, convinced that Fang Bai had made a significant discovery.

After more than four hours of mining, Wu De's Spatial Ring was filled with Essence Stones, most of which were the Earth Element Stones and Golden Essence Stones needed for his cultivation.

With a bountiful harvest from the trip to the Antarctica Continent, Wu De was also very pleased. Once his Spatial Ring was stuffed with Essence Stones, he sprang to the top of the crack, sat down cross-legged, and waited for Fang Bai to surface.

#### Chapter 883: Refining a Storage Spiritual Artifact

After advancing in his realm, Fang Bai did not rush to leave the underground space.

Having reached the Surging Essence Realm, Fang Bai, facing a large amount of Essence Stones in the underground space, first used the Space Stone and Gold in his Spatial Ring, along with his Divine Sense and the spatial formations he knew from his previous life, to start crafting a new Spatial Ring.

Fang Bai found a clean spot and sat down cross-legged, his left palm extended flatly upward, and began to circulate Fire Primordial Qi.

A moment later, with a light "boom," the Fire Primordial Qi gathered at the end of Fang Bai's left palm turned into a cluster of crimson flames.

Although it was just a small cluster of red flames, it was condensed from the extremely pure Fire Primordial Qi within Fang Bai's body. The temperature of the flame far exceeded that of ordinary fire.

At this time, if someone were to stretch an iron rod as thick as an arm into this cluster of crimson flames held by Fang Bai, the iron rod would melt into molten iron in just a few moments.

The ability to condense Fire Primordial Qi outside the body into a tangible flame was one of the benefits of advancing to the Surging Essence Realm.

Fang Bai glanced at the flames rising in his palm with a look of joy on his face, then he took out a Space Stone and a piece of Gold from his Spatial Ring in succession.

This Space Stone was incidentally acquired by Fang Bai during his time in the Stone-Solving Yard; it had been kept in the Spatial Ring ever since. Now that he had the ability to craft storage Spiritual Artifacts, this Space Stone would be very useful.

As for the piece of Gold, Fang Bai planned to refine it into Fine Gold and then use it along with the Space Stone to craft a Spatial Ring with a larger storage space.

So-called Fine Gold is Gold that has been refined several times until highly pure. With his current strength, Fang Bai could already produce Fine Gold.

Fang Bai placed the piece of Gold into the crimson flames in his palm and fully stimulated the Fire Primordial Qi, making the flames more vigorous and the temperature higher.

After a dozen moments, the piece of Gold had turned into a liquid, its impurities continuously removed by the high temperature of the flames.

Soon, a palm-sized piece of Gold shrunk to the size of a peanut, turning into a piece of qualified Fine Gold.

After refining the Fine Gold, Fang Bai began to refine the Space Stone.

The Space Stone is an extremely unique type of stone, harder than many steels, and much more difficult to refine than Fine Gold.

It took Fang Bai half of two hours to refine the Space Stone, after which he mixed the Fine Gold into the refined Space Stone, and the two different materials quickly fused together.

At this time, Fang Bai began to release his Divine Sense.

After advancement, Fang Bai's Divine Sense also became more wondrous, which not only manifested in a broader scatter range but also allowed him to manipulate some objects at close range.

For instance, at this moment, Fang Bai's Divine Sense acted like a pair of invisible hands that, according to Fang Bai's will, gradually shaped the melted Space Stone and Fine Gold into the form of a ring.

After the ring took shape, Fang Bai reduced some Fire Primordial Qi, waiting for the temperature of the flames to decrease. He then controlled his Divine Sense to engrave strange and mysterious runes on the surface of the formed ring.

The mysterious runes engraved by Fang Bai exuded infinite subtleties and contained the laws of space. They could not be understood by those who were not Array Masters, and even mediocre Array Masters found them difficult to perceive.

The runes on the surface of the ring were the spatial formation.

The spatial formation is the final crucial phase in crafting storage Spiritual Artifacts, and extremely important at that. Without the spatial formation, the Spatial Ring Fang Bai crafted using the Space Stone and Fine Gold would be no more than a defective product.

The realm of the martial artist, the skill level of the array master, and the grade of the space stone directly determined the storage capacity of the crafted spiritual artifact.

In his previous life, Fang Bai was an immortal rank array master in the nine Heavenly Domains of the Immortal Realm, hailed as peerless in crafting spiritual medicine and spiritual artifacts. Unfortunately, even a skilled chef can't cook without rice. His rank as an array master was high enough, but the space stone he had was of low quality, and Fang Bai's current realm wasn't very high either. Thus, the spatial ring he crafted was only considered a low-grade spiritual artifact.

Despite this, the spatial ring he had just crafted had a storage space several times larger than the one he wore on his finger.

This underground space was abundant in essence stones. Fang Bai estimated that there were at least several million pieces, and the grade of these essence stones was slightly higher than those found in the cracks of the rocks.

Unfortunately, Fang Bai only had two spatial rings on him, which could hold at most a few hundred thousand essence stones, making him feel somewhat regretful.

"Forget it, let's take some now, and when they're almost used up, I'll come back and get more!"

After filling the two spatial rings with essence stones, Fang Bai thought to himself.

The Antarctica Continent was very remote for ordinary people, and a trip there was not easy. But for Fang Bai, this was no problem at all; with his power, coming and going as he pleased was as easy as enjoying a leisurely trip.

"Brother Fang, if you don't come out soon, I'm going to leave!"

Wu De, who had been waiting at the edge of the crevasse for several two hours, finally grew impatient. He leaned over, gathered his essence energy, and shouted.

Before his voice had died away, he saw a white figure shoot up like a cannon from the bottom of the crevasse, landing beside him.

"Little brother, you've finally come up!"

Seeing Fang Bai come up, Wu De couldn't help but beam with joy. He circled around Fang Bai and eventually his gaze settled on the spatial ring on Fang Bai's left hand, chuckling, "How did it go? Did you reach the very bottom of the crevasse? Did you find anything major?"

The spatial ring Fang Bai had just crafted was tucked away inside the original spatial ring to avoid Wu De making a fuss after seeing it.

"Nothing much, just essence stones underground, but in a substantial amount!"

Fang Bai said with a smile, knowing that Wu De must have harvested quite a few essence stones between the crevasses, so he didn't plan on sharing the essence stones he had mined.

"How substantial?"

Wu De's eyes lit up, and he rubbed his hands together excitedly.

Fang Bai's long howl from underground earlier had clearly been filled with surprise and excitement. Wu De surmised from this that there must have been a significant number of essence stones, otherwise Fang Bai wouldn't have cried out excitedly.

"Probably a few million pieces!"

Fang Bai did not conceal the number of essence stones from Wu De. He knew Wu De's spatial ring could only carry tens of thousands of essence stones at a time, and Wu De didn't use as many essence stones during cultivation. He definitely couldn't compare with him, so most of the essence stones in the underground space of this crevasse would ultimately end up being used by him.

Moreover, reaching the bottom of the crevasse was thousands of meters down, and it wouldn't be easy for Wu De to make the trip.

"Several million pieces? Haha, I've struck it rich...truly rich..."

Wu De danced excitedly, saying, "With so many essence stones, they're enough for Taoist Master me to cultivate to the Heaven Level realm. No! I should be able to reach an even higher realm!"

#### Chapter 884: Departure

Seeing Wu De so excited, Fang Bai couldn't help but curl his lips and thought, "Reaching the Heaven Level Realm is no easy feat. If I just give you a few pointers, you could break through in minutes."

However, the relationship between Fang Bai and Wu De was just that of ordinary friends, and Fang Bai didn't plan to take the initiative to guide him.

Although Wu De looked unkempt and sleazy, he actually had an Innate Spiritual Root with dual attributes of earth and gold, an extraordinary talent. And now that he possessed a large number of Essence Stones to aid his cultivation, even without Fang Bai's guidance, he would naturally advance to the Heaven Level Realm before long.

"The Essence Stones under this crevice, only heaven knows, earth knows, you know, and I know... Heh heh, millions of Essence Stones, that's enough for the two of us to use for many years!"

Wu De rubbed his hands together, his eyes smiling, and said.

Although his Spatial Ring could only hold tens of thousands of Essence Stones at one time, that amount was sufficient for him to cultivate for a very long time. He planned to come back to the Antarctica Continent to mine more once he used up the Essence Stones in his Spatial Ring.

After all, only he and Fang Bai knew about the Essence Stones here, so there was no worry that other Martial Artists would mine them.

The icy and snowy Antarctica Continent, with its extremely low temperatures, was an adventure for ordinary people, but for Wu De, a visit was as easy as tourism, with no difficulty at all.

"Millions of Essence Stones sound like a lot, but for me, that's hardly enough to use!"

Fang Bai thought to himself.

As his strength increased, the amount of Essence Stones he consumed during cultivation also became astonishingly high. Now, if he secluded himself for a night, he would consume at least tens of thousands of Essence Stones.

By that calculation, the millions of Essence Stones under this crevice would just barely be enough for a year's cultivation.

And Wu De might not even use up the tens of thousands of Essence Stones he took in a year's time.

If Wu De came back here to mine Essence Stones a year later and found that Fang Bai had already cleared them out, I wonder if he would cry out in frustration and cough up blood.

But even if Wu De did cough up blood in anger, Fang Bai wouldn't care. At worst, he would just give him some guidance later, helping him smoothly advance to the Heaven Level Realm.

"Brother Fang, I'm getting ready to leave the Antarctica Continent, do you want to leave together?"

Wu De asked.

Fang Bai shook his head and said, "This is my first visit here, I plan to look around some more before I leave. Brother Wu, if you have things to do, feel free to go ahead!"

Wu De didn't try to persuade him and nodded, "Then, we shall meet again in the future!"

Before leaving, the two of them worked together to block the crevice with some huge blocks of ice, so as not to let other people discover the secret. Then Wu De left with satisfaction.

After Fang Bai advanced in realm at the bottom of the crevice, his strength surged, becoming even more powerful. Yet when chatting with Wu De, he didn't notice anything unusual, only feeling that Fang Bai seemed more carefree and extraordinary.

After Wu De left, Fang Bai didn't continue wandering around, but returned to the Polar Ice Palace.

For Fang Bai, his advancement was too rapid and intense this time. He needed some time to stabilize and consolidate his current realm before he could continue to the next.

Just as Fang Bai passed through the "Nine Bends Soul Loss Formation," he sensed a strong wave of Essence Energy coming from the direction of the Polar Ice Palace and raised an eyebrow, thinking, "This must be Linghu Hongyan advancing in realm!"

Indeed, as he entered the great hall of the Polar Ice Palace, he saw a dozen disciples of "Wrathful Beauties," including Linghu Qianjiao and Linghu Baimei, all gathered inside with joyful expressions on their faces, offering congratulations to Linghu Hongyan.

"Miss Linghu, congratulations on your advancement!"

Fang Bai walked into the great hall with a smile and gave a respectful cupped fist salute to Linghu Hongyan.

Guided by Fang Bai, Linghu Hongyan had secluded herself for several days and had finally broken through to the Heaven Level Realm, advancing to become a Desolate Level expert, fulfilling her long-cherished desire. Her heart was thrilled, and she felt even more grateful to Fang Bai.

Upon seeing Fang Bai enter, she immediately went up to greet him and then bowed deeply, saying respectfully, "Mr. Fang, your great kindness, I shall never forget!"

Fang Bai waved his hands and said, "We're friends, why be so formal?"

Suddenly, noticing Ye Xing standing far outside the great hall, looking this way, he knew Ye Xing was anxious to return home, so he said, "I have been out for quite a long time now, and my family and friends must be eagerly awaiting my return. Miss Linghu, I am planning to leave now!"

"Is Mr. Fang leaving so soon?"

Linghu Hongyan had wanted to keep Fang Bai for a few more days to continue asking him about matters of the Martial Dao. Hearing that he was leaving, she couldn't help feeling a bit disappointed.

Linghu Qianjiao and Linghu Baimei also looked reluctant to part. They had planned to return to the Polar Ice Palace this time to spend more time with their master and were not going to leave now.

Fang Bai said with a smile, "If there is a chance in the future, I will come again!"

"Since Mr. Fang insists on leaving, then I won't hold you back. Let me see you off!"

Linghu Hongyan spoke and left the great hall together with Fang Bai, followed by the two Linghu sisters and over a dozen "Wrathful Beauties" disciples.

Seeing Ye Xing standing outside the great hall, Linghu Hongyan's expression turned cold, and she snorted lightly, paying him no attention.

Although the relationship between Ye Xing and Linghu Hongyan had become a thing of the past, Ye Xing still felt somewhat awkward seeing his old flame. His face flushed, his hands tirelessly rubbing together, and his mouth mumbling, uncertain of what to say.

"Uncle Ye, let's go home! Aunt and Wumei must be very anxious waiting at home!"

This was the first time Fang Bai had seen Ye Xing so nervous, and he found it amusing.

At the same time, Fang Bai also felt happy for Ye Xing. Fortunately, Linghu Hongyan, bearing in mind some old affections, did not kill him directly after he had transferred his affection to someone else. Otherwise, Ye Xing might have turned into a cup of loess by now, and the Ye Family might have already declined.

"Yes, yes! They must be very anxious! Let's hurry back... hurry..."

Ye Xing replied repeatedly.

Feeling guilty, he did not dare to look at Linghu Hongyan and followed Fang Bai and the others from a distance, crossing over the ice streams, through the caves, and out of the "Nine Bends Soul Loss Formation," to the icy and snowy world outside.

"All right, this is as far as I go!"

Fang Bai turned around, glanced at Linghu Hongyan, and suddenly asked, "Miss Linghu, have you heard of the 'Purple Flame Sect' in the 'True Martial Realm'?"

Linghu Hongyan was taken aback, furrowed her brows in thought for a moment, then shook her head and said, "I haven't heard of it. Mr. Fang's 'Purple Flame Sect' must be a relatively unknown small Sect, right?"

Her eyes suddenly lit up, as if she had thought of something, and she said excitedly, "Mr. Fang is asking about this... could it be that you have some connection with the 'Purple Flame Sect'?"

She had unintentionally come to this world over twenty years ago, and her thoughts were constantly on returning to the 'True Martial Realm.' If Fang Bai had some connections with a Sect from the 'True Martial Realm,' there might be a way to return.

#### Chapter 885: Beauties of Different Sizes

Before this, Fang Bai had learned from disciples He Huan and Pei Litong of the Purple Flame Sect from the True Martial Realm the location of the teleportation array that connected this world to the True Martial Realm.

Before leaving, Fang Bai decided to share the location of the teleportation array with Linghu Hongyan, urging her to scout ahead and check whether the teleportation array was still intact and operational.

If the teleportation array was operational, Fang Bai could use it to travel to the True Martial Realm when the right opportunity presented itself.

Therefore, Fang Bai recounted to Linghu Hongyan his encounter with the disciples of the Purple Flame Sect, He Huan and Pei Litong, and what he had learned about the teleportation array from them.

"The teleportation array to the True Martial Realm is in an ice valley near Mount Everest? Mr. Fang, is this... is this true?"

Linghu Hongyan was overjoyed to find out that Fang Bai indeed knew the location of the teleportation array, her voice trembling with excitement.

As for the matter of Fang Bai killing He Huan and Pei Litong, Linghu Hongyan was unconcerned; having seen plenty of the survival of the fittest in the True Martial Realm, she knew that by provoking Fang Bai, the weaker He Huan and Pei Litong had only themselves to blame for their deaths.

"True or false, I haven't personally verified it, so it's hard to conclude!"

Fang Bai smiled and said to Linghu Hongyan, "Ms. Linghu, if you are free later, you may want to check it out. If there truly is a teleportation array, please let me know! Perhaps I will also visit the True Martial Realm someday!"

Linghu Hongyan, eager to try, nodded and said, "Once I consolidate my realm, I will explore that place! Don't worry, Mr. Fang, as soon as I have good news, I will inform you immediately!"

"Thank you so much! Ms. Linghu, until we meet again!"

Having said this, Fang Bai bowed to Linghu Hongyan, smiled at the Linghu sisters, and then drifted away with Ye Xing.

Linghu Hongyan and the others watched as the two of them disappeared before returning to the Polar Ice Palace.

After receiving the news about the teleportation array to the True Martial Realm, Linghu Hongyan could think of nothing else, seemingly forgetting about Ye Xing's departure.

Only upon returning to the Polar Ice Palace and being alone did she begin to feel a bit melancholy, which persisted until she entered seclusion days later and finally consolidated her current realm, completely letting go of that emotion.

"Fang Bai, I really owe you thanks this time! If it weren't for you coming to my rescue, I might never have returned to Lingnan to see my wife and daughters!"

Far from the Polar Ice Palace, Ye Xing finally relaxed completely and gratefully said to Fang Bai.

Fang Bai smiled and said, "Uncle Ye, you are being too polite!"

Ye Xing shook his head and said, "I'm not being polite; I truly thank you! If it weren't for you, I wouldn't be alive and the Ye Family would be facing a great crisis! You can say you saved the Ye Family, you are our greatest benefactor!"

Fang Bai said, "Alright, Uncle Ye, let's save the pleasantries for later! What we need to do now is hurry and leave the Antarctica Continent, then contact your aunt and Wumei, who are far away in Huaxia, to let them know we are safe! I guess during these days I was kidnapped, aunt and Wumei must have been unable to sleep and eat well!"

Ye Xing sighed with a guilty face and said, "It's all my fault! I never thought that the emotional debts I incurred years ago would almost destroy the Ye Family!"

Fang Bai said, "It's all right now, everything is in the past! Since Linghu Hongyan has said she will not trouble the Ye Family again, she definitely won't!"

Several days later, Fang Bai and Ye Xing left the Antarctica Continent and returned to Argentina. There, Ye Xing contacted his wife Sun Lin and daughter Ye Wumei to report their safety, and then they boarded a flight to Lingnan in Huaxia, returning to the Ye Family Manor in Lingnan.

Ye Xing and his family of three met and wept bitterly in each other's arms.

The next day, Ye Xing threw a family banquet at the Ye Family Manor to thank Fang Bai.

Afterwards, Fang Bai stayed in Lingnan for two days, helping Ye Wumei resolve some cultivation confusions and leaving her with some Essence Stones. Ye Wumei watched reluctantly as he left for Zhongzhou.

In his home in Zhongzhou, Fang Bai stayed for three days, during which he guided Ghost Hand and Alian in their Martial Arts Techniques and also left behind some Essence Stones and other cultivation resources. After three days, he returned to Yanjing, which he had not visited for many days.

...

On a bustling street in Paris, the capital of France, two beautiful women from Huaxia, one tall and one petite, were shopping hand in hand.

The taller beauty, in the prime of her youth, had almond-shaped eyes and cherry lips, exquisitely beautiful features, and skin as smooth and radiant as creamed jade. Her long, silky hair was tied up, and she was dressed in black clothing that accentuated her graceful, statuesque figure.

Her expression was serene, her demeanor coolly detached, her clear and intelligent eyes radiating calm wisdom. Her every move displayed a strong, queen-like presence.

Only when she looked at the petite beauty beside her did her gaze soften, her lips curving into a doting smile, revealing her gentler side.

The younger beauty, about sixteen or seventeen, had her hair in twin ponytails, large snowy eyes, and features as beautifully crafted as a painting. Her skin was as pale as milk, tender as a baby's. She was dressed in a bright pink top and sky-blue skinny jeans, which highlighted her slim waist and long legs.

The young girl chattered joyfully with the woman beside her, as happy as a lark in the mountains, radiating youthful exuberance and vitality, as if she had stepped right out of an animated cartoon.

Both the tall and the petite beauties were stunningly gorgeous, each with a distinct charm and allure.

The resemblance between the tall and petite women suggested they were sisters.

Paris, known as the city of fashion and romance, attracts millions of visitors each year. Many hope to encounter a handsome man or beautiful woman in this bustling metropolis and experience a romantic foreign affair.

As the two beauties walked down the street, their beautiful looks and graceful figures, combined with their extraordinary aura, made them a stunning sight, drawing frequent stares from the tourists on the streets.

Some flirtatious passersby who liked to chase after women brightened upon seeing the pair of beauties. They were tempted to approach them, but a cold glance from the taller beauty made them tremble and lose their nerve, walking away dejectedly.

"Hehe, Sister, you are so majestic and powerful. Just a glare and those ill-intentioned people would walk around us!"

The younger beauty giggled, speaking to the woman beside her.

The taller woman felt both amused and annoyed, and seriously said to the younger one, "Ruhua, remember, when you are outside, you must be cautious and careful. Under normal circumstances, do not initiate conversations with strangers. If strangers approach you, ignore them! If someone pesters you, do not hesitate to drive them away forcefully, no need to show any courtesy!"

Chapter 886: Catering to Their Preferences

"Does my sister want me to start hitting people? But... I don't like violence!"

The little beauty saw a hint of evil Qi on her sister's pretty face when she said the last sentence, so she couldn't help sticking out her tongue.

The older beauty touched the little beauty's head and said, "Sometimes, to deal with bad guys, you need to use some tough measures!"

The little beauty gave an 'oh' and said, "You've said something like that before, big brother."

The older beauty knew who the 'big brother' the little beauty referred to was, and a strange light flashed in her eyes, "Fang Bai said something like that?"

The little beauty nodded and said, "Yes! Big brother also said that we martial artists should follow the principle 'Do not offend others unless offended, but if others offend us, we must retaliate. We won't cause trouble easily, but we're also not afraid of trouble! No matter who it is, if they dare to provoke us, we'll beat them up hard!"

The older beauty smiled warmly and said, "Fang Bai is just the kind of person who never accepts losing. Anyone who messes with him is really unlucky. The Wang Family of Yanjing, the Shen Family of Anxi, the Li Family of Donghai... these are all lessons from the past!"

After a pause, she added, "I still remember when Fang Bai explained the Martial Dao to me, he once said: as a martial artist, you must have an unyielding pride in your heart, as only with it can you go further on the path of the Martial Dao... So no matter who it is, if they challenge us, we must strike back hard!"

The little beauty nodded thoughtfully, sighed faintly, and murmured, "I heard big brother went to the Antarctica Continent to save Sister Wumei's father. I don't know how he's doing now! The Antarctica Continent, where the temperature is below minus several tens of degrees, is one of the Forbidden Zones of Life. I hope big brother can return safely and smoothly..."

When the older beauty heard her sister mention this, a look of concern appeared on her face, but it vanished as soon as it emerged, then she said decisively, "With Fang Bai's capabilities, he definitely won't have any problems, so you don't need to worry! Maybe he's already back in Huaxia by now!"

The little beauty beamed with a smile and said, "Sister is right. Big brother's skills are the best in the world, nothing can trouble him!"

The two beautiful sisters laughed and entered a shopping mall on the street corner.

These two beauties, big and small, are the Dongfang sisters, Dongfang Rushi and Dongfang Ruhua.

Dongfang Rushi came to France this time to represent her family in a major business venture, and Dongfang Ruhua, currently on vacation and having free time, joined her sister on a trip to France for a shopping holiday.

Dongfang Rushi had gone out in the morning to sign several contracts, and after lunch, she took her sister, Dongfang Ruhua, out for a stroll and shopping.

The two sisters are now considered disciples of Fang Bai, and with Fang Bai's careful guidance, along with some cultivation resources he provided, their strength has soared.

Although Dongfang Ruhua is young, she has been practicing Martial Dao with Fang Bai for a longer time and has now advanced to a high rank of Profound Level.

While Dongfang Rushi started her Martial Dao journey later, she has been exceptionally diligent in her cultivation and is now a mid-rank Profound Level martial artist.

Both sisters, one a mid-rank and the other a high-rank Profound Level, also have the ability to challenge those of higher levels, so working together, even if they encounter a Heaven Level martial artist, they can still protect themselves.

Furthermore, they each had Defense Spiritual Artifacts made by Fang Bai worn close to their bodies. If a Heaven Level Martial Artist truly wanted to harm them, it would be nothing short of seeking their own death.

Therefore, when the two sisters went out shopping, there were no bodyguards following them; they were unencumbered and at ease.

In recent years, the Dongfang Family had spent a large sum of money to hire many Martial Artists as bodyguards, including a few at the early stages of the Profound Level. Initially, these Profound Level Martial Artists were tasked with primarily protecting Dongfang Leiming and Dongfang Rushi, the two most important members of the family. However, now that Dongfang Rushi had the ability to protect herself, she had dismissed all the bodyguards beside her to others in the family.

For Dongfang Rushi, if she were to encounter an attack by a powerful individual, having bodyguards around would not only be unhelpful, but they could also become a burden to her.

Watching the sisters enter the shopping mall from behind, a white elderly man dressed in black, his head tucked into a hood, grinned across the street, showing two rows of ghastly white teeth, a glint of bloodthirsty light flashing in his eyes.

At this moment, the white elderly man exuded a faint aura. If Fang Bai were here to sense it, he would recognize that this white elderly man was none other than the Blood Clan Prince, Gudela, who once attempted to drink his blood and ended up being injured by him.

Gudela had previously infiltrated Huaxia, hoping to drink the blood of Huaxia Martial Artists to elevate his own strength. After being seriously wounded by Fang Bai and narrowly escaping death, he fled back to France in disgrace. After a period of recuperation, he had finally recovered.

For Fang Bai, Gudela harbored deep-seated hatred, but at the same time, he was extremely wary. Therefore, during his recuperation, he stayed well-behaved in France, refraining from seeking revenge for the time being.

After healing, the fire of vengeance once again burned in Gudela's chest. Knowing he was no match for Fang Bai, he intended to ask the Blood Emperor for assistance in eliminating Fang Bai.

The Blood Emperor was the most powerful entity within the Blood Clan, with strength far surpassing that of Blood Clan Prince Gudela. If the Blood Emperor agreed to act, that guy named Fang Bai from Huaxia would certainly have no place to bury his body.

However, the Blood Emperor had been in seclusion recently, reportedly cultivating a Blood Clan secret technique, making it no easy task to request his involvement.

For the Blood Clan to become stronger, they must continuously consume fresh blood. Blood for the Blood Clan plays a similar role to what Essence Stones do for Martial Artists.

Furthermore, the more powerful the blood, the greater the auxiliary effect it has on the Blood Clan's cultivation.

To satisfy his cultivation needs, the Blood Emperor kept sending his subordinates around the world to collect powerful individuals, then brought them back to his castle in France to drink their blood.

Gudela knew that the best way to appeal to the Blood Emperor was to present him with something he desired—capturing several powerful individuals to offer to him.

Gudela was aware that Paris, a world-renowned tourist city, received a massive number of visitors from around the globe daily, so he also came to Paris to try his luck, hoping to encounter some strong individuals.

When he arrived at this street, he saw two sisters from Huaxia, Dongfang Rushi and Dongfang Ruhua, and sensed the unique aura of Huaxia Martial Artists exuding from them, which filled him with elation.

What excited Gudela even more was that not only were both Huaxia women strong, but they were also of pure virginity—something exceedingly rare. Their blood was even more precious to the Blood Clan. If he were to offer the two of them to the Blood Emperor, the Blood Emperor would surely be very pleased. At that time, not only would the Blood Emperor agree to help him kill Fang Bai, but he might also impart to Gudela some Blood Clan secret techniques that only the successive Blood Emperors knew.

#### Chapter 887: Not a Good Person

Dongfang Rushi and Dongfang Ruhua had been in the shopping mall for a while, but Gudela was not in a hurry; he stood there like a statue, quietly waiting for the two to come out.

Some passersby, walking past Gudela, felt it strange to see him wrapped from head to toe in a black robe. They couldn't help but stare at him more intently, and those with more courage even thought about approaching him to get a better look at the kind of person he was.

Yet, when they approached Gudela, they were enveloped by a cold, evil aura, as if plunging into hell, which frightened them away.

Gudela sneered inwardly, thinking, "You commoners dare to disrespect this prince? You are truly bold. If it weren't for the fact that I want to capture two Huaxia women, I would definitely drain your blood."

As dusk approached, Dongfang Rushi and Dongfang Ruhua finally emerged from the shopping mall, carrying bags of various sizes, and walked towards the hotel where they were staying.

Their hotel was located on the outskirts of the city, by the sea and next to the mountains, with beautiful scenery. Although it was a long distance, once they left the city and reached less crowded areas, they planned to speed up their movement, which wouldn't be much slower than driving.

Ever since they were influenced by Fang Bai to step onto the path of Martial Dao, the two sisters had enjoyed the exhilarating feeling of using movement techniques, which they considered a form of training for their cultivation.

"Sister, someone is following us!"

After leaving the city, the stronger and more sensitive Dongfang Ruhua moved closer to her sister Dongfang Rushi and whispered.

Both sisters were practicing martial arts techniques taught by Fang Bai, which were of a very high grade. As soon as Gudela closed some distance between them, Dongfang Ruhua detected his presence.

Dongfang Rushi was taken aback but didn't look back and frowned, asking, "Are you sure?"

"Yes, sure!"

Dongfang Ruhua nodded emphatically and said, "But his aura is very strange, not like any Huaxia martial artist we know. Also, I can only catch a hint of his aura but can't gauge the depth of his strength!"

"That suggests His strength might be greater than ours!"

A trace of concern spread across Dongfang Rushi's face as she murmured, "Who could it be? The Dongfang family doesn't have any enemies here in France!"

Dongfang Ruhua clenched her fists, eager for a confrontation, and huffed, "If others do not offend me, I will not offend them; if others offend me, I will not hesitate. If that person dares to harm us, we'll hit him back!"

Dongfang Rushi nodded and said no more. Together with Dongfang Ruhua, they hastened their pace, discreetly circulating their Essence Energy and staying alert for the person tracking them from behind.

If the follower did not attack, they naturally would not strike first; but if the follower initiated an attack, they certainly would not hold back.

The sisters had once practiced a Taiji Formation under the guidance of Fang Bai, allowing them to join forces against enemies—even those at the Heaven Level. Combined with their Defense Spiritual Artifacts, they felt uneasy but not afraid.

The person tracking them was naturally the Blood Clan Prince, Gudela.

Gudela followed the two at a distance. In the crowded parts of the city, he did not make a move. Once they were out of the city and saw that the surroundings were deserted, he quickened his pace and moved closer to them, only to be sensed by Dongfang Ruhua.

Realizing his presence had been detected, Gudela no longer hid his movements, and instead hurried forward, blocking the path of the sisters, Dongfang Rushi and Dongfang Ruhua.

"Hmph, I noticed you were tracking us a while ago! Given your sneaky appearance, you definitely are not a good person!"

Dongfang Ruhua put down her shopping bag, placed her left hand on her slender waist, and pointed at Gudela with her right hand, clearly annoyed.

Dongfang Rushi didn't speak, her gaze sharp as lightning, staring at Gudela cloaked in black robes.

Although her eyesight was exceptionally good, Gudela's entire figure was enveloped in a black cloak, even his face half-covered, making it impossible to discern his features, let alone guess his nationality, gender, or age.

Just then, Gudela raised his hand and lifted the cloth over his head, revealing his true face.

Dongfang Rushi and Dongfang Ruhua looked at each other in shock. They hadn't expected the person to be a frail-looking, short, and sickly pale Caucasian old man.

The old man's lips curled into a smile. However, his smile appeared sinister and evil to the Dongfang sisters, sending shivers down their spines.

"Two Huaxia women, you are no match for me. Just surrender quietly!"

Gudela sneered, stepping closer to the Dongfang sisters, as if in his eyes, they were already fish on the chopping board, completely at his mercy.

Gudela spoke in fluent English, and the Dongfang sisters, who were proficient in English as well, understood everything Gudela was saying.

"Sir, have we ever had a conflict?"

Dongfang Rushi asked calmly in English.

Gudela shook his head, "No conflict!"

"If there's no conflict, then why are you tracking us and asking us to surrender?"

Dongfang Rushi asked coldly.

Gudela stuck out his crimson tongue and licked his lips, his gaze falling on the Dongfang sisters with a hint of greed, "In my eyes, you are powerful beings with unique abilities. Your blood is immensely precious and very useful to our Blood Clan. I plan to capture you and present you to our Blood Emperor... Hehe, the Blood Emperor will be very pleased to see you!"

Gudela stopped a few steps in front of the Dongfang sisters, convinced that they could not escape, and thus patiently spoke a few more words with them.

If it had been other "prey," Gudela would have simply captured them and delivered them to the Blood Emperor. However, these two Huaxia women were not only powerful but also possessed Perfect Bodies, making their blood highly beneficial to the Blood Clan. If Gudela kept them for his own consumption, he might even gain more power.

However, now, in his quest for revenge against Fang Bai, Gudela felt compelled to present these two Huaxia women to the Blood Emperor in exchange for his assistance. Frankly, Gudela was reluctant to part with them, so he wanted to keep them by his side a little longer.

Hearing the words "Blood Clan," Dongfang Rushi and Dongfang Ruhua were startled and somewhat horrified.

They had heard about the "Blood Clan," a peculiar race from Western legends known for living off blood. They had thought it was just a myth, but now, looking at this Caucasian old man's complexion and his sharper-than-normal teeth when he smiled, they realized he must really belong to the legendary Blood Clan.

Although Dongfang Ruhua was not weak, she was still a young girl with an immature mind. The thought of the old Caucasian man in front of her being a blood-sucking monster made her a bit afraid, and she unconsciously moved closer to her sister, Dongfang Rushi.

#### Chapter 888: Sisters Unite

In the pitch-dark night, the Dongfang sisters stood side by side, with fists clenched and eyes full of vigilance, staring at the Blood Clan Prince Gudela across from them.

At this moment, they no longer deliberately suppressed their Martial Artist aura but released it fully, wanting to show Gudela: We are not to be trifled with!

Gudela sensed the aura released by the Dongfang sisters, his eyes brightened, and he thought, 'These two Huaxia women are even stronger than I had imagined.'

Such women, with their extremely rare blood, could greatly enhance the strength of any member of the Blood Clan who fed on them. It would truly be a pity to sacrifice both to the Blood Emperor.

With a thought as quick as lightning, Gudela decided that after capturing the two women, he would keep one for himself and offer the other to the Blood Emperor.

Dongfang Rushi gave her sister a "don't be afraid" look, her beautiful eyes flashed coldly as she stared at Gudela, who wore a sinister smile, and said in a cold voice, "Sir, I advise you not to mess with us, otherwise you will regret it!"

"Huaxia woman, your threats don't scare me,ahaha! Your skin is soft and smooth, you have preserved your chastity, and your strength is not bad either. Your blood must be exceptionally delicious! I can hardly wait to taste your blood!"

Gudela sneered, releasing his aura fully, and began to press towards the Dongfang sisters.

"This Blood Clan powerhouse's strength is equivalent to a Heaven Level Martial Artist of the Ancient Martial World in Huaxia..."

Feeling the strong aura from Gudela, the Dongfang sisters looked at each other, showed no sign of fear but rather breathed a sigh of relief.

"Ruhua, form the Taiji Formation, let's make the first move!"

Seeing Gudela getting closer, ready to make a move against them at any moment, Dongfang Rushi knew that today's events would not end amicably. She thus gave her sister Dongfang Ruhua a meaningful look and whispered.

The sisters together used the Taiji Formation they could contend against a Heaven Level Martial Artist. Moreover, with Fang Bai's gift of a Defense Spiritual Artifact as their secret "ultimate weapon," if this Blood Clan powerhouse dared to attack them, they could make him suffer greatly.

Dongfang Ruhua gave a nod, her figure shifted, moving past Gudela and positioning herself behind him, sandwiching Gudela between herself and her sister Dongfang Rushi.

At the same time, the sisters each released Water Element Qi and Thunder Essence Qi, the pressures from the two different essences enveloping Gudela.

The positions the sisters took subtly complemented the ultimate essence of the Taiji Formation, instantly causing Gudela to feel immense pressure, as if he were suddenly trapped, trapped like a beast in a cage.

"Stacking Waves Palm!"

"Thunderstrike Roar!"

The valiant shouts of Dongfang Rushi and Dongfang Ruhua rang out simultaneously as they each executed martial arts techniques taught by Fang Bai, attacking Gudela.

The Stacking Waves Palm, a water system attack martial arts technique, though not considered refined among the thousands of martial arts known to Fang Bai, still far surpassed all martial arts in this current world.

While Dongfang Rushi was only a High Rank Profound Level Martial Artist, when she executed the Stacking Waves Palm, this powerful martial arts technique, she unleashed the combat power of a High Rank Earth Level, astounding in its force.

In others' eyes, Dongfang Rushi had merely struck a single palm, but in reality, she had delivered nine strikes, her hand speed so fast that it was difficult for the naked eye to discern, making it seem like only one palm had been struck.

She unleashed nine consecutive palms, and the nine waves of Water Element Qi nearly merged into one, forming wave after wave like those created on the surface of the water, surging toward Gudela.

Gudela's strength was equivalent to that of a Heaven Level Martial Artist from Huaxia, and his robust physique was a major reliance. Although Dongfang Ruhua's attacks were sharp, they did not pose a significant threat to him, so he did not take them seriously and chose to resist the Stacking Waves Palm with his formidable body.

At the same moment Dongfang Rushi made her move, Dongfang Ruhua, who stood behind Gudela, also took action. Suddenly, lightning snakes swirled around her, emitting "crackling" sounds, and her hair was wildly scattered by the fierce and terrifying Thunder Essence Qi.

Although Dongfang Ruhua was young, under Fang Bai's "guidance," she had embarked on the path of Martial Dao earlier than her sister Dongfang Rushi, and thus her strength was significantly more formidable. Combined with her Innate Spiritual Root of the most destructively powerful thunder attribute, her combat power was even stronger.

When Dongfang Ruhua fought, she was like a thunderclap, swift and resounding, stealing the spotlight and leaving a great impact on others.

Her "Thunderstrike Roar" was unleashed, and a massive amount of Thunder Essence Qi instantly gathered above Gudela's head, then seemingly out of nowhere, a bolt of lightning struck down directly at Gudela's head, its power was no less than that of a Heaven Level Martial Artist.

Gudela had not expected Dongfang Ruhua's attack to come from above, and caught off guard, he was struck by the lightning on his head.

Fortunately, his physique was strong enough, and since Dongfang Ruhua's cultivation level was a bit weaker, this lightning strike did not injure him, but it did cause him an excruciating headache and ringing in his ears.

While Dongfang Ruhua's "Thunderstrike Roar" hit Gudela, Dongfang Rushi's Stacking Waves Fist also solidly struck Gudela's chest. Gudela grunted, staggered backward, and nearly fell to the ground.

Having been hit twice, although he was not injured, he looked disheveled and his clothes were in disarray, appearing quite beleaguered.

"Ah—"

Gudela had traveled the world for decades and rarely encountered any formidable opponents. Unexpectedly, he had almost come to grief at the hands of two Huaxia women, which left him both shocked and furious, causing him to let out a fierce roar to the sky.

The Blood Clan was perceived as gloomy and calm, but in reality, they were quite temperamental, especially Gudela, who was ferociously irascible, usually resorting to killing and drinking human blood at the slightest disagreement.

The attacks by Dongfang Rushi and Dongfang Ruhua thoroughly infuriated Gudela, and his eyes instantly turned blood-red, emitting a fearsome crimson glow. At the same time, a pair of thin, bat-like wings rapidly sprouted from his back.

Suddenly—

Before the astonished eyes of the two sisters, Gudela spread the wings on his back, took flight, and swiftly soared into the night sky, escaping from the sisters' Taiji Formation.

"My God, he can fly!"

Dongfang Ruhua looked up at Gudela flying high like a bat, and said with a face full of shock.

"Ruhua, this man is not easy to deal with, we need to be careful!"

Dongfang Rushi spoke solemnly, frowning as she watched Gudela hovering overhead, preparing to strike, her heart filled with silent anxiety.

Both Dongfang Rushi and Dongfang Ruhua could feel that Gudela, now with wings, seemed even more powerful than before. Since they lacked the ability to fly, or even to leap into the air, the Taiji Formation had become ineffective, and competing against Gudela was no longer possible.

#### Chapter 889: Spiritual Artifact Shows Its Power

"Sister, what should we do?" Dongfang Ruhua looked at Gudela, who was soaring and diving in the sky, and felt somewhat at a loss, not knowing how to respond.

"Ruhua, come over to me!" Dongfang Rushi beckoned Dongfang Ruhua to come over, and they stood back to back, jointly alert to any sudden attacks that Gudela might launch.

After the Taiji Formation had lost its effect, even when the two sisters combined forces, their strength was greatly reduced, making it very difficult to counter Gudela. Now, apart from fighting with all their might, they could only pin their hopes on the Defense Spiritual Artifacts that Fang Bai had given them.

When Fang Bai had given them the Defense Spiritual Artifacts, he had said that as long as they wore the artifacts on their persons, even Heaven Level Martial Artists wouldn't be able to injure them; the sisters believed this without a doubt.

Whoosh—

The sound of rushing wind filled the air as Gudela, who was circling above, employed the Instantaneous Movement Technique, diving down from the night sky.

The Instantaneous Movement Technique was one of the unique secret techniques of the Blood Clan, with stunningly fast speed. Gudela was hundreds of meters in the sky one moment, and in the next, he appeared right above the heads of the Dongfang sisters, his claws like those of a demon from hell, reaching down toward Dongfang Rushi's head.

In Gudela's eyes, Rushi was the weaker one. If he could take her down first, it would be easier to deal with the other.

Gudela was originally stronger than the Dongfang sisters, and now he used his astonishing speed to launch an attack from the air, giving him a complete advantage. Dongfang Rushi, under the shadow of

his claws, felt an immense pressure on her head, as if a ten-thousand-pound boulder was crushing down from the sky. Even her body's movement seemed to be restricted, and her face lost color in fear.

This was the imposing pressure from Gudela, an overwhelming force that Dongfang Rushi could hardly bear.

"Sister!" Dongfang Ruhua saw her sister in danger, her eyes wide in alarm. Her True Yuan circulated rapidly as she once again directed the Thunder System Martial Art "Thunderstrike Roar" at Gudela.

Gudela was somewhat wary of Dongfang Ruhua's power of thunder and lightning. Seeing a condensed bolt of lightning slashing towards him again, he had to abandon his attack on Dongfang Rushi in order to deal with Dongfang Ruhua's fierce strike.

The pressure on Dongfang Rushi subsided, and she quietly let out a sigh of relief.

However, Gudela's attacks became more frequent and more ferocious by the minute, putting increasing pressure on the Dongfang sisters.

Being a Heaven Level Expert, Gudela's every attack forced the Dongfang sisters to defend with all their might, leading to a rapid depletion of their Essence Energy.

"We can't keep this up!" After jointly fending off another attack from Gudela, Dongfang Rushi turned her head and quietly said to Dongfang Ruhua, who was standing back to back with her, "In a moment, I'll pretend to run away to attract that monster to attack me. I won't defend myself... Hopefully, the Defense Spiritual Artifact that Fang Bai gave us will land a heavy blow on that monster!"

Dongfang Ruhua, worried that her sister might get hurt, hastily said, "Let me do it!"

"I'm your elder sister, listen to me!" Dongfang Rushi said with an unequivocal tone.

After reaching a tacit agreement, Dongfang Rushi looked up at Gudela, who was preparing to dive down, then suddenly accelerated her figure and darted toward the nearby woods.

"Trying to escape?"

Gudela sneered coldly, his wings flapping as he swooped towards Dongfang Rushi. His ten fingers, like steel claws, ripped through the air with tremendous force, aiming to brutally grip her shoulders.

Felling the whoosh of wind above her head, Dongfang Rushi was aware of Gudela's incoming attack. Although she wore the Defense Spiritual Artifact given to her by Fang Bai, she still felt a bit uneasy, uncertain if the artifact could injure Gudela enough to make him retreat.

Gudela had assumed that Dongfang Rushi would retaliate with all her might against his attack just as she had before, but to his surprise, she suddenly stopped moving, looked up at him impassively, her face painted with a look of resolute determination.

"What is this Huaxia woman trying to pull?"

With doubts creeping into his mind, Gudela nevertheless relied on his belief that he was far more powerful than Dongfang Rushi, unperturbed by her antics, he didn't slow his attack. In the blink of an eye, his clawed hands were hovering above Dongfang Rushi's shoulders, the tips already touching the fabric of her garments.

The killing intent that Fang Bai had sealed within the Jade Pendant would only be triggered when the person wearing it faced life-threatening danger, in order to save them. Dongfang Rushi's decision to stop resisting and take Gudela's attack was precisely to stimulate the killing intent within the Jade Pendant, hoping to give Gudela an unexpected blow.

Just as it seemed that Dongfang Rushi was about to fall into Gudela's hands, the Jade Pendant on her chest suddenly emitted a bright light.

Following that, an extremely sharp and powerful invisible killing intent surged from within the Jade Pendant, striking at Gudela in the air.

That invisible killing intent made Gudela feel as though it was even stronger than a full-on strike from the Blood Emperor. The aura it carried immediately reminded him of that Huaxia youth who had severely wounded him in Huaxia.

Gudela was utterly horrified and his first reaction was to use the Instantaneous Movement Technique to dodge.

However, the killing intent's speed was simply too fast, and they were too close for the unprepared Gudela to react. Before the thought of evasion could fully form in his mind, he felt a chill in his left leg, which was then cleanly severed at its base by the killing intent, causing him to fall to the ground from midair.

Gudela sustained a severe injury and let out a sharp, strange cry as he flapped his wings and soared high into the air, quickly putting distance between himself and Dongfang Rushi.

Instead of fleeing, Gudela hovered in midair, glaring at Dongfang Rushi below with a face full of resentment and bloodlust flickering uncertainly in his eyes as a surge of malicious energy rose all around him.

Though he suffered greatly, losing a leg and his fighting capability directly reduced by two or three tenths, he was still capable of flight, which left Dongfang Ruhua and Dongfang Rushi unable to harm him further.

"Sister, we did it!"

Dongfang Ruhua saw that Gudela was injured and, elated, she flew to Dongfang Rushi's side. The two sisters looked at Gudela in the sky, hoping that the creature, now missing a leg, would soon flee to lick his wounds.

Suddenly, a strange and piercing howl rang out, cutting through the night sky and reaching far away.

"What's that creature up to?"

Dongfang Ruhua, looking up at Gudela howling to the sky, asked with a puzzled face.

Dongfang Rushi was also at a loss, but a faint sense of foreboding rose within her.

"Quick, look! What is that?"

Dongfang Ruhua suddenly pointed towards the night sky.

Dongfang Rushi looked up and saw that from all directions, the night sky was suddenly filled with what looked like "dark clouds." Only when these "clouds" drew closer did she realize they were actually a swarm of bats.

The swarms and swarms of bats were innumerable, easily thousands upon thousands, converging from all directions and circling above the heads of the Dongfang sisters. The sky, densely packed with them, was utterly obscured, hiding the stars and the moon, almost like a scene from the end of days.

Chapter 890: Big Brother, Come Save Us!

One or two bats might not scare anyone, but thousands of them are quite frightening, especially since Dongfang Ruhua was already timid by nature. The sight of so many bats made her heart pound with trepidation, and she hurriedly moved closer to her sister.

Dongfang Rushi smelled a faint scent of blood in the air and suddenly thought of some legends about the Blood Clan. Her heart skipped a beat, and her face paled as she said urgently, "These are bloodthirsty bats! Ruhua, let's head into the woods!"

As she spoke, she grabbed Dongfang Ruhua's hand and rushed towards the woods beside the road.

At that moment, Gudela's howl became even sharper, seemingly piercing through people's eardrums.

The thousands of bats circling in the night sky, stimulated by Gudela's howl, swooped down vigorously, like the waters of the Galaxy pouring from the heavens, and surged towards the Dongfang sisters.

With the approach of a large number of bats, the blood scent grew increasingly strong. The Dongfang sisters had to hold their breath to block out the nauseating odor.

"Be careful, Ruhua! Take any chance to rush into the forest!"

Dongfang Rushi, protected by Protective True Essence, waved her jade-like palms forcefully, beating upwards continuously to disperse the overwhelming swarm of bats while she reminded her sister with a delicate voice.

They were now on an open road, needing to face the attack of the bloodthirsty bats from all directions. The trees of the forest would provide some barriers, making it easier to deal with them.

The bloodthirsty bats' attacks were not strong; they could handle ordinary people, but against warriors like the Dongfang sisters, they were no match at all.

Often with a single strike from the sisters, a large number of bats would be killed and fall to the ground. Even if a bat occasionally breached their palm strikes, it would be repelled by their Protective True Essence, posing no harm to them.

Dongfang Ruhua, who used to be afraid of even a little blood, had now lost count of how many bats she had killed. The ground around her was piled with a thick layer of bat corpses; blood was everywhere she looked.

From the initial discomfort, to gradual numbness, then to a calm demeanor and a heart firm as a rock, Dongfang Ruhua underwent a tremendous transformation within a short time. She appeared full of confidence, fearless.

Dongfang Ruhua fought with abandon, not considering the consequences, but Dongfang Rushi's concern grew increasingly stronger.

Although these bats could not harm them for now, the sisters had to continuously use their Essence Energy to fend off the bats' onslaught. When their Essence Energy was nearly depleted, and the several killing intents contained in the Jade Pendant were all released, Gudela circling in the night sky would surely take action against them. That's when they would be in real danger.

"Ruhua, I'll protect you—call Fang Bai and see if you can get in touch with him!" Dongfang Rushi suddenly said urgently.

"But Big Brother Fang went to the Antarctica Continent!" Dongfang Ruhua frowned, thinking that it was very hard to get mobile signals there. She tried calling Fang Bai a few days ago, but couldn't reach him at all.

"Maybe he has already returned to Huaxia. Try it! If you can reach Fang Bai, send him our exact location right away and ask him to come to our rescue... he has a way to find us!"

Dongfang Rushi knew that as long as she and her sister left a strand of their Essence Energy at the scene, Fang Bai would be able to follow it and find them upon arrival.

The Blood Clan powerhouse had said that after capturing them, they would be presented to the Blood Emperor. It seemed that even if they fell into the hands of that Blood Clan powerhouse, their lives would not be in immediate danger for a short time. They could only hope that Fang Bai would arrive in time to rescue them.

Dongfang Rushi's aura surged around her, pushing her strength to the limit as she fended off the bats that continuously swooped down. Dongfang Ruhua squatted down, quickly took out her phone, and dialed Fang Bai.

"Pick up... pick up... pick up..."

As the sound of music came from the phone, Dongfang Ruhua stamped her feet in anxiety.

"Ruhua, is that you?"

The music played for about five seconds before Fang Bai's languid voice came through from the other end of the phone.

Hearing Fang Bai's voice, Dongfang Ruhua suddenly felt like crying, her voice choked with excitement, "Big brother, hurry... come save us..."

"What happened? What's going on?"

"My sister and I are being attacked by a bad guy in France... The attacker is a Blood Clan powerhouse named Gudela! He's controlling lots and lots of bats to attack us!"

"Gudela... that guy! Ruhua, I've already arrived in Huaxia; give me your current address! I'll rush over to save you immediately!"

"My sister and I are fighting with that Gudela. I'll send our current address to your phone! Big brother, you have to come quickly!"

Soon, Fang Bai, who was far away in Huaxia, saw the exact location of the Dongfang sisters on his phone.

"France... Paris... suburbs... Ruhua, hang in there, I'll get to you as fast as I can!"

After ending the call with Dongfang Ruhua, Fang Bai clenched his fists, and a terrifying evil Qi flashed in his eyes.

"If Rushi and Ruhua suffer the slightest harm, I'll turn Europa upside down and annihilate everyone in the Blood Clan!"

Fang Bai swore through gritted teeth.

When Fang Bai received Dongfang Ruhua's call, he had just returned to Yanjing, not even entering his home. Hearing that the Dongfang sisters were in danger, he immediately dropped everything else and rushed to France without stopping.

As an Instructor of the Dragon Guard with many privileges, such as boarding planes, he flashed his credentials, and the airport authorities immediately gave him the green light. Soon, Fang Bai boarded a plane bound for France, seated in first class.

The conversation with Dongfang Ruhua had been too urgent, and Fang Bai hadn't gotten a clear understanding of the situation, only that the Dongfang sisters were under attack from Gudela.

Normally, with the Dongfang sisters' combined strength, plus the Jade Pendants he gave them as Defense Spiritual Artifacts, even if they encountered a Heaven Level Martial Artist, the two women shouldn't be in any danger. But now, Dongfang Ruhua had called him for an urgent rescue, which made Fang Bai realize the seriousness of the situation. He wished he could sprout wings and fly directly to France.

Before boarding, Fang Bai tried calling Dongfang Ruhua again, but no one answered on the other side. It seemed either the sisters were too busy fighting to answer their phones, or their situation was dire.

One day later, Fang Bai arrived at the Paris International Airport in France. After disembarking, he took out his phone and, following the location indicated, no longer caring about shocking the public, dashed through the crowd with the "Nine Heavens Soaring Dragon" movement technique toward that location.

After advancing to the Surging Essence Realm, this was the first time Fang Bai had sprinted with all his might. When he passed by pedestrians on the road, they only felt a breeze brush by, rustling their clothes and fluttering their hair, yet they couldn't see his figure at all, showing how fast he was.