

Doctor 321

Chapter 321: Winner in Life

Ye Wumei stopped in her tracks, grabbed Fang Bai's left arm with both hands, and said in a low voice, "Fang Bai, if Ren Juedao and Hua Tianhe can't heal Fish, can you help her afterwards? I know this puts you in a difficult position... but I really can't bear to see something happen to Fish! You are a good person, you wouldn't stand by and do nothing, right?"

Inside the elevator, Ye Wumei had put on her sunglasses, but through the lenses, Fang Bai could still see the plea in her eyes, and his heart softened unwittingly.

"You say it like that, how could I refuse?"

Fang Bai smiled ruefully and sighed, "Alright, I promise to make an exception for you just this once. If those two National Doctors can't heal her, I'll take over! Jiang Xiaoyu should thank her best friend and feel fortunate to have a heart of charity; otherwise, I wouldn't give her a second chance!"

"Fang Bai, thank you! I'm so happy!"

Ye Wumei, unable to contain her joy, disregarded the people coming and going around them, hooked her arms around Fang Bai's neck and, standing on her tiptoes, kissed him on the cheek.

The scene of Ye Wumei kissing Fang Bai was seen by a group of people who were approaching from a distance. They exchanged glances, their expressions extremely odd.

"Doctor Fang."

A familiar voice rang in Fang Bai's ear.

Fang Bai turned his head to look and saw Lu Xingping, Li Yujie, and Lu Jianfeng standing about four or five meters away, looking at him and Ye Wumei with strange expressions.

And at that moment, Ye Wumei's arms were still hooked around his neck.

The voice that spoke to Fang Bai belonged to Lu Jianfeng. He stood behind his parents, grinning broadly and making faces at Fang Bai, laughing mischievously, his expression filled with innuendo.

Even though Ye Wumei was wearing sunglasses that covered half of her face, Lu Jianfeng had just seen her at last night's charity auction and recognized her immediately.

At the charity auction last night, when Fang Bai appeared with Ye Wumei, Lu Jianfeng hadn't been sure of their relationship, but now he was all-knowing – the casual embrace and kiss they shared in public was something only lovers in the throes of passion would do!

Turning the "National Sweetheart" into his own lover, seemingly having something going on with "The First Beauty of Yanjing," if this news got out, who knows how many men would be heartbroken!

Doctor Fang is amazing! Truly a role model for our generation, a winner in life!

At this moment, Lu Jianfeng was full of admiration for Fang Bai.

Lu Xingping and his wife had seen Ye Wumei once at a party ten years ago when she was just a little girl. Over the years, Ye Wumei changed a lot in terms of her appearance, figure, and temperament. Furthermore, the Lu and Ye families – one from the north and the other from the south – didn't have much interaction, so the couple didn't recognize Ye Wumei.

Seeing Ye Wumei with her arms around Fang Bai's neck, making an intimate kissing gesture, Lu Xingping and his wife were taken aback. To their surprise, the first person they thought of was Tang Wenrou.

The last time they saw Fang Bai with Tang Wenrou, the two seemed to get along very well. They had hoped they would develop a romantic relationship, but now, seeing Fang Bai again, there was another woman by his side.

Ever since their eldest son, Lu Jianfei, had died in the line of duty, Tang Wenrou had kept in touch with them and often visited, and Lu Xingping and his wife had come to see her as almost a daughter.

Fang Bai's appearance and temperament were very much like their late son Jianfei, so in their hearts, Lu Xingping and his wife were quite pleased to see Fang Bai and Tang Wenrou together.

However, they also knew that love could not be forced. Moreover, as a reclusive Master, even the patriarch of their family held three parts of respect for Fang Bai, so they dared not impose on Fang Bai to like Tang Wenrou.

Still, the fact that Fang Bai wasn't with Tang Wenrou left Lu Xingping and his wife feeling somewhat disappointed and regretful. They exchanged a glance and silently sighed.

"Doctor Fang, hello. It's a pleasure to see you again."

After all, being influential figures, Lu Xingping and his wife quickly adjusted their mentality, approached Fang Bai with a smile, and took the initiative to extend their hands to him.

Both holding significant authority, one as a department head and the other as a bureau chief, they actually lowered themselves to come forward and shake hands with a young man of around twenty years old. If others saw this scene, their eyes would surely pop out in astonishment.

Ye Wumei had also recognized Lu Xingping and his wife. She didn't expect them to know Fang Bai, and judging by their respectful demeanor towards him, it surprised her.

But then, reconsidering Fang Bai's identity, Ye Wumei understood.

Masters like Fang Bai, who excel in both medicine and martial arts, are exactly the sort of people high-ranking officials and nobles are keen to befriend. Families like the Dongfang Family of Yanjing, the Hua Family and Su Family of Zhongzhou, and the Ye Family from Lingnan, where he resides, all have established good relationships with him.

Therefore, it was only natural for the Lu Family to form ties with Doctor Fang.

Ye Wumei wasn't aware that Fang Bai had once saved Lu Jianfeng's life; if she had known, she wouldn't have found it so surprising.

Lu Xingping and his wife had two sons, but after the eldest died in the line of duty, Lu Jianfeng became the family's sole heir. Doctor Fang's saving of Lu Jianfeng's life was undoubtedly a great kindness to Lu Xingping and his wife, who naturally felt grateful.

Just as it had been when Fang Bai saved Ye Wumei, Ye Xing and his wife were also profoundly grateful to Doctor Fang.

Ye Wumei, upon seeing the peculiar expressions on the faces of Lu Xingping's family of three, realized her hands were still hooked around Fang Bai's neck. With a soft "Ah" of surprise, she hastily let go, her cheeks blushing slightly.

Fang Bai hadn't expected to run into Lu Xingping's family here either, and seeing their expressions, especially Lu Jianfeng's eyes filled with ambiguous admiration, made him somewhat embarrassed.

"Cough cough... Uncle Lu, Aunt Li, hello!"

Fang Bai coughed lightly twice to mask his embarrassment, then shook hands with them, smiling cheerfully.

"Uncle Lu! Aunt Li!"

Ye Wumei took off her sunglasses, revealing her beautiful visage, and smiled sweetly at Lu Xingping and his wife as she greeted them.

Seeing Ye Wumei reveal her true face stunned Lu Xingping and his wife for a moment. They frowned in thought, finding the radiant beauty vaguely familiar, yet they couldn't remember who she was right away.

"Mom, Dad, this is Ye Wumei, the daughter of Uncle Ye Xing from the Ye Family in Lingnan."

Lu Jianfeng quietly reminded his parents from behind.

"Ye Xing's daughter?"

Lu Xingping, preoccupied with numerous affairs, didn't usually pay attention to the entertainment industry, which was why he failed to recognize Ye Wumei at first, but his son's reminder jogged his memory.

Chapter 322: The Dragon Has Nine Sons, Each Different from the Others

"I remember the cocktail party ten years ago when your parents brought you along; you were just a little thing back then. Who would've thought, ten years have gone by, and that little thing has turned into a beautiful young lady!"

Lu Xingping scrutinized Ye Wumei and laughed heartily.

Li Yujie, unlike her husband, wasn't "ignorant," and said with a smile, "The Ye family's girl is now a famed diva in the music world. There are many fans of hers in our unit. I once heard this saying: 'Wherever there are Chinese people, the songs of Ye Wumei can be heard.' That shows how influential the Ye family's girl is!"

Lu Xingping nodded and said, "Good! Ye Xing has raised a fine daughter. Ye girl, remember to send my regards to your father later!"

After chatting with Ye Wumei for a while, the couple turned the conversation to Fang Bai.

"Doctor Fang, how come you two are here?"

Lu Xingping knew that Fang Bai had been interning at Yanjing Hospital and was curious to see him here.

Fang Bai answered casually, "I'm accompanying Wumei to visit a friend of hers. Uncle Lu, your family is here because..."

"Deputy Minister Jiang's daughter fell ill and was hospitalized, so we came to pay a visit."

Lu Xingping said, looking thoughtfully at Fang Bai.

Before coming to the hospital, Lu Xingping had already learned that Jiang Huaihe's daughter was diagnosed with breast cancer and knew that two National Doctors were invited by the Jiang Family for treatment.

In Lu Xingping's opinion, however, cancer was not a minor illness, and even with the intervention of the two National Doctors, there was no guarantee of a cure.

Back when Lu Xingping's younger son, Lu Jianfeng, was critically injured in a car accident, hanging by a thread, the hospital was at a loss, yet Fang Bai managed to pull his son back from the brink of death in a short time. Such miraculous medical skills left Lu Xingping feeling that not even today's four National Doctors could necessarily achieve such a feat.

He wondered if Fang Bai could potentially cure Jiang Huaihe's daughter's breast cancer.

That was what Lu Xingping was thinking.

However, Lu Xingping merely thought about it and didn't dare to carelessly "matchmake" in such matters, lest it upset Fang Bai.

As soon as Fang Bai and Ye Wumei heard that Lu Xingping and his wife were there to see Jiang Xiaoyu, they exchanged a glance, their mouths revealing a wry, helpless smile.

"I need to get back to work... Uncle Lu, Aunt Li, we'll chat another time when we're free. Jianfeng, let's have a drink together when you're available!"

Checking the time, Fang Bai spoke to Lu Xingping and his wife and then greeted Lu Jianfeng.

"Okay!"

Lu Jianfeng hurriedly nodded and bowed in agreement, looking very honored to have the opportunity to drink with Doctor Fang.

Usually, when Lu Jianfeng saw Fang Bai, they were friendly and brotherly, but in the presence of his parents, he dared not show the slightest disrespect to Fang Bai, as that would result in a scolding from his parents.

"Who would have thought that Doctor Fang would be with the Ye family's girl..."

"Yes, I had thought that Wen Rou would become his girlfriend. What a pity..."

Watching Fang Bai and Ye Wumei drive away, Lu Xingping and his wife shook their heads and sighed again.

Afterward, the family of three entered the hospital's inpatient building and, on the sixth floor in front of the intensive care unit, they met Zhao Xinran, who was anxiously waiting in the corridor.

"Minister Lu, Yujie, you've arrived."

As the figures of Lu Xingping and his wife appeared in the corridor, Zhao Xinran immediately went to greet them.

"Xinran, how is Fish doing?"

Li Yujie hurried forward a couple of steps, grasped Zhao Xinran's hand, and asked with concern.

The Lu and Jiang families were political allies, and Li Yujie and Zhao Xinran both worked at the Yanjing Education Bureau, with a superior-subordinate relationship. They supported each other in their work, and their private relationship was also quite good.

Therefore, upon learning that the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Jiang Huaihe had been hospitalized, Mr. and Mrs. Lu Xingping rushed to visit right away.

Hearing Li Yujie's inquiry about her daughter's condition, Zhao Xinran's nose tingled, and she forced a smile, "The doctors in the hospital said the situation isn't too optimistic, and it's very likely that a surgery to remove the left breast will be needed. However, just now National Doctor Ren and National Doctor Hua came together, and Huaihe is currently accompanying them in the ICU to check on Fish's condition. I don't know what they'll say."

Li Yujie comforted her again, "The two National Doctors are very skilled, one in traditional and the other in Western medicine. Treating jointly, they will surely be able to cure Fish."

"I hope so."

Lu Jianfeng, who was standing by, thought of Fang Bai and Ye Wumei, who had just left, and suddenly asked, "Aunt Zhao, do you know Ye Wumei?"

Lu Jianfeng knew Ye Wumei and Jiang Xiaoyu were close friends, and when they encountered Fang Bai outside earlier, Fang Bai had said he was accompanying Ye Wumei to visit a friend. Lu Jianfeng concluded that Ye Wumei's friend was very likely Jiang Xiaoyu.

What Lu Jianfeng couldn't understand was why Ye Wumei, knowing Fang Bai's medical expertise, hadn't asked him to treat Jiang Xiaoyu if she was bringing him along.

Zhao Xinran was slightly startled when Lu Jianfeng suddenly mentioned Ye Wumei, then she nodded, "Yes, I know her! She came with a friend just now to see Fish, but knowing they were busy, I didn't keep them and let them go first."

"They just came to see Fish, without saying anything else?"

Lu Jianfeng continued to probe.

In Lu Jianfeng's opinion, Ye Wumei bringing Fang Bai along meant it probably wasn't just a simple visit to a sick friend.

At that moment, Jiang Xiaoyu's Aunt, Jiang Xiuli, interjected, "That Ye family girl said her friend was a doctor and even wanted to let her friend treat Fish... Really, her friend is at most in his early twenties, and he's also a practitioner of traditional medicine, what kind of illnesses can he treat? Only a fool would let him!"

"..."

Watching Jiang Xiuli's scornful attitude, the three members of the Lu Xingping family exchanged glances, their faces showing a hint of dissatisfaction.

After all, it was Fang Bai who had cured Lu Jianfeng's critical injuries from a car accident, and Jiang Xiuli's words were tantamount to ridiculing the Lu family.

"Yujie, what is this...?"

Zhao Xinran, who was very attentive to details, noticed the displeased expressions on the Lu Xingping family and sensed something was amiss.

"You, you... Ah, Xinran, how should I even begin to tell you? Wumei's friend... Doctor Fang is no ordinary person! You have driven away a Divine Doctor who came knocking at your door!"

Li Yujie stamped her foot and sighed.

"Divine Doctor?"

Zhao Xinran couldn't reconcile Fang Bai's young face with the title of "Divine Doctor" in her mind.

"Hah, if that kid is a Divine Doctor, then I'm afraid all the doctors in the world are Divine Doctors!"

Jiang Xiuli pursed her lips, her tone laced with disdain.

The dragon has nine sons, each different from the last.

Although the Jiang family produced many talents, Jiang Xiuli's emotional intelligence was not very high. Otherwise, she wouldn't have been stuck in a minor department holding a sinecure. Even now, she had not realized that her words had caused dissatisfaction among Mr. and Mrs. Lu Xingping.

Especially the last sentence she had uttered, which was like questioning Li Yujie, as if saying Li Yujie was lying about Fang Bai being a Divine Doctor.

Chapter 323: Can't We Avoid Surgery?

Lu Xingping and his wife held high positions and wielded great power, but they maintained excellent forbearance and did not bother to quarrel with Jiang Xiuli. However, Lu Jianfeng frowned deeply, his face turning somewhat ugly as he huffed coldly.

Li Yujie's lips moved, intending to tell Zhao Xinran about how Fang Bai had once treated Lu Jianfeng, but then she heard her husband, Lu Xinghe, give a light cough twice, knowing he didn't want her to speak out of turn, so she sighed and remained silent.

"Yujie, have you and that Doctor Fang had dealings? Is his medical skill really that high?"

Seeing Li Yujie about to speak but then stopping herself, Zhao Xinran felt even more that things were not as simple as she had thought and asked anxiously.

Li Yujie forced a smile and said, "Xinran, I don't want to go into details, but I want to give you a piece of advice: Doctor Fang is a remarkable person, and his medical skills are by no means inferior to the four National Doctors!"

"Ah!"

Zhao Xinran's eyes widened in disbelief, her face a picture of astonishment.

Yet at the same time, Zhao Xinran knew Li Yujie very well and was aware that she never spouted empty or exaggerated words. Since she had said so, there must be a reason behind it.

"The four National Doctors are famous throughout Huaxia and well-known around the world. If that guy's medical skills could compare with the four National Doctors, how could he possibly have no reputation at all?"

Jiang Xiuli spoke up at this point, expressing her disbelief in Li Yujie's claim that Fang Bai's medical skills could match those of the four National Doctors.

"Doctor Fang is a true Master who disdains fishing for fame and compliments!"

Lu Xingping, hearing Jiang Xiuli refer to Fang Bai as "that guy" with no respect, glanced at her slantingly and spoke with a cold voice.

Having held a high position for many years, he had naturally developed an air of authority, which seemed to turn into an invisible force as his eyes met Jiang Xiuli's, pressing down upon her.

Meeting Lu Xingping's gaze, Jiang Xiuli felt an intangible pressure bearing down on her as if mountains loomed above. Her breathing stalled, and under a surge of fear and panic, she hurriedly bowed her head and moved aside, not daring to interrupt any further.

Zhao Xinran had not noticed these subtleties, but from Lu Xingping's words, she realized that this highly influential official in Huaxia's political scene also held Doctor Fang's medical expertise in high esteem, and she felt a twinge of regret for her previous neglect towards Ye Wumei and Fang Bai.

However, Zhao Xinran only felt a bit of regret and did not consider immediately calling Ye Wumei and Fang Bai back, as she still pinned her hopes for her daughter's recovery on National Doctors Ren Juedao and Hua Tianhe.

If her daughter's illness could not be cured by the two National Doctors, what good would it do to bring back Doctor Fang?

Lu Xingping and his wife had already reminded Zhao Xinran, and they felt they had done their duty. Seeing that Zhao Xinran did not seem to take it seriously, they exchanged a glance, shook their heads silently, and closed their mouths, choosing not to say anything more.

A moment later, the door to the intensive care unit opened, and Ren Juedao, Hua Tianhe, Jiang Huaihe, and the doctor who had entered with them came out one after another.

"Huaihe, how's Xiaoyu?"

Zhao Xinran hurried forward to meet them, glancing at her husband and seeing his grave face. Her heart sank with a thud, and a bad premonition rose in her mind.

"Minister Lu, Director Li, when did you two arrive?"

Jiang Huaihe, seeing Lu Xingping and his wife in the corridor, was taken aback and, neglecting to speak to his wife, quickly stepped forward to shake hands with Lu Xingping and his wife.

"Xiaoyu has woken up but is emotionally unstable. You should go in and talk to her,"

After exchanging a few brief pleasantries with Lu Xingping and his wife, Jiang Huaihe turned around, patted his wife's hand, pointed towards the intensive care unit, and said softly.

"Xiaoyu is awake?"

Zhao Xinran was overjoyed, and without waiting to speak to Lu Xingping and his wife, she followed a medical staff member into the intensive care unit.

Lu Xingping and his wife exchanged greetings with Ren Juedao and Hua Tianhe before they all stood in the hallway, discussing Jiang Xiaoyu's condition.

"Miss Jiang's disease was discovered quite late, and if we use traditional Chinese medicine, we can only delay the progression for a certain period. To cure it completely, we can only pin our hopes on Western medicine,"

Hua Tianhe said seriously, twirling his beard.

His implication was that he was unable to completely cure Jiang Xiaoyu's breast cancer, and it was up to Ren Juedao now.

Ren Juedao sighed, "Miss Jiang's condition has reached the middle to late stages. To cure it completely, we must surgically remove her left breast. Deputy Minister Jiang, cancer is not like other diseases, the longer it is delayed, the worse it is. You must make a decision quickly!"

"Ah..."

Jiang Huaihe let out a long sigh and closed his eyes in pain.

Actually, the Jiang Huaihe couple was also inclined for their daughter to pay the price of having her left breast removed to save her life, but her vanity even exceeded her will to live; as she put it, losing a breast was worse than death itself.

What Jiang Huaihe was most worried about now was that even if his daughter eventually heeded their advice and accepted surgical treatment, she might end up living in melancholy and suppression for the rest of her life.

"National Doctors, is there really no other way?"

After a long moment, Jiang Huaihe finally opened his eyes and asked with persistent hope.

Ren Juedao and Hua Tianhe looked at each other, then shook their heads in unison.

Even though they were hailed as "Divine Doctors," they were not magicians. Being able to save Jiang Xiaoyu's life was already quite an achievement.

In the intensive care unit, Zhao Xinran and Jiang Xiaoyu met as mother and daughter. Before even speaking, they were already crying in each other's arms.

"Mom, National Doctor Ren just said that to cure my disease, I must have my left breast surgically removed... I don't want surgery! Mom, please talk to National Doctor Ren, ask him to do breast-conserving surgery for me, okay? Otherwise... otherwise I'd rather die!"

Jiang Xiaoyu clung to her mother, sobbing in deep despair, tears flowing like rain.

"Fish, you're still young, you have a long life ahead, don't talk about life and death so lightly! Think about it, if you were gone, how heartbroken your dad and I would be? Don't worry, no matter what, your dad and I will be with you! Don't you like charitable work? In the future, we will fully support you,"

Zhao Xinran cried with her daughter for a while, then stabilized her emotions, wiped away her daughter's tears, and began to persuade her again, genuinely worried that her daughter would momentarily be out of sorts and do something drastic.

Jiang Xiaoyu cried, "But... but having my left breast removed, how ugly will that be! I feel horrified just thinking about it! Mom, please ask the National Doctors again, maybe they have other methods..."

"Okay, I'll go ask... I'm going to ask for you now... You lie down and rest, I'll be back soon..."

Urged by Jiang Xiaoyu, Zhao Xinran reluctantly stood up and headed out.

"Is Fish doing okay?"

Seeing his wife come out, Jiang Huaihe peeked into the intensive care unit and asked softly.

Zhao Xinran's expression was gloomy as she shook her head slightly, then turned to Ren Juedao and Hua Tianhe and asked, "National Doctors, does our family's Xiaoyu really have no choice but to undergo the surgical removal?"

Ren Juedao solemnly said, "To cure it completely, surgery to remove it is necessary! Besides that, there is no other way!"

Chapter 324: Misjudged

Hearing what Ren Juedao said, Zhao Xinran felt a sharp pain in her heart, truly at a loss for how to explain this to her daughter.

Her gaze fell on Lu Xingping and his wife, and recalling the words they had told her before, her heart stirred. She walked up to Li Yujie and asked, "Yujie, do you have contact information for Doctor Fang?"

"Xinran, what are you doing?"

As soon as Jiang Huaihe heard his wife asking about this, he knew she wanted to contact Doctor Fang, the doctor Ye Wumei had brought earlier. He thought she was desperately seeking help because of the illness, and he was also worried that such actions might offend Ren Juedao and Hua Tianhe, so he kept giving her meaningful looks to stop her.

However, at this moment, Zhao Xinran had only her daughter in mind and was oblivious to her husband's signals.

With a bitter smile, she sighed with regret, "Huaihe, we both misjudged. The very Doctor Fang we just overlooked has been praised by Minister Lu and Director Li for his excellent medical skills. I want to contact him and ask him to come back to see our daughter. Perhaps... perhaps he has another way?"

Jiang Huaihe was taken aback and glanced at Lu Xingping and his wife.

Given the status and positions of Lu Xingping and his wife, they certainly wouldn't lie. Since they said that Doctor Fang was proficient in medicine, there must be truth to it.

"Doctor Fang is a remarkable person, and he also has a good relationship with our family's Old Master Lu. Without his personal permission, it really isn't appropriate for me to give out his contact information... so I'm sorry, Xinran..."

Li Yujie said with a troubled face.

"Is that so..."

Zhao Xinran was greatly disappointed, and at the same time, she was secretly shocked.

The Lu Family was one of the few top elite families in Huaxia, and Lu Shengguo, the Lu Family Patriarch, held lofty prestige in Huaxia's political circles. Even he had a good rapport with Doctor Fang. How could Doctor Fang be an ordinary person?

"What is the name of the Doctor Fang you're talking about?"

Hua Tianhe, who had been listening to the conversation between Li Yujie and Zhao Xinran, perked up and thought of the last time he returned to Zhongzhou to the Hua Family. He had heard the current Family Head, Hua Chun, mention a young traditional Chinese doctor named Fang Bai, who was exceptionally skilled at a young age, surpassing even Hua Chun himself.

"National Doctor Hua, Doctor Fang's name is Fang Bai," Lu Xingping answered with a smile.

Lu Xingping knew that Fang Bai was not the type to seek fame, and he did not like to show off. Hence, concerning matters about Fang Bai, Lu Xingping did not wish to say too much to others, in case he might say something wrong.

"Is he from Zhongzhou? About twenty years old? With a clear and handsome face?" Hua Tianhe asked, unable to stop his eyelids from twitching.

Lu Xingping wondered, "National Doctor Hua, do you know Doctor Fang?"

Hua Tianhe shook his head and said, "I don't know him, but I've heard of him and have always wanted to meet him, yet never had the chance."

Lu Xingping chuckled and said, "Doctor Fang was just here a while ago, and it's a pity National Doctor Hua missed him."

"What?"

Hua Tianhe froze for a moment, then frowned and thought carefully. Suddenly, he slapped his forehead and exclaimed, "Could it be that the young man standing with the girl from the Ye Family just now was Doctor Fang Bai?"

Lu Xingping nodded with a smile.

Hua Tianhe made a 'heh' sound and said with a face full of regret, "I also misjudged... misjudged indeed!"

At that time, he was only paying attention to greetings and conversations with other people. How could he have paid attention to a young, seemingly insignificant man he did not know?

"Brother Hua, just who is this Doctor Fang you speak of?"

Seeing Hua Tianhe beating his chest and feeling deep regret, Ren Juedao couldn't help but ask.

Hua Tianhe leaned in close to him and whispered a few words into his ear. After listening, Ren Juedao raised his eyebrows and blurted out, "Such a prodigy?"

What Hua Tianhe told Ren Juedao was about the time when Hua Chun and Fang Bai had exchanged medical skills.

In the world of traditional Chinese medicine in Huaxia, Hua Chun was also a master. Although not as renowned as Hua Tianhe, their medical expertise was actually not much different. However, as the patriarch of the Hua Family, Hua Chun needed to stay in Zhongzhou. Unlike Hua Tianhe, who had the opportunity to enter the central echelons of Huaxia to serve the country, earning him the renown of a "National Doctor."

Some said that once Hua Chun stepped down as the Hua Family Patriarch, it was very likely he would take over Hua Tianhe's position as National Doctor.

Yet such a venerable master, recognized in the medical community for decades, actually admitted that his medical skills were inferior to Fang Bai's, and this Fang Bai was only in his early twenties. How could this not shock Ren Juedao?

Medical skills surpassing Hua Chun, doesn't that mean Fang Bai's abilities are at least on a par with Hua Tianhe, if not even superior?

Hua Tianhe sighed, "I originally thought our Hua family's medical skills were at the peak of this era, but now I realize my thinking was just wishful and a bit short-sighted! Truly, there is always someone better out there, and there are heavens beyond heavens!"

Ren Juedao sighed, "Only in his early twenties and he already possesses such exceptional medical skills. In a few decades, what then? The youth is to be feared indeed!"

Hua Tianhe said, "That's why I must meet this young man! We are both students of Chinese medicine, and it would be perfect to exchange medical insights when we meet!"

Ren Juedao said, "The man has already left, and you don't have his contact information, how can you meet him?"

"That's easy!"

With a sly smile, Hua Tianhe said to Zhao Xinran, "Deputy Director Zhao, if you don't have Doctor Fang's contact details, don't you have the Ye family girl's? Even if you don't, I believe Director Li wouldn't mind telling you, right?"

Upon hearing this, a light bulb went off in Zhao Xinran's head, and he joyfully said, "Yes, that's right! How could I have forgotten... Yujie, what's the Ye family girl's cell phone number? Tell me, and I'll give her a call..."

In Zhao Xinran's mind, since Ye Wumei had come with Fang Bai, their relationship must be extraordinary. If he could persuade Ye Wumei and then have her talk to Fang Bai, there might still be a chance for things to take a turn for the better.

Even if Fang Bai's medical skills weren't necessarily superior to Hua Tianhe's, having one more person to treat his daughter would always increase the hope.

"This..."

Li Yujie glanced at her husband, hesitating.

She couldn't disclose Fang Bai's contact information to Zhao Xinran, but not giving Ye Wumei's would seem inconsiderate. Nevertheless, since the matter involved Fang Bai, she had to be extra cautious.

"Go ahead. Even if Doctor Fang finds out, he should be able to understand," said Lu Xingping after some thought, nodding at his wife.

Although he agreed that his wife should share Ye Wumei's contact information with Zhao Xinran, whether Zhao Xinran could persuade Ye Wumei to bring back Fang Bai was up to her own destiny.

Zhao Xinran got Ye Wumei's mobile number with satisfaction and immediately made the call.

Ye Wumei was sitting in Fang Bai's car, driving on the road to the Four Seasons Spring Hotel, when she received the call from Zhao Xinran.

Just a few minutes earlier, Ye Wumei had received a call from her mother, Sun Lin, who told her daughter that she had arrived in Yanjing and met Wang Dong and his mother, Wang Ying. Now the three of them were at the Four Seasons Spring Hotel's Rose Hall, waiting for Ye Wumei to join them.

Chapter 325: You Are a Good Person

Ye Wumei knew that her mother was preparing to send her on a "blind date." Although she was extremely resistant psychologically, she had already promised her mother, so reluctantly, she had to go through the motions.

However, Ye Wumei did not go to the hotel alone; instead, she brought Fang Bai along with her.

Fang Bai's role was to act as Ye Wumei's temporary boyfriend, a "shield" to put an end to the Wang Family's hopes of marrying into the Ye Family.

As for how to handle her mother Sun Lin, Ye Wumei did not bother to think about it for the time being.

In Fang Bai's eyes, Ye Wumei possessed an innate cultivation spiritual root, and under his guidance, she would definitely ascend to the Immortal Realm in the future. It was not impossible for her to even become the Immortal Realm Empress. How could Wang Dong possibly be worthy of her?

Furthermore, since the two had started interacting, affection had developed between them. Although they had not made their relationship clear, they already had a tacit understanding and a connection of hearts.

Therefore, when Ye Wumei suggested that Fang Bai go and disrupt the "blind date," he agreed without hesitation.

As for whether his interference in the Ye and Wang Families' matchmaking would anger the Wang Family or upset Ye Wumei's mother Sun Lin, Fang Bai did not care at all. What mattered to him was Ye Wumei's attitude.

Even if everyone in both the Ye and Wang Families approved of Ye Wumei's interactions with Wang Dong, as long as Ye Wumei was unwilling, Fang Bai would unhesitatingly stand by her side and speak up for her.

In his previous life as the Invincible Immortal Emperor, Fang Bai had his own staunch backbone and indomitable pride. Although he had now fallen into the mortal world, reborn in a new body with greatly reduced strength, his backbone remained, and his pride was still present, not faded in the least.

Even when facing a powerful opponent, even knowing he might be defeated, Fang Bai would dare to fight.

A martial artist must have a fearless heart, to advance bravely, constantly surpassing oneself, and eventually reach the peak of Martial Dao!

Moreover, with Fang Bai's current strength, even if the Ye and Wang Families joined forces, he feared nothing.

When Ye Wumei answered Zhao Xinran's call, Fang Bai was quietly listening by her side, a faint smile on his lips.

From Ye Wumei and Zhao Xinran's conversation, Fang Bai could tell that Zhao Xinran wanted to persuade him through Ye Wumei to return to Yanjing Friendship Hospital to diagnose and treat Jiang Xiaoyu's condition, but Ye Wumei did not agree immediately, saying that she would consult him first.

Fang Bai also understood that Zhao Xinran's request for him to come back to treat Jiang Xiaoyu might be due to Lu Xingping and his wife informing her he was no ordinary doctor.

"Shortly after we left the hospital, Fish woke up and was said to be very emotionally unstable..."

After the call with Zhao Xinran ended, perhaps out of consideration for Fang Bai's feelings, Ye Wumei did not directly bring up Zhao Xinran's request for Fang Bai to return to the hospital to treat Jiang Xiaoyu, but from her demeanor and tone, one could still see her concern for Jiang Xiaoyu, her close friend.

"Just speak frankly! Between the two of us, is there any need to beat around the bush?"

Fang Bai focused on driving ahead, but spoke with a laugh.

"If I tell you, you can't get mad!"

"Am I someone with a small temper?"

"You're not! Then... then I'll say it!"

Ye Wumei, energized, said, "Auntie Zhao said that they were rude to us at the hospital earlier and felt very sorry. She hopes to gain our understanding..."

She paused there, glancing at Fang Bai's expression, then continued, "She also said that the two National Doctors have already examined Fish's condition and unanimously believe that surgery to remove her left breast is the only way to cure her completely. But Fish is dead set against the surgery, so... so she hopes you can go have a look..."

Ye Wumei felt a bit apprehensive as she said this, uncertain whether Fang Bai would flatly refuse Zhao Xinran's request.

After all, when she brought Fang Bai to the hospital to visit Jiang Xiaoyu, she also wanted to ask Fang Bai to treat Jiang Xiaoyu. To her surprise, they were neglected and overlooked by the Jiang family. Anyone in such a situation would probably feel quite unhappy.

Ye Wumei was also aware that Fang Bai had been neglected and overlooked at that time, and the only reason he did not leave in a huff was out of consideration for her feelings.

"Hmph, now the Jiang family thinks of me?"

Fang Bai curled his lips and said, "Just now, Jiang Xiaoyu's mother couldn't wait for us to leave immediately!"

"Fang Bai, you... you don't want to go?"

Ye Wumei asked softly, sighing in her heart. If Fang Bai truly didn't want to go, she wouldn't blame him, but she still felt a bit disappointed and sad for Jiang Xiaoyu.

"I, Fang Bai, am after all known as the Divine Doctor. Surely they can't just summon me at will or dismiss me just like that? It would be beneath my dignity! First, let's handle your business, and as for Jiang Xiaoyu's illness, I'll decide after I'm in a better mood and see what attitude the Jiang family takes."

Fang Bai's mouth held a hint of a smile as he spoke in a leisurely manner.

"So, you're still going to treat Jiang Xiaoyu's illness? Fang Bai, I knew it, you're a good person!"

Ye Wumei caught the implied meaning in Fang Bai's words and excitedly wrapped her arms around one of his arms, stretching her neck and pecking his cheek with a "mwah".

Fang Bai said with a wry smile, "Star Ye, can you not get so excited? I'm driving here! With all your hugging and kissing, be careful not to cause an accident!"

"I'm just happy!"

Ye Wumei's face turned slightly red, whether from excitement or shyness, and her mood greatly improved.

From Fang Bai's demeanor and tone, Ye Wumei surmised that he was confident in curing Jiang Xiaoyu's breast cancer. However, when Fang Bai would be willing to go back to the hospital to treat Jiang Xiaoyu was now dependent on the Jiang family's subsequent attitude.

After some thought, Ye Wumei returned a phone call to Zhao Xinran, telling her that she was dining at the "Four Seasons Spring Hotel" with Fang Bai. As for whether Fang Bai was willing to go back to the hospital to treat Jiang Xiaoyu, Fang Bai's attitude was currently unclear; he hadn't agreed, but he also hadn't outright refused.

In the end, Ye Wumei reminded Zhao Xinran, naming the hotel room they were in as "Rose Hall", trusting that Zhao Xinran, being intelligent, would know what to do.

"Xinran, what did the Ye Family girl say?"

In the corridor outside the intensive care unit on the sixth floor of Yanjing Friendship Hospital, Jiang Huaihe couldn't help but ask his wife after she finished her phone conversation with Ye Wumei.

"The Ye Family girl said she has communicated with Doctor Fang. However, Doctor Fang hasn't made his stance clear and is now going to have a meal with the Ye Family girl. The place where they are dining is the 'Rose Hall' of the 'Four Seasons Spring Hotel'..."

Hearing his wife's words, Jiang Huaihe's brow furrowed. Although he said nothing, his expression made it clear that he was somewhat displeased.

He was, after all, a high-ranking official with deputy-ministerial status, and backed by the illustrious Jiang Family, even the four great National Doctors of Huaxia would have to give him some face. Yet that Fang Bai did not even bother to reply, truly demonstrating the arrogance of youth.

True, he and his wife had neglected Fang Bai a bit just now, but his wife had already made an apology through the Ye Family girl. What more did he want?

Even if Fang Bai's medical skills were excellent, could they be superior to those of Hua Tianhe, who was revered as a guiding Northern Star in Huaxia's traditional medicine field?

He was still young and relatively unknown now. If one day he became as famous as the four great National Doctors, achieving the same status, it would probably be difficult for even the Prime Minister himself to request his presence, wouldn't it?

Jiang Huaihe thought to himself.

Chapter 326: Are you trying to kill me?!

"Let's go to the 'Four Seasons Spring Hotel' and ask for Doctor Fang!"

The daughter is the apple of her eye; Zhao Xinran would do anything for her daughter's illness, even if there was just a glimmer of hope. Let alone lowering herself to personally request, she'd be willing to kneel and kowtow if need be.

"Xinran..."

Jiang Huaihe felt somewhat dissatisfied with Fang Bai. Seeing his wife turn around to go downstairs, he hesitated.

"Huaihe, what face are you considering at this time? Is it your daughter's life that's important, or your pride? Didn't National Doctor Hua say that Doctor Fang is highly skilled? Could he be wrong? Are you going or not? If you don't go, I'll go alone!"

Zhao Xinran said with tears glistening in her eyes as she looked at her indecisive husband.

Jiang Huaihe sighed secretly, knowing that if he didn't go, an unavoidable family conflict would erupt.

He was about to speak when suddenly there came a commotion from the intensive care unit where their daughter, Jiang Xiaoyu, was shouting.

"Dad, Mom, come in quick! Give me the phone! I need to make a call! I need to make a call!"

Jiang Xiaoyu's face was still streaked with tears, but her expression showed excitement. Seeing her parents rush in at the sound, she reached out for their mobile phones.

Along with Jiang Huaihe and Zhao Xinran, Ren Juedao and Hua Tianhe also entered.

"Fish, lie down and talk properly. Tell Mom, why do you need the phone? Who do you want to call?"

Zhao Xinran, upon seeing her daughter sit up from the bed, hurried over to her side, wanting to help her lie back down.

"Mom, do you know why I came for a check-up this morning?"

Jiang Xiaoyu grasped her mother's arm and said urgently, "It's because last night at the charity auction, Wumei's boyfriend Fang... Yes, his name is Fang Bai! Fang Bai treated my cold and somehow found a problem with my left breast..."

Both Jiang Huaihe and his wife's hearts skipped a beat as they exchanged incredulous looks.

"What did he say at the time?"

Jiang Huaihe asked wide-eyed.

"Fang Bai didn't say much at the time but after leaving the auction, he had Wumei call me to remind me that there was a lump in my left breast and suggested I go to the hospital to get it checked out. I felt it myself, and there indeed was a lump. The tests at the hospital this morning confirmed I have this damned breast cancer..."

"What?"

Upon hearing this, both Jiang Huaihe and his wife were stunned and looked at each other in disbelief.

Could it be that last night, Doctor Fang Bai had already discovered that their daughter had breast cancer and then reminded her to get it checked at the hospital?

"Miss Jiang, are you saying that your breast cancer was found by Doctor Fang when he was treating you for a cold? How did he find it? Tell me in detail..."

Hua Tianhe was secretly shocked upon hearing Jiang Xiaoyu's words.

To Hua Tianhe, diagnosing cancer using the methods of traditional Chinese medicine was no easy feat—it could only be done by cultivators who had attained a very high level in both medicine and martial arts. It wasn't just a matter of applying the "Four Diagnostics" but also using True Yuan to meticulously explore inside the patient's body.

Although Hua Tianhe was an old Chinese medicine practitioner who cultivated both medicine and martial arts, he admitted he was not yet capable of this.

Hua Tianhe thought back carefully; when he met Fang Bai in the hallway earlier, he didn't sense the unique energy fluctuations of a martial artist from Fang Bai. However, the last time he returned to Zhongzhou, Family Head Hua Chun had personally confirmed that Fang Bai was an Ancient Martial Cultivator.

But as to how strong Fang Bai was, Hua Chun could not say precisely; he only knew he was no match for him.

Between martial artists, when a stronger one consciously hides their energy, it is difficult for the weaker one to sense it. Based on this, could it be that Fang Bai's strength was even greater than his own?

If the truth were indeed as such, then a young man around the age of twenty who was skilled in both medicine and martial arts would be an anomaly in this world, so how could one not be astonished?

"How he figured it out, I have no idea either!"

In response to Hua Tianhe's questioning, Jiang Xiaoyu frowned and said, "He just used a few tiny needles to prick me for a few minutes, and he cured my cold, and then he left with Wumei... From beginning to end, he never even touched my body..."

"How is that possible?"

Hua Tianhe was incredulous and said, "Traditional Chinese medicine emphasizes the 'Four Diagnostics' of observation, listening, questioning, and pulse-taking. Observation, listening, and questioning don't require physical contact, but pulse-taking involves feeling the patient's pulse. Especially for an illness like yours, it might even be necessary to touch the affected area to make a definitive diagnosis. How could he diagnose you with breast cancer without touching your body?"

Ren Juedao was also shaking his head repeatedly, finding Jiang Xiaoyu's claim hard to accept.

Seeing that both National Doctors didn't believe her, Jiang Xiaoyu became anxious and muttered, "He really didn't touch me! If you don't believe me, you can ask Fang Bai in person... Asking Wumei works too! Ah, that's right, I'll call Wumei! Last night Wumei promised me that if the hospital found any problems, Fang Bai would help me!"

At this, her spirits lifted suddenly and she said with joy, "That's right, since Fang Bai could discover my illness, he must have a way to cure it! Mom, give me your phone quickly!"

Zhao Xinran, upon hearing her daughter's words, had no doubt about Fang Bai's medical skills, but thinking of how she and Ye Wumei must have been sent away by herself, she felt even more regret and guilt.

"Fish, actually... actually, the Ye Family girl and Doctor Fang came to visit you just now..."

Zhao Xinran and her husband exchanged glances and said with a wry smile.

"Really? They must have come to treat me... Mom, where are the two of them?"

Jiang Xiaoyu asked excitedly, thinking that perhaps with Fang Bai's arrival, she wouldn't have to undergo surgery to remove her left breast.

"They... they've already left..."

Zhao Xinran looked down, unable to meet her daughter's gaze.

"Ah? They left?"

Jiang Xiaoyu was stunned for a moment and asked with a frown, "Why did they leave? Fang Bai promised he would help me! No, I must call Wumei and ask her what's going on... Mom, give me your phone!"

Jiang Xiaoyu said this and reached out to her mother for the phone.

"Fish, mom made a mistake today..."

Zhao Xinran did not hand the phone to her daughter, her eyes were slightly red as she spoke with a trembling voice.

"Mom, what's wrong with you?"

Seeing her mother's unusual expression, Jiang Xiaoyu's heart tightened slightly, and she subconsciously felt that her mother's so-called "mistake" might have something to do with Ye Wumei and Fang Bai.

Zhao Xinran took a deep breath, trying to calm herself, and sighed, "The Ye Family girl and Doctor Fang came to the hospital earlier, and I thought they were just visiting you. Since you hadn't woken up at that time, I... after a few words with them, I asked them to leave..."

Jiang Xiaoyu exclaimed, "Did they not mention anything about treating me?"

"The Ye Family girl did mention it to me, but I... I saw that Doctor Fang was too young and also a practitioner of traditional Chinese medicine, and just then the two National Doctors arrived at the hospital to give you a treatment, so I didn't take what the Ye Family girl said seriously..."

"Oh no! Mom, you're going to be the death of me!"

Jiang Xiaoyu cried out in distress. Her best friend had brought her boyfriend with good intentions to treat her illness, but they were neglected by her mother. If Doctor Fang were upset by that, who would treat her disease?

Although the two National Doctors could heal her, they would need to perform surgery to remove her left breast, a result that Jiang Xiaoyu found somewhat unbearable.

Chapter 327: The Son-in-law Wants to Meet His Mother-in-law

"Fish, don't cry! Mom knows where the Ye girl and Doctor Fang are. I'll go apologize to Doctor Fang right now and ask him to come back to treat you! I'm going right away!"

Seeing her daughter cry, Zhao Xinran became panicked and quickly tried to soothe her before turning to leave.

"Xinran, let me go with you!"

Jiang Huaihe suddenly said.

At this moment, Jiang Huaihe had no more contempt for Fang Bai. He just wanted to accompany his wife to find Fang Bai, then sincerely apologize to him, hoping to persuade him to return to the hospital to treat their daughter.

Jiang Huaihe also understood that Fang Bai had been neglected and disrespected by him and his wife before, and would certainly bear some resentment. He knew it wouldn't be easy to ask him back, but he believed that as long as he and his wife were sincere and humbled themselves, their chances would be better.

Hua Tianhe waved his hand and said to Jiang Huaihe and his wife, "Leave your precious daughter to me. You two go invite Doctor Fang! I can't wait to meet him!"

"I'll stay with Brother Hua!"

Ren Juedao said with a smile.

Although Ren Juedao was an authority in Western medicine, he never looked down on traditional Chinese medicine. Earlier conversation between Jiang Xiaoyu and Hua Tianhe had sparked his deep interest in Fang Bai. He wanted to see for himself what made this young medical prodigy so exceptional.

With two national doctors remaining to look after their daughter, Jiang Huaihe and his wife were reassured. They thanked them, gave their daughter a few instructions, and then left the intensive care unit together.

Lu Xingping's family of three, learning that Jiang Huaihe and his wife were going to invite Fang Bai, didn't stay any longer. After exchanging a few polite words, they left Yanjing Friendship Hospital one after the other.

When Jiang Huaihe and Zhao Xinran set off, Fang Bai and Ye Wumei had already entered the Four Seasons Spring Hotel and were walking hand in hand toward the Rose Hall.

Although Ye Wumei and Fang Bai had already "rehearsed" on the way there for the various situations that could arise when the three parties met, as they neared the Rose Hall, Ye Wumei was still somewhat nervous.

Ye Wumei's mother, Sun Lin, was a rather assertive woman, who supported the arranged marriage with the Wang family. That's why she had traveled thousands of miles from Lingnan to Yanjing to accompany her daughter and meet with Wang Dong and his mother.

Ye Wumei understood that even if she brought Fang Bai as her fake "boyfriend" to the banquet, it would not be easy to thwart the arranged marriage between the Ye and Wang families.

Even if Fang Bai was her lifesaver and had done a great favor for the Ye family, when it came to family interests, given her mother Sun Lin's character, she might strongly oppose Ye Wumei's relationship with Fang Bai.

What should she do then?

Ye Wumei was soft on the outside but tough on the inside. She had a stubborn streak, and if her mother forced her to interact with Wang Dong, she would definitely not compromise.

But at the same time, Ye Wumei was a filial daughter. Engaging in a fierce conflict with her mother over this matter was not the outcome she wished for.

In the blink of an eye, Ye Wumei suddenly thought of a feasible plan. She thought if her mother opposed her relationship with Fang Bai, then she would have to wield this "ultimate weapon".

However, regarding this "ultimate weapon", she hadn't discussed it with Fang Bai, and she didn't know how he would react when she suddenly brought it out.

"What's wrong?"

Fang Bai noticed that Ye Wumei was giving him a somewhat strange look and couldn't help asking.

"No... nothing! It's just a little bit nerve-wracking!"

Ye Wumei's pretty face blushed slightly as she saw the door of the "Rose Hall" drawing closer. She suddenly hugged Fang Bai's arm tightly and snuggled up to him, adopting a tender and affectionate demeanor.

"It's like a son-in-law about to meet his mother-in-law, so if anyone should be nervous, it should be me!"

Fang Bai laughed heartily and then said, "I'm telling you, Star Ye, if your mom sees us like this now, will she think I ran off with her treasured daughter? And then chase me through the streets with a knife in hand?"

"She might indeed think that way, but considering my strength is too great, she wouldn't dare lay a hand on me! My mom might be a bit domineering, but she's a very sensible person. She wouldn't do anything unless she's absolutely sure she could!"

Ye Wumei said with a light laugh.

Having made a joke with Fang Bai, her originally somewhat nervous mood relaxed a lot.

On both sides of the closed door to the "Rose Hall," stood four female bodyguards dressed in black from head to toe.

Ye Wumei immediately recognized the two bodyguards on the left side as coming from the Ye Family, her mother's personal guards, while the other two must be the bodyguards brought by Wang Dong and his mother Jiang Fenglian.

Profound Level Martial Artists are a scarce presence in every one of the current era's prominent clans, such as the Lingnan Ye Family, which, including Family Head Ye Xing, has only a handful of Profound Level Martial Artists.

For any prominent clan in the modern era, cultivating a Profound Level Martial Artist is no easy task, as it requires a huge investment of resources and demands that the trainee possesses exceptional talent. Neither can be missing.

That's why, when Fang Bai offered to teach Ye Wumei martial arts and promised to train her to become a Profound Level Martial Artist within a few years, Ye Xing was greatly excited upon hearing this.

Profound Level Martial Artists cultivated by prominent clans are usually used to protect the interests of the family and some of its core members.

Ever since Ye Wumei was kidnapped by members of "Wrathful Beauties" in Yanjing, Ye Xing, fearing a repeat, had two of the family's female Profound Level Martial Artists specially assigned as personal bodyguards to Ye Wumei.

When Ye Xing made this decision initially, it was met with criticism and opposition from many in the Ye Family. They argued that since Profound Level Martial Artists were rare within the Ye Family and Ye Wumei wasn't a critical core member of the family, assigning one Profound Level Martial Artist to her would be sufficient, and more than that would be a waste of family resources.

But Ye Xing had only one daughter, whom he regarded as his precious pearl. In his eyes, his daughter's safety was just as important as the family's interests. Moreover, through his daughter, he could maintain a connection with Fang Bai, a powerful ally, so that in times of trouble for the Ye Family, it was like having an extra source of support.

"Miss!"

As Ye Wumei approached, the two Ye Family female bodyguards responsible for protecting Sun Lin bowed slightly. When their gaze swept over Fang Bai, who was beside Ye Wumei, their expressions showed a hint of surprise.

After Fang Bai rescued Ye Wumei from the hands of "Wrathful Beauties," Ye Xing led some family martial artists to meet them, but these two Ye Family female bodyguards weren't present as they were out on a family mission and thus didn't recognize Fang Bai.

To the two Ye Family female bodyguards, today's meeting between Ye Wumei and her mother with Wang Dong and his mother to discuss a potential marriage alliance seemed odd, as Miss Ye had brought a man with her, and their relationship appeared quite close. If Wang Dong and his mother witnessed this, it could greatly impact the marriage alliance between the two families.

The two Ye Family female bodyguards were also members of the Ye Family. In their eyes, family interests came above all, and they wouldn't allow anything that might affect the family's interests to occur.

Chapter 328: Petty Tricks, How Dare You Show Off!

"I'm sorry, sir, you cannot enter!"

As Ye Wumei and Fang Bai approached, a tall female bodyguard of the Ye Family extended her arm, blocking Fang Bai's path, and spoke with an icy demeanor.

"Miss, your mother, Ms. Jiang, as well as Mr. Wang Dong, have been waiting for you in the room for a while."

Another Ye Family female bodyguard, who was rather plump, said to Ye Wumei expressionlessly.

Both were laconic and stoic, looking like soulless robots incapable of joy or sorrow.

The Wang Family's female bodyguards were no different, and their gaze towards Fang Bai even carried a thick hostility.

"Ye Feng, Ye Huang, what do you mean by this?"

Ye Wumei's brows furrowed slightly, and, looking at them displeased, she said, "Fang Bai is my good friend; why can't he go in?"

"Miss, you should know that on an occasion like today, you shouldn't bring a man over!"

"We are doing this for the sake of the Ye Family."

The two female bodyguards named Ye Feng and Ye Huang spoke in turn.

Ye Wumei's eyes widened in anger as she retorted, "Is it your place to dictate whom I bring here?"

The two Ye Family female bodyguards glanced at each other and decided not to speak anymore, yet they positioned themselves so that only Ye Wumei could pass, and Fang Bai was not allowed to enter.

"I want to go in, and you're not going to stop me! Wumei, let's go!"

Fang Bai chuckled, took Ye Wumei's hand, and stepped forward.

"How dare you!"

"Impudence!"

The two Ye Family female bodyguards were Profound Level Martial Artists and considered first-class masters in ordinary society. Seeing Fang Bai's disregard for them, they couldn't help feeling indignant.

Both shouted sharply and reached out simultaneously, one on the left and one on the right, employing a grappling technique aimed at Fang Bai's shoulders, intending to subdue him and throw him out of the hotel.

"Be careful, Fang Bai!"

Although Ye Wumei knew that Fang Bai was powerful and her two bodyguards stood no chance against him, seeing their swift and fierce moves filled her with concern, prompting her to blurt out a warning to Fang Bai.

"Trifling skills, not worth showing off!"

Fang Bai snorted coldly, and with a light wave of his hand, his fingers brushed past the two Ye Family female bodyguards with incredible speed.

The two Ye Family female bodyguards first felt numbness in their bodies, as if struck by lightning, and then to their horror, they discovered that they were as if frozen, maintaining their attack posture, completely unable to move.

The two Wang Family female bodyguards, whose skills were no different from the Ye Family's, watched in astonishment as Fang Bai subdued the two Ye Family bodyguards with just a raise and drop of his hand. As Fang Bai turned his head to look at them, they felt a chill run through their scalps, and they immediately retreated two steps, fearing Fang Bai's attack.

Although they didn't want to let Fang Bai enter the Rose Hall, the strength he had demonstrated was far superior to theirs, and if they were to forcefully obstruct him, it would have been tantamount to asking for trouble, so they very sensibly chose to step aside.

Since Fang Bai was a friend of Ye Wumei, it was assumed he would not pose a threat to Wang Dong and his mother in the room; hence, they were not worried about their personal safety.

"Squeak," went the door as Ye Wumei pushed open the entrance to the "Rose Hall," entering the room with Fang Bai by her side.

At this moment, sitting inside the "Rose Hall" were three people: Ye Wumei's mother Sun Lin, Wang Dong and his mother Jiang Fenglian.

The trio had been sitting in the "Rose Hall" for a short while, engrossed in conversation when they heard the door. They turned their heads in unison, only to see Ye Wumei and Fang Bai walking into the room hand in hand, shoulder to shoulder.

For a moment, the expressions of Sun Lin, Jiang Fenglian, and Wang Dong varied.

Sun Lin's phoenix eyes were wide open, stunned and speechless with a look of disbelief.

Jiang Fenglian's brows were slightly furrowed, her expression filled with confusion and a touch of dissatisfaction.

Wang Dong's face was ashen, his eyes ablaze with fury, fists clenched tight, on the verge of exploding.

The atmosphere in the room had been light and pleasant, but upon Ye Wumei and Fang Bai's entrance, it had turned tense and severe. The only sound was Wang Dong's heavy, huffing breathing.

"Mom!"

Ye Wumei, noticing her mother's displeasure, called out softly, but she did not loosen her grip on Fang Bai's hand. Instead, she held it even tighter.

Ye Wumei knew the purpose of her mother's and Wang Dong's meeting, so she wanted to demonstrate her close relationship with Fang Bai in this way, thereby ensuring the meeting would end on a sour note.

Sun Lin cast a meaningful look at her daughter and then stood up. She walked over to Fang Bai, managing a smile on her face, and asked, "Mr. Fang, how come you are together with Wumei?"

If it had been any other man, Sun Lin would not have shown a pleasant demeanor, and would have even interrogated him sharply. But Fang Bai was not only her daughter's lifesaver, but also respected by her husband, Ye Xing. So, it was not appropriate for her to show a bad attitude or say anything unpleasant.

In Sun Lin's view, Fang Bai and her daughter walking in hand in hand, shoulder to shoulder, it was obvious to anyone that their relationship was not ordinary. It would have been one thing if she were the only witness, but with Wang Dong's mother and son seeing this, it complicated matters.

When exactly her daughter had gotten involved with Fang Bai, Sun Lin did not know. Had she not seen it with her own eyes today, she would still be in the dark.

Sun Lin was also unaware of how far her daughter and Fang Bai's relationship had progressed. Although modern society no longer held chastity in such high regard for women, if her daughter had indeed been "beaten to the punch" by Fang Bai, the Wang Family would likely not take this lying down.

At the same time, Sun Lin understood her daughter very well, knowing that she wouldn't easily fall for someone, but once she did, her affections would run deep, making it hard for her to extricate herself.

Therefore, to make the arranged marriage between the Ye Family and the Wang Family happen smoothly, it was essential to break up Ye Wumei and Fang Bai as soon as possible.

"Mom, last night I asked Fang Bai to accompany me to the charity auction held by Jiang Xiaoyu. I had already called Dad about this before, you should know about it too!"

Ye Wumei interjected.

Of course, Sun Lin was aware of this. However, when Ye Wumei called home at that time, she had mentioned she wanted to consult Fang Bai on matters of martial arts. Believing it to be true, her parents felt reassured that with a martial arts expert like Fang Bai protecting their daughter, there was no need to worry about her personal safety.

What Sun Lin had not expected at all was that her daughter's trip to Yanjing would spark something with Fang Bai, catching her completely off-guard.

"Shut up! I wasn't speaking to you!"

Sun Lin couldn't scold Fang Bai harshly, but she was less courteous to her own daughter, glaring and reprimanding her softly.

Ye Wumei pouted her lips, her face the picture of infinite grievance, a pitiable look that inspired sympathy.

"Sister Sun, what is going on between your Wumei and this gentleman?"

Jiang Fenglian glanced sideways at Ye Wumei and Fang Bai, her tone clearly tinged with displeasure as she spoke with Sun Lin.

Chapter 329: Fang Bai is my boyfriend!

Jiang Fenglian came today with her son for a "blind date," but not only did Ye Wumei arrive late, she actually brought a young man with her, and even after they got here, they didn't try to conceal their affection. They still behaved intimately, and it's not just her own son who would get mad—probably any man would.

If it weren't for the fact that standing behind Sun Lin and her daughter was the Lingnan Ye Family, whose heritage was no less formidable than that of the Wang Family, and that Ye Wumei was a woman his son very much liked, Jiang Fenglian would have already left with her son in a huff.

"Fenglian, it's like this..."

Sun Lin's mind raced as she quickly explained to Jiang Fenglian: "Do you remember the kidnapping incident involving Wumei a few months ago? It was Mr. Fang who rescued her from the kidnappers. Now, Wumei is learning Ancient Martial Arts from Doctor Fang, so..."

"So Mr. Fang is Wumei's lifesaving benefactor. It must be a case of 'repaying a great debt with utmost devotion.' No wonder they are so intimate!"

Upon hearing that there was such a relationship between Ye Wumei and Fang Bai, Jiang Fenglian felt a chill in her heart, coupled with disappointment and anger.

The disappointment was that she had wanted to facilitate a marriage alliance between the Ye and Wang families, only to find unforeseen complications arising, and the chances of the arranged marriage were likely to fall through.

What angered her was that Ye Wumei actually already had a boyfriend, and Sun Lin had kept it from her.

"Feng Lian, you're misunderstanding!"

Seeing Jiang Fenglian's grim expression and her ready to leave, Sun Lin hastily said, "Wumei and Mr. Fang aren't in the kind of relationship you're thinking of..."

"Heh heh... Sister Sun, at this point, are you still trying to hide it? Wumei and Doctor Fang are shoulder to shoulder, hand in hand in front of us, not avoiding at all. If you say they aren't a couple, do you think I'd believe that? My eyes still work!"

Jiang Fenglian's tone was tinged with ridicule, thinking to herself, I, Jiang Fenglian, am not blind, you still want to deceive me at this point? No way!

Both the Lingnan Ye Family and the Yanjing Wang Family were among Huaxia's top-tier prominent clans with comparable family heritage, and Yanjing was the Wang Family's stronghold. Moreover, the person at fault in this situation was Sun Lin, so Jiang Fenglian spoke with great confidence, not giving Sun Lin any face.

Sun Lin knew that the overly affectionate behavior of her daughter and Fang Bai had caused a deep misunderstanding for Jiang Fenglian and her son, so she didn't get angry at Jiang's sarcasm and kept making eye signals to her daughter, signaling her to stay away from Fang Bai.

Ye Wumei had brought Fang Bai with the intention of disrupting the proceedings, and seeing Jiang Fenglian and her son preparing to leave, she felt a secret joy. She ignored her mother's signals and instead stood even closer to Fang Bai, their hands clasped even tighter.

Angry and anxious, Sun Lin reproached lightly: "Wumei, hurry up and tell Aunt Jiang that there's nothing between you and Mr. Fang!"

"Mom, Fang Bai is my boyfriend! I brought him here today because I wanted you to meet him!"

Ye Wumei leaned her head to the side, resting it sweetly on Fang Bai's shoulder, her face radiating happiness and bliss.

Fang Bai also smiled, cooperatively lifting one arm to circle Ye Wumei's slender and soft waist.

Watching the two flaunt their love, Jiang Fenglian's eyes widened in shock, she couldn't help but snort coldly, while Wang Dong was filled with jealousy and resentment, his teeth grinding together audibly.

"You... you're driving me mad! Mr. Fang, if Wumei is being ridiculous, must you be ridiculous as well?"

Sun Lin stomped her foot in frustration. With no way to discipline her own daughter, she turned her target to Fang Bai, and her tone of voice began to grow impolite.

Even though Fang Bai had saved her daughter's life and taught her skills, and the entire Ye Family was grateful to him, the thought of him "eloping" with her daughter was intolerable to Sun Lin.

Sun Lin was not a materialistic woman, but once she married into the Ye Family, she became one of them and had to consider the interests of the clan in all matters.

Even though Fang Bai was strong and attractive to women, he ultimately came from an ordinary family with no significant background or support, while Wang Dong had the backing of the Wang Family, a colossal entity. It was self-evident which union would bring greater benefits to the Ye Family.

From the perspective of familial interests, Sun Lin naturally hoped that her daughter would marry into the Wang Family, and she was even selfishly unwilling to consider her daughter's feelings.

However, what made Sun Lin somewhat troubled was the apparent good relationship between her daughter and Fang Bai. If she were to forcefully separate them, it could likely provoke her daughter's resistance and even cause a rift between mother and daughter.

But indecision leads to chaos. If she did not intervene now and let their relationship continue to develop, it would be even harder to separate them later.

After rapidly weighing the pros and cons in her mind, Sun Lin finally decided to confront Fang Bai.

As the saying goes, "a short pain is better than a long one." Sun Lin knew that forcibly separating the two might deeply hurt her daughter in the short term, but with time apart, their feelings would gradually fade, and eventually, they would break up.

Of course, this was merely Sun Lin's wishful thinking. She was unaware of the depth of her daughter's feelings for Fang Bai—feelings that could not be severed by any means.

Initially, Ye Wumei was kidnapped by "Wrathful Beauties," hanging by a thread until Fang Bai rescued her. After surviving through life and death experiences and finally escaping danger together, Ye Wumei had already developed a hidden affection for Fang Bai.

But what truly rooted Ye Wumei's feelings for Fang Bai, making her unable to extricate herself, was after she started practicing the Martial Arts Techniques taught by him.

Although Ye Wumei and Fang Bai had different bloodlines, they practiced the same Martial Arts Techniques passed down by him, resulting in the same True Yuan flowing through their bodies and a similar Martial Artist Aura being released, hence creating an intricate and inseparable connection.

The most crucial aspect was the extraordinary telepathic connection that had developed between Fang Bai and Ye Wumei. Now, whenever one of them faced danger, even if separated by a thousand miles, the other would become restless and uneasy.

While their relationship had not yet reached the point of being inseparable, they already shared a tacit understanding and a heartfelt connection.

Therefore, Sun Lin's attempt to forcibly separate them and use time to dilute their feelings was nearly impossible.

Bear in mind that even if they couldn't see each other over a long period, as they advanced in their Cultivation and increased their realm, their ability to communicate with the heavens and earth would grow stronger, and correspondingly, their telepathic connection would intensify.

This means that instead of their feelings fading with time and distance, their longing for each other would grow deeper and their emotions would become stronger.

Of course, Sun Lin could not possibly imagine any of this.

"Auntie Sun, I'm not being unreasonable. Wumei and I truly are... boyfriend and girlfriend!"

Facing Sun Lin's questioning, Fang Bai knew he had to speak up. He gave Ye Wumei, who was filled with grievance, a reassuring look and said to Sun Lin with a slight smile.

Chapter 330: My Happiness is in My Own Hands!

Seeing Fang Bai publicly acknowledge his relationship with her daughter in front of Jiang Fenglian and her son, Sun Lin's face grew even colder.

"Mr. Fang, I am grateful to you for saving Wumei and teaching her martial arts. However, when it comes to Wumei's lifelong matters, as a mother, I hope she can find a well-matched, ideal partner, and you... are not suitable for Wumei..."

Although Sun Lin's words were relatively implicit, the underlying meaning was clear to everyone present: Fang Bai and her daughter were not of the same social standing, and he was not qualified to become the son-in-law of the Ye Family.

Ye Wumei's heart skipped a beat upon hearing her mother belittle Fang Bai; she feared that Fang Bai would have a verbal altercation with her mother, which would put her in a difficult position caught between them.

Ye Wumei knew that although Fang Bai came from an ordinary family, his identity was anything but ordinary. Just take last night's charity auction, for example. Lu Jianfeng from the Lu Family, Dongfang Rushi from the Dongfang Family, Hua Yi from the Hua Family—every one of these heirs from prominent clans were courteous to Fang Bai.

Even the couple, Lu Xingping, treated Fang Bai with the utmost respect, addressing him as "Master."

Moreover, Ye Wumei had witnessed Fang Bai's miraculous medical skills firsthand, which even the four great National Doctors of the time could not match.

Based on this alone, Fang Bai's status was second to none.

And the martial arts techniques that Ye Wumei cultivated were all taught by Fang Bai, and the wonder of these techniques could only be appreciated by her personally.

If her mother knew about these things, she probably would not have spoken of a "well-matched" match.

In Ye Wumei's eyes, Fang Bai, with his divine medical skills and unfathomable strength, was an omnipotent Master. When it came to the issue of "being well-matched," she actually felt unworthy of him.

"Mom, how... how could you say that? Fang Bai, he..."

Ye Wumei, out of frustration, stamped her foot, wanting to speak up in defense of Fang Bai, but was stopped by a look from him.

Fang Bai did not get angry; he simply smiled lightly and said frankly, "Auntie Sun, as someone who has been through it all, you should know that matters between men and women should be based on mutual affection and willingness. Even if you marry Wumei to someone she does not like, what good is being well-matched if she is not happy?"

"My daughter's marriage is my decision! Nobody else has the right to interfere!"

Seeing that she had made herself clear, Sun Lin grew even more impatient with Fang Bai, who still did not know to back down, and her words became even more curt.

Jiang Fenglian and Wang Dong watched the argument with cold eyes, inwardly pleased.

Although Jiang Fenglian was dissatisfied that Sun Lin had concealed the fact that her daughter had a boyfriend, if she could drive Fang Bai away, the two families could still sit down and have a proper discussion.

Jiang Fenglian coveted the Ye Family's influence in Lingnan, while Wang Dong coveted Ye Wumei's beauty. A marriage alliance between the two families would be beneficial for the Wang Family as a whole and for Wang Dong personally.

Fang Bai laughed proudly, wrapping Ye Wumei in his arms and said with overwhelming authority, "Wumei is your daughter, true, but she is also my, Fang Bai's, woman! You want to go against her will and marry her into the Wang Family, I do not agree! With me here, no one can make her suffer the slightest grievance!"

"You... you... Wumei, come here! Stand by your mother's side!"

Sun Lin's eyes widened with anger, her chest heaving violently.

Seeing her mother and Fang Bai arguing, Ye Wumei's eyes reddened anxiously, and she was on the verge of tears.

"Mom, why... why are you forcing me to marry someone I don't like?"

Although Ye Wumei was a dutiful daughter, she knew she couldn't succumb to her mother regarding her own lifelong happiness; if she did, she would lose not just Fang Bai, but also her lifetime of happiness.

"Wang Dong is a very outstanding young man. You haven't spent time with him; how do you know you don't like him? Your father and I were brought together by our parents' decision too, and don't we live well now? Wumei, listen to me, you and Fang Bai really aren't suitable..."

Sun Lin justified herself confidently by citing her own marriage with Ye Xing as an example.

Having been married for many years, they lived in mutual affection and love, indeed a model couple. This was clearly understood by their daughter, Ye Wumei.

However, Ye Wumei also knew that her parents' happy marriage was an exception and that, in this world, most couples who married without affection and solely for the benefit of their families didn't speak of happiness after their marriage.

"Mom, I can't listen to you this time. I want to control my own happiness! I also believe that my choice is the right one!"

Ye Wumei declared defiantly, with tears swirling in her beautiful eyes.

Ye Wumei had never talked back to her mother before. She felt aggrieved and uneasy; if it weren't for Fang Bai by her side, she might have already lost control of her emotions and burst into tears.

Ye Wumei came with Fang Bai intending to act out a scene to foil the arranged meeting for Sun Lin and Jiang Fenglian, but she had become completely absorbed in the act without realizing it.

The words she spoke now were her true feelings.

Sun Lin didn't expect her normally obedient daughter to turn against her for Fang Bai's sake, causing her to lament that "daughters are hard to keep by your side" and her face to become uglier.

"Wumei, you've disappointed me! I can tell you clearly, it's impossible for you to be with Fang Bai! Unless you no longer recognize your mother or this family!"

Sun Lin said, overcome with exasperation.

Ye Wumei froze, disbelief in her eyes as if she had not expected her mother to say such things. Then, a wave of sorrow washed over her, and tears fell like rain.

"Mrs. Sun, as a mother, instead of considering your daughter's happiness, you're pushing her into a pit of fire! You've disappointed me too!"

Fang Bai, seeing Ye Wumei crying her heart out, felt pity. His palm softly stroked her back, and his gaze towards Sun Lin was somewhat icy. He changed his address from "Auntie Sun" to "Mrs. Sun."

Facing Fang Bai's icy stare, Sun Lin felt a chill as if she had fallen into an ice cellar, a sense of fear enveloping her, leaving her speechless for a moment.

"Ill-mannered wretch, who are you calling a pit of fire? I think you're the one who is..."

Jiang Fenglian, hearing Fang Bai's remark about being "pushed into a pit of fire," knew he meant the Wang Family where she belonged, immediately took offense, placing her hands on her hips, scolding vehemently in her shrewish nature.

Slap—

Jiang Fenglian hadn't finished speaking when her face was struck by a slap, leaving five red fingerprints visible on her cheek.