

Doctor 311

Chapter 311: Fang Bai's First Auction Item

Those sharing the same thoughts as Ye Wumei at the auction included Lu Jianfeng, Dongfang Rushi, and Hua Yi.

Lu Jianfeng and Dongfang Rushi wished to repay Fang Bai for his kindness, while Hua Yi aimed to form a good relationship with the Divine Doctor, who even his grandfather respected.

Seeing Fang Bai walk onto the stage empty-handed, the guests below the presidential platform started to buzz with speculation, unsure of what kind of trick Fang Bai was about to pull.

Shen Huanian and Xie Yifeng had looks of disdain and contempt on their faces, still convinced that Fang Bai was a man living off a woman's finances. They believed the money used for the oil painting and trophy had undoubtedly been supplied by Ye Wumei, thinking to themselves what could an ordinary family's hospital intern possibly bring to the auction of any substantial value?

Even if there was anything, it was probably a gift from Ye Wumei in advance.

However, Wang Dong knew Fang Bai was not short of money. The Luminous Pearl Fang Bai gave Dongfang Ruhua as a birthday gift still left a deep impression on him.

Of course, if what Fang Bai presented was too trivial, he couldn't help but mock and jeer to vent his frustrations.

Once Fang Bai stood on the stage, under the watchful eyes of the crowd, with a flick of his wrist, a Luminous Pearl the size of an egg appeared in his palm.

Fang Bai gestured for the staff to dim the lights on the presidential platform, and under the dim lighting, the Luminous Pearl emitted a dazzling glow, looking splendid and capturing the attention of everyone present.

Especially notable was Qin Shan, a connoisseur of jade and stones after many years of appreciation. Upon seeing the Luminous Pearl in Fang Bai's hand, he knew it was no ordinary item. His eyes bulged with eagerness, almost rushing the stage to snatch the Luminous Pearl from Fang Bai for a closer look.

"This Luminous Pearl was something I chanced upon in the mountains. The starting bid is one million!"

With the Luminous Pearl in hand, Fang Bai scanned the guests below and said with a smile.

"Calling any glowing stone a Luminous Pearl now? Who knows if it's even real?"

Xie Yifeng's voice carried a sarcastic tone from below the platform.

"Indeed, with science and technology so advanced nowadays, there are plenty of artificially synthesized Luminous Pearls!" added Shen Huanian.

Fang Bai simply smiled and replied, "Among the guests here, there are definitely those who know their wares. Whether this Luminous Pearl is real or fake can be verified by them on the spot!"

"I guarantee with my personal reputation that the Luminous Pearl in Doctor Fang's hand is genuine!"

Lu Jianfeng stood up and spoke out loud.

"I also believe it's real!" followed the voice of Dongfang Rushi.

"I believe it too!"

The third to speak was Hua Yi.

Although Hua Yi had not much contact with Fang Bai, he knew that a Divine Doctor like Fang Bai, for whom wealth and fame were within easy reach, would have no need to deceive people with a fake Luminous Pearl.

Lu Jianfeng, Dongfang Rushi, and Hua Yi, all outstanding young members of prominent clans, expressed their trust in Fang Bai without even glancing at the Luminous Pearl in his hand. Due to the trust in their character, most guests no longer doubted the authenticity of the Luminous Pearl,

and some guests, seeing that Lu Jianfeng and the others were speaking in favor of Fang Bai, began to reassess Fang Bai's significance, contemplating whether to take the initiative to befriend him afterwards.

"Mr. Fang, I do have some understanding of stones and jade. May I have the honor to verify its authenticity?"

Qin Shan suddenly stood up and said, his eyes firmly fixed on the Luminous Pearl in Fang Bai's hand, unwilling to look away.

"Of course! Mr. Qin, please come to the stage to verify it so that all the guests can be reassured!"

Fang Bai said with a smile.

Qin Shan, a famous jade expert in Huaxia and an authoritative figure in the jade industry, was willing to come on stage to appraise the authenticity of the Luminous Pearl. Naturally, the guests in attendance were supportive of this.

Qin Shan, unconcerned about his image, jogged up to the podium and carefully took the Luminous Pearl from Fang Bai's hand to examine it closely.

A moment later, Qin Shan, seemingly reluctant to part with it, returned the Luminous Pearl to Fang Bai and declared to the audience, "I, Qin Shan, guarantee with my decades of reputation that this Luminous Pearl brought by young Mr. Fang is genuine. Moreover, its quality is exceptionally good, truly a rare find!"

"Mr. Qin, could you give us an estimate for this Luminous Pearl? So we have a starting point when the bidding begins," said a guest from the audience who, unable to resist, had already taken an interest in Fang Bai's Luminous Pearl.

Qin Shan waved his hands like a cunning old fox and said, "If everyone likes this Luminous Pearl, just bid for it. The highest offer will take it home! Heh heh, I, Qin, am fond of this pearl and might just have to compete with everyone when the time comes!"

The guests, seeing he wouldn't appraise the Luminous Pearl, cursed him inwardly as crafty and sly, but guessed from his expression that the pearl must be of substantial value, or else Qin Shan wouldn't bid for it.

Fang Bai placed the Luminous Pearl on the auction table on the podium and then whispered something in the auctioneer's ear. The auctioneer gave him a strange look and then nodded.

As for what Fang Bai said privately, no one in the venue heard a word.

"Mr. Fang says he will auction two items tonight to support the charity. The first item is this Luminous Pearl; the second item... please allow me to keep it a secret for now, and I will announce it after the Luminous Pearl has found its owner," the auctioneer said with a smile after Fang Bai returned to his seat.

"Hey, what's the second item you're auctioning?" Ye Wumei, looking at Fang Bai who had just sat down next to her, asked with a face full of curiosity.

"You'll find out soon enough," Fang Bai replied with a smile.

"Tsk, what a cheapskate! Never mind then!" Ye Wumei gave Fang Bai a rolling eye and then her gaze returned to the Luminous Pearl he had placed on the auction table on the podium. Her eyes sparkled with excitement, and she couldn't help but clench her fists a bit tighter.

The Luminous Pearl, clear and lustrous with a halo enveloping it, was extremely rare. Having been authenticated by the prominent jade expert Qin Shan as real, every guest was tempted. As soon as the auctioneer announced the start of the bidding, the offers came one after another.

It was only when the price of the Luminous Pearl reached twenty million that the number of bidding guests began to decrease.

"Fifty million!" Qin Shan finally couldn't help but call out, and his bid immediately deterred the vast majority of guests at the scene.

Qin Shan was not only a jade merchant but also a martial artist. When he had a close look at the Luminous Pearl earlier, he sensed a strand of Heaven and Earth Origin Energy within it.

To Qin Shan, this strand of Origin Energy was extremely pure. If he could absorb it into his body and make it his own, its benefits would be at least equivalent to ten years of arduous cultivation, truly a rare treasure.

For most martial artists in the secular world, limited by their cultivation environment and the cultivation techniques they practiced, reaching the Profound Level was the peak they could achieve. To advance further, one would need to find an environment rich in Essence Energy to cultivate in solitude.

However, how easy could it be to find a place abundant with Essence Energy?

Even if a martial artist stumbled upon such a place by chance, it was likely already occupied by some powerful Semi-Hidden Sect or Hidden Sect.

Chapter 312: The Battle for Mingzhu

Of course, there are some cultivation treasures that are hidden from plain sight by formations, difficult for ordinary people to find; for instance, the paradise-like valley that Fang Bai and Dongfang Ruhua discovered together could only be entered by someone like Fang Bai, who was extremely sensitive to Heaven and Earth Origin Energy and well-versed in formations.

In the past hundred years, the environment in the secular world has been severely damaged by human activities. Not only has the Essence Energy between heaven and earth become increasingly scarce but also polluted beyond measure. For cultivators, it is nothing short of a disaster. Therefore, the strand of pure Heaven and Earth Origin Energy contained within the Luminous Pearl was incredibly precious, immeasurable in terms of money for martial artists like Qin Shan.

Of course, putting aside its significance to cultivators, the Luminous Pearl itself was also a rare and invaluable treasure, worth a fortune.

That's why Qin Shan was overjoyed at the sight of the Luminous Pearl, his eyes shining with anticipation, secretly determined to win it at all costs.

As soon as Qin Shan bid fifty million, the scene instantly fell silent.

To the majority of the guests present, fifty million was a number that far exceeded the value of the Luminous Pearl, not worth contending for.

Moreover, seeing Qin Shan's determined manner, it seemed difficult to outbid him.

Even Jiang Xiaoyu, Hua Yi, and Lu Jianfeng, who were very interested in the Luminous Pearl, had to give up due to a lack of funds.

"Sixty million!"

Just when Qin Shan thought he was about to secure the Luminous Pearl, Dongfang Rushi, sitting at the same table, suddenly raised her delicate arm and spoke indifferently.

Taken aback, Qin Shan then showed a wry smile, thinking that Dongfang Rushi was not a martial artist, and probably couldn't sense the strand of pure Essence Energy within the Luminous Pearl. She might have joined the bidding because of her acquaintance with Fang Bai.

Most of the items auctioned tonight were a matter of friends supporting one another's bids. Dongfang Rushi and Fang Bai seemed to share a close relationship, so it was normal for her to want to boost Fang Bai's lot.

What Qin Shan didn't know was how deep their relationship actually was; if they were truly lovers, then things could become complicated.

Although Dongfang Rushi was known as the "Business Prodigy Lady" and famed for her calm decisiveness, a woman in love may have her intelligence decline steeply. If Dongfang Rushi was to "lash

out in a fit of rage for the sake of an admirer," with her wealth, it would be uncertain who would end up with the Luminous Pearl if she were determined to compete.

Thinking this, Qin Shan became somewhat anxious and whispered to Dongfang Rushi, "Well... Niece Rushi, you know your Uncle Qin is in the jade business, and I really like that Luminous Pearl. Could we make a deal? The Luminous Pearl for me, and in return, I'll give you one billion? As long as you agree, you'll have a favor owed by Uncle Qin!"

Qin Shan knew that if Dongfang Rushi insisted on competing, he wouldn't be able to secure the Luminous Pearl for less than one billion. At this point, he could only rely on the good relationship between the Qin Family and the Dongfang Family, as well as his own decent connections with Dongfang Rushi's father, to emotionally appeal to her sensibilities and reason with her.

"This..."

Seeing Qin Shan's almost pleading expression, Dongfang Rushi hesitated.

Truth be told, when Dongfang Rushi first laid eyes on the Luminous Pearl that Fang Bai had given her sister, she was very fond of it. She thought such a pearl was one of a kind, so she didn't think much of it.

Now, however, Fang Bai had brought out another Luminous Pearl for auction. Although she remained outwardly composed, her heart was tumultuous, resolved to win it regardless of the cost.

But Qin Shan was almost begging her to back out of the auction. Rejecting him outright seemed heartless, yet agreeing meant parting with something she was loath to give up. Her brow furrowed slightly, Dongfang Rushi was torn over what to do.

At that moment, a familiar voice reached Dongfang Rushi's ears, quickly whispering a few words to her.

After hearing the voice, Dongfang Rushi's furrowed brows relaxed, and she swiftly glanced towards Fang Bai's direction, a barely perceptible smile flashing across her lips.

The voice that entered Dongfang Rushi's ears belonged to Fang Bai.

Fang Bai used the "Coherent Voice Technique" to tell Dongfang Rushi that Qin Shan was an elder of one of his teachers, so she shouldn't continue to bid against Qin Shan, and he promised to give her a Luminous Pearl of the same kind afterward.

Upon hearing that Fang Bai actually had another Luminous Pearl, Dongfang Rushi couldn't help but be secretly astonished. Such pearls were extremely rare and precious, and owning just one was remarkable. Yet, Fang Bai had previously given one to his sister, brought out another for auction, and was now promising to give her one...

Although Dongfang Rushi couldn't be sure exactly how many Luminous Pearls Fang Bai had, she was certain that even if he gifted one to her, he would definitely have more left for himself.

"Since Uncle Qin likes it, I won't contend for it anymore!"

Dongfang Rushi said, sitting there composedly with her eyes on her nose and her nose on her heart, no longer speaking.

The withdrawal of Dongfang Rushi from the bidding removed Qin Shan's strongest competitor. However, before he could rejoice, he heard an ethereal voice resonating in the hall.

"Seventy million!"

Ye Wumei, with her airy and elegant unique tone, uttered a number that made Qin Shan's heart tremble.

There aren't many women who don't adore pearls and jade, especially a top-tier beauty like Ye Wumei, who when paired with pearls and jade, complements them splendidly.

Ye Wumei, just like Dongfang Rushi, fell in love with the Luminous Pearl at first sight, and since it was Fang Bai who brought it out for auction, her determination to acquire it was even greater than Dongfang Rushi's.

Moreover, Fang Bai had just bought her trophy for ninety million, so she naturally wanted to reciprocate the favor.

Fang Bai had just communicated with Dongfang Rushi, asking her not to compete with Qin Shan for the Luminous Pearl, only to turn around and find Ye Wumei beside him stirring up trouble, which made him shake his head and smile wryly.

"Wumei, let Qin the boss have that Luminous Pearl, don't fight over it!"

Fang Bai whispered to Ye Wumei.

Ye Wumei looked at Fang Bai, puzzled, and frowned, "Why? I fell in love with that Luminous Pearl at first sight, and it's something you put up for auction. I don't want to give it up to someone else!"

"Didn't I just tell you that Qin Yaorao is my teacher and Qin Shan is her elder, so let's give the Luminous Pearl to him," Fang Bai said.

Seeing that Ye Wumei appeared unwilling, Fang Bai leaned in and whispered in her ear, "I'll tell you the truth, I have another Luminous Pearl just like it; I'll give it to you later!"

"Really?"

Ye Wumei's eyes lit up, her bright and beautiful face showing a look of excited anticipation.

"Really,"

Fang Bai nodded with a smile.

He had originally found eighty-one Luminous Pearls at the bottom of the Mysterious Pit, and up to now, he had only given away a few, with a pile still left in his Spatial Ring.

Chapter 313: Fang Bai's Second Auction Item

Ye Wumei, elated after receiving Fang Bai's promise, shifted her attention away from the Luminous Pearl on the auction table and indeed remained silent when Qin Shan called out a bid of "80 million."

Seeing that Dongfang Rushi and Ye Wumei, the two most formidable competitors, no longer bid, Qin Shan couldn't help but breathe a sigh of relief and successfully won the Luminous Pearl for himself.

"Old Wang, what's the second item Mr. Fang is auctioning? Can you tell us now?"

Lu Jianfeng, constrained by his own financial resources, had missed out on the Luminous Pearl offered by Fang Bai, and was somewhat discontented. He was looking forward to Fang Bai's second item and asked impatiently.

The "Old Wang" mentioned by Lu Jianfeng was the auctioneer hosting this charity auction event.

The auctioneer glanced over at Fang Bai, and after seeing his slight nod, cleared his throat and spoke loudly, "Alright, then I'll tell you: the second thing Mr. Fang is auctioning... it's not an item but an opportunity!"

"Opportunity?"

"What does that mean?"

"Humph, just a play for attention, trying to be obscure!"

"An opportunity can be sold for money too? Who does he think he is?"

"If he were the Prime Minister, offering me a chance to be mayor, I'd actually be willing to buy it. Haha..."

"Just made a little name for himself and he thinks he's somebody? Hehe, truly naive!"

...

As soon as the auctioneer finished speaking, the guests at the venue started to talk amongst themselves, while Shen Huanian, Xie Yifeng, and Wang Dong sneered sarcastically and mocked to their heart's content.

On the contrary, those who knew Fang Bai's true abilities—Lu Jianfeng, Hua Yi, Dongfang Rushi, and Ye Wumei—did not speak, but their heartbeats quickened and their expressions became increasingly expectant, eager to hear exactly what kind of opportunity Fang Bai was auctioning.

They knew that an opportunity offered by someone like Fang Bai, skilled in both medicine and martial arts, was absolutely beyond monetary valuation.

"Mr. Fang says he is a doctor, and he's auctioning off an opportunity for him to provide medical treatment! The starting bid is one million!"

After the auctioneer made this announcement, he couldn't help but look towards Fang Bai, thinking this young man was taking himself too seriously, actually auctioning an opportunity for medical treatment with a starting bid of one million... Did he think he was a Divine Doctor like those of the four great National Doctors?

Not only the auctioneer thought this way, but the vast majority of guests at the event shared the same sentiment.

"Do you know what kind of doctor this Mr. Fang is? An intern!"

"Haha, who would have thought that interns nowadays are so full of themselves!"

"Not only is he an intern, but he is also from the Department of Traditional Chinese Medicine, specifically the Acupuncture and Tuina Division!"

"What? From the Department of Traditional Chinese Medicine? And the Acupuncture and Tuina Division? Hahaha..."

"An opportunity for medical treatment, starting at one million... Haha, which hospital's intern is this arrogant, huh?"

"It seems to be Yanjing Hospital!"

...

Shen Huanian, Xie Yifeng, and Wang Dong had formed a united front at this time, speaking to Fang Bai with cold sarcasm and belittlement. They were as if invigorated by an adrenaline rush, their spirits uplifted, completely reversing their previously despondent demeanor.

Lu Jianfeng glared at the three men, and had it not been for Fang Bai secretly signaling to him earlier to not participate in this auction and to keep quiet about Fang Bai's medical expertise, he would have long since jumped up and cursed at them pointing at their noses.

Similarly, Fang Bai had conveyed the same message to both Dongfang Rushi and Ye Wumei, telling them he considered them friends and would definitely help if they or their loved ones fell sick, so there was no need for them to get involved in the auction.

According to Fang Bai's thinking, he intended to leave this opportunity to those present who were destined for it, to see who would have the discerning eye to grasp this rare opportunity.

Although Dongfang Rushi felt immense gratitude towards Fang Bai in her heart, she maintained her usual indifferent demeanor on the surface. Yet, the look she gave Shen Huanian and the others was even colder than before.

Ye Wumei deeply frowned upon hearing Shen Huanian and his group jeering at Fang Bai, her pretty face growing chilly. Had Fang Bai not signaled her to restrain herself, she might have already rushed over to confront the three men.

If words failed her, she wouldn't mind physically beating up these three distasteful and annoying men into pig-heads.

No one would expect that Ye Wumei, a gentle and elegant figure in the eyes of millions of fans, had a violent streak in her bones, especially since becoming a Martial Artist, this inclination seemed to have grown even stronger.

Hua Yi, although reconciled with Fang Bai, had not yet become true "friends," hence he didn't receive Fang Bai's message.

Nonetheless, knowing full well Fang Bai's prowess in Martial Arts and medicine, Hua Yi found Shen Huanian and his friends to be nothing more than jumping clowns, a ridiculous sight to behold.

It was a joke, for Fang Bai's skill and medical expertise were even something his grandfather Hua Chun felt inferior to. What grounds did these three fools have to mock and belittle Fang Bai?

The Hua Family and the Shen Family had always maintained a good cooperative relationship, and Hua Yi had always had a good rapport with Shen Huanian. However, after this incident, Hua Yi decided to distance himself from Shen Huanian and to keep him at arm's length.

Moreover, Hua Yi had no plans to participate in this particular auction. After all, Rejuvenation Hall was a renowned medical family in Huaxia, and as someone from a lineage of medical inheritance, participating would seem ludicrous and would not reflect well on Rejuvenation Hall and the Hua Family's reputation.

Other than Lu Jianfeng and his peers, the ones most concerned with Fang Bai were Qin Shan and Jiang Xiaoyu.

Both hailing from affluent families, their ability to read people was top-notch. From the expressions and demeanors of people like Dongfang Rushi and Ye Wumei, they could sense that Fang Bai was no ordinary person.

However, given his young age and his practice of Traditional Medicine, Qin Shan and Jiang Xiaoyu remained skeptical about his claimed superb medical skills.

"Is he really the doctor Fang from the Acupuncture and Massage Department of Yanjing Hospital?"

After overhearing the sarcastic exchanges of Shen Huanian and his group, suddenly a female guest inquired.

"What's this, Miss Li? You know Doctor Fang?" a male guest sitting next to Miss Li asked.

Miss Li shook her head and replied, "I don't know him, but my mom does. She's had joint pain for over a decade, visited all the major hospitals across the country without any relief, then someone recommended Doctor Fang from Yanjing Hospital, claiming his medical skills were outstanding. She gave it a try, and after just a few visits, she was miraculously cured."

Upon hearing Miss Li's words, another female guest at the adjacent table lit up and suddenly interjected, "Now that you mention it, I remember something similar. My aunt had suffered from back pain for many years, to the point she couldn't walk straight. She recently sought out Doctor Fang at the massage and acupuncture department of Yanjing Hospital and actually got better. My aunt has been praising Doctor Fang ever since, calling him a Divine Doctor..."

Chapter 314: Please Stay

The acupuncture and massage room at Yanjing Hospital used to be a "clear-water government office," with few patients. After Fang Bai started his internship there, some of the patients he cured were grateful and acted as free publicists, recommending their friends and family to seek treatment there.

As a result, the once obscure acupuncture and massage room at Yanjing Hospital suddenly became renowned, spreading by word of mouth among some Yanjing citizens. Though some of the guests present had never personally sought treatment there, they had heard about it from friends.

"No way, could the skilled Doctor Fang they're talking about be this guy right here?"

"Could there be a mistake? Perhaps there's another old TCM doctor at Yanjing Hospital surnamed Fang?"

"But my mom said that the Doctor Fang who cured her joint pain is around twenty years old!"

"Hmm, my aunt also mentioned Doctor Fang is very young."

"So does that make him a famous doctor?"

"Without real ability, one wouldn't dare climb to Mount Liang. With Doctor Fang's confidence, he must have some true skill!"

The guests whispered among themselves, and some looked at Fang Bai with eyes that no longer held any contempt or ridicule.

Shen Huanian, Xie Yifeng, and Wang Dong had just been fervently belittling Fang Bai, causing many of the guests to look down on him. They were feeling smug when, all of a sudden, the mood shifted and guests began speaking up for Fang Bai, making their faces turn sour.

Shen Huanian had looked into Fang Bai's background and knew that he studied at Zhongzhou Medical College and his family ran a traditional Chinese medicine clinic, so he had some medical knowledge. However, it couldn't have been very profound; otherwise, he would have been famous already.

Fang Bai's internship at Yanjing Hospital, where he cured a few patients and became somewhat prominent, might just be a fortunate coincidence, and not necessarily a testament to his medical expertise.

"The bidding for one treatment opportunity with Doctor Fang starts at one million. The auction begins now!"

It was getting late, and there were still items belonging to some other guests waiting to be auctioned, so the auctioneer wanted to finish this round quickly and continue with the next items.

In the auctioneer's view, Fang Bai's audacity to auction off a chance for him to treat someone for the starting bid of one million was sheer arrogance. If it weren't for the presence of his few friends to support him, it was doubtful whether his "opportunity" would even sell.

"Two million!"

The first to speak up was the host, Jiang Xiaoyu.

In Jiang Xiaoyu's mind, Fang Bai was her best friend Ye Wumei's "Little Lover," and it wouldn't look good for Ye Wumei if Fang Bai failed to attract bids. As the host, it was her duty to show support.

For Jiang Xiaoyu, whose wealth was over a hundred million, two million was nothing. If no one else bid higher, she would consider the two million a donation to charity.

"Three million!"

Qin Shan was the second to join the bidding.

Qin Shan's goal wasn't to secure the opportunity for Fang Bai's medical service; rather, he wanted to build a connection with Fang Bai and then inquire about the origins of the Luminous Pearl.

The Luminous Pearl Fang Bai presented was too enticing for Qin Shan. If Fang Bai knew where to find more pearls like it, Qin Shan would not hesitate to pay ten or a hundred times the current bid.

Seeing Qin Shan participate, Jiang Xiaoyu let out a sigh of relief. With both her and Qin Shan raising the stakes, Fang Bai would maintain his dignity.

Just as Jiang Xiaoyu was about to hold back and leave the "opportunity" to Qin Shan, her phone vibrated – it was a text from Ye Wumei.

"Doctor Fang Bai is very skilled in medicine; you must win this opportunity! Trust me!"

There was only this one line of text in the message. Jiang Xiaoyu glanced at it before she put away her phone and looked up at Ye Wumei, who was nodding earnestly at her.

As her best friend of many years, Jiang Xiaoyu understood Ye Wumei very well and knew that when she showed that expression, it meant she was definitely not joking.

"Five million!"

Jiang Xiaoyu hesitated for a moment but chose to believe Ye Wumei and immediately raised her hand and spoke up.

Qin Shan was taken aback. He had shown support for Fang Bai because he wanted to make a connection with him and had not really intended to compete for the chance to have Fang Bai treat a disease. Seeing Jiang Xiaoyu's determined attitude and her apparent desire to win the opportunity, he spread his hands and gave up the bidding.

With Qin Shan bowing out, and no one else stepping in, Jiang Xiaoyu smoothly secured the opportunity for a medical treatment by Fang Bai.

If Jiang Xiaoyu had won a treatment opportunity from one of the four renowned doctors, the other guests would only have felt envy, but Fang Bai, even if he had a bit of a reputation, how could he be compared with the four renowned doctors? Thus, the other guests thought Jiang Xiaoyu was a bit foolish.

However, Hua Yi felt that the money Jiang Xiaoyu spent was very well worth it.

Lu Jianfeng, Dongfang Rushi, and Ye Wumei, on the other hand, knew that Jiang Xiaoyu had picked up an incredible bargain, as if she had gained an additional life-saving charm.

The subsequent auction didn't feature any particularly attention-grabbing items, and the atmosphere at the event remained tranquil and undisturbed.

After the charity event ended, it was already late. The guests greeted Jiang Xiaoyu and dispersed one after another.

"Brother Fang, please wait a moment! Please wait!"

Ye Wumei and Fang Bai were just about to leave when Qin Shan quickly approached them.

As Qin Yaorao's elder, Fang Bai naturally wouldn't slight him. He stopped, turned around, and said with a smile, "Mr. Qin, what's the matter?"

Qin Shan presented his business card, gave a brief self-introduction, and then said with a laugh, "Brother Fang, I won't hide it from you, I'm very interested in that Luminous Pearl of yours. If you have time later, how about we find a place to sit down and talk?"

Looking at Qin Shan's expression and hearing his words, Fang Bai knew he might have sensed the strand of Essence Energy contained within the Luminous Pearl. He nodded and said, "Mr. Qin can call me anytime in the future; if I'm free, I will definitely honor the appointment promptly!"

Qin Shan took note of Fang Bai's contact information and chatted casually with him for a few more moments before leaving overjoyed.

Fang Bai was a man of his word. He had promised Luminous Pearls to Dongfang Rushi, Lu Jianfeng, and Ye Wumei, so he took the opportunity when no one was paying attention to him to proactively find Dongfang Rushi and Lu Jianfeng and handed each of them a Luminous Pearl.

Lu Jianfeng, upon receiving the Luminous Pearl, was so excited that he beamed from ear to ear and insisted on taking Fang Bai out for a few more drinks, declining to return until drunk, which Fang Bai politely refused.

As for Dongfang Rushi, holding the Luminous Pearl Fang Bai had given her, she didn't show much excitement on her face but simply said "Thank you" lightly. It wasn't until she entered her bulletproof business vehicle under the escort of her bodyguards that a captivating smile flashed across her lips.

On the way home, she gently caressed the Luminous Pearl in her hand, her mind seemed to wander, her gaze unfocused, deep in thought about something.

As Dongfang Rushi's personal secretary, and sitting in the same car with her, Zhao Ya couldn't help but feel puzzled by her behavior.

However, as someone who had experience with love, Zhao Ya soon realized—her boss, who possessed both beauty and intelligence, was yearning for a man!

Chapter 315: Jealousy

After seeing off Dongfang Rushi and Lu Jianfeng, almost all the guests in the hall of the second floor of the "Triumph Grand Hotel" had left. Had it not been for Jiang Xiaoyu calling out, Ye Wumei would have already left arm in arm with Fang Bai.

"Fish, it's too late today, I can't join you in your craziness!"

When Ye Wumei had met Jiang Xiaoyu in the past, the two women would play and mess around until midnight before calling it quits. Now that Jiang Xiaoyu had stopped her, Ye Wumei thought she wanted to cling to her and not let go.

"Tsk, in such a hurry to go home, is it because you're itching to see your little man? Your little man doesn't look all that strong, don't drain him dry!"

Jiang Xiaoyu spoke without restraint, giggling as she said it.

"Ah... Dammit, Fish, I'll tear up that stinky mouth of yours! How can you spout such nonsense!"

Ye Wumei was not as open as Jiang Xiaoyu, her pretty face turning bright red at the words, and she reached out with both hands toward Jiang Xiaoyu's mouth.

Jiang Xiaoyu twisted her waist and had already dodged behind Fang Bai, giggling and saying, "Fang Bai, see, your wife is too ferocious! I really doubt whether you can tame her..."

"Dammit, Fish, you're still talking..."

"I am talking... Fang Bai, when you two are 'doing that thing,' who's on top..."

"Ah, I'm going to fight you..."

The two women chased each other around Fang Bai, fooling around for a good while before they stopped and sat down at a nearby dining table to rest, finally regaining their breath.

"All right, no more fooling around, let's talk business..."

Jiang Xiaoyu patted her uneven, voluptuous chest, turned her gaze toward Fang Bai, and said, "Didn't I just buy a chance for you to treat a disease? Come on, I've been feeling a bit of a cold these past few days, take a look for me... In traditional Chinese medicine, you start with pulse diagnosis, right? Men on the left, women on the right... umm, here you go!"

As Jiang Xiaoyu spoke, she gestured for Fang Bai to come closer. After Fang Bai sat down, she stretched out her right arm and placed it on the table in front of him. Her alluring, peach blossom-like eyes stayed intently fixed on Fang Bai's face, as if they could drip water.

Her body was nearly pressed against Fang Bai's, the unique fragrance of a woman's body mixed with a light scent of perfume wafting into Fang Bai's nostrils.

Honestly speaking, even though Jiang Xiaoyu's figure and looks were slightly inferior to Ye Wumei's, she was still a pleasant beauty to the eyes. If she were a woman with normal sexual orientation, Fang Bai would have considered it an enjoyment being so close to her. But knowing her identity as a lesbian, Fang Bai felt uneasy and restless, as if sitting on pins and needles.

"Hey, what are you so nervous about? I'm not going to eat you!"

Jiang Xiaoyu breathed softly into Fang Bai's ear, then touched his face, giggling as she did.

"Jiang Xiaoyu, if we're going to check for an illness, let's focus on that. Can you stop fidgeting? Mind your ladylike image!"

Although she knew that her best friend wasn't interested in men, seeing Jiang Xiaoyu's body so close to Fang Bai still made Ye Wumei feel a bit jealous. She pushed Jiang Xiaoyu away and muttered discontentedly.

"What, are you jealous?"

Jiang Xiaoyu let out a "tsk" of laughter, then righteously said to Ye Wumei, "What I'm doing is actually for your sake, testing him, to see if he can keep his composure when faced with the seduction of a beautiful woman!"

Ye Wumei rolled her eyes and said, "Be careful not to scare him away, or you won't have anyone to treat you!"

Jiang Xiaoyu said, "Speaking of seeing a doctor, are you really capable, little man? I spent a whole five million to buy a chance for him to treat my illness! That price is even close to what the four great National Doctors charge for a consultation!"

Ye Wumei looked at Fang Bai with a smile and said mysteriously, "Whether he can or not, won't you know after you try?"

Jiang Xiaoyu rolled her eyes and said exasperatedly, "Cut it out, do you think this is about making love, where you try once and know how good his skills are... I have a cold, and even with cold medicine, it won't get better in less than ten days. If your little lover can cure my cold within three to five days, then I'll acknowledge him as a Divine Doctor!"

"Three to five days is too long—we fight for every hour! Miss Jiang, let me give you acupuncture, I guarantee that within three to five minutes, your cold will start to improve!"

Fang Bai said with a smile.

Actually, he just needed to transfer a strand of Chaos Origin Energy into Jiang Xiaoyu's body to kill the germs inside her and adjust her unbalanced physical state, but doing so was too miraculous; acupuncture would be easier to explain.

"Confidence in a man is good, but it's bad to brag! Sigh, I really don't know what Wumei sees in you!"

Three to five minutes to cure a cold, even the four great National Doctors wouldn't dare make such a boast, so Jiang Xiaoyu thought Fang Bai was just blowing hot air, talking big.

"Jiang Xiaoyu, are you getting treated or not? If you're not, we're going to leave!"

Seeing Jiang Xiaoyu questioning Fang Bai's medical skills, Ye Wumei was somewhat displeased.

Jiang Xiaoyu saw that Ye Wumei was really getting a little angry, surprised by how much she defended Fang Bai, and quickly said, "Okay then, I'll give it a try... Does acupuncture hurt? I'm a bit scared..."

"Don't worry, you won't feel any pain! If you're scared, then just close your eyes!"

As soon as Fang Bai saw Jiang Xiaoyu nod in agreement, he flipped his wrist and a needle box with the Five Elements Acupuncture Set appeared in his hand.

Jiang Xiaoyu watched as he opened the needle box, where five slender needles were neatly arranged, thinking that these needles would be puncturing her body soon, she closed her eyes, not daring to look any further.

Seeing her scared pale, as if being led to the execution ground, Fang Bai couldn't help but chuckle, he picked up the Five Elements Acupuncture Set and with a swift motion, the needles flashed like lightning, piercing into five parts of Jiang Xiaoyu's body.

Chaos Origin Energy slowly flowed through the Five Elements Needles into Jiang Xiaoyu's body; he just needed it to circulate once through her body, killing the germs and regulating her physique to cure her cold.

"Hey?"

When the True Yuan circulated to the area around Jiang Xiaoyu's chest, Fang Bai noticed something unusual, his complexion turned grave, but he did not speak at the moment.

Ye Wumei, observant as always, noticed Fang Bai's serious look and felt her heart skip a beat, sensing that there might be something wrong with Jiang Xiaoyu's body.

Three minutes later, a fine layer of sweat appeared on the surface of Jiang Xiaoyu's skin, and her originally somewhat pale and withered face also started looking rosy and radiant.

"Done! You should be feeling quite good now, right?"

Fang Bai pulled the Five Elements Needles out of Jiang Xiaoyu, put them back into the needle box, and carelessly slipped it into the Spatial Ring, then said to Jiang Xiaoyu.

Jiang Xiaoyu checked how she felt and realized that the symptoms of nasal congestion and headache caused by the cold had completely disappeared, and her overall mental state was unprecedentedly good.

Little did she know, Fang Bai's strand of Chaos Origin Energy had circulated through her body, causing a significant transformation in her constitution. Whether it was her spirit, complexion, or skin, she seemed younger than before. Such an opportunity was not something just anyone could come across.

Chapter 316: She Has Breast Cancer!

Although Fang Bai discovered that Jiang Xiaoyu was seriously ill, he didn't take the opportunity to treat her. After all, it was no ordinary illness and curing it would require a considerable amount of True Yuan and a lot of time.

"Is it really cured just like that? It's only been three minutes... Ah ha, Fang Bai, thank you!"

Jiang Xiaoyu looked at Fang Bai with disbelief, suddenly hugged him excitedly, and kissed him hard on the face. Then, under Ye Wumei's dissatisfied gaze, she let go of Fang Bai and said with a smile, "From now on, I'll call you Divine Doctor Fang! If I ever catch a cold or get a fever, I'll go to Yanjing Hospital to find you for treatment!"

Fang Bai nodded with a smile and then gave Ye Wumei a meaningful look.

Ever since Ye Wumei started practicing the special cultivation technique taught by Fang Bai, there seemed to be a telepathy between them. Seeing Fang Bai's signal, Ye Wumei immediately understood his intention and said to Jiang Xiaoyu, "Fish, we're going now! We'll keep in touch by phone if there's anything!"

Jiang Xiaoyu sighed, "I was hoping you would stay and spend the night with me, but it seems that's not going to happen... Ah, you've got a Little Lover now and forgotten your good friend! Never mind, you go ahead!"

Ye Wumei retorted, "What Little Lover or old lover, stop talking nonsense, or I won't bother with you anymore! Fish, we're really leaving! Bye!"

She waved to Jiang Xiaoyu, then affectionately took Fang Bai by the arm and they walked out side by side.

"Wumei, I hope you've found your true love! Best wishes!"

Jiang Xiaoyu watched the back of Ye Wumei and Fang Bai as they left, her face wearing a relieved smile. Yet, behind that smile was a touch of desolation and loneliness.

Even though the charity auction had ended, there were still many follow-up matters that needed attention. Jiang Xiaoyu rallied her spirits and, along with some staff of the Fish Loving Heart Charity Foundation, worked through the night.

"Fang Bai, is there something wrong with Fish's health?"

After they left the hotel and got in the car, Ye Wumei turned in her seat to look at Fang Bai and asked with a hint of nervousness.

She had suspected that something serious was wrong with Jiang Xiaoyu when she saw Fang Bai's grave expression.

Jiang Xiaoyu was her close girlfriend, warm-hearted and kind, and Ye Wumei sincerely wished for her to be safe and healthy.

Fang Bai nodded and said, "She has breast cancer!"

"Ah!"

Ye Wumei was shocked, her face drained of color, and she sat frozen.

She had imagined all kinds of diseases that Jiang Xiaoyu might have, but she had never expected cancer.

If this had come from anyone else, Ye Wumei might not have believed it, but coming from Fang Bai's mouth, she had no choice but to accept it.

The car accident on the highway not long ago had left over a dozen people hanging by a thread with severe injuries, all of whom had been saved by Fang Bai's use of the Miraculous Rejuvenation technique. Ye Wumei had witnessed this with her own eyes, and it was nothing short of miraculous.

"Then... can you cure it?"

Ye Wumei grasped Fang Bai's arm tightly and asked anxiously, her eyes brimming with hope.

Jiang Xiaoyu was her close girlfriend, and they had known each other for many years with a deep bond. Learning of Jiang Xiaoyu's breast cancer made Ye Wumei feel anxious, jittery, and even a bit sad.

"I can cure it. But the earlier it's treated, the better the outcome. It will be much harder if we wait until it's serious! And I won't take the initiative to treat her," Fang Bai replied.

Fang Bai thought for a moment, then suggested to Ye Wumei, "You can call Jiang Xiaoyu and advise her to go to the hospital for a check-up as soon as possible... you can tell her to feel her left breast. There's a rather noticeable lump there. If she doesn't listen or go get it checked, then there's nothing I can do."

Ye Wumei was quick-witted, and realizing what Fang Bai meant from his words, she immediately understood his point.

Imagine this, if you were in that situation yourself, you've always felt your health was fine, and then suddenly someone tells you that you've been diagnosed with cancer, what would be your reaction?

If you are good-natured, you might just think they're crazy, assuming they're talking nonsense.

But if you have a short temper, then it's very possible that you'd take their words as a curse upon yourself, getting angry and turning hostile towards them.

Fang Bai and Jiang Xiaoyu had only met once and couldn't really be considered friends. Despite having shown a little of his medical skills in front of Jiang Xiaoyu, she definitely wouldn't regard him as the Divine Doctor and take his words as the unquestionable truth.

Fang Bai was almost certain that if he were to tell Jiang Xiaoyu she had breast cancer, even if she restrained herself because of Ye Wumei's presence and didn't confront him on the spot, she would definitely be very upset internally.

It was these considerations that had prevented him from directly telling her about her condition when he diagnosed her with breast cancer earlier in the second-floor hall of the Triumph Grand Hotel.

Fang Bai had now asked Ye Wumei to call Jiang Xiaoyu and remind her to have some tests done at the hospital. If Jiang Xiaoyu went for the checks, then out of respect for Ye Wumei, Fang Bai was willing to treat her.

But if Jiang Xiaoyu ignored such a well-intentioned reminder, then Fang Bai certainly wouldn't go out of his way to treat her.

To Fang Bai, whether Jiang Xiaoyu believed it or not was simply a matter of fate.

If there's no fate, why even bother saving her?

"Okay, I'll call Fish right now!"

Ye Wumei desperately took out her cell phone, found Jiang Xiaoyu's number, and dialed immediately.

While breast cancer isn't necessarily fatal, if the condition is serious, surgery will be needed to remove it, which for a woman, particularly for someone as exceptional as Jiang Xiaoyu, it's undoubtedly a tremendous blow. It could potentially ruin the rest of her life.

As a close friend for many years, Ye Wumei certainly didn't want such a thing to happen to Jiang Xiaoyu.

"Wumei, didn't you leave? Why are you suddenly calling me? Have you decided to stay and hang out with me tonight instead of spending it with your Little Lover?"

As soon as the phone connected, Jiang Xiaoyu teased her from the other end.

Thinking of how Jiang Xiaoyu was still unaware of her critical illness, Ye Wumei felt somewhat downcast. She forced herself to suppress her agitated emotions, took a deep breath, and spoke in a heavy voice, "Fish, are we good friends?"

"Yeah! We are the best of friends! Wumei, what's wrong?"

Jiang Xiaoyu noticed something off in Ye Wumei's tone and couldn't help feeling surprised.

"Then would you listen to what I have to say?"

"Of course, I'd listen! What's gotten into you, girl? You sound so listless. Did you have a fight with your Little Lover?"

"Good that you'll listen! Tomorrow morning, don't do anything else, just hurry to the best hospital in the city and get a checkup... especially your left breast... remember to pay extra attention to that... "

"Ye Wumei, have you lost your mind? I'm perfectly fine. Why should I have a checkup!"

"Jiang Xiaoyu!"

Ye Wumei's voice suddenly raised, exasperatedly saying, "You just said you would listen to me, and now you've forgotten that in a blink of an eye? If you still consider me a friend..."

Chapter 317: Because You Are a Good Person!

"Fine, fine, fine, I'm listening... isn't that good enough? But you have to give me a reason. Why did you suddenly call and tell me to get a check-up?"

Jiang Xiaoyu felt that at this moment, Ye Wumei was speaking with an unprecedented seriousness and without her usual playful humor; she furrowed her brows and asked.

"It's Fang Bai... when he was treating your cold just now, he noticed a small lump near your left chest..."

"No way, your little boyfriend only did acupuncture for me and didn't touch that area. How could he possibly know there's something wrong with it? Alright... let me check..."

Although Jiang Xiaoyu was somewhat skeptical of Ye Wumei's words, she still held the phone with one hand while the other reached towards her left chest.

"What could be wrong... That girl Wumei, simply believing her little boyfriend's nonsense... I'll see how I can ridicule her little boyfriend later... There's no lump..."

Jiang Xiaoyu muttered to herself as her left palm gently pinched the area around her heart.

Her mouth had been curled up in a hint of a smile, but as her fingers pinched down, the smile suddenly stiffened, then her brows furrowed and her fingers pressed down harder, kneading a few more times.

At her fingertip's touch, there was clearly a hard lump, and it even felt a bit painful when pressed firmly.

Jiang Xiaoyu's expression changed slightly, and her voice trembled, "Wumei, there seems... there seems to really be a lump... and it hurts a bit when I press on it... what else did your little boyfriend... Doctor Fang say? What's going on with me?"

On the other end of the phone, Ye Wumei gave Fang Bai an admiring look, then comforted her, "Fish, don't panic just yet, just do as I told you before and go to the hospital for a check-up tomorrow morning... Don't worry, you can talk to me about anything. Fang Bai will also help you!"

Ye Wumei had not told Jiang Xiaoyu about the possibility of breast cancer, as that would have scared her half to death and she wouldn't have been able to sleep that night.

Although breast cancer sounds serious, it's not a critical illness. A delay of a day or two wouldn't significantly affect the condition, so Ye Wumei had told Jiang Xiaoyu to go for a check-up first; once the diagnosis was confirmed, Fang Bai would be ready to take action.

After ending the call with Jiang Xiaoyu, Ye Wumei watched Fang Bai, who was driving seriously and unfaltering in his gaze forward, and suddenly said, "Fang Bai, thank you!"

"Thank me for what?"

Fang Bai asked with a smile.

"Thank you for saving Fish!"

Ye Wumei said, "If it wasn't for you, Fish wouldn't have gone to the hospital for the check-up, and her breast cancer wouldn't have been discovered. If we had waited until her condition had worsened, that would have been a big problem. Fish is a perfectionist and is very concerned about her body. If the condition develops to the point where surgery is needed to remove it, it would be a fate worse than death for her!"

"Don't thank me yet; I haven't said I'll definitely save her."

"You certainly will!"

"You're so sure?"

"Yes, because you are a good person!"

Ye Wumei said earnestly, "That car accident on the highway before, you didn't hesitate to exhaust your own energy to save more than a dozen lives, which proves that you are a good person full of compassion."

Fang Bai was left speechless with a wry smile. In his past life, he had been known by nicknames like "Invincible War Emperor," "Doctor Venerable," "Romantic Immortal Emperor," and yet, no one had ever called him a "good person."

"Putting such a big label on me, it seems like I have no choice but to take action."

Fang Bai laughed heartily, "Alright, if Jiang Xiaoyu goes for her check-up tomorrow, and the diagnosis is confirmed, I'll make sure to cure her!"

After dropping Ye Wumei off at her villa, Fang Bai drove back to his courtyard home. After washing up, he went to bed and sat cross-legged for his cultivation practice, thus the night passed.

The next morning after breakfast, Fang Bai went to Yanjing Hospital's acupuncture and massage room to continue working. He noticed that among the patients were a few familiar faces – it was several guests from the charity auction event the night before.

These guests, most of whom were suffering from chronic sore backs, had heard at the charity auction that Fang Bai was somewhat of a celebrity at Yanjing Hospital, so they came with the hopes of giving it a try.

The guests were quite polite to Fang Bai and had come specifically for him, so he personally gave each of them a massage.

Fang Bai's hands seemed to have magic powers; after the massage, the guests felt much relieved, so much so that they marvelled. Following Fang Bai's advice, if they continued the massage for about ten days to half a month, their chronic back pains would be completely healed.

The guests left joyously, assuring Fang Bai heartily that they would spread the word about him when they got back, helping him become a household name in Yanjing.

Fang Bai merely smiled; if he truly wanted to be famous, he didn't need to put in any special effort to advertise.

At around nine in the morning, as Fang Bai was explaining aspects of acupuncture and massage to the interns like Wu Tian, he suddenly received a call from Ye Wumei.

"Fang Bai, save Fish, you must save Fish!"

The moment the call connected, Ye Wumei's anxious and trembling voice came through.

"Wumei, don't panic, take it slow. What exactly happened?"

Fang Bai softly reassured Ye Wumei, guessing that it must be related to Jiang Xiaoyu's breast cancer.

"It's like this, I called Fish this morning to ask about her hospital visit, but I couldn't get through to her. Then I called Fish's mother, and according to her, Fish fainted on the spot from the shock after being diagnosed with breast cancer, and now she's been hospitalized..."

Ye Wumei quickly briefed Fang Bai on Jiang Xiaoyu's situation; by the end of it, her voice was breaking.

"Which hospital is she in now?"

"Yanjing Friendship Hospital!"

"And where are you?"

"I'm at home!"

"Ok, wait for me at home. I'll drive over to pick you up, and we'll go to the Friendly Hospital together to see her."

After hanging up, Fang Bai excused himself to the head of the acupuncture department, Liu Zhenguo, changed clothes, and left in a hurry.

Although Fang Bai was an intern at Yanjing Hospital, he was the intern with the highest profile, and even the hospital director would have to greet him with a smile, so no one dared gossip about him taking off in the middle of his shift.

Chapter 318: South Tianpeng, North Juedao

Fang Bai drove to the villa where Ye Wumei lived, and after picking her up, they hurried to Yanjing Friendship Hospital.

Yanjing Friendship Hospital is the best in Yanjing and even in Huaxia for the treatment of various cancers, gathering many famous doctors from both the Chinese and Western medical fields in Huaxia. It is said that Ren Juedao, one of the four great National Doctors, is also the honorary dean of the hospital.

After entering Yanjing Friendship Hospital, Fang Bai and Ye Wumei went straight to the sixth floor of the inpatient department. Outside a critical care unit on the sixth floor, they saw Jiang Xiaoyu's parents and relatives waiting in the corridor.

There are many influential families in Yanjing. Apart from a few top-level families, there are also first-tier, second-tier, and third-tier families.

Although the Jiang Family is only a first-tier influential family, it is the leader among them, almost on par with the top-tier families.

Jiang Xiaoyu's grandfather is a veteran in the Huaxia political arena, who once served as a minister in a particular department of Huaxia. Although he has now retired, his former students and acquaintances are spread throughout Huaxia, and he still holds significant influence.

Jiang Xiaoyu's parents are both powerful figures in office, one serving as the current Deputy Minister of Commerce of Huaxia, and the other as the Deputy Director of the Yanjing Education Bureau.

Jiang Xiaoyu's uncles and aunts are all influential figures in both the political and business circles of Huaxia, making the entire family prominent.

"Uncle Jiang, Aunt Zhao!"

Ye Wumei hastened her steps, approached Jiang Xiaoyu's parents, removed her sunglasses that concealed half of her delicate face, and called out gently.

Jiang Xiaoyu's father, named Jiang Huaihe, is fifty-five years old this year, with a robust build and a dignified appearance. Standing there, he exuded an aura of innate authority.

Jiang Xiaoyu's mother, named Zhao Xinran, is over fifty but still retains the beauty of her youth as could be seen from her eyes and facial features. Her many years of political career added an aura of superiority to her demeanor.

Ye Wumei and Jiang Xiaoyu are close friends and have visited the Jiang Family several times; thus, Jiang Huaihe and Zhao Xinran both recognized her.

If it were an ordinary day, Jiang Huaihe and Zhao Xinran would have greeted Ye Wumei with smiles and chatted with her, but at the moment, their beloved daughter was lying in the ICU unconscious, and their hearts were filled with sorrow and grief, leaving them no mood for conversation.

Therefore, upon seeing Ye Wumei, the couple just nodded at her as a greeting without speaking.

"Aunt Zhao, how is Fish doing now?"

Ye Wumei stood next to Zhao Xinran and asked softly.

"She's still in a coma right now. The doctor said it's temporary, and she should wake up after some time..."

Zhao Xinran, although a strong woman, revealed her inherently fragile side in this moment. As she spoke, her voice choked up and tears rolled down her cheeks once more.

Jiang Huaihe, seeing his wife crying again, heaved a subdued sigh and comforted her softly, "Xinran, you don't have to be too sad. Medical science is so advanced nowadays, and breast cancer unlike other cancers, still holds a good hope for cure. Besides, we have already sought out both Doctor Ren and Doctor Hua, two National Doctors, for treatment; the hope is greater."

Zhao Xinran took the tissue from Ye Wumei, wiped her tears, and nodded, "The two National Doctors are highly skilled; I hope they can heal Fish."

The Doctor Ren and Doctor Hua that Jiang Huaihe referred to are Ren Juedao and Hua Tianhe, two of the four great National Doctors in Huaxia.

Ren Juedao came from a background in Western medicine and was one of the most authoritative figures in the Western medical community in Huaxia. He was known along with another National Doctor, Huang Tianpeng, as the two guiding stars of Western medicine in Huaxia, earning the accolades of "South Tianpeng" and "North Juedao."

Hua Tianhe was the senior-most member of Rejuvenation Hall's Hua Family in the field of traditional Chinese medicine, possessing profound expertise. Known as the First Person of Acupuncture in Huaxia, he was as renowned as another traditional Chinese medicine practitioner turned National Doctor, Qian Haoduo.

The four National Doctors were all highly skilled in medicine and exerted an extraordinary influence in the medical field of Huaxia. It was remarkable to engage even one of them for treatment. Now, the Jiang Family had managed to engage both Hua Tianhe and Ren Juedao, one traditional and one Western National Doctor, to treat Jiang Xiaoyu, demonstrating the family's significant clout.

Fang Bai had long heard of the names of the four National Doctors, but thus far, he had only met Qian Haoduo. As for Hua Tianhe, Ren Juedao, and Huang Tianpeng, these three celebrated doctors from the fields of traditional and Western medicine, he knew them only by reputation and had never met them in person.

"Uncle Jiang, Auntie Zhao, let me introduce you to my friend, Fang Bai. He's a doctor and very skilled in medicine..."

Ye Wumei was about to introduce Fang Bai to Jiang Huaihe when suddenly, the ringtone of Jiang Huaihe's mobile phone interrupted her.

"The two National Doctors have arrived. Let's go downstairs to welcome them,"

Jiang Huaihe said, a trace of joy spreading across his otherwise serious face as he spoke to his wife, Zhao Xinran.

"Wumei, we'll talk later,"

Zhao Xinran hastily left these words for Ye Wumei and took the elevator downstairs with her husband.

Ye Wumei watched the couple's backs as they left and then glanced at Fang Bai, a wry, helpless smile forming at the corner of her mouth. She thought to herself, they're going to welcome National Doctors, yet they have no idea they're slighting the Divine Doctor right in front of them!

Fortunately, Fang Bai didn't take offense out of consideration for her, or else, in a fit of pique, he might have just walked out.

In the past, Ye Wumei would have held the four National Doctors of Huaxia in high regard, but after witnessing Fang Bai's medical skills, she felt as though nothing else could impress her as deeply as the ocean once did.

If there were to be a competition of medical skills within the Huaxia medical community, Ye Wumei was confident enough to bet with anyone that even if the four National Doctors joined forces, they would not be match for Fang Bai.

Ye Wumei had brought Fang Bai here specifically to treat Jiang Xiaoyu, but before she could introduce him to Mr. and Mrs. Jiang Huaihe, the two National Doctors, Hua Tianhe and Ren Juedao, had already arrived.

In the eyes of Mr. and Mrs. Jiang Huaihe, Hua Tianhe and Ren Juedao were of course far more important than Fang Bai, the young doctor. They placed all their hopes for the cure of their daughter's breast cancer on the two National Doctors. So, upon learning that the two National Doctors were arriving together, the couple immediately went downstairs to welcome them as a sign of respect.

"Wumei, how did you know Xiaoyu was hospitalized? Many relatives of our Jiang Family aren't even aware of this yet!"

While Mr. and Mrs. Jiang Huaihe went downstairs to welcome the two National Doctors, several of Jiang Xiaoyu's uncles and aunts stood in the corridor. Jiang Xiaoyu's aunt, Jiang Xiuli, who had met Ye Wumei a few times, approached Ye Wumei to make conversation.

"I attended the charity auction organized by Xiaoyu last night. This morning, when I called her and she didn't answer, I called Auntie Zhao to find out what happened and that's how I learned Xiaoyu was in the hospital."

Ye Wumei was quite familiar with Jiang Xiaoyu's aunt, knowing her to be somewhat snobbish and extremely proud, always looking down on those whose status and background were lower than her own. Ye Wumei didn't have a very good impression of her.

Chapter 319: Two Great National Doctors

Jiang Xiuli "oh"ed and gave Fang Bai a glance, noticing that Fang Bai was dressed very plainly, a trace of disdain flashed in her eyes as she casually asked, "Is this your friend? I heard you introduce him just now, he seems to be a doctor?"

"Yes, Fang Bai is a traditional Chinese medicine practitioner."

Ye Wumei acutely caught the disdain in Jiang Xiuli's eyes and felt somewhat unhappy, but due to the presence of Jiang Xiaoyu and her husband Jiang Huaihe, she refrained from expressing her dissatisfaction.

When Jiang Xiuli heard that Fang Bai was a practitioner of Chinese medicine, the scorn in her eyes grew thicker, and she offhandedly asked, "May I know at which hospital Doctor Fang holds a senior position?"

"I am an intern at the massage room of the Traditional Chinese Medicine Department at Yanjing Hospital."

This time, before Ye Wumei could speak up, Fang Bai had already interjected with the answer.

"Traditional Chinese Medicine Department... acupuncture and massage room... intern..."

Jiang Xiuli frowned slightly, immediately losing any interest in conversing with Fang Bai.

Although Jiang Xiaoyu's other uncles, aunts, and relatives were not as snobbish as Jiang Xiuli, they found it hard to comprehend why Ye Wumei, the distinguished daughter of the Ye family, would be with an intern from a hospital. Moreover, seeing them stand side by side, the two seemed to share an intimate relationship, which puzzled them.

Seeing the Jiang family members looking down on Fang Bai, Ye Wumei felt a surge of anger. Raising her finely shaped eyebrows, she almost spoke up for Fang Bai, but he gently squeezed her hand as a sign.

Knowing that Fang Bai preferred not to attract attention, Ye Wumei had to swallow her anger and stay silent; her expression turned noticeably colder, and she stopped talking to the Jiang family members altogether.

If Jiang Huaihe and his wife Zhao Xinran also treated Fang Bai with the same disdainful attitude later on, Ye Wumei was ready to leave immediately with Fang Bai.

As for Jiang Xiaoyu, according to Fang Bai's "fate theory", it would simply mean that she was destined not to have a relationship with this Divine Doctor.

A few minutes later, the elevator doors at the other end of the corridor opened. Jiang Huaihe and his wife, standing to one side and half a step behind, accompanied two men walking towards them, followed by several leaders from Yanjing Friendship Hospital and some medical staff.

The two men leading the way, one around fifty years old wearing a white lab coat with his hair buzz-cut and spiking like needles, thick eyebrows, large eyes, and a burly figure, moved with the vigor of a dragon or tiger and exuded lively spirit.

The other man was dressed in a simple, azure long robe, sporting a goatee, not particularly tall, thin, with half-grey hair, a ruddy complexion, and full of vitality. His eyes, lively and piercing when opened, made it difficult for one to guess his real age.

At a glance, Fang Bai figured out that the burly man with thick eyebrows and large eyes was Ren Juedao, one of the current Four Great National Doctors, and the elderly man wearing the azure long robe was Hua Tianhe, an elderly figure from the Hua family, who was also among the Four Great National Doctors.

"Profound Level beginner martial artist... This Hua Tianhe's medical skills and Ancient Martial, both represent the pinnacle of the current Hua family. Becoming a National Doctor was no fluke for him."

Although Hua Tianhe had tried his best to conceal his aura, he could not escape Fang Bai's senses.

Fang Bai had heard from Hua Yi that Hua Tianhe was already over eighty years old, but because of his Cultivation of Ancient Martial, he appeared to be only in his sixties, and someone who both practiced medicine and martial arts like him could easily live past a hundred years.

Traditional Chinese medicine is profound and complex, but ordinary practitioners are only able to treat minor illnesses and often feel helpless against serious diseases, falling far behind Western medicine.

In the eyes of the world, a true Divine Doctor is actually proficient in both medicine and martial arts, possessing not only extraordinary medical heritage but also knowledge of the Dao of Cultivation. With

the support of True Yuan energy, such practitioners can elevate the efficacy of traditional medicines to a qualitative leap.

Take Fang Bai, for example. If he hadn't possessed an extraordinary cultivation level that set him apart from the ordinary, he would only be slightly better than a regular traditional doctor. However, with the Chaos Origin Energy within him, his medical skills nearly reached the mythical realm capable of "Reviving the Dead, Flesh for Bones."

Then there's Hua Tianhe, who not only inherited the Hua Family's medical knowledge but is also a Martial Artist with True Yuan energy within him. Therefore, his ability to heal and save lives is ten to a hundred times stronger than that of an ordinary traditional doctor, making him a National Doctor revered by thousands in Huaxia.

Of course, when it comes to the ability to heal and save lives, Hua Tianhe couldn't yet hold a candle to Fang Bai. After all, the cultivation technique he practiced was of a lower rank, and unlike Fang Bai, who by a stroke of fate took possession of a Chaos True Body—a rarity throughout the ages—he cultivated Chaos Origin Energy infused with the attributes of the Five Elements and Wind Thunder.

"Welcome, National Doctor Ren, National Doctor Hua!"

"The two National Doctors have taken time out of their busy schedules to come here, how hardworking!"

"Thank you for your efforts, National Doctors!"

"Please look after Fish's illness, National Doctors!"

...

Observing Ren Juedao and Hua Tianhe arriving side by side, the Jiang Family members standing in front of the intensive care unit greeted them with beaming smiles, deferential attitudes, and stepped back to yield the path to the intensive care unit.

The four great National Doctors are individuals whom even the current Prime Minister must show respect to, let alone they themselves dared not presume too much; even Jiang Xiuli, a woman typically filled with pride, now wore a flattering and ingratiating smile.

Ye Wumei and Fang Bai were standing in a spot that did not hinder Ren Juedao, Hua Tianhe, and others from entering the intensive care unit, and therefore they did not move.

However, as the people of the Jiang Family all stepped back, they were the only two who remained stationary, which made them stick out significantly. To others, this was seen as disrespect towards the National Doctors.

Jiang Huaihe frowned, feeling somewhat displeased. He thought that Fang Bai, as a doctor, should be aware of the revered status of the four National Doctors in Huaxia. And Ye Wumei, as a lady from a prominent family, must certainly recognize both Ren and Hua, the National Doctors. Yet, when they saw the National Doctors, not only did they fail to show the proper respect, but their facial expressions didn't change at all, which was simply impolite.

Seeing her husband's displeased expression and fearing he might speak harshly and cause friction with Ye Wumei, Zhao Xinran intervened quickly: "Let me introduce. Wumei, these are National Doctor Ren and National Doctor Hua from our four great National Doctors. National Doctors, this is Ye Wumei, the daughter of Ye Xing from the Ye Family of Lingnan. Our Jiang Family has always had good relations with the Ye Family, as they are our esteemed friends."

Hearing this, Ren Juedao looked at Ye Wumei with interest and said with a smile, "I know, the Ye girl is now a big star renowned throughout Huaxia with fans totaling tens of millions! My little granddaughter is also a fan of hers!"

Hua Tianhe was also scrutinizing Ye Wumei, with a hint of surprise in his expression.

From Ye Wumei, Hua Tianhe felt a faint fluctuation of energy, knowing that the bright and delicate woman before him was also an Ancient Martial Cultivator and that her strength was considerably stronger than Hua Yi, the most outstanding of the younger generation in the Hua Family.

Hua Yi had only recently advanced to the Yellow Level's initial stage and officially joined the ranks of Martial Artists. Yet, Ye Wumei, a few years younger than Hua Yi, was already a mid-stage Yellow Level Martial Artist, which left Hua Tianhe feeling a deep sense of astonishment and emotion.

Chapter 320: Some Things Depend on Fate

In the Ancient Martial World of Huaxia, although there are some Yellow Level mid-rank Martial Artists in their twenties, they are indeed rare. From this, it can be seen that the girl from the Ye Family is a rare martial arts prodigy.

"Ye Xing has fathered a good daughter!"

Although Hua Tianhe lived a reclusive life, seldom going out, he had heard of the name of Ye Family Head Ye Xing, knowing that he was one of the few Profound Level Martial Artists in the Secular Ancient Martial World.

Now, with Ye Xing's daughter achieving such accomplishments in martial arts at a young age, it is foreseeable that in the future, another Profound Level Martial Artist will emerge from the Ye Family, truly an enviable prospect.

"The two National Doctors are the North Star of the Huaxia medical community. I often hear my father mention your great names, and I've long admired you both. It is a wish come true to meet the two National Doctors today!"

Ye Wumei came from an influential family and had seen the world. Moreover, with Fang Bai, the Divine Doctor, by her side, she didn't feel the slightest bit nervous or constrained when facing the two great National Doctors.

Jiang Huaihe and his wife Zhao Xinran were relieved to see that the two National Doctors Ren Juedao and Hua Tianhe did not seem displeased due to any perceived disrespect from Ye Wumei and her companion.

Although Fang Bai stood shoulder to shoulder with Ye Wumei, in the eyes of Ren Juedao and Hua Tianhe, he was nothing more than an ordinary, unremarkable young man, so they simply ignored him.

Seeing Fang Bai once again subjected to a cold reception, Ye Wumei intended to introduce him to the two National Doctors, but she saw Fang Bai gently shake his head, indicating it wasn't necessary.

Jiang Huaihe and his wife chatted with National Doctors Ren and Hua in the corridor for a moment before Jiang Xiaoyu's attending physician gave a brief update on Jiang Xiaoyu's condition and current situation.

After a moment of contemplation, Ren Juedao said to Hua Tianhe, "Let's go in and see the patient's condition first. You try with traditional Chinese medical methods, and if the effect is not good, then I will consider the issue of surgery."

Seeing the worried expressions on Jiang Huaihe and his wife's faces, Ren Juedao then said, "Don't worry, if your daughter's condition is not severe, a breast-conserving surgery can be performed. We won't consider mastectomy unless absolutely necessary."

With tears in her eyes, Zhao Xinran said, "Please help us, National Doctors! Fish may seem strong on the outside, but she's actually very fragile mentally. I'm afraid she won't be able to cope if her left breast has to be removed..."

"We've done our best, now we can only leave it to fate," sighed Hua Tianhe with a solemn face.

Hua Tianhe was acclaimed as "the First Person of Acupuncture in Huaxia," which attests to his exceptional skill in acupuncture. He has healed many difficult and complex diseases with the aid of True Yuan and his superb needling technique, earning him the prominent reputation and the title of "National Doctor."

As for cancer, Hua Tianhe can use his medical expertise to temporarily halt the spread of cancer cells and extend the patient's life expectancy, but he is still unable to completely eradicate the cancer cells and cure the patient outright.

Hua Tianhe knew that traditional Chinese medical methods would not cure Jiang Xiaoyu's breast cancer. Initially, he didn't want to come, but Jiang Huaihe pleaded so earnestly that he couldn't turn him down and reluctantly agreed to come along with Ren Juedao.

Although Hua Tianhe was trained in traditional Chinese medicine, he was not averse to Western medicine. He knew that some cancers could be effectively treated with Western medical approaches.

If surgery was inevitable for Jiang Xiaoyu, then having Ren Juedao as the lead surgeon would significantly increase the chances of a successful cure.

Under the guidance of a medical staff member, Jiang Huaihe accompanied the two National Doctors, Hua Tianhe, and Ren Juedao, into Jiang Xiaoyu's intensive care unit to assess her condition before deciding on a targeted treatment.

As for Zhao Xinran and the others, they stayed outside to await news.

Zhao Xinran stood in front of the hospital room, peering in through the small window in the door, but she could see nothing. She clasped her hands together and silently prayed that her daughter would safely make it through this crisis.

"Auntie Zhao, don't worry, Fish will be alright..."

Ye Wumei stepped forward to comfort Zhao Xinran, preparing to take the opportunity to introduce Fang Bai to her.

"Wumei, I'm happy that you could come to visit Fish. I know you're busy with work, and there isn't much going on here right now. Why don't you head back first? If there's any good news about Fish, I'll let you know right away, okay?"

The arrival of the two National Doctors had somewhat settled Zhao Xinran's heart, and she managed to squeeze out a slight smile as she spoke to Ye Wumei.

Ye Wumei had come with Fang Bai specifically to treat Jiang Xiaoyu. Now, without even having seen Jiang Xiaoyu, how could she agree to leave just like that? She hurriedly said, "Auntie Zhao, although Fang Bai practices traditional Chinese medicine, his medical skills are truly incredible. Why not let him have a look at Fish..."

The other relatives of the Jiang Family in the corridor, upon hearing Ye Wumei's words, were somewhat skeptical, thinking to themselves that, when it comes to the practice of Chinese medicine in the whole of Huaxia, who could surpass Hua Tianhe, the National Doctor Hua?

Not to mention that National Doctor Hua was already here. Even if he weren't, there were many other famous doctors in Huaxia. How could it be the turn of this nameless, overly young little TCM doctor to make a move?

"Thank you for your kind thoughts, Wumei. I appreciate it. Right now, National Doctor Hua and National Doctor Ren are inside treating Fish. With both of them there, Fish should be fine..."

Zhao Xinran knew that Ye Wumei meant well, but her thoughts were similar to the other Jiang Family relatives, all of whom did not take Fang Bai seriously, and so she declined politely.

Ye Wumei wasn't sure whether Hua Tianhe and Ren Juedao, the two National Doctors, could cure Jiang Xiaoyu, but she was one hundred percent certain that if Fang Bai stepped in, Jiang Xiaoyu's chances of recovery would be greater.

"Auntie Jiang..."

Ye Wumei wanted to say more, but Fang Bai's hand suddenly rested on her shoulder.

"Wumei, I said before we came that some things depend on fate. Since we are fated but not destined, let's go," Fang Bai said calmly, then took Ye Wumei's hand and turned to walk toward the elevator.

Fang Bai was not angry about being slighted by Mr. and Mrs. Jiang Huaihe, because he knew that in such a situation, if he were in Zhao Xinran's place, he would definitely have the same attitude.

After all, with two National Doctors taking action, who would care about an unknown little TCM doctor?

Watching the hands of Ye Wumei and Fang Bai linked together, Zhao Xinran's expression showed a touch of surprise. However, at this moment, her mind was fully occupied with her daughter, with no time to ponder the exact nature of Ye Wumei and Fang Bai's relationship.

Ye Wumei, hand in hand with Fang Bai, took the elevator down from the inpatient building and walked toward the parking lot outside. Although she didn't say anything more along the way, her expression was filled with sorrow.

"Don't be upset either, perhaps the two National Doctors will be able to cure Fish," Fang Bai said, knowing that Ye Wumei was still worried about Jiang Xiaoyu's condition, and comforted her with a smile.

Ye Wumei sighed wearily, "Now that's all we can hope for. Hopefully, Ren Juedao and Hua Tianhe live up to the title of 'National Doctor' and can heal Fish. But I'm afraid just in case..."