

Doctor 141

Chapter 141: Hu Xiao's Roaring Thunder Demonstrates Power

Tang Wenrou watched as Yang Hu's momentum increased with every step he took forward. Her hands, tense with nervousness, clenched into fists, her knuckles turning somewhat pale.

"Xingping, Doctor Fang won't be in trouble, will he?"

Li Yujie, intimidated by Yang Hu's imposing aura, hid behind her husband Lu Xingping and quietly asked.

Although Li Yujie wanted to take Fang Bai as her godson but Fang Bai hadn't given her a response, she had already started to regard him as her own son in her heart. As Yang Hu sparred with Fang Bai, she was on pins and needles, afraid that Fang Bai would be injured by Yang Hu.

At the same time, she also couldn't help but feel resentful toward Old Master Lu, thinking how nice it would have been for everyone to sit around and chat instead of resorting to physical confrontation. No matter who got hurt, it would affect everyone's mood.

"Doctor Fang, watch out for my punch!"

A shout erupted in the courtyard as Yang Hu once again took the initiative to attack.

This time, he used the powerful and masculine Wudang Pure Yang Fist, consisting of 136 forms, whereas he had taught Old Master Lu a simplified version of this boxing technique, which had a fundamental difference.

The Wudang Pure Yang Fist that Yang Hu practised was a true killing technique, while what Old Master Lu practised was only for strengthening the body and fitness.

His boxing was powerful and masculine, and the footwork he used was an elegant Taoist Sect movement technique. The combination of strength and elegance was like the harmony of yin and yang, incredibly powerful.

In the center of the courtyard, Yang Hu circled non-stop around Fang Bai. At first, his figure was still visible, but later, only a blurred shadow could be seen.

Meanwhile, Yang Hu's 136 forms of the Wudang Pure Yang Fist came punch after punch toward Fang Bai. Each strike, because of its high speed, produced a "whoosh" as the air burst around it.

Yang Hu's offensive was like a relentless tide, while Fang Bai seemed like a tiny boat in a vast wave, constantly tossed up and down, seemingly at risk of capsizing at any moment.

But strangely, no matter how big or fierce the waves were, the small boat rode the waves and remained proudly on top, as if it were a buoyant Weeble.

What was even more astonishing was that, no matter how fierce Yang Hu's attack was, Fang Bai remained motionless in his spot from beginning to end.

His arms either blocked or parried, moving unpredictably high and low, appearing to be slow without any set pattern, yet they always neutralized Yang Hu's attacks.

And whenever Fang Bai occasionally threw a punch on a whim, it was enough to throw Yang Hu into disarray, struggling to cope.

"Is this... the All-Thing Follow Heart Fist?"

Tang Wenrou saw the punches Fang Bai was throwing, which seemed just like the "All-Thing Follow Heart Fist" he had demonstrated earlier, and her eyes suddenly lit up.

She hadn't expected such a slow and lethargic-looking "senior" boxing technique to have such an amazing effect. It was even more ingeniously exquisite than the four ounces deflecting a thousand pounds principle of Tai Chi.

At the beginning, when Lu Shengguo saw Yang Hu's kicks and punches generate wind, and his shouts were continuous and full of momentum, he watched exhilarated.

But as he watched, he started to feel something was off. Yang Hu's wild onslaught had almost demolished his courtyard, yet he couldn't even touch Fang Bai's clothing. Moreover, Yang Hu was sweating profusely, gasping for breath, as if he had reached the end of his tether.

In contrast, Fang Bai was calm and unhurried, displaying an air of composure betraying a subtlety of a high-rank master with a touch of detachment from the mundane world.

Compared to the two men, the superior one seemed to have already been decided.

However, Yang Hu appeared unwilling to admit defeat and continued to bite down hard, persisting in the hope of finding an opportunity for a desperate counter-attack to defeat Fang Bai in one move.

"You've lost!"

Fang Bai suddenly exclaimed, and then he too threw a straightforward punch.

Previously, whether attacking or defending, Fang Bai had been slow and leisurely. Yang Hu had adapted to his pace, but this punch was unexpectedly swift, catching him completely off guard.

In a panic, Yang Hu raised his arms, attempting to block Fang Bai's punch with all his strength.

Boom—

Fang Bai's fist smashed onto Yang Hu's raised arms, and as their True Yuan collided, the air seemed to explode, emitting a deafening, muffled sound.

Yang Hu desperately tried to stabilize his body but, struck by a powerful rebounding force, his feet skimmed the ground as he shot backwards, his back crashing into the locust tree behind him.

For a moment, the tree shuddered violently, and leaves fell like rain.

The final punch Fang Bai hurled at Yang Hu carried the sound of a tiger's roar and the peal of thunder, utilizing the "Tiger Roar Thunder Fist" from the "Dragon-Tiger-Lion-Elephant Technique."

Once the "Dragon-Tiger-Lion-Elephant Technique" advances to the second level, the "Accumulating Essence Realm," it grants the power of the dragon, tiger, lion, and elephant.

Of course, the so-called dragons, tigers, lions, and elephants here do not refer to the beasts of this world but rather the immensely powerful spirit beasts and immortal beasts from Fang Bai's past life in the Cultivation World and the Immortal Realm.

The higher the rank of the spirit beasts and immortal beasts, the stronger they are, with some possessing the terrifying capability to destroy mountains, rivers, and even heaven and earth itself.

When the "Dragon-Tiger-Lion-Elephant Technique" reaches the initial stage of the "Accumulating Essence Realm," Fang Bai's full-powered strike with the "Tiger Roar Thunder Fist" can exert the strength of a single tiger.

By the middle stage of the "Accumulating Essence Realm," each strike possesses the power of two tigers.

And at the high rank of the "Accumulating Essence Realm," it commands the strength of four tigers.

Once the "Accumulating Essence Realm" achieves perfection, a punch could unleash the power of eight tigers.

In other words, each minor realm advanced by Fang Bai's "Dragon-Tiger-Lion-Elephant Technique" would exponentially increase his strength.

Now, Fang Bai was at the high rank of the "Accumulating Essence Realm," where a full-powered strike equaled the force of four tigers.

The blow Fang Bai had delivered to Yang Hu, although far from his full strength, was still beyond what Yang Hu could withstand.

The fact that Yang Hu retreated without sustaining any injury was certainly due to Fang Bai's mercy.

This, only Yang Hu as the person involved knew clearly.

"Doctor Fang, thank you for showing mercy."

Yang Hu, being a military man with the forthrightness of a soldier, knew defeat was defeat and didn't say much else.

Fang Bai clasped his fists in return and offered a smile to Yang Hu.

Lu Shengguo's gaze brightened even more as he waved Yang Hu away and approached Fang Bai, clicking his tongue in admiration, "Doctor Fang, that was impressive! Yang Hu is known as 'Tiger Yang' among my guards, yet against you, this tiger turned into a mere worm."

Tang Wenrou also stepped forward and said to Fang Bai, "The fist technique you used to defeat Yang Hu was the 'All-Thing Follow Heart Fist,' wasn't it? But that last punch suddenly became incredibly fierce; that wasn't part of the same technique, was it?"

Fang Bai smiled and said, "You actually noticed... You're right, I switched techniques for the final punch. I could have won using only 'All-Thing Follow Heart Fist,' but it would have taken more time."

"Teach me."

Tang Wenrou said, "Watching your exchange with Officer Yang makes me want to learn even more."

"Girl, let's learn it together."

Lu Shengguo said.

Lu Xingping glanced at the time and hurriedly said, "Dad, let's have lunch first. We can talk about learning fist techniques later."

"Right, lunch first. Hahaha, after such a long fight with Yang Hu, Doctor Fang must be hungry too. Come on, let's go to the restaurant."

Old Master Lu's residence was equipped with a personal chef, and soon after the group arrived at the restaurant, a lavish meal was prepared and served.

Chapter 142: Invitation from Tang Wenrou

"Doctor Fang, you're a martial artist, you can handle some drinks, can't you?"

Lu Shengguo asked.

"Not only can he drink, but he can drink a lot. Grandpa Lu, combined with Uncle Lu, I'm afraid none of you can match him."

Tang Wenrou chimed in.

Back in Zhongzhou, Tang Wenrou had dined with Fang Bai and knew that he was someone who couldn't enjoy a meal without meat or wine—he could eat and drink a staggering amount, practically a super invincible big eater.

As far as Tang Wenrou was concerned, she had never seen anyone who could eat and drink as much as Fang Bai.

What puzzled Tang Wenrou was that Fang Bai wasn't fat or skinny, just a standard clothes hanger. She couldn't understand how he could consume so much food and drink.

Could it be that the more formidable the martial artist, the larger their appetite?

But the master who once taught her ancient martial arts didn't seem to eat much!

Lu Shengguo had been a soldier all his life with a hearty disposition. In his youth, he loved to eat big pieces of meat and drink in large swigs. Although he was older now, he still drank a few glasses every day on his own, which made him the top drinker of the older generation in the military.

Lu Xingping couldn't drink as much as his father, but with decades of experience in the bureaucracy, his capacity for alcohol was also noteworthy.

Both father and son had an innately competitive nature, and when they heard Tang Wenrou's words, their fighting spirits were immediately ignited.

"Since he can drink, then let's have plenty. Here at my place, you mustn't stifle your drinking talents!"

Lu Shengguo brought out several bottles of fine wine he had treasured for years, setting up a clear intention of not stopping until drunk. As for the matter of learning boxing from Fang Bai, he had already tossed it out of his mind.

Lu Shengguo's fondness for drinking far surpassed his interest in practicing boxing.

Tang Wenrou and Li Yujie could both handle a few drinks, but they never overindulged, simply sitting by the side watching Fang Bai drink with Lu Shengguo and Lu Xingping.

During the meal, Li Yujie kept urging Fang Bai not to focus solely on drinking but to eat more, telling him to treat this place like his own home and not to stand on ceremony at all.

Fang Bai never knew what standing on ceremony meant.

With a sip of wine and a chunk of meat, his hands hardly stopped moving. He ate at least eighty percent of the meat dishes on the table all by himself. Everyone, excluding Tang Wenrou, including Lu Shengguo, Lu Xingping, and Li Yujie, was taken aback.

For Lu Shengguo, Lu Xingping, and Li Yujie, the fact that Fang Bai was eating and drinking freely meant he did not view the Lu family as outsiders. It only made them happy.

The three men approached the drinking session as a competition. For every drink that Fang Bai took, Lu Shengguo and his son would match it, resulting in the father and son having eaten very little before being knocked out by Fang Bai at the table.

With Old Master Lu drunk, there was no chance of learning any boxing techniques, so Fang Bai left his mobile number with Li Yujie, telling Old Master Lu to contact him when he had the time, and then he left with Tang Wenrou.

Before leaving the Lu Family, Li Yujie handed Fang Bai a check for ten million as his consultation fee, insisting that he must accept it.

Fang Bai did not stand on ceremony either, taking the check without a glance and stuffing it into his pocket.

Fang Bai knew that the Lu family paying the consultation fee meant they didn't want to owe him a favor. Besides, for a prominent clan like the Lu family, ten million was a mere trifle and would hardly make a dent in their wealth.

"Going to the Lu family this one time, you've made a fortune. Ten million for a consultation fee... In the Huaxia medical community, your value is now on par with the current four great national doctors,"

Tang Wenrou said teasingly to Fang Bai after they got into the Lu family's private car and left.

"Is that so? Then I've made a huge loss!"

Fang Bai slapped his thigh, regretfully saying, "The diseases that the four great national doctors can't cure, I can. So my value should be even higher than theirs! No, I'll have to ask Old Master Lu for more consultation fees when I see him next!"

"..."

Tang Wenrou knew he was joking, but she couldn't help rolling her eyes.

Fang Bai inwardly sighed, acknowledging how a beauty truly is a beauty – every move she made was full of charm, even her eye roll carried an otherworldly allure that made one's heart throb.

Although the Tang Family was a prominent clan in Anxi City, they had some properties in Yanjing as well, and the place where Wen Rou now lived was a small villa bought by the Tang Family.

Of course, this villa, with only two or three hundred square meters, couldn't compare with the residence of Old Master Lu, but it was more than enough for Tang Wenrou and her master to live in.

According to Tang Wenrou, her master was originally an unaffiliated loose cultivator, roaming without any fixed place, considering the world as home. Later, she chanced upon Wen Rou, saw her potential for martial arts, accepted her as her disciple, and since then had been living with the Tang Family.

Tang Wenrou's master was self-styled as Nunnery Master Jingxian. She practiced the Taoist martial arts. After Tang Wenrou arrived in Yanjing, Master Jingxian followed her too -, firstly to teach Wen Rou martial arts anytime, and secondly, to ensure her personal safety.

Since Tang Wenrou was a quasi-martial artist herself, and ordinary people could hardly harm her, Master Jingxian didn't need to follow her at all times, and most of her time was spent in seclusion at the villa.

"Fang Bai, come inside and take a seat," Tang Wenrou said as they arrived at the door of her residence.

It seemed she was worried Fang Bai might misunderstand something, so she quickly added, "You promised to teach me 'All-Thing Follow Heart Fist'. If we miss this chance, I don't know when we'll get another opportunity."

Fang Bai said, "Don't you have my phone number? If you need something, just give me a call, and I'll be there."

Tang Wenrou felt a bit disappointed when he didn't explicitly accept her invitation.

"However..."

Fang Bai glanced at the villa where Tang Wenrou lived and said with a smile, "I drank quite a lot at Old Master Lu's place, and now I am feeling a bit thirsty. It would be nice to get a glass of water from your home."

Tang Wenrou "hmm"-ed, showing no expression on her face, but a flicker of joy passed through the depths of her eyes.

After they got out of the car and entered the villa's yard, Fang Bai frowned and looked up at the second floor of the villa, saying, "Is it just you and your master living here?"

"Yes, why?" Tang Wenrou asked, puzzled.

Pointing towards the second floor of the villa, Fang Bai said, "If your master is living on the second floor, then it seems like she's having some trouble..."

Startled by Fang Bai's words, Tang Wenrou rushed into the villa as soon as he finished speaking.

"Her breathing is disordered; it seems like she's experienced a deviation during her cultivation!" Fang Bai muttered, then followed into the villa at an unhurried pace.

The second floor of the villa wasn't divided into separate rooms but was one large open space. On the north side of the room, a portrait of an ancestor from the Taoist sect was hung on the wall, and in front of the portrait, on a square table, tribute offerings and incense were placed.

In front of the square table, three feet away on the floor, there was a meditation cushion.

At this moment, a Taoist nun in her fifties with a mole at the corner of her mouth was slumped over the cushion, her breath weak, and a trace of blood at the corners of her mouth.

"Master!" Tang Wenrou exclaimed as she pushed open the door to the second-floor room. She rushed to the nun's side and gently helped her to sit up.

Chapter 143: Nunnery Master Jingxian

The Daoist nun was none other than Tang Wenrou's master, Nunnery Master Jingxian.

"Master... Master... What has happened to you?"

Tang Wenrou seemed to have a deep bond with Nunnery Master Jingxian, calling out softly and tears already brimming in her eyes.

Seeing Tang Wenrou, Nunnery Master Jingxian managed to squeeze out a faint smile and said weakly, "Wen Rou, you're back? I... I am fine... Just now during my cultivation, I was a bit too eager for success and deviated..."

"Is that serious?"

Tang Wenrou asked anxiously.

"Of course it's serious."

As Fang Bai spoke, he walked in, squatted down beside Tang Wenrou, and said to Nunnery Master Jingxian, "When a Martial Artist suffers from cultivation deviation, at best they need several months of recuperation; at worst, they can end up completely void of their Cultivation Level. Although the situation with Nunnery Master isn't the most severe, her strength will be at least halved as a result."

Upon hearing this, Nunnery Master Jingxian's complexion turned gloomy, and she let out a light sigh.

Indeed, Nunnery Master Jingxian's situation was pretty much as Fang Bai had described. This cultivation mishap had left her meridians damaged even though her body would recover after some recuperation, her strength would still be greatly diminished.

"Master, is this true?"

Tang Wenrou asked nervously.

She knew that for a Martial Artist, a significant loss of strength was an exceedingly painful matter, sometimes even worse than death.

Nunnery Master Jingxian nodded, looking somewhat surprised at Fang Bai, and asked, "Wen Rou, is this your friend?"

In Nunnery Master Jingxian's memory, Tang Wenrou never brought men into her home, so the presence of this young man indicated a particularly good relationship with Tang Wenrou.

"Yeah. Master, this is Fang Bai, whom I have mentioned to you before."

"Fang Bai? Is he the young man who saved your life in that explosion incident?"

"That's him... Fang Bai, you're a Martial Artist, and a doctor, you must have a way to help my master, right?"

Tang Wenrou, overwhelmed with concern, suddenly grabbed Fang Bai's hand and asked urgently.

Fang Bai looked down at his hand that Tang Wenrou was clutching tightly, and smiled, saying, "I do want to help your master, but... how can I do so with you holding my hand?"

It was only then that Tang Wenrou realized she was still holding onto Fang Bai's hand, and she immediately retracted her hands as if she had been electrocuted.

For the first time, Fang Bai noticed Tang Wenrou's cheeks blush, her beauty shining through in that moment was breathtaking.

Nunnery Master Jingxian watched her disciple thoughtfully, a hint of amusement flickering in her eyes.

She understood Tang Wenrou's temperament; if Fang Bai were not someone she held absolute trust in, if she didn't have a good impression of him, she would rather die than touch his hand.

It was exactly this subconscious reaction that highlighted Fang Bai's high standing in Tang Wenrou's heart.

Tang Wenrou did not meet Nunnery Master Jingxian's all-knowing gaze, or her face would have turned even redder.

"Nunnery Master, please sit comfortably. I will start by sorting out your disorderly Qi, then help repair your damaged meridians... Of course, you'll need to cooperate during the treatment..."

"How should I cooperate? Just tell me."

"I will channel a strand of True Yuan into your body. Once you feel my True Yuan, circulate your own cultivation technique to guide it through the meridians in your body and ultimately into your Qi Sea. My True Yuan has healing properties and will swiftly repair your damaged meridians."

Nunnery Master Jingxian gave Fang Bai a deep look, finding him inscrutable, and asked with curiosity, "Fang Bai, has your realm... reached the Profound Level?"

Fang Bai smiled and replied, "Pretty much. In any case, I'm fairly confident that I can heal you."

"Thank you."

At this moment, Nunnery Master Jingxian could only choose to trust Fang Bai. She took a deep breath, concentrated her spirit, and closed her eyes.

"Excuse me."

Fang Bai sat cross-legged behind Nunnery Master Jingxian, took out the water needle from the Five Elements Acupuncture Set, inserted it into a vital acupoint on her back, and then began to circulate his Cultivation Technique, slowly infusing strands of his True Yuan into the water needle.

Once his True Yuan passed through the water needle and entered Nunnery Master Jingxian's body, it acquired the properties of water, and water-attuned True Yuan possesses a marvelous healing effect.

Nunnery Master Jingxian soon felt the True Yuan Fang Bai transferred into her. She circulated her own Cultivation Technique, guiding the True Yuan into her body's meridians, directing it with her intent, circulating it throughout her body continuously.

After a short while, the disordered Qi that had scattered during Nunnery Master Jingxian's cultivation began to gradually merge with the True Yuan transferred by Fang Bai, then circulated along with the True Yuan.

During this process, Nunnery Master Jingxian could distinctly feel that with each complete circulation of the True Yuan, her damaged meridians were recovering bit by bit, which was nothing short of miraculous.

Tang Wenrou stood beside the two, glancing at Fang Bai and then Nunnery Master Jingxian, switching back and forth. Despite her absolute trust in Fang Bai, she couldn't help but feel a bit anxious.

Time ticked away second by second, and before anyone realized it, it had gone from noon to dusk.

"Phew..."

It was only when the clock pointed to five in the afternoon that they heard Fang Bai let out a sigh, and then he slowly opened his eyes.

"Fang Bai, how is my master?"

Seeing that Nunnery Master Jingxian was still sitting cross-legged with her eyes closed, seemingly still regulating her breath, Tang Wenrou couldn't help but ask.

"Don't worry, your master is fine now. She's still in a state of cultivation, she'll be alright in a little while," Fang Bai said with a smile. He waved his right hand and pulled out the water needle from Nunnery Master Jingxian's body, placing it into a small wooden box.

Treating Nunnery Master Jingxian did not require a continuous transfer of True Yuan, but rather an infusion of a strand every so often, which was not too draining. Therefore, unlike the time when he treated Lu Jianfeng's car accident injuries, when his True Yuan was almost depleted, leaving him nearly faint from exhaustion.

"Thank you."

Tang Wenrou said with a grateful expression on her face.

"We're old friends, there's no need for such formality," Fang Bai said with a laugh, pulling out his phone to check the time. He then said to Tang Wenrou, "It's getting late, I should be heading back."

"Why not... stay for a meal before you go?"

"With just you and your master in the villa, who will cook?"

"Master cooks more often, I... occasionally will also cook..."

Tang Wenrou, seeing Fang Bai looking at her amusedly, with a look of 'I don't believe you' on his face, bit her lip and said, "I learned a bit from my mom before, although it's not that tasty..."

"Your master needs peace, and you have to take care of her, let's do it another time. When you have some free time and want to learn the 'All-Thing Follow Heart Fist,' just contact me on the phone," Fang Bai said with a smile.

Tang Wenrou escorted Fang Bai to the villa gate, watching as he walked away with large strides, until his figure disappeared around the corner. Then she hurried back into the villa and made a phone call to her mother in Anxi.

"Mom, when are you coming to Yanjing? I want to learn cooking from you... No reason, I just feel like learning... Master needs to cultivate, and I don't want to disturb her... Really... Hurry up and come... Okay, I'm hanging up..."

After ending the call with her mother, Tang Wenrou's lips twitched slightly, revealing a hint of a smile.

In the second-floor room of the villa, Nunnery Master Jingxian, who had ended her breath regulation, slowly opened her eyes and chuckled softly to herself, thinking: "This girl, she wants to learn cooking for that young man, doesn't she? Well, after so long, she finally has someone she likes again..."

Chapter 144: Baili Mingyue Causes Trouble

After leaving Tang Wenrou's villa, Fang Bai saw that it was still early, so he stopped by a nearby bank to deposit the check from the Lu Family into his own bank account before returning to his siheyuan residence.

In recent times, owing to treating Lu Jianfeng's injuries, Fang Bai rarely spent time at the siheyuan and would return late, so he seldom had the chance to meet with his landlord Qiu Zhan and his family.

However, every time he returned, Fang Bai would always sense the breathing and heartbeat of Qiu Zhan's wife, Qiu Yuzhi, from his room.

Qiu Yuzhi's condition was slightly worse than before but remained stable.

Qiu Zhan continued to go to a nearby livestock slaughterhouse for his pork butchering and selling business every day, but now he returned home a bit earlier and more frequently.

Qiu Mingyue still went to summer classes every day and then returned home on time to take care of her mother.

According to Mingyue, her summer class was located near their school, Yanjing No. 16 Middle School.

Fang Bai was currently passing by Yanjing No. 16 Middle School.

At this time, Mingyue should have finished her classes and be on her way home.

As he walked past a cold drink shop near Yanjing No. 16 Middle School, he noticed a crowd gathered, mostly students in summer school uniforms.

Glancing over the crowd, Fang Bai instantly spotted Mingyue.

Mingyue, being tall and even taller than the average boy, stood out with her beautiful appearance and unique temperament among the crowd, making it hard not to notice her.

At that moment, Mingyue was standing in front of a girl around her age, confronting and arguing with two young men wearing plaid shirts, her eyebrows inverted and eyes wide with anger, as if she were extremely infuriated.

The girl shielded behind her was also an exceptional beauty, continuously wiping away her tears and looking at the two young men opposite her with fear in her eyes.

Fang Bai could clearly feel Mingyue's anger rising almost to its limit, and she might resort to physical action if the argument persisted.

Although she was not a Martial Artist, she had a Martial Artist father and was very skilled in self-defense. Fang Bai was certain that if Mingyue took action, those two young men would be in big trouble.

But soon, Fang Bai changed his opinion and realized that if Mingyue did strike first, she would be the one to suffer.

The threat to Mingyue did not come from the two young men in plaid shirts, but from two men standing behind them.

If Fang Bai's guess was correct, those two men were probably the bodyguards of the plaid-shirted youth.

Both men were around thirty years old, of medium height, lean build, dressed in similarly vintage thin azure shirts, sporting identical buzz cuts, and their facial features were almost exactly the same—they were twins.

Both men were Martial Artists, and moreover, they were Yellow Level intermediate stage Martial Artists.

Standing lazily under a small tree on the side of the street five meters away, they watched the plaid-shirted youth argue with Mingyue, seemingly unmoved.

But Fang Bai knew that the moment Mingyue laid hands on the plaid-shirted youth and gained the upper hand, those twin brothers would certainly intervene.

Mingyue's skills were considerable, but only against ordinary people. Against Martial Artists, she would undoubtedly be the one to suffer.

Fang Bai sighed and promptly turned his steps, striding towards the crowd.

Had Mingyue been a stranger, Fang Bai would have glanced and walked away, but since she was the landlord's daughter and they were acquainted, he couldn't stand by and do nothing, could he?

Moreover, it would be a blight on the landscape to have such a lively and beautiful young girl suffer harm, her face bruised and battered.

So, Fang Bai decided to try and dissuade Mingyue before she took action. Otherwise, once a conflict broke out, the twin brothers would step in, and it would become much more troublesome to handle the situation.

Having taken only a few steps, Fang Bai cursed to himself, "Damn."

One of the two youths in floral shirts, the skinnier one, suddenly lost his mind and actually reached out to touch Mingyue's cheek.

His action was like lighting a fuse, and in an instant, the rage that Mingyue was barely containing exploded.

"Get lost!"

The hand of the youth in the floral shirt that had touched Mingyue's cheek hadn't retracted when it was viciously kicked by Mingyue's suddenly rising right foot in the groin.

Ouch—

The youth in the floral shirt covered his groin with both hands, his body bent over, legs tightly clamped together, as he howled in agony.

"You little bitch!"

Seeing this, the other youth in a floral shirt's face changed, and as he cursed angrily, he threw a punch towards Mingyue.

Mingyue's pretty face was frosty as she lashed out with her foot in the same manner once again.

And so, the two youths in floral shirts became a pitiful pair, each covering their groin and howling like banshees.

The onlookers wore expressions of schadenfreude, with some unable to help cheering secretly.

The two youths in the floral shirts were clearly scions of wealth, who had stopped the girl behind Mingyue earlier, asking for her name and inviting her out to eat, harassing her in various ways until she cried.

The girl was Mingyue's classmate. When Mingyue passed by and saw the situation, she couldn't stand by and had her classmate stand behind her as she confronted the two youths in floral shirts.

Seeing that the two girls were each more beautiful than the other, the two youths in floral shirts habitually made disparaging remarks. Mingyue didn't show any weakness and countered sharply with her witty tongue.

However, she was ultimately an inexperienced girl, and when verbally sparring with two youths who had mingled in society for many years, it was inevitable she would end up at a disadvantage. So it didn't take long for her anger to be aroused.

Mingyue had trained in martial arts, and the kicks she delivered were quick, harsh, and accurate, leaving the two youths in floral shirts drenched in sweat and screaming in pain.

The bystanders watched with satisfaction, thinking that such scum deserved to be kicked into sterility.

Some spectators, seeing such a charming and delicate young girl strike so fiercely, couldn't help feeling a chill, and silently warned themselves to be more careful around beautiful women in the future.

"Liu Yue, let's go!"

After injuring the two youths in floral shirts, Mingyue took the hand of the girl behind her and turned to leave.

Suddenly—

A sound of clothing tearing through the air was heard, and Mingyue saw a blur before her eyes. When she looked closely, she saw a pair of twin brothers, their appearance and attire exactly the same, blocking her way.

"What do you want?"

Mingyue felt a sense of danger from the grim expressions on the twins' faces and unconsciously stepped back.

Fang Bai guessed right; the twins were indeed the bodyguards of the two youths in floral shirts.

With their skills, if they had been standing beside the two youths in floral shirts, Mingyue wouldn't have had a chance to hurt anyone. But their mistake was in assuming Mingyue was a delicate girl and no threat, and this oversight led to trouble.

As bodyguards, failing to protect their charges meant they would face severe punishment upon returning. Frustrated, they directed their rage at Mingyue.

They were martial artists with hearts as firm as iron and had little compassion for the fairer sex. Even though Mingyue was as beautiful as a flower, they had no qualms about striking her down.

One of the twin brothers, his eyes flashing with cold light, raised his right palm and viciously aimed a strike at Mingyue's cheek.

Chapter 145: They Deserve It!

The man was a mid-tier Yellow Level Martial Artist, and his palm strike was both fast and fierce. If it struck Mingyue's face, not only would her beauty be ruined, but she would also sustain serious injury. It could even leave her completely disfigured.

Although Mingyue was not a martial artist, she still had good eyesight and reflexes. Seeing the attack, her face drained of color, and she instinctively stepped back.

But no matter how quickly she moved, how could she outpace a mid-tier Yellow Level Martial Artist?

Before the warrior's palm could even touch her, the fierce palm wind had already reached her, causing Mingyue's facial skin to sting painfully.

Ah—

Mingyue shut her eyes tightly and let out a high-pitched scream.

Just as the martial artist's hand was about half a foot from Mingyue's cheek, it abruptly stopped and could go no further.

"Friend, don't you think you're being a bit too harsh?"

Fang Bai stood by Mingyue's side, his hand firmly gripping the martial artist's wrist, and spoke without any expression on his face.

His grip was firm and strong, his five fingers like iron hoops. The Martial Artist tried to break free but failed, feeling a sudden shock of alarm.

"Fang Bai?!"

Mingyue, seeing Fang Bai suddenly appear, couldn't help but feel both shocked and overjoyed.

Fang Bai turned his head and smiled at her, stepped diagonally in front of her, and faced the Martial Artist calmly, "Friend, let's just let this one go, shall we? Your friend was in the wrong first, and my friend was purely defending herself."

With that, he relaxed his hand and let go of the martial artist's wrist.

The Martial Artist took a few steps back, looking at Fang Bai warily, his eyes flickering uncertainly.

"You say let it go and we should just let it go? Who do you think you are?"

One of the twin brothers, after checking on the injuries of the two young men in floral shirts, rushed up to Fang Bai, glared fiercely at Mingyue, and then began to bellow at Fang Bai angrily.

The two young men in floral shirts had been kicked hard, and seeing them sweating profusely and screaming incessantly, it seemed that the parts they used to procreate had been significantly affected. If this caused them to become infertile, then the grudge would be enormous.

Of the twin brothers, the elder one was named Wu Wensong, and it was he who had attempted to slap Mingyue just now.

The younger one was named Wu Wenbo, the very one who was now yelling and shouting in front of Fang Bai.

Wu Wensong, having just crossed hands with Fang Bai, knew he had encountered a tough opponent. Hearing his brother Wu Wenbo yelling, and seeing the Killing Qi emerging from Fang Bai's eyes, a sense of dread leapt in his heart, sensing something ominous.

Adhering to the principle of "strike first to gain the advantage," without any hesitation, Wu Wensong immediately swung his fists, aiming both at Fang Bai's face and chest simultaneously.

As brothers possessing an innate understanding, as soon as Wu Wensong made his move, Wu Wenbo's eyes glittered with ferocity, his body lowering, and he struck towards Fang Bai's lower body.

The two brothers, one excelling in the art of fist, the other in leg techniques, attacked in harmony, coordinated and precise. Even when faced with a more powerful high-tier Yellow Level Martial Artist, they had the power to fight.

Fang Bai, protecting Mingyue and her classmate behind him, had no room to withdraw, and if he sidestepped, he would expose Mingyue and her classmate to the assault of the Wu brothers.

The thought of two delicate girls being struck by the fierce punches and kicks of two mid-tier Yellow Level Martial Artists and the consequences that would follow went without saying.

Since Fang Bai had intervened in this matter, he certainly would not abandon them to harm, allowing the two young women to be injured.

The Wu brothers were mid-tier Yellow Level Martial Artists, whereas Fang Bai's strength was equivalent to that of a high-tier Profound Level. The gap between their cultivation realms was more than one entire level, a difference as vast as heaven and earth.

Consequently, the powerful and fierce attacks of the Wu brothers appeared merely like child's play to Fang Bai, hardly worth a second thought.

Hmm—

With a cold snort, Fang Bai launched his fists and swept his leg across.

His fists met Wu Wensong's, causing Wu Wensong's knuckles to shatter instantly. He staggered backward, his arms trembling uncontrollably.

The leg that swept out collided with Wu Wenbo's own sweeping leg, breaking it. Wu Wenbo tumbled awkwardly away, clutching his leg and biting back a scream of agony.

"Great!"

Mingyue, standing behind Fang Bai, quickly reacted, clapped her hands in approval and looked exhilarated as she watched the Wu brothers recoil in pain from Fang Bai's attack.

"You've caused a huge problem!"

Fang Bai glanced back at Mingyue with a stare and then whispered sternly, "Now get back home, quickly!"

"They had it coming!"

Seeing the two young men in floral shirts she had kicked still clutching their groins and moaning, Mingyue defiantly tilted her head and said.

"Those two kicks of yours could have left them impotent. If I were them, I'd be wanting to kill you right now! If you don't leave, can you imagine the consequences?"

Fang Bai whispered.

"Is it that serious?"

Mingyue stuck out her tongue and said, "I was angry just now and didn't control my strength... We're going now, but what about you?"

"I'll leave after you've gone far away."

"No way, we leave together!"

Mingyue said with loyalty.

Fang Bai pointed at the girl beside Mingyue and said aggrievedly, "If you don't want to drag this classmate into this, leave immediately! The sooner, the better!"

Mingyue, with her straightforward and decisive nature, not one to dawdle, knew that staying would only complicate matters. She then said to Fang Bai, "Take care! After this blows over, I'll treat you to a meal!"

With these words, she grabbed the girl beside her, who had turned pale with fright, and they squeezed through the crowd. They hailed a taxi and took off.

Fang Bai stood in place for a few minutes, estimating that Mingyue and the girl had made their getaway, before finally turning to leave the scene.

As for the four people lying on the ground, Fang Bai couldn't be bothered to care about their fate.

"Injuring people from the Dongfang Family, you won't escape punishment even if you run to the ends of the earth!"

Wu Wensong, with his arms hanging limp, ground his teeth as he spoke to Fang Bai who had turned to leave.

"The Dongfang Family?"

Fang Bai turned around, crouched beside Wu Wensong, and asked with a frown, "Which Dongfang Family are you talking about?"

"Of course, the most famous Dongfang Family in Yanjing."

Despite the pain that left him constantly sweating due to his shattered knuckles, Wu Wensong displayed a trace of pride at the mention of the Dongfang Family.

"The most famous in Yanjing... You mean Dongfang Leiming's Dongfang Family?"

Fang Bai immediately thought of Dongfang Leiming, whom he had once saved and who had given him his mobile number.

"Exactly, the Dongfang Family where Old Master Dongfang resides!"

The pride on Wu Wensong's face deepened.

The Dongfang Family was one of the top elite households in Yanjing, well-known to almost everyone.

The girl who had fled, with her subtle smoky makeup, had injured the two young masters from the household of Dongfang Leiming's eldest and second sons; and Fang Bai and his brother were their bodyguards.

The girl along with this young man before him, having beaten up the young masters and bodyguards of the Dongfang Family, could easily be eradicated by the enraged Dongfang Family within minutes.

The Dongfang Family had an abundance of martial artists and numerous experts. Even though the young man before him was strong, escaping the Dongfang Family's retaliation seemed impossible.

Wu Wensong had expected to see a look of nervousness and fear on Fang Bai's face, yet he was disappointed.

Chapter 146: Are You the Mother of That Beautiful Young Girl?

"Hehe..."

Fang Bai grinned and then pulled out his cellphone and a small piece of paper from his pocket, starting to dial the number Dongfang Leiming had left.

He felt that this matter must be made clear to Dongfang Leiming; otherwise, the more it escalated, the worse it would be for everyone.

Although Mingyue had been a bit heavy-footed, Fang Bai didn't think she was in the wrong—if it had been him, he might have been even more ruthless.

Since the fault didn't lie with Mingyue, it was up to Dongfang Leiming to handle the situation.

Fang Bai understood that according to the world's laws, even if Mingyue wasn't in the wrong, she had after all injured someone, and at the very least, she would have to pay compensation—and the amount wouldn't be small.

When Fang Bai was calling Dongfang Leiming, Old Master Dongfang was having dinner with his children and grandchildren. Seeing the strange number on the phone, he frowned, thought for a moment, and then immediately answered.

Those who knew Dongfang Leiming's mobile number were all people with a good relationship with Dongfang Leiming, but faced with this unfamiliar number, Old Master Dongfang couldn't recall who it was for a moment.

"I am Fang Bai."

After the call connected, Fang Bai promptly gave his name.

"Fang Bai?"

Dongfang Leiming didn't react at first.

"Grandpa, is it the big brother who saved you calling?"

Sitting next to Dongfang Leiming, Dongfang Ruhua with her twin ponytails blinked and asked.

Reminded by his granddaughter, Dongfang Leiming exclaimed, "Ah," and immediately Fang Bai's face flashed in his mind. Slapping his forehead, he laughed, "Look at my memory... Doctor Fang, hello! It's been a long time!"

"Old Master Dongfang, there has been a conflict with your family..."

Fang Bai, uninterested in exchanging pleasantries with Dongfang Leiming, got straight to the point and recounted what had happened.

Dongfang Leiming's expression gradually became serious, and he glanced at his eldest and second sons sitting across the dining table, his eyes showing a hint of anger.

"...Near Yanjing No. 16 Middle School? Okay, Doctor Fang, please wait; I'll send someone to deal with it right away."

After Dongfang Leiming hung up, he slapped the table with a "smack" and bellowed, "Xing'er and Chen'er are stirring up trouble outside again!"

"Dad, what happened?"

Dongfang Shan, Dongfang Leiming's eldest son, and Dongfang Dian, the second son, looked at each other, both utterly confused.

"What happened? The good sons you two have raised!"

Dongfang Leiming pointed at his eldest and second sons, angrily saying, "Xing'er and Chen'er have been spoiled by you; they never do anything productive and just know to loiter outside. They're practically ruining our Dongfang Family's reputation!"

"Dad, don't get agitated, let's calm down and talk this over..."

Dongfang Yun, Dongfang Leiming's third son, tried to pacify him.

Dongfang Rushi sat upright and impassive, as if nothing had anything to do with her.

Seeing Grandpa getting angry, Dongfang Ruhua looked from one to the other, not daring to speak.

Dongfang Leiming took a deep breath and then sighed out loud, saying to his oldest son Dongfang Shan and his second son Dongfang Dian, "I've always told you to discipline Xing'er and Chen'er strictly, but you never listen. Look what has happened now? They've harassed a female student and ended up getting beaten up."

"What?"

Although Dongfang Shan and Dongfang Dian were influential figures, well-cultured in their restraint, hearing that their sons had been beaten, they couldn't help but stand up simultaneously.

"Grandpa, is it big brother Fang Bai who beat up Xing and Chen?"

Dongfang Ruhua couldn't help but ask quietly.

"The ones who injured them were friends of Doctor Fang. Xing'er's and Chen'er's bodyguard attacked Doctor Fang and got injured by him..."

Dongfang Leiming said with a wry smile, "If this matter isn't handled properly, it'll offend people!"

"It's just a doctor, so what if he's offended."

Dongfang Shan spoke nonchalantly, as he was more concerned about how his sons were injured.

Dongfang Rushi glanced at her elder uncle, her eyebrows slightly furrowed.

"Hold your tongue!"

Dongfang Leiming glared at his eldest son and angrily said, "I, Dongfang Leiming, am not ungrateful! Doctor Fang saved your father's life; he is a benefactor to the entire Dongfang Family! Moreover, in this case, Xing'er and Chen'er were at fault!"

"Even if they were at fault, there was no need to injure them..."

Dongfang Dian muttered under his breath.

Ignoring him, Dongfang Leiming turned to Dongfang Rushi, who was expressionless and silent, and said, "Rushi, you deal with this matter. If Xing'er and Chen'er are seriously injured, speak kindly and ask Doctor Fang to treat them."

Dongfang Rushi nodded her head and stood up.

"I'll go with Rushi."

Lin Ruoxue, Dongfang Rushi's mother, also stood up and said, "If Xing'er and Chen'er's injuries aren't serious, there's no need to trouble Doctor Fang."

Dongfang Leiming replied, "That's good. You come from the Doctor Pavilion Sect and are quite skilled in medicine. I'll feel more at ease with you and Rushi going together."

Lin Ruoxue gave a slight smile, took her elder daughter Dongfang Rushi's hand, and walked out side by side.

...

Twenty minutes later, two black sedans escorted a black van, stopping near the entrance of the cold drinks shop close to Yanjing No. 16 Middle School.

Under the protection of eight female bodyguards, Dongfang Rushi and her mother Lin Ruoxue got out of the van and approached the hard-luck brothers, Dongfang Xing and Dongfang Chen, who were still lying on the ground groaning.

Although there weren't as many onlookers as before, there were still quite a few, kept at a distance by the eight stoic female bodyguards.

"Third aunt, cousin Rushi..."

The injuries of Dongfang Xing and Dongfang Chen weren't as severe as they had imagined. After screaming in pain for a while, the pain subsided, and they quieted down a lot. Seeing Lin Ruoxue and Dongfang Rushi walking side by side, they immediately sat up.

"That little bitch who kicked me just ran away, and this guy injured Wu Wensong and Wu Wenbo... Third aunt, cousin Rushi, avenge us!"

Upon seeing their relatives, the wronged brothers were almost in tears, recalling the pain they had just endured, and they pointed at Fang Bai loudly.

Dongfang Rushi and Lin Ruoxue both ignored them, their eyes were on Fang Bai.

Both were surprised; they had not expected the man who saved Old Master Dongfang's life, whom he called "Divine Doctor," to be such a young and handsome man.

"You are Doctor Fang?"

After sizing up Fang Bai for a moment, Lin Ruoxue suddenly smiled widely and asked.

Fang Bai nodded and inquired, "May I know who you two are...?"

"Doctor Fang hasn't met me, but you must have met my younger daughter. Her name is Dongfang Ruhua, she likes to wear twin pigtails, and whenever our family mentions your name, she'd always call out 'Big Brother' at the side..."

In front of Fang Bai, the image of the thirteen or fourteen-year-old twin-tailed beauty, Dongfang Ruhua, appeared, and he said with a smile, "Are you the mother of that little beauty?"

"Yes!"

Hearing her younger daughter called a "little beauty," Lin Ruoxue's smile grew even broader, pointing to Dongfang Rushi beside her and said, "This is Ruhua's older sister, Rushi, also my elder daughter."

Chapter 147: Apologize to Doctor Fang!

When Fang Bai caught a glimpse of Lin Ruoxue and Dongfang Rushi for the first time, he felt that they bore some resemblance to Dongfang Ruhua, whom he had seen previously; he conjectured that even if they were not mother and daughter, they must share an extremely close relationship—and Lin Ruoxue's words had confirmed his guess.

However, Dongfang Rushi, as the elder sister, was completely different from her younger sister, Dongfang Ruhua.

Dongfang Ruhua was innocent and endearing, with a charisma that made her approachable and easy for others to get along with.

Although Dongfang Rushi was stunningly beautiful, her expression was indifferent, as if everyone around her were strangers.

Fang Bai believed that such a woman must lead a friendless and lonely life.

Upon seeing Lin Ruoxue and her daughter arriving here, Dongfang Xing and Dongfang Chen not only refrained from seeking revenge but even struck up a conversation with Fang Bai. It was as if Fang Bai and the two ladies were the family, while they themselves seemed like outsiders. This made them feel both angry and anxious.

"Third Auntie, Rushi, my cousin..."

Dongfang Xing pointed at Fang Bai with a look of grievance and asked, "Do you know him?"

"Of course, we do!"

Lin Ruoxue smiled and said, "His name is Fang Bai, and he is the life-saving benefactor of your grandfather. Haven't you heard your grandfather mention him before?"

"It's over..."

Dongfang Xing let out a wail in his heart, collapsing to the ground like a deflated ball.

Recently, the name "Fang Bai" had been mentioned more than once in the Dongfang Family; the one who spoke of it the most was Dongfang Leiming.

Dongfang Leiming was a man who valued gratitude highly. Since Fang Bai saved his life, he declared Fang Bai the whole Dongfang Family's benefactor, insisting on repaying the kindness with deep gratitude.

Therefore, after discovering Fang Bai's identity, Dongfang Xing knew not only that he would be unable to seek revenge or settle his grudges but also that he would be severely scolded by his grandfather when he returned home.

"Apologize to Doctor Fang and ask for his forgiveness!"

Dongfang Rushi glanced indifferently at her two cousins with a tone that was neither cold nor warm.

Dongfang Xing and Dongfang Chen looked at each other, lips quivering as they thought of arguing but didn't dare to.

Around the many juniors in the Dongfang Family, Dongfang Xing and Dongfang Chen feared no one except for the stern and unsmiling Dongfang Rushi.

In fact, not just Dongfang Xing and Dongfang Chen; few among the younger generation of the Dongfang Family were not intimidated by Dongfang Rushi.

The reason for the fear was twofold: one was Dongfang Rushi's favor in the eyes of Old Master Dongfang, making her a likely future helmswoman of the Dongfang Family in the business realm; the other was Dongfang Rushi's natural aura that, in her presence, always invoked a pressure that made one feel utterly inferior.

After Dongfang Rushi had spoken, she fell silent, just gazing quietly at Dongfang Xing and Dongfang Chen.

Her gaze wasn't sharp but was filled with an authoritative presence that couldn't be defied. Under her watchful eyes, Dongfang Xing and Dongfang Chen stood up from the ground, jostling each other to stand before Fang Bai, deeply bowing and apologizing with flushed faces, repeatedly saying "Sorry."

In this conflict, Fang Bai had the upper hand, and since the other party was apologizing, he chose no longer to make an issue of it. He just smiled warmly at Dongfang Xing and Dongfang Chen, saying, "The two girls who left just now are my friends. You won't trouble them anymore, will you?"

Dongfang Xing and Dongfang Chen did indeed have such intentions, but with Fang Bai's words, they knew better than to pursue those two girls any further. If their grandfather heard of it, they would have to face the consequences.

"No, not at all."

The cousins hurriedly waved their hands and shook their heads, swearing to heaven they would never cause trouble for Mingyue and her classmates.

"Doctor Fang, here is one million as compensation for your two friends, and we hope that this incident will not have caused them too much trouble. Additionally, please convey our apologies to them. Thank you."

Dongfang Rushi handed a signed check to Fang Bai.

"I will convey your apologies to my friends, but there's no need for compensation; my friends have not suffered any losses. However, these four did sustain some minor injuries and will need some time to recover."

Fang Bai pointed to Dongfang Xing, Dongfang Chen, and the injured Wu Wensong and Wu Wenbo.

"I have a bit of medical knowledge. For minor injuries and illnesses, I should still be able to treat them."

Lin Ruoxue smiled at Fang Bai and said, "Doctor Fang's miraculous skills saved our old master's life, which I truly admire. If you have time in the future, please visit our home as a guest; I would also like to learn some medical skills from you."

"Ms. Lin, you flatter me. Let's learn from each other!"

Fang Bai said with a smile.

When Fang Bai first saw Lin Ruoxue, he knew that this charming woman in her forties was not an ordinary person.

Not only did Lin Ruoxue possess the strength of a high-rank Yellow Level martial artist, but she also carried a faint scent of medicine, indicating her constant contact with medicinal materials; Fang Bai was sure that her medical skills were far beyond a mere "bit of knowledge."

Both being medically trained, they quickly steered their conversation towards medical topics after meeting.

Fang Bai had not expected a woman married into a wealthy family like Lin Ruoxue to be so proficient in medical knowledge, seemingly not far behind Qian Haoduo, one of the four great National Doctors he had encountered before.

What was even more unexpected for Lin Ruoxue was that, in their casual conversation, Fang Bai's words contained profound and mysterious medical principles that enlightened her on one hand, yet also left her pondering and bewildered in some aspects.

Martial artists have realms, and so do medical practitioners. After just a few words with Fang Bai, Lin Ruoxue knew that her own realm in medicine was far behind Fang Bai's.

If the earlier words of "deep admiration" from Lin Ruoxue had been mere polite remarks, now she truly admired and respected Fang Bai from the bottom of her heart.

Lin Ruoxue had some acquaintances among the top two doctors of Huaxia's four great National Doctors, but she felt that even those eminent figures in Huaxia's medical world might not possess the insights of Fang Bai.

"Mom, everything here has been settled, we should go back now," Dongfang Rushi said while revealing a touch of helplessness seeing her mother, who was usually indifferent to men, eagerly chatting with Fang Bai.

Urged by her daughter, Lin Ruoxue had to cut her conversation short with Fang Bai, saying with a touch of regret, "Doctor Fang, there were some things you mentioned that I still do not quite understand. Please do come to our house when you have time."

After a pause, she added, "Our old master has been thinking of you, too. He sent people to look for you everywhere some time ago, wanting to invite you to our home to express his thanks again."

She sincerely invited Fang Bai, thinking that by interacting more with him, she might make a breakthrough in her medical practice.

Fang Bai nodded with a smile and said, "There will be an opportunity in the future. I have some things to attend to when I get back, so I'll take my leave now."

Watching Fang Bai stride away, Lin Ruoxue and her daughter Dongfang Rushi also returned to the black business car.

The Dongfang brothers, Dongfang Xing and Dongfang Chen, followed with their heads drooping and got into the car.

The Wu brothers, with broken hands and feet, supported each other and got into one of the bodyguard cars.

Chapter 148: The Experts All Prefer to Keep a Low Profile

"Fang Bai, here... here..."

Fang Bai had walked more than a hundred meters away when he heard someone calling him.

He followed the sound and saw Mingyue hiding in a small alley by the street, waving at him.

"Why haven't you gone home yet? Where's your classmate?"

Fang Bai walked into the alley and asked with annoyance.

"I sent my classmate home; they should be back by now."

Mingyue said with a giggle, "We share good fortune and face difficulties together. You stood up for me; how could I abandon you? I've been watching over here the whole time. If those people had dared to bully you just now, I would've rushed over to help you!"

"With your measly skills, you think you could've been any help to me?"

Fang Bai snorted and then said, "You'd better not tell your parents about today's incident; otherwise, you'll surely get an earful. And don't you dare tell them I know martial arts, or we're through as friends!"

Mingyue immediately declared, "I get it, you're a master, and masters like to keep a low profile. Don't worry, I won't say a word to my parents about today— but..."

Her dark eyes spun as she continued, "If someone bullies me or my friends in the future, and I can't beat them, you have to help me."

"I'm very busy and don't have time for your nonsense!"

Fang Bai said and turned to leave.

"Hey... hey... don't walk so fast! Are you going back to my place? Let's go together... Your martial arts are so impressive, who taught you? Can you teach me? You know, my dad is also good at martial arts... really good..."

Mingyue chattered as she caught up to him, sticking to Fang Bai like a shadow and incessantly asking questions.

When the two got back to the small village they lived in, the sun had already set, and the light was fading.

As soon as they entered the village, Fang Bai's nostrils and ears twitched slightly, then he frowned deeply, his expression turning strange.

"Hurry up!"

Suddenly, Fang Bai grabbed Mingyue's hand and quickened his pace.

"Hey, what's the rush? You're hurting my hand!"

Fang Bai walked faster and faster, and Mingyue had to jog to keep up, mumbling loudly to express her dissatisfaction.

When they entered the courtyard they lived in, Fang Bai finally let go of Mingyue's hand and began to survey the area with a serious and solemn expression.

Mingyue also finally noticed something was wrong.

At this time usually, her father should have returned from the slaughterhouse, her mother's room should be alight, and the kitchen should be wafting the scent of food...

But now, the courtyard was eerily quiet; her father was nowhere to be seen; her mother's room was dark, and there was no scent of food coming from the kitchen...

What made Mingyue feel most foreboding was that after searching every room, she couldn't find any trace of her parents. The entire house and courtyard were a mess as if someone had ransacked the place.

Especially when Fang Bai used his phone's flashlight to illuminate the spatters of blood in the courtyard and declared it to be human blood, Mingyue's mind went blank with a "buzz," and she stood there frozen.

Even Mingyue, as slow as she might be, knew something had happened to her parents.

The houses in this small village were separated by forty to fifty meters each. Plus, it was dark, so if something had happened in Mingyue's home, it would have been difficult for anyone to notice.

"Fang Bai, where have my parents gone? What should I do!"

Having come back to her senses, Mingyue cried incessantly, her eyes red as she looked towards Fang Bai.

Mingyue was rebellious, unconventional, and always ready to stand up for her friends in times of trouble, embodying the spirit of ancient heroic knights.

Yet, it was this fearless "Little Witch" who, at this moment, showed the innate vulnerability of a woman.

"Follow me!"

After observing the situation in the courtyard for a moment, Fang Bai glanced at the distant mountains and, without a word, took Mingyue's hand and left the courtyard.

"Fang Bai, you know where my parents have gone, don't you?"

At this time, Mingyue was completely panicked and lost, pinning all her hopes on Fang Bai to find her parents.

"Just follow me and try not to talk,"

Thinking Mingyue was moving too slowly, Fang Bai reached out, took her delicate and soft waist, and, using his movement technique, followed remnants of the aura, dashing towards the mountains to the north of the village.

Mingyue felt like she was lifted off the ground, as if she were flying, while the wind howled past her ears and the scenery on both sides quickly receded.

Mingyue knew she was moving very fast, almost like riding on a high-speed train.

Outside the village, there was no light, but the moon and stars shone down, allowing her to vaguely make out some of the scenery.

"Are we going into the mountains?"

Mingyue suddenly felt afraid, thinking what if Fang Bai had sinister intentions? With his formidable skills, she couldn't fight or escape him, wouldn't that be the end of her?

"If you want to find your parents, shut your mouth!"

Fang Bai was a bit angry. He was following the clues he had found, hoping to discover Mingyue's parents' whereabouts. If Mingyue kept talking, she might ruin everything.

From the chaos he had observed in the courtyard, Fang Bai concluded that the Qiu Zhan couple had been abducted, and those who had taken them weren't alone or less capable than Qiu Zhan.

The disorder in the courtyard and the bloodstains peppered on the ground indicated a fierce battle before the Qiu Zhan couple was taken.

During a fight between martial artists, True Essence Aura would be released, and Fang Bai followed the residual True Essence Aura and scent of blood in the air, tracking them into the mountains to the north of the village.

Although Fang Bai had warned Mingyue not to speak, she was not one to be quiet and restrained; nearly every two minutes, she couldn't help but ask a question.

Fang Bai was both annoyed and amused, so he decided to seal several of Mingyue's acupoints, rendering her temporarily unable to speak or move, to avoid attracting trouble once they entered the mountainous area.

Entering the mountainous area and crossing several ridges, Fang Bai suddenly slowed down, stealthily approaching a small valley ahead, and finally hid in a dense thicket of weeds.

Peering through the gaps in the weeds, he saw six figures about fifty meters away, four standing and two sitting on the ground.

Upon closer scrutiny of their stature, the four standing figures were two men and two women, and the seated pair was a man and a woman.

"Just as I suspected, the Qiu Zhan couple has been brought here."

With his acute senses, Fang Bai could clearly see every plant fifty meters away under the light of the stars and moon, not to mention six living people?

The two figures sitting on the ground were indeed Qiu Zhan and his wife Qiu Yuzhi.

Chapter 149: Sect Pursuit

Qiu Zhan was covered in blood, his hair and clothes in complete disarray, as he glared furiously at the four individuals standing before him, his mouth spewing an unending stream of curses.

Yet, he couldn't move his body in the slightest, as if his acupoints had been sealed by someone.

Qiu Yuzhi's body was softly leaning against her husband, her head hanging low, her breath weak as if it might stop at any moment.

What surprised Fang Bai was that the four people standing in front of the couple, Qiu Zhan and his wife, were all high rank Profound Level Martial Artists.

Fang Bai immediately felt that the situation was somewhat tricky.

If the strength of those four had been weaker, Fang Bai could have easily intervened to rescue them, but facing four martial artists of the same realm as himself, Fang Bai held no more than a ten percent chance of victory.

If he were to forcefully attempt a rescue, Fang Bai worried that not only might he fail to save them, but he might also lose his own life in the process.

Assessing the situation, it was clear that the four High Rank Profound Level Martial Artists had ill intentions, and should they start to kill, Fang Bai couldn't just stand by and watch someone die, could he?

Fang Bai turned his head and glanced at Qiu Mingyue, whom he had placed on the ground; she was biting her lip in anger, glaring at him in a misunderstanding.

"Do you see? Your parents are right there in front of us, they've been taken here, and it looks quite bad," Fang Bai quietly said, aiding Qiu Mingyue to sit up and pointing towards the six figures ahead.

Concerned that his voice might reach the ears of those four Profound Level High Rank Martial Artists, he used the "Thread Condensation Sound Transmission" technique.

This technique, known as "Thread Condensation Sound Transmission," involves condensing one's voice into a thin thread that travels directly to the listener's ears, in this case, Qiu Mingyue's, ensuring that unless the martial artists' cultivation levels far surpassed Fang Bai's, they wouldn't hear him.

"Thread Condensation Sound Transmission" is a profound skill, one which can't be performed unless one has reached the Profound Level realm.

While Qiu Mingyue's eyesight wasn't nearly as good as Fang Bai's, aided by the light of the stars and moon, she could make out the six figures and even discern that the two sitting figures were her parents.

Qiu Mingyue, unable to speak or move, conveyed her emotions clearly through her distinct, expressive eyes.

In them, Fang Bai could see her intense excitement, and they carried an unmistakable plea for help.

"I understand, you want me to save your parents... Rest assured, I will think of a way. But those four are formidable; each of them is as formidable as your father. Saving them won't be easy!" Fang Bai sighed, speaking softly.

Upon hearing Fang Bai, the deep plea in Qiu Mingyue's eyes transformed into worry, anxiety, and even a hint of despair.

Having always considered her father the most formidable man on earth, and idolizing him since childhood, Qiu Mingyue only realized there were people even more powerful than her father when she witnessed him, along with her mother, being captured.

In Qiu Mingyue's eyes, although Fang Bai knew some martial arts, he surely couldn't compare to her father. Asking him to defeat four individuals as formidable as her father seemed more difficult than ascending to the heavens.

"One against four, I certainly can't win. Therefore, to save your parents, we must rely on wit rather than force," Fang Bai whispered, his eyes shining brighter than the stars above, flickering with resolute fighting spirit.

Just then, voices suddenly emerged from ahead; the four standing martial artists began to speak.

"Senior Brother Baili, when you defected from our sect years ago, eloping with Jiang Yuzhi and spending over a decade hidden away, you probably didn't expect that we would still find you, did you?"

The speaker was a middle-aged man cloaked in a black robe, his long hair concealing half of his face.

The man spoke with a voice deeply sinister, as if it emerged from hell itself, sending shivers down one's spine.

Upon hearing the names "Baili Zhan" and "Jiang Yuzhi", Fang Bai realized these were the true names of the married couple.

Then, the woman by their side named Qiu Mingyue must also be called Baili Mingyue now.

Sitting on the ground, Baili Zhan suddenly burst into uproarious laughter and spoke loudly, "Cuihun, Senior Brother, ever since I took Yuzhi and left our sect, I knew this day would come. However, having spent over a decade happily together with Yuzhi, I am content."

The long-haired middle-aged man called "Cuihun" sneered, "These years must have been far from happiness for you, I guess?"

He pointed at Jiang Yuzhi leaning against Baili Zhan, and continued, "This wretch was poisoned by the 'Man-Eating Flower' all those years ago. Though she didn't die for over a decade, she must have lived a fate worse than death. You spent over a decade with a woman who could do nothing for you, what's there to be happy about?"

Baili Zhan murmured, "You wouldn't understand... You wouldn't understand... I love Yuzhi; even if she's broken or flawed, as long as she's by my side, I feel happy..."

"Baili Zhan, you defected from the sect, and according to the sect rules, you must be executed. Do you have any last words before you die?"

The dark-faced man beside Cuihun asked in a muffled voice.

Baili Zhan's gaze settled on the dark-faced man, and he smiled tragically, "To hunt us down, Ghost Doctor Valley dispatched Cuihun and Life-Snatching, while Yunnv Sect sent Mo Ling and Mo Ming... Ah, how virtuous and able we must be as a couple to force four Profound Level High Rank Martial Artists from two great Hidden Sects to emerge. What an extravagant effort!"

The two female martial artists from "Yunnv Sect" were both in their mid-thirties, each wielding a three-foot-long sword. With flowing long hair and fluttering white dresses, they would have been beauties, but both bore such cold expressions that they were more likely to be revered from a distance.

The two female martial artists hailed from the Hidden Sect "Yunnv Sect". The one with the round face was Mo Ling, while the one with the oval face was Mo Ming, and they were sisters.

"Senior Brother Baili, don't blame us."

Mo Ling, looking at the woefully smiling Baili Zhan and the dying Jiang Yuzhi, was slightly moved, but then her expression turned cold again, and she said, "In our Hidden Sect, defection is punishable by death, you should be aware of that. It's just that you and Jiang Yuzhi should never have eloped..."

Baili Zhan shouted, "Yuzhi and I loved each other. Ghost Doctor Valley and Yunnv Sect obstructed us, forcing us apart, even going as far as not sparing our daughter... Now tell me, Junior Sister Mo, if we hadn't fled, could our family have stayed together?"

Mo Ling was at a loss for words.

Mo Ming scoffed, "Sister, why waste words on someone who's about to die? Let's kill Jiang Yuzhi and return to report to our sect!"

She then addressed Cuihun and Life-Snatching from Ghost Doctor Valley, "Senior Brothers, Baili Zhan is from your sect, so it should be you who deals with him."

"Very well."

Cuihun nodded, looked at Baili Zhan and Jiang Yuzhi sitting on the ground, and said with a sinister smile, "Junior Brother Baili, since you cannot be husband and wife in the world of the living, continue your bond in hell! Oh, and by the way, you have a daughter, don't you? Don't worry, we'll find her soon enough to join you both."

"The sins should not touch the family, my daughter is innocent!"

Baili Zhan's eyes were near bursting with rage; if he could move his body, he would have leapt up and fought to the death against the four people before him.

"Sorry, these are the Valley Master's orders. The old man said, 'When cutting grass, one must remove the roots to prevent it from growing back with the spring breeze.' These words are truly wise, aren't they!"

Chapter 150: Cuihun Life-Snatching

"You won't even spare a child, how cruel-hearted you are!"

Baili Zhan's lips had already bitten blood, he roared hoarsely, "Dare to harm my daughter, I won't let you go even as a ghost!"

Before fleeing from the "Yunnv Sect," Jiang Yuzhi was also a Profound Level Martial Artist, and later she was poisoned by the "Man-Eating Flower," her cultivation dissipated, and for over a decade, she was as good as a cripple.

Her husband, Baili Zhan's dialogue with the four martial artists from "Ghost Doctor Valley" and "Yunnv Sect," she heard every word clearly.

It was no great loss if she and her husband died, but when she heard Cuihun say he intended to kill her daughter Baili Mingyue as well, she couldn't help but feel a mix of shock and anger.

Her body was already extremely weak, and at this moment, as her qi and blood surged, her vision darkened, and she immediately felt her body sway and lost consciousness.

"Yuzhi!"

Baili Zhan cried out in a piercing voice.

"Baili junior brother, let me send you on your way!"

The disciple of "Ghost Doctor Valley," Cuihun, sneered with a sinister smile, his right palm turning into a blade, poised to slash at Baili Zhan's neck.

"Ghost Doctor Valley" has two major sect-defining skills: one is medical skill, and the other is the art of poison.

Medical skill can be used to save people, while the art of poison can be used to kill.

Whether it's medical skill or the art of poison, the disciples of "Ghost Doctor Valley" have reached an extremely high realm.

In the Hidden Sects, "Ghost Doctor Valley" has a very special existence. They are powerful, with numerous disciples, and exact vengeance for the slightest provocation. Almost all Hidden Sects do not want to be enemies with them.

Cuihun is a master of poisoning from "Ghost Doctor Valley." His "Soul-Compelling Palm" is extremely ferocious, not only are the palm techniques sharp as a blade, but they also contain a powerful poison.

Once touched by Cuihun's "Soul-Compelling Palm," the poison would rapidly spread throughout the body. Unless there is an antidote, the victim would quickly succumb to the poison and die.

Over the years, the number of opponents who have died under Cuihun's "Soul-Compelling Palm" is countless. Therefore, in Hidden Sects, he earned the title "Cuihun," to the point where people forgot his real name.

Whoosh—

Whoosh—

Whoosh—

Cuihun's palm hadn't yet fallen when Fang Bai, who had been watching from the side, made his move.

As his figure burst forward, the three pebbles that had been in his hand were already thrown, streaking out and targeting Cuihun's upper, middle, and lower body.

The three pebbles, infused with True Yuan by Fang Bai, were as fast as lightning, making a sharp, ear-piercing sound as they tore through the air.

Fang Bai's strength was equivalent to that of a High Rank Profound Level Martial Artist in this world. Because of the special cultivation technique he practiced, his power was slightly superior to Cuihun's, even though they were of the same realm.

The three pebbles were thrown by Fang Bai with almost all his strength. Their speed and force were so great that Cuihun was taken by surprise and had to withdraw his palm to dodge.

Although he dodged quickly, he only managed to avoid the pebbles aimed at the upper and middle paths, while the one aimed at his left leg hit its mark.

The pebble, wrapped in the force of True Essence, struck Cuihun's left leg solidly, almost piercing through his calf, and a stream of blood immediately burst forth.

Cuihun cried out in pain, "Aiyo," and fell to the ground.

"Cuihun, I've finally found you! You stole my woman, I'll never let this go until death! Give me your life!"

Amidst furious curses, Fang Bai's figure had already rushed to Cuihun's presence.

He appeared out of nowhere and launched an attack on Cuihun, catching the four people on the scene by surprise, so much so that they were stunned until Fang Bai was almost upon them before they reacted.

Life-Snatching and Cuihun were from the same sect, so seeing Fang Bai about to attack the injured Cuihun who had fallen to the ground, he didn't think twice and immediately took action to assist, blocking Fang Bai's attack for Cuihun.

The Mo Ling and Mo Ming sisters from the "Yunnv Sect" just stood there without moving, looking at Cuihun with disdain and mockery in their eyes.

Fang Bai's loud shouting had been heard clearly by the sisters, who thought that Cuihun had stolen someone else's woman, and that this was the man coming to seek revenge.

Cuihun was ruthless, and his reputation among the disciples of the "Ghost Doctor Valley" had always been poor. The act of stealing another's woman was not beyond him, so Mo Ling and Mo Ming did not doubt Fang Bai's words.

The two sisters were on a mission to walk in the secular world to pursue Jiang Yuzhi, and they had no interest in the enmity between Fang Bai and Cuihun, nor would they lift a finger to help.

Both sisters were smart and knew that although Fang Bai had relied on a surprise attack to injure Cuihun's leg, it was enough to prove that he was exceptionally strong, so they didn't want to make an unnecessary enemy and decided to stand by and watch.

Little did they know that Fang Bai's loud shouting was purely nonsensical talk, intended to divide the martial artists from the "Ghost Doctor Valley" and the "Yunnv Sect" and then defeat them individually.

"Success!"

Fang Bai saw that his simple words had indeed worked to divide the martial artists from both sides. Seeing that the disciples of the "Yunnv Sect" had no intention of taking action, he couldn't help but feel elated.

Sitting on the ground, Cuihun bore the pain in his calf and scrutinized Fang Bai, but for the life of him, he couldn't remember ever having seen this person. He yelled furiously, "You bastard, I don't even know you! How could I possibly steal your woman? You must have the wrong person!"

"You're not mistaken, it was you, Cuihun, who took her! Even if you turned to ashes, I would recognize you!"

Fang Bai continued to fight fiercely with Life-Snatching, never ceasing to hurl more insults.

"What's your woman's name?"

"Xiao Cui! She's so beautiful, and she has two little dimples when she smiles!"

"...You must have made a mistake!"

Cuihun was so aggrieved he was almost crying out loud, screaming, "I've never even met anyone named Xiao Cui!"

"Of course you wouldn't admit to the shameless things you've done! I haven't seen Xiao Cui for years; she must have been silenced by you... Ah, I'm going to kill you, to avenge Xiao Cui!"

Fang Bai seemed to go berserk, his punches suddenly changed, and each one carried the intimidating sound of a tiger's roar and thunder. Combined with his mysterious footwork, his attacks became even more threatening.

Although Life-Snatching was equal to Fang Bai in realm, the cultivation technique he practiced was worlds apart, and his combat experience was also far from enough to compare with Fang Bai. Soon, he was overwhelmed by Fang Bai's storm-like attacks and struggled to fight back.

Whoosh—

Whoosh—

Whoosh—

The sound of the wind whistled, and three cold glimmers shot out from Cuihun's hand, who was sitting not far away on the ground. They were three needles shining with a faint blue glow under the starlight and moonlight, clearly coated with deadly poison.

Angered by Fang Bai's earlier injury inflicted with a stone, Cuihun retaliated with three poison-dipped needles, thinking that if Fang Bai had hurt him, he would take Fang Bai's life in return.

However, Fang Bai's skill in launching hidden weapons was much superior to that of Cuihun, and even in catching them, Cuihun was far behind.

Fang Bai pushed Life-Snatching back with his right fist, and his right hand executed the "Intercepting Dragon Hand," swiftly drawing a circle at his side.

As the True Essence Force fluctuated in the space, Cuihun's three needles paused mid-air, losing much of their speed and were conveniently collected by Fang Bai.

"You're finished! You're dead for sure! Hahaha..."

Cuihun, seeing Fang Bai catching his hidden weapons, was first stunned, then couldn't help but burst into laughter.