

Doctor 891

Chapter 891: Blood Emperor

"This is it!"

At dusk, under the blood-red setting sun, Fang Bai stood on the edge of a forest in the suburbs of Paris, looking at the ground covered with bat carcasses, smelling the lingering scent of blood in the air, his face was somber, his fists clenched, and a killing intent spread through his chest.

Amid the nauseating scent of blood, Fang Bai quickly detected three traces of Martial Artist Aura, clearly indicating that three martial artists had engaged in a fierce battle here before.

These three traces of Martial Artist Aura belonged to Dongfang Rushi, Dongfang Ruhua, and the Blood Clan Prince Gudela, with whom Fang Bai had once battled.

"Rushi and Ruhua, I wonder how they are doing now..."

Fang Bai muttered to himself, feeling somewhat anxious.

It had been exactly one day since he received the call from Dongfang Ruhua, and from the aura captured at the scene, it had been almost a day since the Dongfang sisters were taken away.

Fang Bai didn't dare to imagine what fate the sisters, beautiful as flowers and jade, Dongfang Rushi and Dongfang Ruhua, would suffer at the hands of the bloodthirsty, brutal Blood Clan Prince Gudela who primarily fed on human blood.

"I hope they are all right..."

Fang Bai concentrated his Divine Sense, following the traces of Dongfang Rushi and Dongfang Ruhua, his figure turned into a shadow under the afterglow of the setting sun, chasing into the depths of the forest.

...

This is a castle located in England, built in secluded deep mountains far from any town, where few people ever venture.

This castle, said to be hundreds of years old, looked from the outside to have walls mottled with patches and covered with moss, while inside, a few dim yellow lamps burned all year round, creating an eerie and terrifying atmosphere.

Since its construction, the castle had always been isolated from the world. The identity of its owner was a mystery; nobody knew whether the owner was male or female, old or young.

Over the centuries, few people stumbled upon the castle and, driven by curiosity, entered it, only to disappear without exception, alive nor dead bodies were ever found.

Thus, passed down by word of mouth, the castle became a place of horror, regarded as an ominous spot, and no one dared to approach it anymore.

At this moment, in the pitch-black night, one could see from afar that the dim yellow light in the castle seemed brighter than usual, the great doors of the castle were also open, and faint voices could be heard from within the grand hall.

To be precise, the conversation was not between two people, but between two members of the Blood Clan.

"Respected Blood Emperor, this woman is a Female Martial Artist from Huaxia, a gift I present to you! I believe she will be of help to Your Cultivation!"

Inside the grand hall of the castle, under the dim yellow light, Blood Clan Prince Gudela, with a sycophantic expression, slightly bowed forward, spoke to an old man sitting cross-legged on a circular platform in front of him.

The old man sitting on the platform was short and frail, looking like a dwarf, his age indiscernible, his skin as pale as Gudela's, dressed in the same black robe,

Although the old man was sitting there motionless, the aura he emitted made Gudela feel as though he was facing a towering mountain, feeling a great deal of pressure.

"It seems that the strength of Blood Emperor has grown considerably stronger..." Gudela looked at the Blood Emperor on the high platform ahead with awe, murmuring to himself while also feeling immensely envious.

In the fierce battle with Dongfang Rushi and Dongfang Ruhua, Gudela's foot had been broken, but he ultimately used tens of thousands of bats to constantly harass and attack, exhausting the True Yuan of the Dongfang sisters and the murderous intent in their Jade Pendant, then easily subdued the sisters, and brought them all the way from France to England.

When presenting them to the Blood Emperor, Gudela brought only Dongfang Rushi; he kept Dongfang Ruhua hidden in a secret location, planning to enjoy her later for himself.

For ordinary people, losing a leg is a critical situation, however, the Blood Clan naturally possesses strong self-healing abilities, now his leg wound had healed and was rapidly improving. In another year and a half, as long as he continuously drank fresh human blood, that severed leg might even grow back.

Since Gudela entered the hall with Dongfang Rushi, the Blood Emperor's gaze had been fixed on Dongfang Rushi, he hardly even looked at Gudela. Only after hearing Gudela's words did his gaze move from Dongfang Rushi to Gudela.

"Gudela, you have done very well!"

The Blood Emperor nodded in satisfaction, a smile appearing at the corner of his mouth, and pointing to Dongfang Rushi, he said, "The strength of this Huaxia female martial artist is very strong and her body is intact, her blood has a significant supportive effect for me. However... one female martial artist is not enough for me! Once you have recovered from your injuries, make another trip to Huaxia and capture a few more such female martial artists for me!"

"Do you think capturing a Huaxia female martial artist is easy? I almost lost my life trying to capture this Huaxia woman for you!"

Gudela muttered a few complaints under his breath but nodded incessantly, "Understood, respected Blood Emperor! I will definitely capture more 'prey' for you! Oh right..."

Gudela changed the subject and said, "Blood Emperor, during my recent travel to Huaxia, I encountered a Huaxia male martial artist named Fang Bai. His strength is much greater than mine, even comparable to that of the Blood Emperor himself. If Blood Emperor could capture Fang Bai and drink his blood, it would likely yield unimaginable effects!"

Upon hearing that someone's strength was comparable to his own, a gleam flashed through the Blood Emperor's murky old eyes, clearly intrigued.

"Good, heal quickly, and then you and I will go to Huaxia to capture Fang Bai! If this task is accomplished, you will be well rewarded!" he mused for a moment then spoke calmly, suppressing the excitement in his heart.

In the Blood Emperor's view, his strength was already enough to dominate the world, and in Huaxia, he was an invincible presence; plus, with the capable Gudela, capturing a Huaxia martial artist would be an easy task, wouldn't it?

Gudela had come to see the Blood Emperor precisely to deal with Fang Bai and avenge the injuries he had suffered. Hearing the Blood Emperor agree to go to Huaxia, his heart lifted with joy; however, he felt a small regret, wishing he could also share some of Fang Bai's blood.

But Gudela could only wish, as the Blood Emperor was petty and self-serving, and certainly would not let him touch Fang Bai's blood.

"Let this Huaxia woman stay with me for now! Wait for the full moon tomorrow night, then I will enjoy her blood! Gudela, you may leave!"

The Blood Emperor issued an expulsion order to Gudela, planning to first cultivate attentively tonight, adjusting his condition to its peak, and before cultivating tomorrow night, he would drink the blood of this Huaxia woman, perhaps achieving a significant breakthrough in his strength.

Chapter 892: Dare to Come Out and Battle with Me!

"Respected Blood Emperor, I shall take my leave now! Once my leg injury has healed, I will come to seek you again so we can go to Huaxia together!"

With great respect, Gudela bowed to the Blood Emperor and cast a reluctant glance at the still unconscious Dongfang Rushi before turning to leave, disappearing quickly into the night.

The following evening, under a high-hanging full moon, silvery moonlight bathed another ancient castle in a different mountainous area of England.

This castle, located two or three hundred miles from the Blood Emperor's residence, was much smaller in comparison.

It was Gudela's dwelling, and at this moment, Gudela was sitting cross-legged in the courtyard of the castle, basking under the moonlight.

Before him on the ground lay Dongfang Ruhua, with her eyes tightly closed and lost to the world.

"In just over two hours it will be midnight, when the consumption of human blood for cultivation is most beneficial..."

Gudela murmured to himself, looking down at Dongfang Ruhua with avarice, licking his lips eagerly with excitement flashing across his face.

Although giving Dongfang Rushi to the Blood Emperor had been somewhat painful for Gudela, the Huaxia woman he kept for himself was even more powerful than the one given to the Blood Empress, which meant that the blood within this woman was rarer and of greater auxiliary benefit to him.

Suddenly, in the erstwhile silent depth of the night, a high-pitched howl resounded, lingering in the distant mountains and echoing near one's ears. Hearing this in Gudela's ears made his heart beat rapidly, and he had a vague sense of foreboding.

"That is..."

Gudela suddenly looked up at the night sky, then froze in place.

Where the full moon and a sky full of stars had been, thousands of bats converged, like a mass of dark clouds floating over the castle and whirling around, shrouding the entire sky.

This scene was strikingly similar to when Gudela had summoned bats to attack the Dongfang sisters.

The howl that seemed distant and near became abruptly urgent. Amid this sound, the bats circling over the castle started to grow restless.

"Not good!"

Realizing that someone was controlling the bats, preparing to launch an attack on him, Gudela was taken aback.

Before this, Gudela believed that only the mighty of the Blood Clan possessed the ability to control bats, but the howl clearly did not come from a Blood Clan strongman; instead, it resembled a human cry.

"Who is it? Show yourself and fight me!"

Gudela spread his wings and flew into the night sky, his blood-red eyes scanning in every direction as he shouted fiercely.

At the same time, he issued his own shrill howl, attempting to take control of the thousands of bats overhead.

However, his technique of control seemed to have lost its effect. The bats remained under the influence of the distant howl and did not heed his command.

Gudela felt a tingling on his scalp and sensed that something bad was imminent.

The howling sound suddenly changed again, becoming high-pitched and vigorous, with an undertone of murderous intent.

As the howl continued, the myriad bats formed a formation and dove down. From afar, they resembled a giant black sword pointing towards the heavens, with its tip aimed directly at Gudela to rapidly thrust at him.

Gudela's broken leg hadn't healed, his strength significantly reduced, he had no choice but to fight desperately against the countless bats that were frantically swarming towards him.

Although Gudela was formidable and his body robust, those bats couldn't harm him, but what concerned him was the possibility that his opponent, who was controlling the bats from the shadows, might be lurking among them, ready to launch a fatal strike at any moment.

Therefore, facing the continuous waves of bats that surged towards him like a tide, Gudela dared not let his guard down for even a second. While maintaining a high level of vigilance, he also fought back with full force to prevent a surprise attack from his opponent.

What scared Gudela the most was that, up to now, he still hadn't caught a whiff of his opponent's presence, indicating that the opponent's strength was not inferior to his.

Moments later, the yard outside the castle was littered with bat corpses, and Gudela's body was already covered in blood stains. The strong scent of blood spread far with the night wind.

After killing a large number of bats, Gudela felt his strength ebbing away bit by bit, which reminded him of the recent event where he had dealt with those two Huaxia women in a similar way. He never imagined that the same thing would happen to him.

"I can't keep this up!"

Gudela shouted in his mind, as he landed in the courtyard of the castle and began to quietly accumulate his power, preparing to use the Instantaneous Movement Technique to dash into the grand hall of the castle and then shut the door to hide away.

Although escaping and hiding were disgraceful actions for the noble Blood Clan, when it came to his own life, Gudela couldn't care less about that.

Just then, the screeching stopped, and the bats that were viciously attacking Gudela suddenly flew up into the night sky, circling above the castle.

Gudela let out a sigh of relief, but immediately after, his pupils shrank drastically, and his mouth hung open wide as if he saw something unbelievable.

Right in front of Gudela, about a dozen meters away, a Huaxia man in his early twenties had somehow appeared there.

Under the bright moonlight, it was clear that the Huaxia man had handsome features, a tall stature, and an air of effortless elegance and calm about him.

The young Huaxia man had the corner of his mouth slightly raised on the left side, and his gaze towards Gudela contained a hint of mocking amusement. His smile looked harmless, but to Gudela, it was more terrifying than a demon from hell.

"It's you... Fang Bai..."

Gudela looked at the young Huaxia man, his body trembling involuntarily.

In today's world, Gudela feared only two people, one was the Blood Emperor of the Blood Clan, and the other was Fang Bai from Huaxia.

During his journey to Huaxia, Gudela suffered a severe injury from Fang Bai. He both hated and feared him and wouldn't dare return to Huaxia without aligning with the Blood Emperor.

To Gudela's astonishment, he didn't seek out Fang Bai in Huaxia, but Fang Bai had come to England to find him instead.

Gudela racked his brain but couldn't understand how Fang Bai found his castle, hidden deep in the mountains where few ever ventured.

"Yes, it's me!"

Fang Bai walked towards Gudela with a beaming smile, speaking fluent English, "Gudela, do you know why I'm looking for you?"

"Because... I attacked you and your friends in Huaxia?"

Gudela swallowed hard, speaking with a bitter taste in his mouth, thinking that apart from this matter, there didn't seem to be any other grudges between him and Fang Bai.

Chapter 893: It's Good to be Alive

The bats in the night sky still circled tirelessly; Gudela now understood that the one who had been controlling the bats to attack him with that shrill cry must have been the man before him, Fang Bai.

Gudela had always believed that controlling bats was a secret technique exclusive to the Blood Clan, yet he hadn't expected that not only did Fang Bai know this technique, but he was even more adept at it than him, a Blood Clan Prince.

What he didn't know was that the technique Fang Bai was using was not some Blood Clan secret technique, but rather the "Beast Taming Scripture," an Immortal Rank secret technique from his previous life.

The "Beast Taming Scripture" was created by an Immortal Emperor in the Immortal Realm, which could be used to communicate with and control all kinds of creatures in the world, far surpassing the Blood Clan's technique which could only control bats.

"Wrong! I came for you because you've captured my friends!"

Fang Bai stepped forward, his smile suddenly vanished, replaced by a piercing chill.

"Your friends?"

Gudela was taken aback, then suddenly remembered something and blurted out, "You mean those two Huaxia women?"

"Them exactly!"

The True Yuan in Fang Bai's body circled, his surroundings filled with killing Qi as he sternly said, "You've captured two of my friends; where is the other one?"

Fang Bai had long sensed Dongfang Ruhua's presence, knowing she was still alive, but Dongfang Rushi was not nearby, which cast a shadow over his heart.

However, Fang Bai and his beloved companions, as well as his disciples, all had a psychic connection with each other. If something were wrong with Dongfang Rushi, he would have felt some unease, but fortunately, he had yet to feel anything of the sort, confirming that Dongfang Rushi was also still alive, which allowed him to breathe a sigh of relief.

Following the aura of the Dongfang sisters, Fang Bai had found his way to this ancient castle. After searching with his Divine Sense, he only discovered Dongfang Ruhua alone, which made him somewhat disappointed.

If Fang Bai were to continue the search, he would certainly find Dongfang Rushi, it would only require more time, but obtaining the information through Gudela would undoubtedly save him a lot of time.

Fang Bai wasn't afraid that Gudela would remain silent, for he had countless methods and means to extract everything he wanted to know from Gudela.

"The other one..."

After the previous chaos, Gudela had calmed down significantly. His eyes shifted as he gave a dry laugh, "The other one was taken away by the Blood Emperor himself!"

Gudela mentioned the Blood Emperor hoping that Fang Bai would go to the Blood Emperor to demand the return of his friend. He was very keen on seeing conflict between Fang Bai and the Blood Emperor, hoping for a fight that would leave both parties severely wounded, after which he could reap the benefits.

Despite his outward respect for the Blood Emperor, Gudela harbored jealousy in his heart, wishing nothing more than for this supreme being of the Blood Clan, who loomed over him, to perish so that he could take his place.

Gudela knew that many secret techniques of the Blood Clan were under the Blood Emperor's control. Should the Blood Emperor die, he would be able to rightfully inhabit his castle and cultivate the secret techniques stored within.

Gudela believed that his natural talent was not inferior to the Blood Emperor's. As long as he obtained the secret techniques, he could quickly reach the Blood Emperor's current realm and become the new leader of the Blood Clan. At that time, he would sweep across all the powerful beings in the world.

"Gudela, look into my eyes!"

As Gudela dreamt of his bright future, a stern shout from Fang Bai suddenly rang out, and he involuntarily looked into Fang Bai's eyes.

This one look was a grave mistake, as he felt as though he was spiraling into a bottomless whirlpool. His head spun, and just after that, his consciousness was controlled by Fang Bai.

In order to obtain news about Dongfang Rushi quickly and accurately, Fang Bai cast the "Soul Capturing Heart Refining Technique" on Gudela.

After a dozen minutes, all the memories from Gudela's mind of the past few days had been seized by Fang Bai. Learning that the Blood Emperor was going to drink Dongfang Rushi's blood for cultivation tonight, Fang Bai became anxious.

"There's just over an hour until midnight, I hope it's not too late!"

Murmuring to himself, Fang Bai casually sent out a "Stacking Waves Fist." True Yuan flowed like tidal waves from his palm, one surge after another, crashing into Gudela's body, shattering his organs to pieces.

Gudela's sturdy body, which was difficult to harm even with swords and spears, could not withstand a single blow from Fang Bai. Dying in a daze, his body slumped lifelessly to the ground.

Fang Bai let out another long howl, and countless bats swooped down from the night sky, latching onto the dead Gudela. In the blink of an eye, they drained all the blood from his body.

Gudela would never have imagined that he, a mighty member of the Blood Clan who naturally lived by drinking human blood, would end up being drained dry by a swarm of bloodsucking bats after his death.

After killing Gudela, Fang Bai didn't glance back at him again. He marched into the castle with his head held high and woke Dongfang Ruhua from her faint.

"Big brother, you've finally come! I thought I was going to die and never see you again!"

Upon opening her eyes and seeing Fang Bai, Dongfang Ruhua first froze, and then immediately wrapped her arms tightly around him, bursting into tears, seemingly venting all the grievances she had suffered over the past two days.

"Ruhua, your sister is in danger, we must go save her quickly!"

After gently comforting Dongfang Ruhua for a few moments, and waiting for her sobs to lessen a bit, Fang Bai spoke solemnly.

From the memories searched from Gudela's mind, Fang Bai knew that the Blood Emperor was the leader of the Blood Clan, and his strength was far greater than Gudela's, but Fang Bai was undaunted.

Dongfang Rushi and Fang Bai were teachers and friends, as well as cherished companions. The Blood Emperor's desire to drink her blood for cultivation was a provocation to Fang Bai's bottom line.

Overcome with fury, Fang Bai was unstoppable; anyone who stood in his way would meet death, whether they were mortal or divine.

Upon hearing her sister was in danger, Dongfang Ruhua stopped crying and began to urge Fang Bai to hurry. Fang Bai took her by the hand, and together they dashed out of Gudela's castle, racing towards the dwelling of the Blood Emperor hundreds of miles away.

Having advanced to the Surging Essence Realm, Fang Bai's strength had grown tremendously. Now moving with full force, although he couldn't soar high in the sky like Gudela, his feet barely touched the ground.

As the moon reached its zenith, nearing midnight, Fang Bai glanced down at the time as he raced along, then looked up at the bright moon in the night sky, wishing he could sprout wings and fly straight to the Blood Emperor's castle to rescue Dongfang Rushi.

In his desperation, his speed had reached the limit, indeed as fast as lightning.

A distance of two to three hundred miles might seem far to the average person, but for Fang Bai at this time, it was only a momentary journey.

After half an hour, the Blood Emperor's castle finally came into Fang Bai's sight.

Fang Bai's Divine Sense enveloped the entire castle, and he immediately sensed Dongfang Rushi's presence.

"It's good that she's alive..."

Fang Bai quietly sighed in relief. It was only then that he realized his entire back was drenched with sweat.

Chapter 894: Battle with the Blood Emperor

"Big brother, is sister inside that ancient castle? Humph, if sister has suffered even the slightest injury, I'll kill that guy who calls himself the Blood Emperor!"

Dongfang Ruhua and Fang Bai stood shoulder to shoulder atop a hill a kilometer away from Blood Emperor Castle, gazing at the eerie castle that loomed in the night, her eyebrows raised in anger, her beautiful eyes filled with murderous intent, she said indignantly.

Fang Bai let out a sigh and said, "It's a good thing we arrived in time, otherwise in just a moment longer, Rushi's blood might have been completely drained by that Blood Emperor!"

Fang Bai's Divine Sense had already detected a Blood Clan powerhouse who was evidently much more powerful than Gudela, sitting cross-legged on a tall stone platform in the castle's courtyard, while Dongfang Ruhua, pale-faced and with eyes tightly closed, lay like a sleeping beauty just in front of the Blood Clan powerhouse's feet.

The Blood Clan powerhouse occasionally looked up at the bright moon in the sky, as if calculating the time.

Fang Bai, having obtained a large amount of Gudela's memories through the "Soul Capturing Heart Refining Technique," knew that the strong presence was the Blood Emperor and that he was waiting for midnight so he could consume Dongfang Rushi's blood for his cultivation.

Fang Bai checked the time, and now there were only about fifteen minutes until midnight.

Which meant, if he and Dongfang Ruhua had arrived just fifteen minutes later, what they would have likely found would have been Dongfang Rushi's cold, lifeless body.

"Then let's hurry up and save her!"

Upon hearing that her sister's blood would be drained by the Blood Emperor in just a short while, Dongfang Ruhua was startled and urged him anxiously.

"Let's go! To the rescue!"

Fang Bai tapped the ground with the tip of his foot, his body shooting forward like an arrow released from its bow, towards the direction of the castle.

Dongfang Ruhua clenched her fists, twisted her slender waist, and leapt forward to follow.

As the two approached within a few hundred meters of the castle, the Blood Emperor inside the castle sensed the intrusion into his domain, his half-closed eyes abruptly opened wide, and a burst of blood-red light flared from them, evil Qi billowing around his body.

In just a moment more, it would be the critical time for his cultivation, and what he did not expect was that someone would dare to approach his castle at this time, which was a blatant challenge to him.

The Blood Emperor had occupied this castle for hundreds of years. In the very beginning, there were occasionally people who broke into the vicinity of the castle, all of whom became his prey, drained of their blood and their corpses thrown into the wasteland. After many died, the area became known as a terrifying forbidden territory, and no one dared to set foot here again.

Now, with someone suddenly breaking in, it was both unexpected and infuriating for the Blood Emperor.

However, soon the Blood Emperor's fury subsided, and his eyes brightened.

Because he sensed that the two intruders had the same aura as the Huaxia woman lying before him, and their auras seemed even stronger, meaning they too were Huaxia martial artists with even greater strength, which also implied that their blood was even more precious.

For the Blood Clan, the rarer the blood, the greater the benefit it had for increasing their power; therefore, the Blood Emperor was secretly thrilled about these two unexpected preys, wishing more would break in.

Though the two intruding Huaxia martial artists were strong, the Blood Emperor was confident he could defeat and subdue them.

Boom—

With a thunderous noise, the heavy gates of the castle were blasted open by an enraged Dongfang Ruhua, channeling the power of thunder and lightning in her palm; amidst the rising dust, Dongfang Ruhua and Fang Bai's figures appeared in the courtyard of the castle.

"Sister!"

As soon as Dongfang Ruhua entered the courtyard of the ancient castle, she caught sight of her sister, Dongfang Rushi, lying unconscious on a high platform. She couldn't help but cried out in alarm before recklessly dashing toward the platform.

All she thought about was rescuing her sister, not caring whether she was strong enough to defeat the Blood Emperor. Furthermore, with Fang Bai at her side, she feared nothing.

She was fast, but Fang Bai was faster. In the blink of an eye, he appeared on the platform, raising his hand to deliver a Tiger Roar Thunder Fist towards the Blood Emperor, who was sitting cross-legged, his chest brimming with soaring fighting spirit.

Fang Bai had estimated the Blood Emperor's strength: he was the equivalent of a Heaven Level Perfection realm martial artist from the Ancient Martial World of Huaxia. Coupled with the Blood Clan's inherently tough physique, even when facing a Desolate Level opponent, he possessed the power to fight.

Although Fang Bai's current strength far surpassed the Blood Emperor, the latter was the most formidable adversary he had encountered so far. Thus, Fang Bai suppressed his own power to match the realm of the Blood Emperor, intending to use him as practice for his martial skills.

As for the rescue, that was left to Dongfang Ruhua. Fortunately, Dongfang Rushi was only unconscious and not seriously harmed.

The Tiger Roar Thunder Fist, though a low-level martial art, was tremendously powerful when executed by Fang Bai. It roared like a fierce tiger and thundered like crashing skies, overwhelming in might and stunning in momentum. It was as if a great mountain was tumbling down, pressing upon the Blood Emperor and catching him completely off guard.

Having earlier suppressed his power to the initial stage of Heaven Level realm, Fang Bai had not been taken seriously by the Blood Emperor, who thought he could easily defeat both Fang Bai and Dongfang Ruhua. It was only after Fang Bai's Tiger Roar Thunder Fist struck that the Blood Emperor realized Fang Bai was as powerful as himself.

The Blood Emperor's arrogance and underestimation had led him to a passive state. Facing the formidable force of Fang Bai's punch, he did not dare to block it head-on and had no choice but to leap off the platform, retreating in a fluster.

He retreated, Fang Bai advanced, striking with both fists in rapid succession, forcing the Blood Emperor back dozens of meters.

Taking advantage of this opportunity, Dongfang Ruhua jumped onto the platform and fed Dongfang Rushi an elixir given by Fang Bai. Moments later, the restrictions within Dongfang Rushi's body were shattered by the potent medicinal force of the elixir. She made a soft moan and finally woke up slowly.

"Ruhua..."

As Dongfang Rushi opened her eyes and saw her sister crouching beside her in a daze, she suddenly remembered the horrors she had faced and instantly became fully alert, sitting upright.

"Sister, you sit tight and recover. Watch big brother take revenge for us!"

Dongfang Ruhua let out a sigh of relief upon seeing her sister unharmed, then shifted her gaze to watch Fang Bai fighting with the Blood Emperor.

The Blood Emperor, who prided himself as the unrivaled strongest in the world, arrogant and dismissive of all, was now being forced into retreat by Fang Bai's fists, causing him to rage and shout 'wa wa'. In desperation, he braced himself to take a punch from Fang Bai and began to counterattack.

Of course, if Fang Bai did not want to give the Blood Emperor a chance to counterattack, the Blood Emperor would constantly be on the receiving end, which would hold no interest for Fang Bai.

Bang—

A muffled sound erupted as Fang Bai's chest was struck by the Blood Emperor's fist, hard as steel. His feet skidded along the ground, pushing him back more than a dozen meters, gouging two half-foot-deep trenches in the solid ground with the tips of his shoes.

The Blood Emperor was overjoyed, believing there was no flesh in the world tougher than his own. With this punch to Fang Bai's body, he thought that if Fang Bai didn't die, he would be half-dead at least.

However, the Blood Emperor soon discovered that Fang Bai, whom he had hit with full strength, was not injured at all. In fact, Fang Bai just grinned and smiled at him, speaking fluent English, "Your punch can shatter a thousand-pound rock, but to me, it's no more bothersome than itching through a boot. Is that all you've got, oh mighty Blood Emperor?"

Chapter 895: Competing for Supremacy

"Then let me show you the true power of our Blood Clan!"

Seeing the contempt on Fang Bai's face and hearing his mocking words, the Blood Emperor became a mix of shock and fury. He spread his arms, and a pair of thin wings sprouted from his back.

He then flapped his wings vigorously, and with the rising storm, his figure shot straight into the night sky.

Each flap of his wings propelled him a hundred meters upward, and in the blink of an eye, he was hovering hundreds of meters high, looking down at Fang Bai from above.

His icy eyes glowed with a bloody light, as if choosing someone to devour, indescribably eerie and terrifying.

The Blood Emperor's strength was much greater than that of Prince Gudela. He had just displayed the Blood Clan's unique Instantaneous Movement Technique. Within a few breaths, he had surged hundreds of meters into the sky. Even Fang Bai couldn't help but secretly praise the speed.

However, with Fang Bai's current strength, if he were to fully utilize the "Dragon Soaring to the Heavens" movement technique, he would be faster than the Blood Emperor, not slower. The only thing Fang Bai lacked was a pair of wings that would allow him to stay in the air for extended periods.

Amidst a piercing scream, the Blood Emperor attacked Fang Bai again, turning upside down with rapid wing flaps. Like a falling meteorite, he brought a roaring wind, with an unstoppable momentum, and fiercely crashed towards Fang Bai, who stood on the ground.

Fang Bai looked up, squinting slightly, and watched the Blood Emperor diving down from the sky at high speed. His figure remained unwavering, but the Earth Element Qi, which possessed the greatest defensive capability among the five elements, was raging within his body.

Fang Bai's true cultivation level far exceeded the Blood Emperor's, making it easy for him to kill the Blood Emperor, but to temper himself, he had forcibly suppressed his cultivation to the same realm as the Blood Emperor's, eager for a satisfying confrontation.

As the Blood Emperor struck from above, approaching Fang Bai's head, he threw both fists simultaneously, focusing all his power into his fists, enveloping Fang Bai entirely in his punching force and leaving no room for evasion, forcing a direct clash.

The punch thrown by the Blood Emperor, aided by the high-speed impact, possessed more than a thousand pounds of force. He firmly believed that no opponent of the same level could withstand his all-out strike.

The Blood Emperor was full of confidence, even picturing Fang Bai being blown into a heap of flesh by his fists.

Before his fist arrived, the fierce wind of his punch already caused Fang Bai's clothes to flutter loudly, his hair to become disheveled, and dust to rise from the ground, creating a terrifying momentum.

Dongfang Rushi and Dongfang Ruhua, the two sisters, had already shifted their attention to Fang Bai. Although they firmly believed that Fang Bai could win against the Blood Emperor, seeing the Blood Emperor swooping down from the sky with all the advantages still sent shivers down their spines.

The sisters held each other's hands tightly, their hearts hanging high with anticipation.

Faced with the imminent attack, Fang Bai calmly spread his legs slightly and countered with his fists.

Bang—

Two pairs of fists, one above and one below, collided fiercely. Immediately after came a heart-shocking, muffled boom; the whole castle trembled.

Fang Bai's body seemed to have been struck by a giant hammer from the heavens; he suddenly sank, and his feet plunged into the ground up to his ankles.

From the center of where his feet struck, deep cracks rapidly spread out in all directions on the ground, looking from above like a giant spider web.

"Ah!"

Seeing this, the Dongfang sisters let out a cry of alarm, thinking that Fang Bai had suffered greatly, but seeing that his expression was unchanged and he showed no sign of pain, they breathed a sigh of relief.

Fang Bai looked up at the fierce-faced Blood Emperor, a cold smile curling at the corners of his mouth. With a light tremor in his fists, the accumulated True Yuan suddenly exploded outward from his knuckles.

The Blood Emperor saw that his all-out strike failed to severely injure Fang Bai. Involuntarily, he felt a chill run down his spine at the sight of the cold smile on Fang Bai's lips, realizing something was amiss.

Just as he thought to withdraw his fist and retreat to the high sky, he felt an overwhelming force surge out from Fang Bai's fists. It passed through his own and poured into his arms before spreading throughout his body...

Such immense power, even with the Blood Emperor's formidable physical resilience, bulletproof as he was, caused his arms to almost break and his blood to roil. He tumbled several somersaults in the air before finally steadying himself.

In their first exchange, the Blood Emperor took an unexpected disadvantage, only then realizing he had underestimated Fang Bai.

However, the Blood Clan was known for their sinister and violent nature, and instead of becoming cautious after the setback, the Blood Emperor's defeat ignited a towering rage and an intense desire to fight.

The Blood Emperor's cold and sharp gaze fixed upon Fang Bai for a moment before he suddenly spread his wings again and launched another attack.

Yet Fang Bai still didn't dodge or evade; this time, however, he countered with his palms.

Boom—

Fist met palm, and once again a deafening roar erupted. The outcome was the same as before, with neither party able to injure the other.

From the second attack onwards, the Blood Emperor launched a relentless and frenzied assault on Fang Bai. Employing the Instantaneous Movement Technique continuously, he appeared at different positions around Fang Bai, each attack more ferocious than the last.

Not only was the Blood Clan's physique incredibly robust, but also their stamina in battle was long-lasting. The Blood Emperor's continuous attacks on Fang Bai were intended to exhaust Fang Bai's physical strength significantly and then kill him in one fell swoop.

But as good as the Blood Emperor's plan was, the reality was a cause of despair for him.

He attacked Fang Bai dozens of times in an instant, only to find Fang Bai becoming more spirited with each blow, while his own strength diminished considerably. The backlash force from Fang Bai left his

arms numb and in pain. Several times, the reverberating force spread to his internal organs, nearly causing him to vomit blood.

"Old coot, are you tired yet? Is it my turn now?"

Seeing the Blood Emperor's weakening attacks, Fang Bai lost interest in entangling further. He laughed heartily and with a punch sent him soaring dozens of meters into the night sky.

Without waiting for the Blood Emperor to stabilize in midair, Fang Bai stamped fiercely on the ground, shot up into the sky, and as he descended, he hammered down viciously on the Blood Emperor with his fist.

It was still the straightforward Tiger Roar Thunder Fist, but because Fang Bai was no longer suppressing his realm, the power of this punch was several times stronger than before and beyond the Blood Emperor's ability to dodge or withstand.

"No!"

Seeing Fang Bai's punch heading toward him, the overwhelming power of the fist roared in like a surging sea, like a gigantic wave crashing down, instantly swallowing him whole, he cried out in despair and horror.

Boom—

Fang Bai's fist hammered into the Blood Emperor, and his body plummeted to the ground like a cannonball, smashing the incredibly hard stone slabs into a deep pit dozens of yards across.

The so-called unbeatable, eternally undying Blood Emperor, under Fang Bai's fist, had all his bones shattered, his organs completely destroyed, left utterly lifeless.

Chapter 896: Want to Get Rich?

Fang Bai's figure landed on the ground, gave the Blood Emperor's corpse a cursory glance, and then waved to the dumbfounded Dongfang Rushi and Dongfang Ruhua, the two sisters.

The Dongfang sisters leaped down from the high platform and walked side by side to his front.

"Big brother, you're truly amazing! Especially that last strike, it was so cool!"

Dongfang Ruhua looked up at Fang Bai with a face full of admiration, her eyes twinkling like little stars, her mind replaying the moment Fang Bai soared into the night sky and struck down the Blood Emperor from midair.

In that instant, in Dongfang Ruhua's eyes, Fang Bai was like a deity descending from the heavens, majestic and domineering, making her heart race and her mind dizzy with admiration.

Although Dongfang Rushi did not speak, her beautiful eyes also glittered brightly, and her expression was filled with the same admiration and reverence.

"You two... really gave me a fright! Thankfully, I arrived on time, otherwise, the consequences would have been unpredictable!"

Having successfully rescued Dongfang Rushi and Dongfang Ruhua without a scratch, Fang Bai could not help but heave a sigh of relief.

Fortunately, he had certain privileges and managed to get on a flight to France in time, and it was also thanks to his tracking skills beyond anyone's imagination—he followed the sisters' trail all the way here. Otherwise, even a moment's delay along the way could mean that he would be faced with the Dongfang sisters' corpses right now.

Considering how Fang Bai had just returned to Huaxia from the Antarctica Continent and immediately flew to France non-stop to rescue her and her sister, Dongfang Rushi felt both grateful and ashamed, covering thousands of miles in a single day. The hardship was unspeakable. She sighed, "If Ruhua and I had been a bit stronger, maybe we wouldn't have been at the mercy of that Gudela and wouldn't have troubled you to come save us... Fang Bai, thank you!"

This harrowing experience further solidified Dongfang Rushi's resolve to pursue the Martial Dao.

Dongfang Rushi decided that once she returned to Huaxia this time, she would hand over some of the industries she controlled to other members of the family to manage so that she could devote herself to closed-door cultivation.

It was only after embarking on the path of Martial Dao under Fang Bai's guidance that Dongfang Rushi realized how crucial the strength of one's fist was.

No matter how much money, power, or connections one had, they were all vulnerable before an absolutely mighty fist.

Dongfang Rushi's previous goal was to make the Dongfang Family's enterprises the biggest and strongest in both Huaxia and the world, turning the Dongfang Family into a global corporate giant.

Now, however, Dongfang Rushi suddenly found her previously grand ambitions tasteless. The profound and infinitely mysterious Cultivation Techniques, the vast and powerful Martial Arts, had become her new goals of pursuit.

The promise of reaching a realm where one maintains a youthful appearance, enjoys longevity, and has an extended lifespan also made her aspire endlessly.

"Alright, do we still need to stand on ceremony with each other?"

Fang Bai waved his hand and said with a smile, "Let's go rest for now, and tomorrow morning, I'll take you to a great place!"

"What great place?"

Dongfang Ruhua asked excitedly.

Fang Bai said, "You'll know when we get there!"

The more secretive he acted, the more Dongfang Ruhua wanted to know, incessantly pestering Fang Bai with questions, but he just smiled, saying nothing.

That night, the three of them rested at the seafront hotel where the Dongfang sisters were staying, and early the next day, they set out for the Alps Mountains, the tallest range in Europa.

The Alps Mountain range was majestic and the scenery serene, with many of its peaks perennially blanketed in snow.

Sparkling snow peaks, dense forests, and clear mountain streams made up the enchanting views of the Alps Mountains, turning it into a travel, vacation, and health retreat destination renowned worldwide.

The Dongfang sisters initially thought Fang Bai brought them here to enjoy the scenery but didn't expect him to lead them silently deep into the secluded mountains, inaccessible to ordinary people.

Deep in the mountains, thick snow and deep crevasses abound. A single misstep could result in falling in and losing one's life, but the three of them were martial artists and naturally fearless of such perils.

What exactly Fang Bai was up to, bringing his two sisters here, Dongfang Rushi didn't ask, and Dongfang Ruhua wanted to but couldn't voice it. Both sisters, driven by the same curiosity, followed in Fang Bai's footsteps and stopped before the highest peak of the Alps Mountains, Mont Blanc.

At a place on the northern foot of the mountain, where thick snow was piled up, Fang Bai halted and looked around. Then he turned to Dongfang Rushi and Dongfang Ruhua, standing on his left and right, and said with a smile, "Want to get rich?"

"Of course we do!"

Dongfang Ruhua turned to Fang Bai, a realization dawning on her, "Ah... I get it now, Fang Bai. You brought us here to look for treasures, right?"

Dongfang Rushi felt a stirring in her heart; she knew that Fang Bai's wealth was in the hundreds of billions. For him to speak the words "get rich," it must be an extraordinarily huge amount.

Could it be just as her sister said, that Fang Bai brought the two of them here to search for treasures?

Fang Bai laughed and said, "That's right! I brought you here to find treasures!"

Excitement lit up Dongfang Ruhua's eyes as she urged, "Then give us a rough idea of the location, and the three of us can search separately!"

"No need to search. I already know where the treasure is!"

Fang Bai's gaze settled on the thick snow in front of him; his divine sense had already penetrated the snow, probing into its depths.

Although Fang Bai was not concerned about money, the wealth beyond the snow still filled his face with amazement.

"Your Dongfang Family's wealth is considered enough to rival nations, right? But compared to what we are about to discover, it is simply insignificant! Just watch..."

As he said this, Fang Bai raised his hand and threw a punch towards the thick snow piled up in front.

His punch was so powerful that it blasted a several zhang deep ice cave into the snow.

After a series of punches, the snow that blocked their view was thoroughly cleared away by Fang Bai, revealing the mountainside.

Behind the snow, a massive and deep cave appeared on the mountainside. Deep within the cave, faint glimmers of light flickered - red, green, white... It was unclear what was emitting them.

"Let's go in!"

Fang Bai glanced at the Dongfang sisters, who seemed to be in a daze, smiled, and took the lead.

The Dongfang sisters quickly followed him.

"Wow..."

"Good heavens..."

"There's so much..."

"We're rich... We're rich..."

...

Upon entering deeper into the cave and approaching those light-emitting objects, both Fang Bai and the Dongfang sisters were struck with astonishment, stunned by the scene before them.

The Dongfang sisters hadn't expected that the deeper they went into the cave, the larger it became. One space led to another, with the larger spaces as big as a football field and even the smaller ones the size of several rooms. Moreover, some spaces showed clear signs of carving; it was obvious that they were not naturally formed but were excavated later on.

Chapter 897: Big Brother is the Best!

What amazed Fang Bai and the Dongfang sisters wasn't the series of large and small spaces connected to one another, but rather the mountainous pile of wealth accumulated within the space.

That wealth consisted mainly of gold, silver, jewels, antiques, and paintings, abundant to the point of being uncountable and valuable beyond measure.

"Big brother, so you brought us here to find treasure!"

Dongfang Ruhua walked up to a pile of jewels, picked up a necklace studded with colorful gems, and toyed with it in her hands. Joy sparkled in her big eyes, and her fair, rosy cheeks flushed with excitement.

Although Dongfang Rushi controlled most of the family's assets and handled money amounting to tens of billions, she too was stunned by the riches before her.

"Fang Bai, how did you know there was treasure here?"

Dongfang Rushi came back to her senses, her gaze shifting to Fang Bai.

"Yeah, yeah! Big brother, are these treasures yours?"

Dongfang Ruhua asked, blinking her distinctively clear black and white eyes.

Fang Bai had led them here with an ease that made the sisters feel as if he had been here before.

Fang Bai said, "The location of this treasure, I learned from the Blood Clan Prince Gudela. These riches, Gudela spent hundreds of years gathering from all around the world! Heh, who would have thought that bloodsucking monster actually had a hobby of collecting treasures!"

Dongfang Ruhua stuck out her little pink tongue in amazement, "Is that Gudela hundreds of years old?"

Having used the Soul Capturing Heart Refining Technique to search through Gudela's mind, Fang Bai found out quite a bit about the Blood Clan and nodded, "The lifespan of the Blood Clan is much longer than that of ordinary people, and the stronger the Blood Clan member, the longer they live. The Blood Emperor I killed just now, under normal circumstances, would have lived for more than a thousand years without any problem!"

He paused, then pointing at the treasure in front of him laughed and said, "With Gudela dead, this treasure has become ownerless, and it has fallen into our laps!"

After hearing the words "our," Dongfang Ruhua immediately became excited and asked, "Big brother, does that mean... there's a share of the treasure for me and my sister too?"

"Ruhua!"

Dongfang Rushi glared at her sister and admonished, "Fang Bai saved our lives. If we don't even repay that debt, how could we accept his things? If mom and dad find out when we get back, they're going to scold you again!"

"Then... then I don't want it..."

Upon hearing this, Dongfang Ruhua bit her lip lightly, reluctantly placed the necklace back where it had been, and then looked pitifully at Fang Bai.

Fang Bai laughed heartily, walked over, picked up the necklace, and stuffed it into Dongfang Ruhua's hands, saying, "If you like it, keep it, don't listen to your sister! I've said it, everything here is ours, you can choose whatever you want!"

"Big brother is the best!"

With Fang Bai's support, Dongfang Ruhua's confidence surged; she gave her sister a slightly smug look, then happily tucked the necklace into the Spatial Ring that Fang Bai had given her previously.

Seeing this, Dongfang Rushi shook her head resignedly.

"Rushi, this string of pearls is quite nice and suits you well!"

Fang Bai's gaze swept over the pile of jewels and picked out a necklace, which he presented to Dongfang Rushi.

Dongfang Rushi hadn't expected Fang Bai to pick out something for her too; looking at the necklace that gave off a soft white light, she found it indeed to her taste and felt a warmth in her heart.

"Fang Bai, I can't accept this..."

Dongfang Rushi was much more reserved and modest than her sister. Although she really liked the necklace Fang Bai handed to her, she still shook her head and declined.

"Rushi, in my memory, you are a decisive and prompt businesswoman who doesn't hesitate in the business world. How come you've become so hesitant? Just take it if I give it to you!"

As Fang Bai spoke, he forcefully placed the necklace into Dongfang Rushi's hands and then, pointing at the mountain of jewelry in front of them, said, "I said earlier that this treasure belongs to the three of us. Whatever you like, just pick and choose!"

Seeing Dongfang Rushi open her lips slightly as if she wanted to say something, he glared and added, "We are the best of friends. It's meaningless if friends are too formal with each other!"

Dongfang Ruhua deeply agreed with Fang Bai's words, nodding and saying, "Big brother is right! Good friends should share everything! Hee hee, then I'll pick a few more things!"

She rubbed her hands together excitedly and stood before a pile of jewels. Her beautiful eyes opened wide as she scanned over the treasures, finally selecting a few hair accessories, earrings, jade bracelets, and other items, beaming with joy as she placed them into her Spatial Ring.

Seeing that Dongfang Rushi was too shy to choose, Fang Bai simply picked out a few pieces for her and forcibly put them in her hands.

The jewelry he selected were unique and rare treasures of the world, not only extraordinarily exquisite but also invaluable. Dongfang Rushi looked down at them, her cheeks blushing, her heart racing with excitement.

In Dongfang Rushi's mind, it seemed Fang Bai could read her heart; the jewelry he picked were all to her liking. Perhaps this was what they called "a meeting of minds"?

"That's enough, Fang Bai. These are plenty!"

Dongfang Rushi accepted the few treasures Fang Bai handed her and refused to take any more.

On the other hand, Dongfang Ruhua bent down to carefully select again for a while until she was fully satisfied and returned to her sister's side, her fair and delicate face beaming with joy.

"You..."

Dongfang Rushi had no choice but to indulge her sister, reaching out to tap her on the forehead lightly.

"We can't take this treasure with us for now. We can come back for it another time!"

Fang Bai also casually selected some treasures to take back to Huaxia for family, friends, and confidantes before leaving the cave with the Dongfang sisters.

Once outside the cave, Fang Bai casually threw a few punches to shatter some ice and snow and used it to reseal the entrance. He then used an Essence Stone to set up a Concealment Formation near the cave so that unless there was an Array Master more powerful than him, no one would ever discover the cave.

After leaving the Alps Mountains, the trio did not rush back to Huaxia. Fang Bai spent several days happily visiting famous sights with the Dongfang sisters in Europa before boarding a plane back to Yanjing.

...

Snowflakes fluttered down, and the cold wind howled.

While other regions in Huaxia had only just entered late autumn, the thousand-mile expanse of the Himalaya Mountains was already a scene of harsh winter.

At this time, three figures could be seen, braving the storm, moving swiftly along the treacherous mountain paths.

The uneven trails and the steep snow peaks seemed like flat roads under their feet, hardly impeding their progress at all.

The trio moved with astonishing speed. In a flash, they could cover a distance of more than ten meters, just like three agile swallows skimming over the snowy ground.

Chapter 898: Teleportation Array

Three people scaled a series of ridges and crossed over many ravines, eventually stopping near Mount Everest, the highest peak of the Himalaya Mountains.

Although the three of them wore thin clothing, the wild snowstorm could not penetrate the Essence Energy surrounding them or infiltrate their bodies; thus, the severe cold weather had no effect on them whatsoever.

These were three powerful women, especially the middle-aged woman in red standing in the center. The Essence Energy fluctuations around her were intense, and with a gleam of sharpness shining through her phoenix eyes upon blinking, her aura was daunting, imparting an unparalleled oppressive force.

Flanking the middle-aged woman in red were two young ladies in their twenties.

The two women, one dressed in white and the other in black, one with a serene, fairy-like demeanor and the other exuding an endless charm, sultry as a fox—both equally beautiful, albeit with distinctly different temperaments.

Though the young ladies did not have Essence Energy fluctuations as strong as the middle-aged woman, the aura exuded by their mere gestures and movements was enough to make the vast majority of Martial Artists tremble with fear.

"Mr. Fang said that the Teleportation Array leading to the True Martial Realm is located in a snow valley nearby. Let's split up and search! Whoever finds it, call out with a howl!"

The middle-aged woman in red stood observing for a moment before suddenly speaking to the two young ladies beside her.

"Understood, Master!"

The two young ladies exchanged a glance, then flew off toward the left and right sides of Mount Everest.

"I hope this trip isn't in vain! As long as we find the Teleportation Array, my return to the True Martial Realm will have great hope!"

The middle-aged woman in red muttered to herself, her face still radiant with excitement.

She looked up at Mount Everest standing tall before her, almost touching the sky, took a deep breath, then swiftly leapt toward the peak of Mount Everest like a nimble monkey, and in the blink of an eye, only a small red dot was visible.

These three women were Linghu Hongyan and her two disciples, Linghu Qianjiao and Linghu Baimei.

Although Linghu Hongyan had been in this world for over twenty years, she never resigned herself to her fate, constantly thinking about how she could return to her homeland, the True Martial Realm. After learning from Fang Bai some days ago that there was a Teleportation Array to the True Martial Realm in a snow valley near Mount Everest in Huaxia, her heart kindled with eagerness.

After Fang Bai left the Polar Ice Palace, Linghu Hongyan secluded herself for several days to thoroughly stabilize her Desolate Level Realm, then hurriedly brought her two disciples from the Antarctica Continent to Mount Everest.

The master and her disciples searched within a several dozen mile radius around Mount Everest, not overlooking any snow valley, large or small.

Although Linghu Qianjiao and Linghu Baimei had not seen a Teleportation Array before, they had heard their master describe its general appearance. They knew it consisted of numerous Essence Stones of five different attributes and a special spatial formation, similar to the Eight Trigrams Formation in this world.

Once assembled, the Teleportation Array would become extremely robust, resistant to external forces. However, activating the Teleportation Array not only required knowledge of the Formation but also consumed a large amount of Essence Stones, something most Martial Artists simply could not achieve.

Over two hours later, in a remote snow valley dozens of miles to the east of Mount Everest, Linghu Baimei's clear howl echoed.

Hearing this howl, Linghu Hongyan and Linghu Qianjiao showed expressions of joy and flew toward the snow valley where Linghu Baimei was located.

"Master, look there..."

Seeing her master and sister arriving at her side, Linghu Baimei pointed excitedly at a large bulge in the center of the snow valley.

The bulge was about ten feet high and thirty feet in diameter, covered in ice and snow, but its shape clearly resembled the Eight Trigrams Formation.

That is to say, the Teleportation Array to the True Martial Realm mentioned by Fang Bai was very likely under that layer of ice and snow.

Linghu Hongyan, with a look of pleasant surprise on her face, raised her eyebrows, flashed her body close to that protruding area, circled around it, and suddenly, with a continuous wave of her palms and a surge of True Yuan, the snow flew and ice splashed.

In a moment, the thick layer of ice and snow covering that protruding area was completely cleared by Linghu Hongyan's palm force, revealing an Eight Trigrams Formation beneath it.

That Eight Trigrams Formation, composed of tens of thousands of Essence Stones, included Essence Stones of five attributes: metal, wood, water, fire, and earth. If one looked closely, one would also find intricate and profound Array Runes inscribed on those Essence Stones.

Tens of thousands of Essence Stones of the five elements, combined with the incredibly intricate Array Runes, formed a Teleportation Array capable of transferring between different spaces.

"It really is a Teleportation Array... It really is a Teleportation Array... Twenty years... I've been searching for twenty years..."

Linghu Hongyan, looking at the Teleportation Array in front of her, had tears streaming down her face, thinking of the possibility of returning to the True Martial Realm, her heart filled with immense joy.

"Master, finding this Teleportation Array means you can return to the True Martial Realm, right?"

Linghu Baimei asked.

She and her sister were raised by Linghu Hongyan and had heard more than once about the True Martial Realm from her, filling them with curiosity about that unknown and mysterious world.

Linghu Hongyan wiped away her tears, shook her head, and said, "Finding the Teleportation Array is just the first step, next, we need to figure out how to activate this Teleportation Array..."

She circled around the Teleportation Array carefully, her eyebrows smoothing and furrowing; after a long time, her face showed a look of disappointment and she sighed, "I'm not an Array Master, I only know a little bit about spatial formations, and the Array Runes inscribed on this Teleportation Array are clearly beyond my level..."

Linghu Baimei said, "Master means..."

Linghu Hongyan gave a bitter smile and said, "I cannot activate this Teleportation Array!"

Linghu Qianjiao said, "How about... How about asking Fang Bai? Maybe he has a way..."

In Linghu Qianjiao's view, although Fang Bai was young, he seemed to understand everything; he truly appeared as a person capable of anything, and now that they faced a problem, she immediately thought of Fang Bai.

Linghu Hongyan said, "Let's not be hasty... I'll study this Teleportation Array some more..."

Over the next day and night, Linghu Hongyan entered a state of total absorption, wholeheartedly researching ways to activate the Teleportation Array.

Linghu Qianjiao and Linghu Baimei spent the day and night in the snow valley with their master. Fortunately, all three of them were Martial Artists and did not fear the cold; they could endure several days without eating, drinking, or sleeping.

"Alas... it's still not working!"

That evening, Linghu Hongyan sighed deeply and sat exhausted in the snow, her face showing utter frustration.

During this period, Linghu Hongyan made various attempts, spending a lot of energy and Essence Stones, yet the Teleportation Array did not make a single move.

In these twenty years, Linghu Hongyan had barely managed to accumulate a few tens of thousands of Essence Stones, and in this day and night, more than half of them had been consumed, causing her great distress.

Chapter 899: The Beauty Outside the Classroom Window

"It seems we must trouble Mr. Fang..."

Linghu Hongyan took a moment to regulate her breath and regained some energy. After pondering for a while, she said to the Linghu sisters, "Baimei, stay here with me. Qian Jiao, take a trip to Yanjing and make sure to invite Mr. Fang..."

She paused, then instructed Linghu Qian Jiao, "When you meet Mr. Fang, tell him about the Teleportation Array... Remember to show him respect! If Mr. Fang is busy, just wait patiently... After all, I have already waited for over twenty years, so I am not in a hurry... Go now!"

Linghu Hongyan treated Fang Bai as a senior, and had great respect for him, so she specifically reminded Linghu Qian Jiao a few words to avoid her disciple hurrying Fang Bai and causing him displeasure when she arrived in Yanjing.

Linghu Qian Jiao nodded solemnly and said, "Then I am off! Master, sister, take care!"

She twisted her waist, her figure transformed into a white shadow, and she swept out of the Xuegu, disappearing from the sight of Linghu Hongyan and Linghu Baimei in an instant.

"Master, why not let Qian Jiao stay with you and let me go to Yanjing to find Fang Bai? Staying here is so boring..."

Linghu Baimei looked in the direction Linghu Qian Jiao disappeared, expressing her envy,

She was a lively and active person who liked hustle and bustle. After spending a day and a night in the desolate Xuegu, she was already feeling restless. Seeing the master sending her sister to Yanjing to find Fang Bai and having to stay with her, not knowing how much longer she would stay, made her somewhat discontent.

Linghu Hongyan said, "Qian Jiao is calm and never seeks trouble unnecessarily; I feel at ease with her going! As for you... You are impulsive, and I'm afraid you might stir up trouble in Yanjing, which could delay matters!"

"Master is biased!"

Linghu Baimei pouted and muttered under her breath.

Linghu Hongyan smiled, not bothering with her complaint and continued studying the Teleportation Array before her.

Out of sheer boredom, Linghu Baimei walked to a stone on the north side of the Xuegu, cleared the ice and snow off it, sat down cross-legged, and began to cultivate the Cultivation Technique taught by Fang Bai, quickly entering a state of self-forgetfulness.

...

In the deep autumn of Yanjing, the wind had become much stronger, and the temperature had dropped significantly. Pedestrians on the streets had started wearing thick clothes.

After returning from Europa, Fang Bai's life quickly returned to normal.

He continued cultivating at night, entered the mountains to refine his body in the morning, and during the day, he either went to Yanjing Hospital to sit in consultation or went to Yanjing Medical University to give lectures. Every Saturday and Sunday, he called together a few friends and disciples in Yanjing to share some Martial Dao insights... Fang Bai found that his time was becoming increasingly insufficient.

Despite being extremely busy, Fang Bai still managed to find some time to refine the Spiritual Medicines in his Space Ring into Elixirs, which served as aids for his cultivation.

However, soon, Fang Bai encountered a significant issue. After advancing to the Surging Essence Realm, due to limitations of this world such as Heaven and Earth Origin Energy, the grade of Essence Stones, and the quality of Spiritual Medicines, it became much more difficult for him to progress further.

This made Fang Bai somewhat frustrated, and he began to contemplate whether he should search for the Teleportation Array near Mount Everest, mentioned by the disciples of the Purple Flame Sect, He Huan and Pei Litong, and then head to the True Martial Realm to continue his Martial Dao journey.

Yet, in this world, there were many things that Fang Bai was still not ready to let go of. Once he left, he would definitely not return for a long time since traveling through a Teleportation Array is not an easy task.

"Unfortunately, my relatives, friends, disciples, and beauties in this world are too weak. The True Martial Realm is nothing like this world. At least here, there are some laws that serve as constraints, while the

True Martial Realm is genuinely a place of the survival of the fittest, ruled by brute force. If I take them to the True Martial Realm now, while it would benefit their cultivation, the dangers would also greatly increase, and if not careful, it could lead them to harm..."

"Moreover," they grew up in this world, and everything they have is here. Even if I were willing to take them away, some of them might not be willing to leave... Well, let's wait and see..."

Fang Bai pondered silently in his heart.

That morning, Fang Bai was teaching a class on Traditional Chinese Medicine at Yanjing Medical University in the lecture hall when he suddenly sensed a familiar aura. His heart stirred, and he turned his head to look towards the window on the south side of the lecture hall.

Outside the glass window, a breathtakingly beautiful woman in her twenties stood quietly, her slender figure bathed in the warm sunlight of early autumn, her clear eyes gazing through the window at Fang Bai.

The woman's skin was whiter than snow, her white clothes fluttered, and her demeanor was celestial, as if she had stepped right out of a painting.

Seeing Fang Bai suddenly stop lecturing and look toward the window, the students in the lecture hall curiously turned their heads to follow his gaze.

Upon looking, almost all the students were dumbstruck, thinking repetitively, "How can there be such a beautiful woman in the world?"

The beauty of the woman outside the window transcended the mundane, a celestial beauty untouched by earthly concerns. Many students racked their brains and searched their guts, only to find that describing her with the world's most beautiful language still felt like a desecration.

"Ahem... ahem ahem..."

Seeing the students mesmerized, Fang Bai coughed forcefully to attract their attention back to him and said seriously, "That's it for today's lesson. Everyone, please review on your own!"

After saying this, he left the lecture hall and walked toward the stunning woman, who was smiling at him.

"Qian Jiao, how did you get here? Where is your master? Where is Baimei?"

Fang Bai approached Linghu Qianjiao with a smile and asked.

Linghu Qianjiao's arrival had indeed taken Fang Bai by surprise.

Earlier, Fang Bai had thought that Linghu Hongyan, having recently advanced to a higher realm, would stay in the Antarctica Continent to consolidate her realm before venturing out, and naturally, the Linghu sisters would be there with her. But unexpectedly, not long after, Linghu Qianjiao appeared before him.

This also indicated that Linghu Hongyan had completely consolidated her current realm in a short period of time after her advancement.

"The sect leader and Baimei are currently near a snow valley close to Mount Everest..."

Linghu Qianjiao said and then stopped, knowing that Fang Bai was a smart man and would understand what she meant by the snow valley near Mount Everest.

Fang Bai's eyes brightened and he said, "So, you went to find the Teleportation Array. How did it go?"

For Fang Bai, the quality of the Teleportation Array was critical for his future in the Martial Dao, so naturally, he was very concerned.

Linghu Qianjiao said, "We found the Teleportation Array, but the sect leader said her Formation skills are limited and she couldn't activate the Teleportation Array, so... she sent me to ask you to come and take a look..."

"This place is too crowded for talking. Let's go talk near the artificial lake behind the campus. Tell me more about the Teleportation Array, its size, what it looks like, and so on..."

As Fang Bai spoke, he took Linghu Qianjiao's hand and walked away.

Chapter 900: Boyfriend and Girlfriend

"Is that beauty Professor Fang's girlfriend?"

"Definitely! Didn't you see Professor Fang and her leaving hand in hand? If they're not boyfriend and girlfriend, would they be that intimate?"

"Before, I thought our Medical University's school beauty was already very pretty, but compared to Professor Fang's girlfriend, she's just not in the same league!"

"Of course, that's obvious. You also don't see who our Professor Fang is! Could he match with anyone less than a top beauty?"

"Teacher Qin Yaorao, who teaches our English class, is also very beautiful. I think she can be compared to Professor Fang's girlfriend!"

"I heard Teacher Qin is still single. Who knows who'll be lucky enough to win her heart!"

"Fellow students, let me spill the beans: A few days ago, I saw Professor Fang and Teacher Qin shoulder to shoulder as they entered our teacher dormitory building... I think there's something special between them!"

"So you're saying... our Professor Fang is two-timing?"

"What's wrong with two-timing? Hehe... If I were Professor Fang, I'd definitely embrace one in each arm! It's called 'not living up to your youth if you're not a bit of a playboy!'"

"The more outstanding a man is, the more women like him! If I were a woman, I might also fall for Professor Fang!"

"Sigh, Professor Fang actually has a girlfriend now, it's breaking some hearts..."

"Juanzi, don't be sad. You've still got me! I've always liked you!"

"Professor Fang has great looks, a fine temperament, is a professor at our university, and is a million-dollar salary doctor at Yanjing Hospital... Do you have any of those?"

"I..."

"If you don't, then step aside!"

...

Seeing Fang Bai swiftly leaving with Linghu Qian Jiao's hand in his, the students in the lecture hall were abuzz, with many chuckling and craning their necks to look outside.

As for Professor Fang's girlfriend, most of the male students were filled with envy, thinking that although Professor Fang was about the same age as them, he had already achieved fame and success, and had such a beautiful girlfriend. For a man to reach Professor Fang's realm, it would be considered perfection, a life without regrets.

Among the female students, many were admirers and secret crushes of Professor Fang. Seeing his girlfriend, they couldn't help feeling ashamed and believed that they stood no chance of taking her place.

The students' whispers kept coming from the lecture hall. Although Fang Bai and Linghu Qian Jiao had walked far away, both of them had excellent hearing and could still catch the words.

Hearing the students referring to them as "boyfriend and girlfriend," Linghu Qian Jiao's cheeks burned with heat. She stole a glance at Fang Bai and found him smiling at her. In an instant, her face turned even redder with embarrassment that could not be suppressed.

Hand in hand, shoulder to shoulder, and of the similar age—how could they not look like boyfriend and girlfriend in others' eyes?

On their way to the artificial lake on campus, many teachers and students from the Medical University greeted Fang Bai. When they saw Linghu Qianjiao, a hint of astonishment flashed across their eyes, and they wondered what relationship this fairy-like woman could have with Fang Bai.

Every time Linghu Qianjiao noticed people's gazes landing on the hand she held with Fang Bai, she felt a wave of embarrassment and panic. She wanted to pull her hand away, yet part of her was reluctant to let go.

Linghu Qianjiao had been raised among women since childhood and had seldom interacted with men, let alone experienced skin-to-skin contact with a man like she did today. If it wasn't Fang Bai holding her hand, she would have already turned away in anger.

Beyond her admiration for Fang Bai, Linghu Qianjiao had also developed a touch of fondness for him. So when Fang Bai held her hand, despite her embarrassment and panic, she felt even more a sweet sense of bliss, hoping they could keep holding hands like this, never to part.

In the deep autumn season, the area around the campus's artificial lake was no longer suitable for students to study or whisper sweet nothings. When Fang Bai and Linghu Qianjiao arrived at the lake, they only saw a few teachers and students strolling around, and the usually lively island in the center of the lake was deserted due to the open terrain and strong winds.

The two of them sat down in the pavilion on the island's heart. Linghu Qianjiao calmed her emotions and told Fang Bai about the Teleportation Array they found near Mount Everest, then looked at him with hopeful eyes.

"It seems Linghu Miss really wants to return to the True Martial Realm!"

Fang Bai smiled, pondered for a moment, then stood up and said, "Well then, I'll accompany you to Mount Everest to take a look at that Teleportation Array."

No sooner had he spoken than he took leave of his friends and disciples in Yanjing and took Linghu Qianjiao on a plane to the Snowy Plateau.

A day later, Fang Bai and Linghu Qianjiao arrived at the valley where the Teleportation Array was located and met with Linghu Hongyan and Linghu Baimei.

"Mr. Fang, it's wonderful that you could come!"

Upon seeing Fang Bai arrive so quickly, Linghu Hongyan was overjoyed and exchanged a few respectful words with him. Then she turned and pointed to the Teleportation Array, saying, "After I found this Teleportation Array, I thought I could return to the True Martial Realm. But its Formation is too profound for me to understand, which is why I had Qianjiao go to Yanjing to find Mr. Fang. I hope you can lend me your strength!"

As she spoke, she bowed deeply to Fang Bai.

"I do know a bit about spatial formations... Let me take a look first..."

Fang Bai stepped toward the Teleportation Array, walked around it, and then stepped onto the central teleportation platform to examine it further.

"Mr. Fang, what do you think? Can this Teleportation Array... be activated?"

Linghu Hongyan asked tentatively, placing all her hopes of returning to the True Martial Realm on Fang Bai. If Fang Bai shook his head, she would be utterly despondent.

Fang Bai stood up, smiled, and nodded, "Yes!"

Linghu Hongyan sighed with relief and joyfully said, "That's great! May I ask, Mr. Fang, how many Essence Stones are needed to activate this Teleportation Array? I've gathered a few tens of thousands of Essence Stones from all over these past years. Nearly half were used in my attempts to figure out how to activate the Teleportation Array. Is the remaining amount sufficient?"

Fang Bai looked at Linghu Hongyan somewhat speechlessly, thinking how she had only managed to gather tens of thousands of Essence Stones after over twenty years in this world—wasn't that a bit too failed?

Fang Bai didn't know that Linghu Hongyan had met Ye Xing of the Ye Family in Lingnan shortly after coming to this world. Later, trapped by love and transformed by hatred, she founded "Wrathful Beauties," took in many orphans to teach personally, and after suffering a Cultivation Deviation that left her paralyzed in bed a few years ago, she had little time to search for Essence Stones specifically.

If Linghu Hongyan had focused entirely on cultivation and searching for Essence Stones after arriving in this world, she might have already discovered the vast Essence Stone Mine beneath the crevasse near the Polar Ice Palace, and Fang Bai and Wu De wouldn't have been involved at all.