

Doctor 2741

Chapter 2741: Yanjing Hospital

Fang Bai said, "I know how hard fishing at sea is for you, so I can't offer much to repay your life-saving kindness, I can only give each family some money."

Gu Shan's throat moved with difficulty, and he said, "This...isn't right..."

Fang Bai replied, "There's nothing wrong with it! Your kindness is worth more than this money! I'm giving you this just to help improve your lives a bit!"

Gu Shan nodded, then squatted down, trembling as he fished out two cigarettes, placing one in his own mouth and handing the other to Fang Bai.

Fang Bai shook his head, indicating he didn't smoke.

Gu Shan tried to put the cigarette back in the pack but found his hands were shaking badly, unable to do so, so he clamped it behind his left ear and lit the other cigarette, taking a deep drag.

Gu Shan wasn't a saint; seeing so much money, and with Fang Bai saying there was a share for his family, he couldn't help but be tempted.

But all they did was to save him by chance while fishing at sea, which was considered an accumulation of good deeds. To accept this money, how could his conscience be at ease?

Compared to the money, Gu Shan hoped more for Fang Bai to introduce some renowned doctors to cure his daughter's illness, which would be the greatest return for saving him.

So, these funds, Gu Shan decided not to accept.

But looking at the cash piled up like a small mountain before him, wanting to refuse felt really difficult.

While Gu Shan was having an inner conflict, the other seven families who had rescued Fang Bai, led by Gu Hai, arrived at the village entrance.

Just like Gu Shan who arrived earlier, they were all stunned into silence seeing the cash and listening to Fang Bai's explanation.

The older ones, like Gu Shan, squatted on the ground smoking, shivering, unable to speak.

The younger ones, like Gu Hai, looked at the piled-up tens of millions in cash, excited and thrilled, wondering how much of it would belong to them.

"I can't take this money!"

After a bout of inner struggle, Gu Shan stood up and spoke seriously.

"I can't take it either!"

Gu Hai's uncle, Gu Yuan, said sternly.

Though both lacked money, their honest and kind nature made them feel uneasy accepting these funds.

Once the two of them spoke up, the other tempted fishermen were embarrassed and held back their temptation, expressing that they couldn't accept it either.

"To tell the truth, this money means less than a drop in the ocean to me! So you can comfortably accept it without any psychological burden!"

Fang Bai said, waving Gu Hai over, "Gu Hai, you come take some money first, set an example for everyone!"

Gu Hai was taken aback, looked at his father who glared at him, and didn't dare to move.

Fang Bai smirked, and with a thought, Gu Hai felt as if an invisible force pushed him step by step to stand before Fang Bai.

"Here is fifty million in cash... Because Gu Shan's daughter is ill and in a special situation, their family will receive eight million. Each of the other seven families gets six million. I trust that's agreeable to you all?"

As Fang Bai said this, he took out some prepared large sacks and had Gu Hai pack eight million in cash.

The remaining seven families, seeing Gu Hai take the money, no longer hesitated. At Fang Bai's gesture, they each came forward to pack six million in their respective sacks.

The weight of several million in cash was significant, so the eight fishing families returned home, called helper family members, and pushed carts to carry it back.

The happiest among them was undoubtedly Gu Hai's uncle, Gu Yuan, and his family.

Receiving six million out of thin air resolved the old issue of their two sons getting married.

Gu Yuan, tears of excitement streaming down his face, immediately called his sons, telling them to return home at once to prepare for matchmaking and to thank Fang Bai.

However, when Gu Yuan's sons returned to Gu Family Village, Fang Bai had already gone to Yanjing with Gu Shan and Gu Hai, leaving no chance to express their gratitude.

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Outside a certain critical care ward in Yanjing Hospital, a middle-aged woman kept peeking in at her daughter inside, eyes filled with tears, heart aching deeply.

This middle-aged woman was none other than Gu Shan's wife, Sun Qin.

Lately, while her husband and son were earning money at home, she was at Yanjing Hospital looking after their daughter.

Watching her daughter's condition deteriorate, Sun Qin felt depressed and sleepless, exhausted physically and mentally.

The daughter lost hope in her condition, couldn't eat, and as her mother, how could she not feel the same?

"Mom!"

Just then, a familiar voice sounded from behind.

Sun Qin turned to see her son walking quickly toward her, her husband and an extraordinary-looking young man in white not far behind.

"You're here!"

Sun Qin greeted her husband and son, then looked at Fang Bai beside Gu Shan.

"This is Brother Fang, our family's savior!"

This was how Gu Shan introduced him.

Although they had saved Fang Bai, in return, Fang Bai had given them eight million yuan and also planned to introduce the best doctor in Huaxia to treat their daughter, which made them view him as their great benefactor regardless of the outcome.

Initially, Sun Qin didn't understand the meaning of "great benefactor," but after her husband and son explained, she finally grasped the situation, feeling shocked and surprised but also grateful to Fang Bai for offering to introduce a doctor to treat her daughter.

Yet, her daughter's illness was deemed terminal by doctors, even pronounced a "death sentence." Could the doctor introduced by this young man named Fang Bai really cure it?

Yanjing Hospital was already the top facility in Huaxia for treating leukemia!

"Mom, Fang Bai said he will introduce the best doctor to treat sister's illness, and with eight million yuan, we won't lack for medical fees!"

Gu Hai waved the bank card in his hand excitedly at his mother.

Before coming to Yanjing, they had deposited the eight million yuan given by Fang Bai into a bank card for Gu Jie's medical expenses.

Sun Qin nodded, thinking that with eight million, they should be able to afford the best doctors.

Even if there was no cure for her daughter's illness, the money should extend her life for some time, right?

"The doctor I'm introducing doesn't charge for treatment!"

After saying this, Fang Bai pushed open the door to the intensive care unit, intending to check Gu Jie's condition to decide whether he should intervene personally.

"Hey, what are you doing? You can't just enter here!"

A nurse inside the intensive care unit saw Fang Bai coming in and frowned, scolding lightly.

Fang Bai smiled and said, "I'll just take a quick look..."

Saying that, he ignored the nurse and used his Divine Sense to scan over the sleeping Gu Jie, and his mind arrived at a decision.

Chapter 2742: Wen Qing of Doctor Pavilion

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"This illness is not difficult to treat!"

Fang Bai stepped out of the intensive care unit amidst the discontented shouts of a nurse, smiling at Gu Shan's family.

When Gu Shan's family heard Fang Bai's words, their hearts immediately reignited with a flame of hope.

"Please wait for me here."

Leaving these words with Gu Shan's family, Fang Bai temporarily departed.

Following the path etched in his memory, Fang Bai appeared in a few moments before the main gate of the Doctor Pavilion's headquarters, located somewhere in Yanjing.

The Doctor Pavilion is one of the five major medical sects in Huaxia. Back when Fang Bai visited the Minor World, many disciples from the Doctor Pavilion, led by Wen Yu, accompanied him. Now, many of them are disciples of the Emperor's Palace in the Immortal Realm.

Before departing from the secular world, the original Pavilion Master Wen Yu had passed the position to one of her direct disciples, Wen Qing, ensuring the Doctor Pavilion's legacy continued.

After nearly a decade of development, the Doctor Pavilion has more disciples and greater influence, even forming a good partnership with Yanjing Hospital, Huaxia's most renowned hospital. Many famous doctors at Yanjing Hospital hail from the Doctor Pavilion.

"Whom are you looking for?"

The four male disciples guarding the Doctor Pavilion's gate spotted Fang Bai and stepped forward to block his path, their faces wary, the Killing Qi on them engulfing Fang Bai; should he attempt to force entry, they would restrain him.

The disciples of the Doctor Pavilion possess not only exceptional medical skills but also understand some cultivation techniques, making ordinary people no match for them.

Fang Bai chuckled and said, "Let Wen Qing come out to meet me."

The four Doctor Pavilion disciples were startled when Fang Bai directly called their Pavilion Master's name; unsure of his identity, they did not dare to act rashly.

"May I ask for your name so I can inform the Pavilion Master?"

One of the Doctor Pavilion disciples respectfully inquired.

Fang Bai casually took out a jade token and tossed it to the disciple, saying, "Show this jade token to Wen Qing. She will understand."

Fang Bai did not actually have a jade token, but he had previously seen a jade token worn by Wen Qing, representing the identity of the Doctor Pavilion's Grand Pavilion Master. Fang Bai had seen it once and now used an illusion to recreate it and give it to the disciple.

Wen Qing, having been adopted by Wen Yu as an orphan, had been by Wen Yu's side since childhood. If she saw the Grand Pavilion Master's token that Wen Yu carried, she would surely recognize it and come out immediately.

Although Fang Bai hadn't interacted much with Wen Qing, he had seen her once in a previous life; he was confident she would remember him.

The disciple nodded and returned with the jade token.

Dozens of breaths later, a group of Doctor Pavilion disciples in white robes hurried toward the gate, led by a thirty-something woman, the current Pavilion Master Wen Qing.

Upon seeing the intimate jade token of her foster mother Wen Yu, Wen Qing thought her foster mother had returned from ten years in the Hidden Sect and, in surprise and joy, led all the disciples out to greet.

However, when she led the Doctor Pavilion disciples to the gate, she did not find Wen Yu but only saw a white-robed man's silhouette.

"After ten years, I didn't expect the tender little girl back then to grow into a lady! Haha, Wen Qing, do you still recognize me?"

Fang Bai looked at Wen Qing, smiling as he asked.

Wen Qing then scrutinized Fang Bai closely and after a moment, uncertainly said, "You... You are... Divine Doctor Fang?"

Though Fang Bai's appearance hadn't changed much over the years, his aura had significantly elevated, causing Wen Qing to hesitate to confirm whether he was indeed Fang Bai.

Fang Bai laughed heartily, "Yes! It's me!"

Wen Qing knew her foster mother Wen Yu highly admired Fang Bai's medical skills, once even considering making him her teacher. Later, following Fang Bai's call, she followed a large group of secular people into the Hidden Sect, reportedly focusing on cultivation, and was never heard from again.

Wen Yu was both Wen Qing's foster mother and master; hence Wen Qing had great respect for Wen Yu.

And Wen Yu always showed deference to Fang Bai; accordingly, Wen Qing was considered to belong to the generation of descendants of Fang Bai's disciples.

So, upon learning the white-robed man before her was indeed Fang Bai, Wen Qing was both surprised and delighted, performing a ceremonious bow, "I, Wen Qing, greet Divine Doctor Fang!"

As she bowed, the other Doctor Pavilion disciples hastily followed suit.

"No need for such formality! I came looking for you this time for a matter I need your help with..."

With a single hand raised, Fang Bai unleashed an irresistible force, causing Wen Qing and the Doctor Pavilion disciples to straighten their backs, unable to bow further.

Wen Qing knew Fang Bai was an extraordinary person, not only in marvelous medical skills but with exceptional martial prowess, thus unsurprised by his display.

However, some of the disciples who joined in the last decade were greatly shocked, looking at Fang Bai with disbelief.

Moreover, they had never seen their Pavilion Master treat an outsider with such respect before.

Who exactly was this young man in white, and what was his background?

"If Divine Doctor Fang has a matter, please instruct us. As long as the Doctor Pavilion can accomplish it, we will do our utmost."

Wen Qing respectfully said.

Fang Bai said, "Yes, I need you to help save someone's life!"

Fang Bai briefly explained Gu Jie's situation to Wen Qing and then asked, "For an illness like leukemia, it shouldn't be hard for the Doctor Pavilion to cure it, right?"

Wen Qing said, "Though it presents some difficulty, I'm seventy to eighty percent confident we can cure it!"

Back when Fang Bai took away some elders of Huaxia's five major medical sects and many promising disciples, he left behind some remarkable medical techniques for them. Although these techniques might not revive the dead or heal the bones of the deceased, they could potentially cure some supposedly terminal illnesses.

Wen Qing, as the successor Pavilion Master of the Doctor Pavilion, was the greatest beneficiary of those remarkable medical techniques Fang Bai left behind.

Physicians rarely make promises, so Wen Qing's claim of seventy to eighty percent certainty in treating Gu Jie was modest. Fang Bai knew that with her personal intervention, Gu Jie would recover safely.

"One more thing, I hope that after curing Gu Jie, you will accept her as a disciple. Furthermore, I ask the Doctor Pavilion Sect to look after the Gu Family."

Fang Bai finally added.

Fang Bai had always practiced favor returned a hundredfold; his treatment of Gu Shan's family was truly magnanimous.

Wen Qing naturally had no objection to Fang Bai's request and nodded in understanding.

Soon after, Fang Bai rode Wen Qing's special vehicle and returned to Yanjing Hospital, where Gu Shan's family was patiently waiting for him.

"The person to save your daughter has arrived!"

Fang Bai introduced Wen Qing to Gu Shan's family, who saw Wen Qing was a young woman dressed somewhat retro and extremely beautiful, not at all resembling a skilled physician, causing them to look at each other in doubt.

Chapter 2743: Mission Accomplished

"Ms. Wen's medical skills are remarkable... To be honest with you, those doctors who treated Gu Jie before aren't even fit to hold a candle to her!"

Fang Bai knew that the Gu Shan family lacked confidence in Wen Qing's medical abilities, so he said this with a smile.

Wen Qing was aware that her youth could cause apprehension, but she was used to it and didn't get angry. Instead, she directly pushed the door open and entered the ICU where Gu Jie was.

"My name is Wen Qing. Go and call your Director Wang Jian to see me."

Wen Qing wasted no time and, after entering the ICU, told the discontented young nurse.

She was not only a healer but also a martial artist. At this moment, she cast a cold glance at the young nurse, and the aura emanating from her caused the nurse to feel a tingling sensation on her scalp, overwhelmed with pressure.

The young nurse quickly left meekly, running to the nurse's station to report.

Wen Qing walked to Gu Jie's bedside and tapped several of her acupuncture points. Gu Jie immediately fell into a deep sleep, aware of nothing...

"There's no need to worry. Ms. Wen's intervention will surely cure Gu Jie's illness. However, it might not be cured at once; it will require multiple sessions."

Seeing the concern etched on the faces of Gu Shan and his family, Fang Bai reassured them with a smile.

Gu Shan thought that someone as magnanimous as Fang Bai, who could distribute five million in cash to them without hesitation, wouldn't lie to their family. He nodded silently.

Earlier, after Fang Bai left, Sun Qin had a detailed discussion with her husband and son about Fang Bai. She felt even if their daughter's illness couldn't be cured ultimately, they wouldn't have any resentment, as Fang Bai had already done so much for their family.

While Wen Qing was inside the ICU treating Gu Jie, Fang Bai and the Gu Shan family waited outside.

Several moments later, Director Wang of Yanjing Hospital hurried over in a rush and said to the nurse escorting him from the ICU, "Where is Ms. Wen?"

Before the nurse could respond, Fang Bai's clear voice rang out, "Director Wang, right? Ms. Wen is currently treating Gu Jie, I hope you won't disturb her."

Director Wang glanced at Fang Bai and frowned, "Who are you?"

Director Wang had some connections with Wen Qing and knew that disciples from Doctor Pavilion usually dressed in vintage attire. However, Fang Bai didn't fit that description, leading him to assume Fang Bai wasn't a disciple of Doctor Pavilion, hence his indifferent attitude.

Fang Bai laughed, "I'm a friend of Ms. Wen."

"Uh..."

Upon hearing Fang Bai was a friend of Ms. Wen, Director Wang, realizing he must be someone extraordinary, felt a bit embarrassed and his attitude flipped 180 degrees. He smiled and said, "Forgive my lack of manners! Forgive me!"

Then, Director Wang chatted briefly with the Gu Shan family, and stood by the small glass window on the ICU door, peering inside.

He found that, just as Fang Bai had said, Wen Qing was administering acupuncture to Gu Jie, and recalling Fang Bai's advice not to disturb, he dared not enter and obediently waited outside.

As one of the five great medical sects in Huaxia, Doctor Pavilion's reputation had grown increasingly prominent over the years, and the doctors it trained became sought-after, an asset to major hospitals across Huaxia.

Just take Yanjing Hospital today for example; more than a third of the renowned doctors hail from Doctor Pavilion.

To say the least, Doctor Pavilion holds the power to make the entire Huaxia medical community tremble with just one decree.

Even one word from Doctor Pavilion's Master Wen Qing could dictate Director Wang's future career path.

Thus, upon learning about Wen Qing's visit to the hospital to personally treat Gu Jie, Director Wang was anxious, uncertain about Gu Jie's relationship with Wen Qing, so he hurriedly came over.

This wait stretched on for over two hours.

The door clicked open, and Wen Qing, perspiration on her forehead and looking exhausted, emerged from the ICU.

Upon seeing Wen Qing, Director Wang hurriedly approached her. Though initially thinking of shaking hands, sensing it was inappropriate, he changed to cupping his hands and said, "Hello, Ms. Wen! Your gracious presence here without prior notice!"

Wiping the sweat from her forehead, Wen Qing took a breath and replied calmly, "I came in a rush. I didn't wish to trouble Director Wang."

After speaking, she passed by Director Wang and approached Fang Bai, bowing slightly, "Divine Doctor Fang, I'm glad I didn't disappoint."

Fang Bai asked, "How long will it take for a complete recovery?"

Wen Qing pondered and said, "Administer acupuncture every other day, accompanied by medicine. She should fully recover within a month."

Fang Bai nodded, "Alright. Appreciate your efforts."

As he said this, he gently tapped Wen Qing's shoulder, transmitting his voice to her, "In recognition of your meritorious act of saving lives, I grant you a set of cultivation methods. Practice according to it, and in three years, you will have no equal!"

When his palm touched Wen Qing's shoulder, her body trembled, feeling a buzzing in her mind. She then discovered a new set of cultivation techniques branded within her mind, exceptionally vivid.

She quietly observed the cultivation method, realizing it was indeed extraordinary and unparalleled. Compared to her previous cultivation techniques, hers seemed like child's play, utterly unremarkable.

Moreover, she was pleasantly surprised to find that the cultivation method could not only significantly boost her strength but also possessed the miraculous effect of sustaining youth through long-term practice.

"Thank you, Divine Doctor Fang!"

Wen Qing recognized this as a fortune bestowed by Fang Bai, thrilled, she bowed deeply to him.

Watching from the side, Director Wang was dumbfounded, unable to comprehend why the esteemed Pavilion Master Wen Qing would be so respectful to a kid.

Especially seeing Fang Bai pat Wen Qing's shoulder; instead of being offended, she displayed gratitude, making it even more unbelievable.

"I will remain at Yanjing Hospital here until the patient is completely cured."

Wen Qing said to Fang Bai.

"Treat according to your own ideas. I have other matters and will leave first. Until we meet again."

Fang Bai smiled at Wen Qing, then said to the Gu Shan family, "Within a month, Gu Jie's illness can be cured. Congratulations in advance. I'm off to visit a friend, so I won't stay long. Goodbye."

With that, Fang Bai turned and left.

Fang Bai had repaid his gratitude, and his connection with the Gu family ended here.

Regarding Wen Qing, she had been casually assisted, as her foster mother is currently a disciple of the Emperor's Palace.

After leaving Yanjing Hospital, it was already night. With a significant recovery in strength, Fang Bai concealed his form and flew into the air, enveloping all of Yanjing City with his divine sense, searching for families related to the Emperor's Palace disciples who ascended to the Immortal Realm.

This time Fang Bai returned to the secular unintentionally, just in time to see which family members of the Emperor's Palace disciples might be in difficulty. If found, he wouldn't mind lending a helping hand.

"Hmm?"

As Fang Bai's divine sense swept across a quiet street in Yanjing, he noticed some acquaintances inside a building.

The sign on that building read "Fang Bai Charity Foundation" in bold letters, the charity foundation Fang Bai had established years ago with his wealth that rivaled nations upon departing the secular world.

And those people were members of the Ye Family, Tang Family, and several great clans associated with him, responsible for managing and operating the foundation.

Chapter 2744: Scourge

In the past, when Fang Bai was in the secular world, he possessed trillions in wealth, all of which he eventually left to the Charity Foundation.

He entrusted the Ye Family, Tang Family, and other significant families to jointly manage and operate the Charity Foundation, intending for them to supervise each other, thereby preventing corruption and ensuring the healthy and orderly functioning of the Charity Foundation, directly benefiting the people.

However, after Fang Bai probed the conversations of several people in the building with his Divine Sense, his expression gradually became grave, even showing faint traces of anger.

The several people in the building were young descendants from the Ye, Tang, and Qin families. Their families had handed the operation of Fang Bai's Charity Foundation to them, hoping they could use the foundation to build a reputation and lay the groundwork for taking over family businesses in the future, thus accumulating experience.

The intentions of the heads of those large families were good, but they hadn't expected their young descendants, faced with the trillions of wealth in the Charity Foundation, to harbor ulterior motives.

"Had I not inadvertently returned to the secular world this time, how would I have known that the Charity Foundation was about to be made into a mess by these few rotten apples?"

Using Divine Sense, Fang Bai watched the young descendants from the great families in the building, his eyes emitting a cold glint.

If those young men weren't from the families where his beloved were, Fang Bai would have already sent out a wave of energy and killed them.

While talking about the points of pride, the few family descendants in the building couldn't help but burst into laughter, but the next moment, their laughter abruptly ceased.

"Who are you? How did you get in here?"

Seeing Fang Bai suddenly appear in front of them, the several family descendants were startled and then surrounded him, questioning him sternly.

Their conversation topic was extremely secretive, and it couldn't be let out. Otherwise, if it leaked, they wouldn't be able to handle the consequences.

"My name is Fang Bai, and I believe you should all know this name."

Fang Bai walked to the sofa next to the conference room in the lobby and sat down, staring at the young family descendants with an icy gaze.

"Fang... Fang Bai?"

Those family descendants were too young ten years ago to have seen Fang Bai, but they'd heard of him from their elders, and the Charity Foundation they were currently managing bore Fang Bai's name.

It could be said that the name Fang Bai not only profoundly influenced their elders but also represented an insurmountable mountain in their hearts.

And the Fang Bai before them, judging by his tone and appearance, seemed to be the legendary founder of the Charity Foundation.

Thus, when Fang Bai said his name, all the young family descendants were taken aback, instantly breaking out in a cold sweat.

"That's right, I am indeed the Fang Bai you are thinking of. This Charity Foundation was established by me alone."

Fang Bai coldly smiled at the several trembling family descendants in front of him, expressionless, and said, "I've heard everything you've said just now. Will you confess to your family's senior management, or should I expose you?"

As soon as Fang Bai spoke those words, two of the young family descendants collapsed, their legs growing weak as they knelt before Fang Bai, begging for mercy.

Yet, the other three young family descendants calmed down instead, exchanging glances and seeing a trace of murderous intent in each other's eyes.

Like a silent agreement, two of them fiercely lunged at Fang Bai, attempting to subdue him, while another rushed to a desk drawer, pulling out a gun and pointing it at Fang Bai.

The duo aiming to subdue Fang Bai naturally wouldn't succeed; they were lifted by a force before they could get within a few feet of Fang Bai, finding themselves suspended in mid-air, flailing about without any support.

"Bang!"

"Bang!"

"Bang!"

At this moment, gunshots rang out, and the family descendant who had aimed the gun at Fang Bai shouted loudly, firing three shots in succession at him.

The young family descendants had heard legends about Fang Bai, knowing of his highly skilled medical prowess and formidable abilities, not attainable by ordinary people.

But in their minds, no matter how capable Fang Bai might be, he couldn't possibly withstand an attack with firearms.

Thus, after three shots were fired, the family descendants focused on Fang Bai.

They all hoped Fang Bai would be killed, so their secret wouldn't be exposed.

As for Fang Bai's corpse, as long as it was properly disposed of, who would know it was their doing?

"How... how could this be possible?"

When the family descendants saw Fang Bai unharmed, with three bullets caught between the fingers of his raised right hand, their eyes almost popped out, faces filled with shock and disbelief.

"He can actually catch bullets; is he even human?"

In despair, the hearts of the young family members echoed.

Especially the descendant who had fired at Fang Bai, the gun dropped to the ground, his body trembling uncontrollably, face pale as death.

"I initially hadn't intended to kill you, but you've already lost your humanity; leaving you alive is harmful!"

Fang Bai pointed at the three family descendants who attacked him, then began walking toward one side of the glass wall in the conference room.

The three family descendants who attacked Fang Bai couldn't help but follow him to the glass wall.

This was the thirty-third floor, with the streetlights below like belts and traffic flowing incessantly.

Fang Bai gently sighed, waving his left hand slightly forward.

The next second, the bodies of the three family descendants who attacked Fang Bai miraculously passed through the glass wall and plummeted toward the ground.

Falling from such a height, survival was impossible.

The two family descendants who luckily avoided disaster watched the scene, already so frightened that they'd soiled themselves.

"Go on, call your family spokesperson... along with the family spokespersons of those three dead guys. I'll wait for them right here. This Foundation needs some adjustments."

Fang Bai instructed the two family descendants.

Like receiving amnesty, the two family descendants bowed deeply toward Fang Bai, then hurriedly left.

Fang Bai's demonstrated prowess far exceeded their imagination, so regarding Fang Bai's instructions, they dared not show the slightest neglect.

Two hours later, the family spokespersons arrived one after another.

In ten years, circumstances had changed, and almost all the family spokespersons had been replaced.

Yet, those newly appointed spokespersons had the fortune of seeing Fang Bai, aware of his formidable nature.

Thus, even the three family spokespersons whose young descendants had been killed by Fang Bai dared not show any disrespect when facing him.

They understood that if Fang Bai wished, he could extinguish their families in an instant.

The loss of a junior descendant was inconsequential; others could be nurtured, but without a family, everything would be lost.

This point was clearly understood by those family spokespersons.

Chapter 2745: Prevention

The current head of the Ye Family is Ye Wumei's third uncle, and among the three young descendants from various families who died earlier, one was from the Ye Family.

However, Ye Wumei's third uncle wasn't bothered by this at all and continued chatting and laughing with Fang Bai as usual.

"Divine Doctor Fang, how is Wumei doing now?"

Ye Wumei's third uncle asked with a cheerful smile.

Fang Bai knew Ye Wumei's third uncle well enough, understanding his straightforward nature and intolerance for deceit, so he replied with a smile, "She's doing well."

After pausing for a moment, he added, "Has the Ye Family had any difficulties over the years? If so, don't hesitate to tell me."

Ye Wumei's third uncle responded, "It's been alright. With the things Wumei left behind when she left, no one and no force can threaten the Ye Family."

Before following Fang Bai to the Minor World, Ye Wumei left behind a cultivation method and immense wealth for the Ye Family. With these resources, the Ye Family firmly maintained its position among the prominent families, with an unprecedentedly solid foundation.

The same was true for several major families like the Tang Family and the Qin Family; unless they turn against each other in a desperate internal conflict, these families can persist for hundreds or thousands of years, standing firm.

"Regarding the Charity Foundation, it was our oversight. We'd like Divine Doctor Fang to advise us on how to proceed in the future."

The spokesperson for the Tang Family said, who happened to be a cousin of Tang Wenrou.

Fang Bai had already devised a plan, and as he glanced over the faces of the family representatives, he smiled and said, "Each family should reassign a young descendant to participate in the management. Additionally, I will assign two members of the Fang Family to oversee the operations..."

At this, the other family representatives understood.

The Fang Family members appointed by Fang Bai would undoubtedly share his intentions and represent him, thus preventing corruption within the foundation to the greatest extent possible.

Before this, Fang Bai had already arranged for a member of the Qin Family to pick up Fang Wu and Jiang Han.

Fang Wu, the son of Fang Bai's eldest uncle, was honest and simple. He was initially a teacher at a local elementary school. After Fang Bai left, he transferred to teach in Yanjing and is now the principal of a prominent elementary school in Yanjing.

Jiang Han, Fang Wu's wife, leveraged the miraculous prescriptions left by Fang Bai to establish a pharmaceutical company. The company has now become one of the largest pharmaceutical enterprises in Huaxia, and as the female CEO, Jiang Han has brought hundreds of billions in wealth to the Fang Family.

Fang Bai invited them to oversee the management and operations of the foundation.

Fang Bai trusted that with their character and current status, they would not be interested in embezzling the foundation's wealth and would certainly fulfill their duties.

Moreover, to eliminate any potential problems at the root, Fang Bai inserted a thread of Divine Sense into the bodies of the newly appointed young descendants from each family.

This Divine Sense was attuned to Fang Bai's mind. If any young family descendants coveted the foundation's wealth and dared to act on it, the Divine Sense would become a ticking time bomb within them, destroying them.

When Fang Wu and Jiang Han arrived at the foundation's meeting room and saw Fang Bai, they were overjoyed.

Fang Wu even gave Fang Bai a bear hug, patting his back with red-eyes and said, "Brother, where have you and your family been? You haven't come back to see us for ten years. We've missed you so much."

Fang Bai laughed loudly and said, "We... went to a utopian hideaway. Haha, Brother Wu, I've missed you too! By the way, you and sister-in-law should have kids by now, right? Take me home to see them later!"

Fang Wu proudly replied, "We have four kids now, two daughters and two sons, all twins! They're already in elementary school!"

Fang Bai raised his eyebrows and said, "That's great! The children must be very beautiful and handsome; I must see them!"

After exchanging a few pleasantries with Fang Wu and his wife, Fang Bai discussed the foundation's issues with them.

After listening, Fang Wu gravely said, "Don't worry, brother. The foundation is your hard work; I will watch over it for you! Anyone who dares to embezzle even a penny, I'll fight to the death with them!"

Although Fang Wu didn't have the innate aptitude for immortal cultivation, he had been taught some techniques by Fang Bai in the past. Now he has developed formidable martial arts, with few peers in the world, living as a hidden master.

When he fights with someone, few in the world can withstand him.

Fang Bai said, "With your words, I'm relieved!"

Then, Fang Bai introduced Fang Wu and his wife to the family representatives and declared that they would oversee the foundation's management henceforth. If anyone attempted to misappropriate funds, they would be expelled and severely punished.

And the person responsible for enforcing this was Fang Wu.

To intimidate the young descendants appointed by the families, Fang Bai handed a piece of Immortal Stone filled with killing intent to Fang Wu on the spot.

An Immortal Stone filled with killing intent had both offensive and defensive functions, so there was no concern about anyone harming Fang Wu, while Fang Wu could easily punish those who plotted against the foundation's wealth.

Using the technique of sound transmission, Fang Bai taught Fang Wu how to use the Immortal Stone, then had Fang Wu demonstrate it in front of the family representatives and young descendants.

When the Immortal Stone hanging from Fang Wu's neck emitted a white light, easily piercing a wall of reinforced concrete in the meeting room with a hole as wide as a zhang, the family representatives and young descendants all gasped.

Thus, the young descendants from all the families looked at Fang Wu with a sense of reverence.

And this was exactly the result Fang Bai wanted.

After leaving the Charity Foundation building, Fang Bai went with Fang Wu and Jiang Han to their home in Yanjing, where he met their four kids.

"Haha, two pairs of twins, you are truly blessed! Hmm, the boys are handsome, just like you, Brother Wu! The girls are beautiful and elegant, just like your wife!"

Fang Bai patted the heads of the four kids and laughed heartily while speaking to Fang Wu and his wife.

Fang Wu and his wife found it strange that their four kids, who were usually shy, were not afraid at all when they first met Fang Bai. Instead, they gathered around him, calling "Uncle" excitedly as if fascinated by a unique charm about Fang Bai.

"It might be that you, brother, possess an extraordinary aura that captivates the children!"

Fang Wu said this.

However, he didn't know that Fang Bai, as an Immortal Emperor, could easily endear himself to a few children.

"As it's our first meeting, I'll gift each of them a Jade Pendant!"

Fang Bai took out an Immortal Stone, silently split it into four, transforming them into four Jade Pendants, and hung them around the kids' necks.

"These Jade Pendants are extraordinary and invaluable. Have the children wear them and don't take them off. They will ensure health and intelligence, promising a bright future!"

Fang Bai earnestly told Fang Wu and Jiang Han.

The Jade Pendants made from the Immortal Stone contained Immortal Qi. Under the nourishment of Immortal Qi, as Fang Bai stated, Fang Wu's four children would achieve remarkable success in the future.

Chapter 2746: The Down-and-Out Zhou Dabai

After lingering for a while at Fang Wu's home and inquiring about the Fang Family, Fang Bai was relieved to know that everyone was doing well.

"I have many things to take care of. If the opportunity arises, I'll come back later. Both of you must take responsibility for supervising the Charity Foundation's affairs. Punish wherever necessary, and don't hold back."

Before leaving, Fang Bai said this to Fang Wu and his wife.

Fang Wu and his wife solemnly nodded.

After leaving Yanjing, Fang Bai flew to Zhongzhou City and took a stroll around the Fang Family's old residence where he used to live.

Over the past ten years, the old Fang Family residence was transformed into a bustling commercial district.

The Fang Family members each got a share of the stores, which, while not making them immensely wealthy, provided them with moderate wealth and peace of mind.

This greatly comforted Fang Bai, thinking that he could share these positive changes of the Fang Family's old residence with Fang Gang, Yang Mei, and Fang Yun once he returned to the Immortal Realm. They would certainly be pleased to hear it.

Fang Bai went to Zhongzhou primarily to visit Zhou Dabai.

According to Fang Wu, Zhou Dabai was doing well in the years following Fang Bai's departure, but on one trip abroad he somehow offended a powerful force and had his Qi Sea destroyed and limbs broken, leaving him crippled.

The five major medical schools in Huaxia, out of respect for Fang Bai, healed Zhou Dabai's broken limbs, but they couldn't restore his Qi Sea.

Though Zhou Dabai wasn't a material for cultivation, Fang Bai had imparted some basic cultivation techniques to him before he left years ago, so Zhou Dabai's skills weren't weak—just slightly inferior to Fang Wu's.

Judging from the severity of Zhou Dabai's injuries, it was obvious that the perpetrator far surpassed him in strength.

The bond between Zhou Dabai and Fang Bai was deep, akin to siblings, so upon hearing about Zhou Dabai's misfortune, Fang Bai decided to go to Zhongzhou personally. After healing Zhou Dabai, he would also investigate who exactly harmed him.

After ten years, when Fang Bai saw Zhou Dabai again, he had lost much weight and walked with a limp. If it weren't for the familiar aura Fang Bai sensed from him, it would have been difficult to recognize him at first glance.

"Dabai, who hurt you?"

The first thing Fang Bai asked when he appeared before Zhou Dabai was about the perpetrator.

Fang Bai was somewhat angry; he knew Zhou Dabai's character wouldn't lead to trouble for no reason. If he was hurt this badly, the perpetrator must be responsible.

Compared to the greatly changed Zhou Dabai, Fang Bai seemed to grow younger with each passing day, so Zhou Dabai recognized him as his brother from the past as soon as he saw him.

"Fang Bai..."

Seeing Fang Bai, Zhou Dabai was first stunned, then trembled with excitement as he moved forward to hug Fang Bai tightly, patting his back vigorously, and choking up, "You're back! You're finally back!"

Fang Bai patted Zhou Dabai's back, then helped him stand straight, solemnly saying, "Tell me, who did this to you? I'll avenge you!"

Zhou Dabai wiped the tears at the corner of his eyes, smiled broadly, and said, "It's a long story. Let's go home and talk in detail."

"You've settled down?"

Fang Bai asked in surprise.

He remembered before leaving, Zhou Dabai had broken up with a girlfriend he was seeing and was heartbroken, seemingly giving up on marriage. Unexpectedly, he had started a family now.

"Yes, I've settled down. I even have a child, a girl."

Zhou Dabai scratched his head, smiling sheepishly.

"Let's go, meet your wife and little niece."

Fang Bai laughed heartily.

This return to the mortal world was unexpected, and seeing many old friends had started families and had children brought Fang Bai the most joy.

Upon reaching Zhou Dabai's residence, Fang Bai noticed the two dilapidated small houses he lived in and frowned, saying, "I remember before leaving, you had assets over a hundred million, right? Didn't I say you could apply for money from my foundation if you needed it? Why are you living in such poor conditions?"

Zhou Dabai let out an awkward laugh, saying, "After I was injured, most of the money was spent on treatment. Later, the company was poorly managed, incurring a debt, and I used the remaining money to fill that hole, so now... things are a bit tight."

Seeing Fang Bai staring at him, waiting for a further explanation, he smiled bitterly and continued, "You know my personality; I don't like bothering people unless necessary. So at first, I didn't seek help from the five major medical schools to treat my injuries. Only when I couldn't hold on any longer, I asked them, and they did their best. As for your foundation... I thought it was inappropriate to misuse your funds..."

"You're muddled!"

Fang Bai exclaimed angrily, "Why did I leave that money behind? First was for charity, and second was to ensure you all have a better life! But you... sigh, never mind, let's meet your wife and daughter, then we'll talk slowly..."

The simple courtyard, the simple houses, and a dead jujube tree on the west side of the yard—everything Fang Bai saw was a picture of desolation.

He truly hadn't expected Zhou Dabai to end up like this, living a life worse than the average person.

Apparently, after his downfall, Zhou Dabai hadn't reached out to Fang Wu or other familiar friends to complain; otherwise, Fang Wu and the others wouldn't have stood by indifferently.

The root of Zhou Dabai's downfall seemed to trace back to his injuries.

Thus, Fang Bai already harbored murderous intent towards the perpetrator who hurt Zhou Dabai.

"Zhenzhen, we have guests at home!"

Zhou Dabai shouted towards one of the small houses, and a graceful figure immediately stepped out from inside.

Fang Bai glanced at Zhou Dabai's wife, nodding to himself, thinking that although she couldn't be called beautiful, she was very attractive and dressed simply, looking virtuous—well-matched with Zhou Dabai.

According to Zhou Dabai, they had been married for three years, with the family turmoil occurring two years ago.

This meant they enjoyed a good life for a year after marriage before falling into their current downfall.

One can imagine that if she were a woman with ill intentions, she might have fled with their child when Zhou Dabai fell from grace.

But this woman stayed with Zhou Dabai, never leaving even in his destitution and disability, clearly valuing their relationship profoundly.

Such women are hard to find, and Zhou Dabai was fortunate to have met one.

"Feng Zhenzhen, my wife. Zhenzhen, this is Fang Bai, my iron buddy from school!"

Zhou Dabai grinned, first introducing his wife and then introducing Fang Bai to her.

"Hello, Fang Bai. I've heard a lot about you from Dabai. He said you're remarkable... the most accomplished among his classmates."

Feng Zhenzhen smiled softly, extending her hand to shake Fang Bai's.

Upon hearing Feng Zhenzhen's words, Fang Bai realized Zhou Dabai hadn't detailed his past to her, probably mentioning it just casually.

"Hello, sister-in-law. Where's my little niece?"

Fang Bai asked with a smile.

Chapter 2747: The Big Boss Without an Image

"Xiao Bai is at the nearby kindergarten, and I'm about to pick her up."

Feng Zhenzhen looked at the time, exclaimed, and said to Zhou Dabai, "Dabai, it's almost time for Xiao Bai to be dismissed, I'll go pick her up right now. You entertain Fang Bai for a bit, I'll be back soon. We can have dinner together when I return."

Zhou Dabai waved his hand and said, "Go on, go on. I'll take care of things at home."

Watching Feng Zhenzhen leave, Fang Bai nodded to Zhou Dabai and said, "You have good taste!"

Zhou Dabai, a bit embarrassed, said, "When I started my company, Zhenzhen was my secretary!"

Fang Bai laughed heartily and said, "That's good, don't let fertile water flow to others' fields!"

After a pause, he added, "Your daughter's named Zhou Xiaobai? You've always been lazy, is it that hard to come up with a nice name for your daughter?"

Zhou Dabai said indifferently, "I'm Zhou Dabai, my daughter's Zhou Xiaobai, isn't that splendid? Anyone who hears will know she's my daughter!"

Fang Bai rolled his eyes with a speechless expression.

Zhou Dabai scratched his head and said, "Well... Fang Bai, stay here at home for now. I'll go buy a few dishes, and we can drink a few cups and chat!"

Fang Bai said, "Why buy dishes? Let's go to a hotel! When your wife and niece come back, we'll go to the best hotel in Zhongzhou!"

Zhou Dabai didn't put on airs, nodded, and said, "Alright, let's go to the Su Family Hotel!"

The Su Family Hotel is currently the most prestigious hotel in Zhongzhou and one of the Su Family's properties. With Su Linglong's connection, Zhou Dabai felt going there for a meal would be no problem.

Half an hour later, Feng Zhenzhen returned with her daughter, Zhou Xiaobai.

Seeing Zhou Xiaobai's appearance, Fang Bai couldn't help but laugh, and said to Zhou Dabai, "Chubby and cute, she looks just like you back in the day!"

Zhou Dabai said proudly, "Of course! My daughter inherited my prosperous style from back then!"

Seeing Fang Bai and her husband teasing their daughter, Feng Zhenzhen said, "You all chat, I'll go cook!"

Saying that, she was about to head to the kitchen.

Zhou Dabai said, "No cooking today! Fang Bai said he's taking our whole family to the Su Family Hotel!"

Feng Zhenzhen was taken aback, clearly aware of what kind of hotel the Su Family Hotel was.

"This... isn't it a bit inappropriate?"

Feng Zhenzhen hesitated and said.

As a guest, and since it's Fang Bai's first visit, how could they let him treat them? Especially at Zhongzhou's top hotel.

Fang Bai laughed warmly and said, "It's not inappropriate at all. I'm like family with the Su Family, their hotel is almost like mine."

What Fang Bai said was true. Back in the day, the Su Family expanded rapidly in all aspects with Fang Bai's help.

In gratitude, the Su Family even allocated ten percent of their shares into Fang Bai's Charity Foundation to show their support for him.

Not to mention just having a meal, even if Fang Bai wanted to take over the Su Family Hotel, they wouldn't frown upon it.

When Su Linglong traveled to the Minor World with Fang Bai back then, only a few junior members of the Su Family went with her, the rest stayed in the secular world. Now, Su Yifei, who has reached middle age, leads the Su Family.

Su Yifei, Eldest Young Master Su and Su Linglong's brother, is one of Fang Bai's closest friends in the secular world. After he took charge of the Su Family, the development was swift, thanks a great deal to Fang Bai's support.

Thus, the whole Su Family is grateful to Fang Bai, treating him as the family's benefactor.

Before heading to the Su Family Hotel, Fang Bai used Zhou Dabai's phone to call Su Yifei. Learning Fang Bai had returned to the secular world, Su Yifei was overjoyed and postponed a billion-dollar business negotiation to drive to the Su Family Hotel to meet Fang Bai.

When Fang Bai brought Zhou Dabai and his family to the Su Family Hotel, Su Yifei was already waiting at the entrance.

The Su Family had amassed wealth of several hundred billion by now, and as the head of this economic juggernaut, Su Yifei held extraordinary status, being top-tier in Huaxia's business circles.

When they heard their big boss was personally waiting at the hotel entrance for someone, everyone from the manager to the dishwashers at the Su Family Hotel was astonished, eager to know who had the honor of being met by their boss.

They were all taken aback when they saw four people approaching the hotel, dressed quite ordinarily and the boss running towards them excitedly.

Among the four, a young man holding a little girl about four or five years old, the other two seemed like a couple, all plainly dressed.

How did these four deserve the honor of having their boss personally wait and run to welcome them?

Not only that, some Su Family Hotel employees also saw their boss and that young man embracing tightly, patting each other's backs, showing a full sense of camaraderie.

Ultimately, whatever the young man said made the big boss cry unashamedly.

"Alright, Yifei, stop crying. You're a billion-dollar-level boss, pay attention to your image in public!"

Fang Bai pushed Su Yifei away, pretending to be displeased.

Su Yifei wiped his tears, then laughed loudly, saying, "I was just too happy to hear news about Linglong, couldn't help it. I hope Linglong can visit the secular world someday."

Fang Bai said, "There will definitely be a chance."

With that, he picked up Zhou Xiaobai again and said to Su Yifei, "Come on, let's go inside, talk while we eat!"

Thus, under Su Yifei's personal guidance, Fang Bai, Zhou Dabai, Feng Zhenzhen, and Zhou Xiaobai entered the Su Family Hotel.

The top three suites of the Su Family Hotel are reserved for the most distinguished guests and are rarely used. Now, when Su Yifei took them into one of the suites, he ordered the entire top floor to be sealed off.

Apart from the serving staff, all others were forbidden from entering.

The dishes served were the finest, the drinks the best.

Fang Bai, Zhou Dabai, and Su Yifei drank heartily, agreeing not to leave until they're drunk.

Even Feng Zhenzhen joined in and had a few drinks.

"Today, we only eat and drink, no talking about anything else. Let's discuss how to get revenge for Dabai tomorrow!"

Su Yifei had just learned about Zhou Dabai's experiences over the past two years, chided him for not seeking help, and vowed to use the Su Family's full resources to find those responsible for hurting Zhou Dabai.

But today, with the rare reunion of the three old friends, they decided to have a good drinking session.

After the banquet, the three men indeed got drunk and booked a suite to sleep soundly in the hotel.

Feng Zhenzhen and her daughter Zhou Xiaobai stayed in the neighboring room.

After coaxing her daughter to sleep, Feng Zhenzhen thought of their family's struggles over the years, and realized her husband's fortunes would turn with Fang Bai and Su Yifei's support, which moved her to tears.

As for whether her husband Zhou Dabai could avenge his grievances, that no longer mattered much to Feng Zhenzhen.

Chapter 2748: Zhou Dabai's Secret

Zhou Dabai woke up and found Fang Bai and Su Yifei sitting on the sofa in his room, whispering to each other about something.

"Get up, today we're going together to take revenge for you!"

Fang Bai said to Zhou Dabai with a smile.

Zhou Dabai was stunned for a moment. Looking at Su Yifei, who was also smiling, he kept feeling the two of them seemed to be hiding something from him.

He threw on his clothes in a hurry, washed up in a rush, and then sat down together with Fang Bai and Su Yifei.

"How are we getting revenge? Do you two know who my enemies are?"

Zhou Dabai scratched his head and asked.

Su Yifei jerked his chin toward Fang Bai and said with a grin, "Last night he did a little tinkering on you, and you spilled everything."

Zhou Dabai said in astonishment, "What did I say?"

Su Yifei said, "You said a lot. If it weren't for Fang Bai, I wouldn't have known so many things had happened to you all these years."

Zhou Dabai's expression turned odd. He shifted his gaze to Fang Bai and asked uncertainly, "You really know everything now?"

Although he knew Fang Bai's medical skills were Wushuang, his moves extraordinary, and that in the secular world he was probably an invincible existence, he still couldn't quite believe that Fang Bai could know the secret buried in the deepest part of his heart.

Fang Bai nodded and said solemnly, "A few years ago you discovered some things related to Atlantis, became deeply interested, and wanted to investigate further to confirm whether that legendary Sea God city in the secular world really exists. Unexpectedly, just as you had found a few clues, you were severely injured by a mysterious figure who suddenly appeared..."

Listening to Fang Bai, Zhou Dabai's eyes went wide, his mouth opening bigger and bigger, his face full of disbelief.

"Do you have the ability to see into people's hearts or something? Otherwise how could you know the secret in my heart?"

When Fang Bai finished speaking, Zhou Dabai asked curiously.

His secret had been peered into by Fang Bai, yet he didn't feel offended, because from the very first moment he saw Fang Bai, he'd intended to tell him this secret in his heart, he'd just never found a suitable opportunity.

Originally, ordinary people in the secular world only laughed off the legend of Atlantis and never took it seriously, but after receiving Fang Bai's teachings, Zhou Dabai could be considered to have half a foot stepped across the cultivation threshold, so he was especially interested in these worldly legends.

On a trip to Europa, Zhou Dabai unintentionally ran into a white man whose aura was similar to his own, as if he'd also cultivated some formidable Cultivation Technique.

Encountering a similar cultivator abroad made Zhou Dabai extremely curious, so he tailed the white man all the way, wanting to see whether that white man was cultivating on his own or had someone teaching him.

He followed the white man to the seaside and saw the man leap off a cliff into the sea, so he jumped down after him.

Zhou Dabai had cultivated with Fang Bai for a period of time; his strength had already reached the peak among ordinary people, and he'd also learned a Turtle Breath Technique which, once he circulated it, allowed him to lurk in the deep sea for several hours.

After the white man entered the sea, Zhou Dabai saw that he moved like a fish in water, swimming extremely fast, and was unafraid of the deep-sea pressure and the darkness of the seabed. Zhou Dabai couldn't help thinking of the legend of Atlantis, and his interest grew even stronger.

He followed the white man down to several thousand meters below the sea. Just as he felt he could barely withstand the pressure and was about to ascend, that white man suddenly appeared in front of him and, without a word, launched an attack on Zhou Dabai.

Zhou Dabai fought back with all his might, but in the deep sea his strength was greatly affected, and the opponent's power was far beyond his imagination, so in just a dozen breaths he was severely wounded and passed out.

When Zhou Dabai woke up, he found himself lying in a hospital, his Qi Sea destroyed, his four limbs crippled...

"That white man didn't take your life, probably because he had some concerns of his own!"

After listening to Zhou Dabai, Fang Bai mused out loud.

Fang Bai had previously used the Soul Capture Technique on Zhou Dabai, allowing him to learn this secret buried in Zhou Dabai's heart. He guessed that the white man who attacked him should also be a cultivator, and that somewhere on the seabed was likely that white man's cultivation ground.

As for why the white man hadn't killed Zhou Dabai, Fang Bai felt it must be because the man was wary of the power behind Zhou Dabai, so he spared his life.

And crippling Zhou Dabai should have been that white man's warning to him, and at the same time, a disabled Zhou Dabai lost the chance to dive into the deep sea again to investigate.

Fang Bai knew that wherever a cultivator cultivated was usually regarded by them as a forbidden zone, not to be disturbed by outsiders, so it was only natural for that white man to attack Zhou Dabai, who'd followed him there.

"It's said Atlantis was built by the Sea God Poseidon. I just want to figure out whether these so-called gods in the legends of this world are merely legends, or once existed, or even still exist."

When Zhou Dabai brought this up, his eyes were still shining and he was extremely excited.

Fang Bai rolled his eyes and said, "I've told you before, when facing the unknown things of this world, you must maintain a heart of reverence and not try to probe into them, or you might bring disaster upon yourself. Looks like you didn't take that to heart at all!"

Zhou Dabai gave a dry laugh and said, "Isn't it just that my curiosity is too strong..."

Fang Bai sighed and said, "Alright, let's leave the rest aside for now. You were severely injured and crippled; I'll stand up for you and get justice! Hmph, my brother Fang Bai is not someone others can bully!"

Zhou Dabai jumped three feet high and said excitedly, "I knew you'd help me! I'm going with you!"

Su Yifei also said, "I'm going too! We brothers are of one heart, and together we're invincible!"

Seeing how fired up they were, Fang Bai couldn't bring himself to refuse, so he said, "You can come with me, but you must listen to me. Otherwise I'd rather not take you along."

The white man cultivated on the seabed, and it was possible there were other, even more powerful existences there. While Zhou Dabai and Su Yifei's strength let them run rampant in the secular world, they were far inferior when facing true cultivators.

So Fang Bai gave Zhou Dabai and Su Yifei a heads-up in advance, telling them to follow him obediently when the time came, so he wouldn't have to split his attention to take care of them.

Besides, Fang Bai was bringing them along to broaden their horizons, to let them understand that this world is not as simple as it looks on the surface.

Before heading to Europa, Fang Bai personally took action to heal Zhou Dabai's destroyed Qi Sea and repair his still-impaired limbs, making Zhou Dabai vigorous and lively once more.

After that, Fang Bai injected a strand of Immortal Qi into the bodies of both Su Yifei and Zhou Dabai. This strand of Immortal Qi was stored in their Qi Sea, enough for them to spend a lifetime digesting it, and enough to ensure their lifelong safety.

At the same time, Fang Bai also gave Feng Zhenzhen and Zhou Xiaobai each a Jade Pendant, and instructed mother and son to wear them at all times, telling them that the Jade Pendant could dispel illness and ward off evil, and bless them with long life.

Chapter 2749: Lightning

After witnessing Fang Bai effortlessly heal her husband Zhou Dabai's injuries, Feng Zhenzhen was astounded by Fang Bai.

She accepted the Jade Pendant from Fang Bai, and upon holding it, felt a sense of comfort throughout her body, realizing that this Jade Pendant was far from ordinary and extremely valuable, hence she thanked him profusely upon receiving it.

Of course, she would never know that the Jade Pendant Fang Bai gifted was truly priceless. If the richest person in this world knew of its effects, they would willingly trade all their wealth for it.

After staying in Zhongzhou City for three days, Fang Bai, Zhou Dabai, and Su Yifei boarded a plane to Europa, heading for Holy City Athens.

Returning to the mundane world, Fang Bai was eager to experience everything it had to offer once more, which is why he chose to fly by plane instead of flying himself.

After all, if he were to leave again, it would be uncertain when he might return.

The plane flew smoothly at ten thousand meters high, and the trio—Fang Bai, Zhou Dabai, and Su Yifei—relaxed in first class, enjoying exquisite meals, champagne, and the attentive service of beautiful flight attendants.

Currently, Su Yifei was not only well-known in Huaxia but also famous worldwide, with many people taking pride in knowing him.

The flight attendant serving the three recognized Su Yifei, and her face flushed with excitement. During a brief moment of leisure, she approached Su Yifei, holding her heart with both hands, her eyes twinkling with stars as she hoped Su Yifei could sign an autograph for her, and even wished for a photo together.

In the past, Su Yifei would have refused such requests without hesitation, but after spending the past days with Fang Bai, his mood was exceptionally good, so he gracefully signed for the flight attendant, and then happily posed for a photo with her.

The flight attendant held the autograph book and her phone containing the picture of her and Su Yifei tightly, so overjoyed that she nearly screamed.

A moment later, perhaps due to the previous flight attendant revealing Su Yifei's identity, a few more flight attendants appeared in first class, faces full of excitement as they cautiously requested Su Yifei's autograph and preferably a photo too.

"Su, the big boss has quite the luck with ladies!"

After those flight attendants left, Fang Bai teased with a smile.

Zhou Dabai laughed, "Yifei is young and wealthy; what woman wouldn't be attracted? He only has to wiggle his phone, and among those flight attendants, there would certainly be some who would willingly throw themselves at him."

Su Yifei chuckled, and told Fang Bai, "Compared to your luck with ladies, mine is pretty lacking."

Zhou Dabai thought of the women Fang Bai took with him when leaving the secular world; each one was a peerless beauty in Huaxia. Though Su Yifei was popular with women, he was indeed no match for Fang Bai, thus he joined Su Yifei in teasing Fang Bai.

When the plane flew over Holy City Athens and was about to land, for some unknown reason, Fang Bai felt the subtle signs of impending danger and furrowed his brows.

Fang Bai's injuries had fully healed, and he unleashed his Divine Sense over thousands of miles, surveying the surrounding movements.

Soon, he discovered in Holy City Athens, there was the presence of a cultivator attempting to interfere with their plane's descent, aiming to make it crash.

Although the plane was only three to four kilometers from the ground at this time, if a crash were to occur, besides Fang Bai, other passengers would likely not survive.

Even those with top worldly prowess like Zhou Dabai and Su Yifei would not be spared.

"Hmm? That white man seems similar to the cultivators Zhou Dabai described!"

When Fang Bai's Divine Sense swept across the white man emitting the interference, his heart suddenly gained insight.

This man's actions were certainly related to Zhou Dabai's return.

Perhaps sensing Zhou Dabai's presence, the man planned to eliminate him to prevent further disturbances to his cultivation site.

If he succeeded, then nearly two hundred passengers on this plane would accompany Zhou Dabai in death.

"Being able to sense Dabai's presence at such a distance, the cultivator's prowess is not weak."

Fang Bai's Divine Sense lingered momentarily on the white man, discovering that he might have a different cultivation system but seemingly wielded control over water and lightning.

The sky, already somber, suddenly gathered thick clouds, with lightning snakes flickering between them.

"Rumble!"

"Crack!"

A muffled thunder echoed, followed by a flash of lightning.

The lightning was as thick as an adult's waist, containing formidable thunder power, striking straight towards the plane slowly descending.

Fang Bai knew, if that lightning hit the plane, it would immediately break apart, and the ensuing tragedy of a plane crash was unavoidable.

In the instant before the lightning struck the plane, Fang Bai unleashed the Thunder Essence God from within his Qi Sea.

The Thunder Essence God appeared outside the fuselage, suspended in mid-air, circulating the Nine Heavens Divine Thunder Mantra to divert the charged lightning onto itself, then absorbed it.

This occurred in the blink of an eye, with none of the passengers inside the plane aware that they narrowly escaped death.

Fang Bai's released Thunder Essence God concealed its presence, and the white man who wielded lightning against the plane only saw the lightning vanish several yards before striking, unaware of what transpired.

Confused and dissatisfied, he attempted another lightning attack on the plane.

This time, as before, it proved ineffective.

The white man's abilities were limited, and after controlling lightning twice, he was nearly drained of mental strength; seeing the plane safely landing, he begrudgingly turned away, melding into the crowd.

Moments later, Fang Bai, Zhou Dabai, and Su Yifei disembarked the plane; they didn't check into a hotel, instead heading straight to the cliff where Zhou Dabai previously followed the white man into the sea.

Upon the three of them leaping into the water, the white man's silhouette briefly flashed behind a rock in the distance.

"Damn Huaxia people! I spared you last time, but now you've returned with reinforcements! This time, I'll not be merciful and will send you to meet the god of death!"

With these words, the white man also jumped into the sea.

Once Fang Bai and the others entered the sea, they followed Zhou Dabai's lead and ventured into the deep-sea region.

Zhou Dabai and Su Yifei, having practiced Fang Bai's Cultivation Technique, possessed highly sensitive senses, which meant the ocean's darkness posed no threat to them; their greatest challenge remained the water pressure.

After descending a thousand meters deep, Zhou Dabai and Su Yifei began circulating the Turtle Breath Technique, resisting the discomfort brought to their bodies by the immense water pressure.

Fang Bai did not rush to assist them, thinking that pushing their physical limits might further enhance their strength.

Chapter 2750: Sea God

After Fang Bai entered the sea, he released his Divine Sense to probe the surroundings.

Though his Divine Sense was somewhat affected at the seabed, it still spread over several thousand miles.

However, what surprised Fang Bai was that when his Divine Sense reached the deep sea a thousand miles away, it was blocked.

"Someone actually set up a Formation deep in the sea."

Fang Bai was amazed to find a cultivator skilled in formations in the mundane world.

He carefully probed with his Divine Sense and discovered that the Formation created a huge Barrier, and the energy required to power it was provided by Starshine Stones.

"Could it be that the legend of Atlantis is true? Is there truly a Divine Clan in the mundane world?"

Fang Bai grew even more interested as he pondered this.

The three of them continued diving into the sea, and when they reached a depth of around three thousand meters, Zhou Dafu gestured to Fang Bai and Su Yifei.

Fang Bai and Su Yifei understood his gesture, knowing that Zhou Dafu was gravely injured in this region last time.

Su Yifei became tense, looking around warily to prevent a sudden attack.

Fang Bai's lips curled into a smile as he noticed a white man swimming through the water like a fish, shooting toward them.

The speed of the white man moving in the water could be described as lightning fast.

Fang Bai stopped in the water, facing the direction of the approaching white man, with a mocking smile on his lips.

Fang Bai could sense that the power within the white man's body only equaled that of an Immortal Venerable in the Immortal Realm.

And in the Immortal Realm's cultivation hierarchy, above Immortal Venerable are the realms of Immortal King, Immortal Emperor, and Immortal Sovereign.

Thus, Fang Bai thought that if this white man were the one who injured Zhou Dafu, avenging him would be effortless.

Zhou Dafu and Su Yifei, seeing Fang Bai halt, were curious and were about to gesture in inquiry when a figure suddenly broke through the water, arriving with a roar.

"It's him!"

Zhou Dafu recognized the figure as the white man who severely injured him years ago and gestured repeatedly to Fang Bai, indicating this was the man who injured him.

Zhou Dafu and Su Yifei, in the depths of the ocean, had to continuously circulate the Turtle Breath Technique to sustain themselves and could only communicate with Fang Bai through gestures.

The white man looked at Zhou Dafu with cold eyes and, in fluent Huaxia language, said, "I spared your life last time; why do you return?"

Zhou Dafu was about to respond with gestures when he noticed Fang Bai raise his hand, and the next moment, Zhou Dafu found himself in what seemed to be a vacuum-like Qi Shield.

"Haha, Fang Bai, thank you! It's much more comfortable in here!"

Zhou Dafu, isolated from the seawater within the Qi Shield, felt the pressure around him vanish and his breathing ease, bursting with joy.

The Qi Shield was formed by Fang Bai using Water Immortal Qi. He enveloped Zhou Dafu within it while also creating one for Su Yifei.

This way, unless Fang Bai's immortal power was exhausted, Zhou Dafu and Su Yifei could move unhindered through the deep sea.

The white man, observing this, glanced at Fang Bai with astonishment, revealing a look of disbelief.

"Who are you?"

The white man realized that Zhou Dafu was not the leader, but the young man in white, with a Huaxia appearance, was.

He sensed the aura of a cultivator emanating from Fang Bai, yet it was vast and unfathomable like the abyss of the sea.

Fang Bai said, "I am a Huaxia cultivator. And you? An heir of Atlantis? A descendant of the Sea God Poseidon? Or someone from another civilization visiting the mundane world?"

The white man's pupils slightly narrowed, but he did not answer Fang Bai's question and instead said, "There aren't Huaxia cultivators as powerful as you! Are you a legendary Dongfang Immortal?"

Fang Bai laughed heartily and said, "You actually know of the Dongfang Immortals? Looks like I've pretty much guessed your identity."

The white man, now sensing a hint of dread, determinedly said, "Ahead lies the holy ground of my Sea God Clan. Outsiders must not approach, or else... execution without mercy!"

Fang Bai laughed loudly towards the sky and said, "You're threatening us? You injured my friend, and I haven't even settled the score with you yet!"

Zhou Dafu and Su Yifei listened to their conversation, glancing between Fang Bai and the white man in shock.

"Sea God Clan's holy ground? Dongfang Immortal? What do you mean by all this? Are the legends of gods and immortals actually true?"

Zhou Dafu stood within the Qi Shield and shouted loudly.

Fang Bai smiled and glanced at him, saying, "Dabai, speak less and watch carefully!"

Saying this, he extended his right palm towards the white man.

Under the astonished gaze of Zhou Dafu and Su Yifei, a giant palm formed by Water Immortal Qi, several feet in size, captured the white man.

Before the white man could react, he was caught by Fang Bai's giant palm, shocked and pale.

He yelled, using all his strength to struggle, but the more he struggled, the tighter the giant palm held him, a trickle of blood flowing from his mouth, showing he was internally injured.

At this time, if Fang Bai wanted to kill the white man, he only needed to clench his palm, reducing him to a mist of blood.

However, Fang Bai wanted to uncover the secrets within the Formation's Barrier, so he didn't rush to kill the man for revenge.

He brought the giant Immortal Qi Palm before him, then stared into the white man's eyes, using the Soul Capture Technique to control his consciousness, extracting all his secrets.

"Unexpectedly, Atlantis truly exists, and it was indeed established by the Sea God Poseidon!"

Zhou Dafu, hearing the white man revealing numerous deep-sea secrets like a sieve, stared wide-eyed in disbelief.

Su Yifei, thinking more deeply, stroked his chin, saying, "Then... where does the Sea God Poseidon come from? Could he have always existed in this world? Or is he from the outer universe, deliberately residing in the mundane sea depths?"

Fang Bai smiled and said, "Let's discuss that after meeting Poseidon!"

Zhou Dafu, coming back to his senses, looked at Fang Bai, swallowing hard a few times, and asked, "Fang Bai, are you really an Immortal now? The kind that can transform and travel the heavens and earth..."

Fang Bai nodded and said, "Transforming, traveling the heavens and earth, is no difficulty. Once your cultivation reaches a certain realm, it is achievable!"

Zhou Dafu looked toward Su Yifei, murmuring, "Yifei brother, tell me... am I dreaming!"

Su Yifei's expression, just as shocked as Zhou Dafu's, sighed, "Dabai, I'm sure we're not dreaming!"