

Doctor 331

Chapter 331: Panicked and Frustrated

"This slap is a warning for you, remember to watch your mouth next time! Otherwise, I'll keep hitting you until you learn to speak properly!"

Fang Bai looked at Jiang Fenglian who stood dumbfounded, still not having snapped out of her shock, and sneered.

His strike just now was as fast as lightning; even Wang Dong, a Yellow Level intermediate martial artist, hadn't seen how Fang Bai had made his move. All he noticed was a blur before his eyes, and then his mother was slapped.

Jiang Fenglian was stupefied by Fang Bai's unexpected slap, standing there agape, and it took her a moment to come to her senses.

"How dare you slap me... Dong'er, what are you dazed for? Beat this little bastard, this son of a bitch, to death for me!"

Jiang Fenglian descended from a prominent family and had lived with dignity for over forty years; she had never been slapped before and was now filled with shame and rage.

She knew her son had practiced Ancient Martial Arts and was very skilled, and she wanted him to avenge the slap for her.

Slap—

Slap—

Before Wang Dong could react, Fang Bai had already moved again; two crisp slaps echoed through the Rose Hall, and Jiang Fenglian's face was struck twice more.

This time, the force behind Fang Bai's palms was obviously much greater than before; after two slaps, Jiang Fenglian's well-maintained face immediately swelled up.

"If you think three slaps aren't satisfying enough, feel free to keep cursing!"

After speaking coldly, Fang Bai couldn't be bothered to spare Jiang Fenglian another glance. He lowered his head and continued to console a heartbroken Ye Wumei. If he hadn't admitted it himself, it would be hard for others to believe that he was the one who had slapped Jiang Fenglian.

At this moment, Sun Lin was completely petrified.

Although Sun Lin knew Fang Bai was an Ancient Martial expert and was highly regarded by her husband, Ye Xing, she never expected him to be so audacious.

This was Yanjing, the stronghold of the Wang Family. Fang Bai slapping Jiang Fenglian was like stirring up a hornet's nest, a colossal disaster.

Sun Lin could even imagine the Wang Family's rage, mobilizing their family's power to suppress Fang Bai; not only would Fang Bai suffer, but she and her daughter, who were involved in this matter, would also be resented by the Wang Family, potentially affecting the collaboration between the Wang and Ye families.

After all, Fang Bai was her daughter's openly acknowledged boyfriend, which was something Jiang Fenglian and her son had both witnessed and heard; there was no denying it.

Seeing his mother slapped, Wang Dong was also furious. However, having experienced Fang Bai's prowess, he knew that he was no match for him and would not be able to seek justice for his mother. Therefore, he moved swiftly like the wind to the entrance of the Rose Hall, opened the door, and planned to call in the two bodyguards from his family to deal with Fang Bai.

The two female bodyguards accompanying Jiang Fenglian and her son were Profound Level martial artists and elites of the Wang Family's guard team. Wang Dong was confident that the two of them could easily subdue Fang Bai together.

When Wang Dong opened the door and saw the two female bodyguards from his family outside, he called out urgently, "Wang Jie, Wang Juan! Come in and protect us!"

Wang Jie and Wang Juan were standing next to the two female bodyguards from the Ye Family, whose acupoints Fang Bai had casually sealed, trying to release the sealed acupoints. They tried various methods, but to no avail. Startled by Wang Dong's shout, they sprang up as if they had springs in their feet, and followed quickly after him into the Rose Hall.

Jiang Fenglian stood on the west side of the room, her hand covering her swollen cheek, glaring at Fang Bai with eyes blazing with fury, completely beside herself with anger.

Fang Bai gently held Ye Wumei, standing not far from Jiang Fenglian on the opposite side, speaking softly, as if they were the only two people in the entire room.

Sun Lin stood on the north side between the two, her face filled with anxious fretfulness.

Wang Jie and Wang Juan, after barging into "Rose Hall," were greeted by this scene.

"Wang Jie, Wang Juan, that little bastard dared to hit me. Beat him up for me... No, catch him! He slapped me three times; I want to pay him back with thirty!"

Seeing her own bodyguards enter, Jiang Fenglian immediately felt emboldened and fearless, as she pointed at Fang Bai and yelled loudly.

Wang Jie and Wang Juan looked at each other, hesitant and indecisive.

If Jiang Fenglian had asked them to deal with someone else, they would have done so without hesitation. However, just moments ago, they had witnessed the Ye Family's two female bodyguards being subdued by Fang Bai with ease, and these two bodyguards were no different in skill from themselves. To confront Fang Bai was to ask for trouble.

Yet, as bodyguards trained by the Wang Family, they were responsible for Jiang Fenglian's personal safety. If something happened to her, they would be severely punished by the family law. Thus, even knowing that they were no match for Fang Bai, they had to fight.

The two Wang Family female bodyguards exchanged a look, and then, one from the left and one from the right, they closed in on Fang Bai.

Both were at the initial stage of the Profound Level, releasing their aura completely, filling the entire "Rose Hall" with an intangible pressure.

Sun Lin and Jiang Fenglian, being ordinary women, found it hard to breathe under this invisible pressure.

The atmosphere in "Rose Hall" suddenly became tense at this moment.

"Wumei, come to Mommy's side, quick!"

Sun Lin, aware of the might of the two Wang Family female bodyguards and seeing them ready to attack Fang Bai, worried for her daughter's safety and hastily waved her over.

Ye Wumei shook her head and did not move, her expression not even showing a hint of panic.

Although she didn't know the full extent of Fang Bai's strength, she firmly believed that in front of him, the two Wang Family bodyguards didn't stand a chance.

Sun Lin sighed inwardly, knowing that as soon as Fang Bai's slaps landed, the matter was beyond salvageable. Jiang Fenglian would seek revenge on Fang Bai, and due to her daughter's connection with Fang Bai, even some of the Ye and Wang families' collaborations might suffer.

As for the marriage alliance between the two families, that was now out of the question.

"Ye Feng! Ye Huang!"

Sun Lin didn't care about Fang Bai's well-being but couldn't ignore threats to her daughter's safety. Seeing the Wang Family bodyguards closing in on Fang Bai, with a confrontation imminent, she urgently shouted.

Ye Feng and Ye Huang were the bodyguards she had brought along. They were powerful, and she had no interest in meddling in the affair between Jiang Fenglian and Fang Bai, only hoping that the two bodyguards could take her daughter away from Fang Bai's side, remaining uninvolved.

Sun Lin called out several times, but there was no response from outside the door, which was unusual for her.

She hurried to the door and looked out to see Ye Feng and Ye Huang standing in attacking stances, the only part of them that could move being their eyeballs.

Although Sun Lin was not a martial artist, her husband was an expert in ancient martial arts. Through his influence, she had come to understand some of the intricacies of martial arts.

By just seeing Ye Feng and Ye Huang's current state, she knew they must have been immobilized by a master. She gasped and a look of shock crossed her eyes, immediately thinking of Fang Bai.

Chapter 332: Huaxia Dragon Guard

Sun Lin, having heard from her husband Ye Xing, knew that Fang Bai was young but possessed extraordinary strength; however, in her mind, even if Fang Bai was slightly stronger than her husband, it seemed unlikely that he could have subdued Ye Feng and Ye Huang, two great Profound Level Martial Artists, without a sound.

Little did Sun Lin imagine that Fang Bai's current power was already equivalent to that of a mid-stage Earth Level Martial Artist in the Ancient Martial World, which was far more than just "slightly stronger" than her husband; not even ten Ye Xings, combined, could match Fang Bai.

Thud—

Thud—

The muffled sound of objects hitting the wall came from the "Rose Hall," startling Sun Lin. As she turned her head to look inside the room, she saw the two female bodyguards of the Wang Family lying against the western wall with pained expressions on their faces and a trace of blood at the corners of their mouths.

Jiang Fenglian and Wang Dong stared at Fang Bai, dumbfounded, as if they had seen a ghost.

Fang Bai was casually holding Ye Wumei with one hand, while the other hung naturally by his side. His sharp gaze, cold as a blade, swept over Jiang Fenglian, Wang Dong, and the two struggling Wang Family female bodyguards as they tried to stand up. When their eyes met Fang Bai's, they all felt a chill rising from the soles of their feet, as if they had fallen into an ice cave.

Although Sun Lin had not witnessed the events as they unfolded, she knew that the two Wang Family female bodyguards must have been knocked down by Fang Bai.

What Sun Lin couldn't understand was whether the bodyguards of the Wang Family were too weak and easily defeated, or whether Fang Bai was so strong that he had knocked them down in the blink of an eye.

Given the foundation of the Wang Family, even if Jiang Fenglian's personal bodyguards were very weak, they should not be much weaker than her own bodyguards. Hence, the former seemed rather unlikely,

If it was the latter, then Fang Bai's strength was truly terrifying!

Recalling her earlier words, which included several offenses against Fang Bai, Sun Lin couldn't help but shiver.

In this world, strength is not constituted solely by power and wealth, but also by Ancient Martial Cultivators.

In the eyes of ordinary people, Ancient Martial Cultivators belong to a mysterious and powerful realm. They can scale walls and leap over rooftops, shatter stones and split steles, capable of almost anything.

And indeed, this is the case: Ancient Martial Cultivators often possess abilities beyond the imagination of ordinary people, with the most outstanding among them having enough power to challenge some of the modern weaponry in this world.

However, some Ancient Martial Cultivators are devoted to the Martial Dao, seeking its ultimate insights; they live in seclusion, immersed in quiet cultivation, seldom intervening in worldly affairs. These cultivators are known as the "Ascetic Sect."

Other Ancient Martial Cultivators cannot bear the solitude and immerse themselves in worldly affairs, beautifully naming this pursuit "Red Dust Heart Refinement." These cultivators are called the "Secular Sect."

Among the world-engaging Ancient Martial Cultivators, there are usually those with unrighteous thoughts who, relying on their own power, disregard worldly laws and regulations, act arbitrarily and tyrannically, posing a threat to Huaxia's social stability and the lives and property of its citizens.

To combat this threat, Huaxia's previous Prime Minister personally took the lead, utilizing the nation's power, to establish a special division composed of Ancient Martial Cultivators with a sense of justice, naming this organization "Dragon Guard."

The members of "Dragon Guard" encompass many well-known experts of the current Ancient Martial World in Huaxia, including disciples of various Sects, Loose Cultivators who lead solitary lives, and even descendants of prominent clans—all of whom are members of the "Dragon Guard."

"Dragon Guard" is divided into four groups: Heaven, Earth, Profound, and Yellow, with Heaven Level having the strongest members and Yellow Group having the weakest.

In Yanjing, Wang Huashan of the Wang Family, Ye Xing of the Ye Family in Lingnan, and Hua Tianhe of the Hua Family in Zhongzhou were all prominent figures in Huaxia, hidden identities as members of the "Dragon Guard" Xuan Group.

It was precisely because of Wang Huashan, the "Sea-Calming Divine Needle," that the Yanjing Wang Family, despite several ups and downs over the decades, had remained standing unshaken.

This proved that powerful Ancient Martial Cultivators were just as important to a wealthy and powerful clan as overwhelming authority and vast wealth.

For this reason, some prominent clans in Huaxia, while controlling power and wealth, also spared no expense to send their outstanding offspring to well-known sects in the Ancient Martial World or to seniors, to nurture family Martial Artists to safeguard their family interests.

The Ancient Martial Cultivators were also eagerly sought after by great clans, especially those lacking Martial Artists to stand guard, who made every effort to win them over for their own use.

The great clans needed the strength of Ancient Martial Cultivators to seek benefits for their families, and similarly, the cultivators would leverage the clout, wealth, and connections of these families to find Cultivation Resources, with both parties taking what they needed, often striking a deal at once.

In Sun Lin's eyes, although Fang Bai was also an Ancient Martial Cultivator with no small strength, he simply couldn't compare to the Yanjing Wang Family with its rich heritage and a member of the "Dragon Guard" Xuan Group.

Therefore, Sun Lin was strongly against her daughter interacting with Fang Bai, hoping instead to arrange a marriage with the Wang Family.

However, Fang Bai's capacity to take down two Profound Level Martial Artists from the Wang Family in an instant far exceeded Sun Lin's imagination. Perhaps only someone like Wang Huashan, known as the Yanjing Wang Family's "Sea-Calming Divine Needle," could achieve such a feat, right?

The thought that Fang Bai might possess strength equal to that of Wang Huashan sent a chill down Sun Lin's spine and filled her heart with secret alarm.

The things she had just said to Fang Bai had greatly offended him. If it weren't for the close relationship between her daughter and Fang Bai, her actions might have turned him into a formidable enemy of the Ye Family.

The Ye Family was now fully engaged in dealing with the challenges from "Wrathful Beauties." If they had to face another opponent like Fang Bai, they would likely be in over their heads and completely overwhelmed.

Glancing at Fang Bai, who was now embracing her daughter, Sun Lin suddenly felt that her opposition wasn't as strong as before.

Young, handsome, and powerful... Upon reflection, Sun Lin thought that having such a son-in-law wouldn't be too bad for the Ye Family!

Thinking this, Sun Lin's view of Fang Bai became increasingly favorable.

"Fang Bai, I know you're powerful, but don't forget, this is Yanjing! This is our Wang Family's territory! You've hit my mother and injured our family's bodyguards, and this is not over! Wait for the Wang Family's wrath!"

Jiang Fenglian, who had been slapped several times by Fang Bai and whose female bodyguards were also injured, stood there holding her burning cheeks, at a loss, while Wang Dong quickly came to his senses and pointed at Fang Bai, shouting with feigned bravery but inward trepidation.

"Right! This is not over! You just wait... Dong'er, quickly call your father and your grandfather, have them send someone over! Without showing him some color, he won't know our Wang Family's might!"

Hearing her son's words, Jiang Fenglian finally snapped out of it and stomped her foot in exasperation, ranting and raving.

In the face of the mother and son's threatening words, Fang Bai simply smiled disdainfully and dismissed them with a contemptuous curl of his lips.

Chapter 333: Caught in a Dilemma

Although Fang Bai did not like to stir up trouble, he was certainly not afraid of it. The Wang Family might dominate this place with their massive influence, but if they really provoked Fang Bai, he had both the confidence and the strength to eliminate this local snake without anyone being the wiser.

Fang Bai's current cultivation level was equivalent to a mid-level Earth Rank Martial Artist in this world. Coupled with his once-in-an-eon Chaos True Body and cultivation techniques that far surpassed any martial arts in this world, along with the assistance of his Divine Sense, even if he faced an opponent a whole realm superior to him, he could still put up a fight.

In other words, Fang Bai's true combat strength was on par with the most powerful Heaven Rank Martial Artists in this world. If his life was threatened and his latent potential was stimulated, his strength would become even more formidable.

Wang Dong pulled out his cellphone, ready to call his father to rally the Wang Family's manpower against Fang Bai. Suddenly, a white figure flashed at the door. Su Yifei, dressed in a white suit looking like a prince charming, hurriedly walked in.

Su Yifei had shifted the focus of his family business massively towards Yanjing over the past year. The family's business, Four Seasons Spring Hotel, had opened several branches in Yanjing alone.

The meeting between Jiang Fenglian and her son and Sun Lin and her daughter was chosen to take place at the largest and most luxurious branch of Four Seasons Spring Hotel in Yanjing City.

The top floor of the first branch was Su Yifei's workplace in Yanjing; every time he came to Yanjing, he stayed there.

Rose Hall was one of the best private rooms in the first branch, available only to the prominent figures from the wealthy clans. Therefore, upon hearing that there was a customer conflict in "Rose Hall," Su Yifei immediately rushed over with the hotel manager and his four personal bodyguards.

Although the Su Family was a renowned large clan in Huaxia, Yanjing City was home to many dragons and tigers – numerous powerful clans, some with deeper roots than the Su Family. Su Yifei did business here with utmost caution.

Those who could dine in "Rose Hall" were all influential figures. Thus, when Su Yifei learned that there was a conflict between customers there, he immediately brought people over, hoping to use the Su Family's reputation to smooth things over.

Arriving in front of "Rose Hall" and seeing two of the Ye Family's female bodyguards frozen in bizarre poses, Su Yifei was taken aback. Then, he heard the clamoring voices of Wang Dong and Jiang Fenglian coming from inside "Rose Hall."

Su Yifei and Wang Dong were both young masters from powerful clans in Huaxia and had met several times before. Hearing Wang Dong's voice, Su Yifei's heart gave an involuntary "thump."

If one of the conflicting parties included Wang Dong, then resolving this matter might become troublesome.

Wang Dong was young and hot-blooded, with a volatile temper. Behind him stood the deeply entrenched Wang Family, which held significant influence in Yanjing. So, in any conflict, Wang Dong was sure not to back down easily.

What baffled Su Yifei was—who could this person be, and for what reason would they conflict with Wang Dong? Customers at Four Seasons Spring Hotel were all wealthy or noble, and it stood to reason that they would know of Wang Dong's background. Could the other party also be a young master from a prominent clan, unafraid of both Wang Dong and the Wang Family?

The thought of this possibility gave Su Yifei a headache, as young masters like Wang Dong were extremely proud and arrogant. Conflicts between such individuals were often the hardest to mediate, and mishandling the situation could offend both parties.

Hesitating outside "Rose Hall" for a moment, Su Yifei still steeled himself and entered. Then, the first thing he saw was Fang Bai casually draping his arm over Ye Wumei.

Standing beside Fang Bai and Ye Wumei was an attractive middle-aged woman who still had her charm – none other than Sun Lin, the wife of Ye Xing, the Family Head of the Ye Family from Lingnan, and Wumei's mother.

Confronting Fang Bai were Jiang Fenglian and her son Wang Dong, along with two of the Wang Family's female bodyguards struggling to stand up from the ground.

Su Yifei's gaze swept over everyone in the room, and he knew that the parties involved in the conflict were Fang Bai and Jiang Fenglian, mother and son.

Seeing these people, Su Yifei couldn't help but feel an even greater headache, as he knew all of them, and finding the right words to mediate without showing favoritism towards any side was difficult.

However, in Su Yifei's heart, he still placed greater importance on Fang Bai. For one thing, Fang Bai was his sister's lifesaver, and secondly, he had already considered Fang Bai a prospective brother-in-law.

Once Fang Bai became his brother-in-law, the two families would become one.

As for Jiang Fenglian, Wang Dong, mother and son, as well as Sun Lin, Ye Wumei, mother and daughter, Su Yifei merely knew them, and couldn't even say he was familiar with them, so there was no way he would show bias towards them.

"Manager Su, your timing is perfect! This little bas... this person has been causing a ruckus and beating people up in your hotel! Look at my face, it's all swollen! And look at my two bodyguards, he beat them until they vomited blood!"

Jiang Fenglian, seeing Su Yifei, directed all her anger and grievances towards him, but when she came to the words "little bas", her eyes met with Fang Bai's cold and ruthless gaze, and she shuddered, retracting the words "brat" back into her stomach. Otherwise, she might have been met with another slap from Fang Bai.

"Su Yifei, you must handle this matter, otherwise the personal safety of the customers can't be guaranteed. Who would dare to come to your hotel to eat in the future?"

Seeing Su Yifei come over, Wang Dong momentarily put away his phone, refraining from calling his father, Wang Jingzhong, thinking that if the incident could be resolved without alerting the family's power, it would be for the best.

"Fang Bai, what's going on here?"

Su Yifei understood what kind of people Jiang Fenglian and Wang Dong were, knowing that the truth would often be exaggerated or even twisted coming from their mouths. Therefore, he did not pay attention to Jiang Fenglian and Wang Dong but looked towards Fang Bai.

"Some people bully others relying on their power, I merely doled out a small punishment!"

Fang Bai said with a light smile and then used the "Thread Condensation Sound Transmission" technique to briefly inform Su Yifei about how Ye Wumei had asked him to pretend to be her boyfriend in hopes of disrupting the marriage alliance between the Ye and Wang families, among other things.

Having just seen Ye Wumei's affectionate behavior with Fang Bai and thinking of his sister Su Linglong, Su Yifei felt somewhat depressed. But after hearing Fang Bai's sound transmission, his frown finally relaxed.

In Su Yifei's eyes, Fang Bai and his sister Su Linglong were a perfect match. If Fang Bai could become his brother-in-law, not only would his sister, who was deeply infatuated with Fang Bai, achieve her heart's desire, but he would be very happy himself.

Coming from a prominent family, Su Yifei, well-versed in matters of the heart, could tell that there was something extraordinary between Fang Bai and Ye Wumei. However, he believed that it was natural for a young man to be somewhat frisky, especially when the man was as capable as Fang Bai. Having a few female friends was acceptable.

But as long as Fang Bai had not entered the sacred institute of marriage with another woman, Su Yifei believed that there was still a good chance for Fang Bai to become his brother-in-law, and thus, a son-in-law of the Su Family.

"There's a saying that goes, 'It is better to resolve enmities than to worsen them.' Fang Bai, Ms. Jiang, Wang Dong, since you are all acquaintances of mine, let's all sit down and calm down for my sake. Once everyone's settled and calm, we can have a proper talk. Who knows, you might even become friends in the future..."

Although Su Yifei was inclined towards Fang Bai, he did not want to offend the Wang Family, so he decided to play the role of a peacemaker and mediate between the two sides.

Chapter 334: Jiang Huaihe's Apology

Fang Bai might show face to Su Yifei, but Jiang Fenglian and her son Wang Dong, who had just been slapped, obviously weren't willing to let it go, and they were particularly vexed when Su Yifei came in and spoke to Fang Bai, yet neglected them.

"Su Yifei, if someone were to slap you several times, could you bear it, become friends? Hah... is he worthy enough to climb up to your level?"

Jiang Fenglian rolled her eyes and spoke with dissatisfaction, noticing that Su Yifei and Fang Bai seemed to get along quite well, showing not the slightest bit of regard for Su Yifei.

"Su Shao, we should handle this matter ourselves, don't intervene! Hmph, here in Yanjing, our Wang Family has never feared anyone!"

Although Wang Dong knew that Fang Bai was strong and had some background, in the territory of Yanjing, the Wang Family had never been afraid of anyone. If the full force of the Wang Family were to come into play, even the few top-tier illustrious families of Huaxia would have to tread cautiously.

Su Yifei's face turned sour, losing face, he was straightforward by nature and disliked beating around the bush, and scoffed, "Your Wang Family is indeed powerful, but to say that Fang Bai isn't worthy of you... that's a bit too arrogant!"

He paused, then continued, "Let me be frank, Fang Bai saved my sister's life. If anyone dares to trouble him, the Su Family will not sit idly by!"

Sun Lin's eyes lit up at Su Yifei's words.

Initially, Sun Lin had thought that although Fang Bai was powerful, he was ultimately alone and without strong backing, making it difficult to contend with a prominent clan like the Wang Family. To her surprise, his ties with the Su Family ran deep.

Su Yifei, highly regarded by Su Hongyuan and Old Master Su, was the future successor of the Su Family. His words to some extent represented the Su Family; if the Su Family fully protected Fang Bai, then the Wang Family would have to think carefully before taking any action against him.

"The alliance through marriage between the Ye and Wang Families seems unlikely at present. If my daughter is determined to be with Fang Bai, then I'll let her be! My daughter and Fang Bai are lovers, and given the close relationship between Fang Bai and the Su Family, in the future, the Ye Family can also use this connection to draw closer to the Su Family."

Thinking this, Sun Lin found Fang Bai much more pleasing to the eye than before.

In the realm of Yanjing, although the Su and Ye Families didn't have as profound a heritage as the Wang Family, if both families united to protect Fang Bai, together with his personal capabilities, the Wang Family would definitely not dare to act rashly.

However, this would mean that the Su and Ye Families would make an enemy of the Wang Family.

Sun Lin's mind raced, weighing the pros and cons of intervening in the matter, hesitating and finding it hard to decide.

Just then, a figure flashed at the door, and a man and a woman appeared at the entrance of the "Rose Hall."

Both in their forties, the man exuded a composed and imposing aura, while the woman was nobly graceful, still retaining her charm.

"Minister Jiang, Director Zhao, you..."

Jiang Fenglian was slightly startled to see the two middle-aged individuals before her, forcing a smile onto her face.

However, with her cheeks swollen from Fang Bai's slaps, her smile looked worse than if she were crying.

The middle-aged couple was none other than Jiang Huaihe and his wife Zhao Xinran.

They had come in person to ask Fang Bai and Ye Wumei for help with their daughter Jiang Xiaoyu's illness, though they felt somewhat apprehensive about what Fang Bai's attitude might be.

"Fenglian, your... what happened to your face?"

Zhao Xinran was shocked when she saw the palm print on Jiang Fenglian's face.

The Jiang and Wang Families, in Yanjing, both belonged to the top echelon of prominent clans, and the depth of their family heritage was quite similar, with members of both families being acquainted with each other.

"Don't even mention it, I was slapped! I was just about to call our Old Wang to have him send some people over to avenge me! Hmph, in all my years, I, Jiang Fenglian, have never seen such an arrogant and presumptuous young person!"

Jiang Fenglian, seeing the couple from the Jiang Family approaching, thought that, given the good relationship between the two families, the couple would surely stand by her side and speak for her.

The Jiang couple were clever people and, seeing Jiang Fenglian's eyes wide with fury as she spoke and glared at Fang Bai, how could they not understand that it was Fang Bai who had slapped Jiang Fenglian? Their hearts skipped a beat, and they exchanged a bitter smile with each other.

"Fenglian, Doctor Fang is an esteemed guest of our Jiang Family. Could you please do me a favor and let this matter go? If you want compensation, just name your price, and I will pay on behalf of Doctor Fang!"

Zhao Xinran's mind was completely occupied by her daughter Jiang Xiaoyu's illness, and the moment she heard that Jiang Fenglian was intending to target Fang Bai, she became anxious.

For Zhao Xinran, as long as her daughter was safe and sound, she wouldn't hesitate even if it meant compensating tens or even hundreds of millions.

Money can be earned back, but if they lost their daughter, it would be like stabbing a knife deep into the hearts of both Jiang Huaihe and Zhao Xinran; a pain that would last a lifetime.

The couple had approached Doctor Fang with great hopes. If Doctor Fang were to be attacked by people from the Wang Family and something went wrong, who would treat their daughter's illness?

Therefore, no matter what, the Jiang couple had to protect Doctor Fang, at least until he agreed to treat their daughter's condition and cured her. They could not afford any harm to come to him.

"Zhao Xinran, what are you talking about? Is our Wang Family short of money? He slapped me a few times, and you think you can settle it with money? No way! I won't let this go! Dong'er, call your dad and tell him to send people here immediately!"

Jiang Fenglian never expected Zhao Xinran to say that and was initially stunned before she started screeching at the top of her lungs.

Jiang Huaihe and Zhao Xinran both knew Jiang Fenglian was a typical shrew, prone to crying and screaming, and couldn't be bothered with her, so the couple walked straight up to Fang Bai and bowed to him respectfully.

As Jiang Huaihe bowed, he said, "Doctor Fang, my wife and I have been remiss in the past, and for that, we are truly sorry! We hope this apology is not too late!"

Jiang Fenglian, Wang Dong, Sun Lin, and Su Yifei in the Rose Hall were so taken aback by the scene that their jaws almost dropped.

Jiang Huaihe was the current Family Head of the Jiang Family, a Minister in his own right—even though the word "Deputy" still preceded his title, it was only a matter of time before he would be promoted.

Now, such a prominent political figure in Huaxia was bringing his wife to personally apologize to a young man, completely upending Jiang Fenglian and the others' perceptions.

Jiang Fenglian especially, seeing the respectful demeanor of the Jiang couple towards Fang Bai, felt the muscles at the corners of her mouth twitch uncontrollably, realizing that she might have bitten off more than she could chew this time, not a soft persimmon but a piece of iron.

"Both of you are important figures, and I really can't accept such a gesture!"

Although Fang Bai said this, he made no attempt to dodge, but accepted the bow from the Jiang couple as if it was the proper thing to do.

Seeing no displeasure on Fang Bai's face and noticing that he accepted their sincere apology without dodging, the Jiang couple felt a surge of joy, knowing that the chance of him agreeing to treat their daughter had just increased.

Chapter 335: Begging on Knees

"How is Fish doing?"

Ye Wumei, already aware of the purpose of Jiang Huaihe and his wife's visit, stepped out of Fang Bai's embrace, tucked a strand of hair behind her ear, and asked with concern.

Zhao Xinran's eyes reddened as Ye Wumei mentioned her daughter. She stepped forward, took one of Ye Wumei's hands, and said apologetically, "Fish has woken up, but her mood is still somewhat unstable. Wumei, I was remiss towards you and Doctor Fang at the hospital. You won't hold it against me, will you?"

Ye Wumei shook her head and said, "Not at all. I can understand your thoughts at the time. After all, Fang Bai is... he's too young..."

Although Ye Wumei spoke without intention, Jiang Huaihe and his wife felt somewhat embarrassed upon hearing it.

At the hospital, Ye Wumei had proactively suggested that Fang Bai treat Jiang Xiaoyu. However, Jiang Huaihe and his wife, seeing Fang Bai's youth and lack of fame, coupled with the arrival of the two National Doctors, Ren Juedao and Hua Tianhe, failed to take Fang Bai seriously, even neglected him to a degree.

Now, they knew that Fang Bai was not as simple as he appeared to be and, for the sake of their daughter's illness, they could only swallow their pride and ask for Fang Bai's help. Reflecting on their change in attitude, Jiang Huaihe and his wife felt that they had indeed been excessively unfair.

Everyone has their pride, especially a "Divine Doctor" like Fang Bai with his profound medical skills.

For the sake of their daughter's illness, Jiang Huaihe and his wife were mentally prepared for whatever harsh words Fang Bai might hurl at them, and were ready to accept them humbly.

"It's not that we blame Doctor Fang for his youth, we just failed to recognize a Master when we saw one!"

Jiang Huaihe managed a rueful smile, took a deep breath, and said to Fang Bai with all sincerity, "Doctor Fang, I apologize for any previous oversight, please forgive us!"

Fang Bai was quite satisfied with Jiang Huaihe and his wife's attitude, nodded in acknowledgment, accepting their apology, and casually asked, "Didn't you have two National Doctors treating Jiang Xiaoyu? Why come to me now?"

Jiang Huaihe sighed again and said, "Xiaoyu's condition is quite special. Although the two National Doctors are highly skilled, they have not found an effective cure..."

Doctor Fang said, "Medical science is highly advanced these days. If surgery is performed in a timely manner, there is still hope for a cure from breast cancer."

Jiang Huaihe spoke gravely, "National Doctor Hua and National Doctor Ren also said that surgery could offer a great chance of a cure, but that stubborn girl, Xiaoyu, adamantly refuses this treatment method. So... we were hoping Doctor Fang could take a look..."

After he finished speaking, he fixed his gaze on Fang Bai. Though he had been in a position of authority for many years, at this moment, he felt unexpectedly nervous.

"I hear that National Doctors Hua and Ren are extremely skilled. With them around, I'm afraid my presence might be of little use!"

Fang Bai said leisurely.

Was that a tactful refusal?

Jiang Huaihe stared blankly at Fang Bai, feeling a deep disappointment and a bitter taste in his mouth, hesitating, not sure what to say.

"Doctor Fang, I beg you! Whatever conditions you propose, if we can do it, we will certainly agree, just to cure Fish's illness!"

Zhao Xinran suddenly stepped in front of Fang Bai, bent her knees, and was about to kneel before him.

The hearts of parents are indeed boundless.

To persuade Fang Bai to treat her daughter's illness, Zhao Xinran had thrown all caution to the wind. Status, face, everything was cast aside.

"Please get up!"

Fang Bai casually extended his hand, and an invisible force stopped Zhao Xinran from kneeling. Zhao Xinran could not kneel any further.

Fang Bai glanced sideways at Ye Wumei and caught her eyes, filled with a pleading look. He knew that the big star had an overflowing sympathy and hoped that he would help cure her best friend's illness. However, she was too embarrassed to speak up and could only convey her thoughts through her eyes.

The charitable heart Jiang Xiaoyu showed last night had left Fang Bai with a favorable impression. For such upright and kind people, he was never stingy.

"Alright, for the sake of Miss Jiang being Wumei's close friend, I will go with you," he said.

Fang Bai smiled at Ye Wumei and then turned to speak to Jiang Huaihe and his wife.

Jiang Huaihe and his wife were overjoyed that Fang Bai did not deliberately make things difficult for them and agreed so quickly, feeling ashamed of their earlier neglect.

"Hold on! Our matter has not been settled yet, you cannot leave!"

Seeing Jiang Huaihe and his wife about to take Fang Bai away, Jiang Fenglian, who had been slapped several times, refused to allow it. She rushed over to block the door of the "Rose Hall," standing with her hands on her hips, as if she were a solitary woman holding off a thousand men.

Wang Dong and two Wang Family female bodyguards also stood by Jiang Fenglian's side, clenching their fists and watching Fang Bai with tense expressions.

Among those in the "Rose Hall," Wang Dong and the two Wang Family female bodyguards feared Fang Bai the most. With Fang Bai's strength, there was no way they could stop him from forcing his way out.

While Jiang Huaihe and his wife were conversing with Fang Bai, Wang Dong had quickly phoned his father, Wang Jingzhong, to briefly explain the situation. Knowing that their family's martial artists would arrive in a few minutes to lend support gave Wang Dong the courage to stand in Fang Bai's way.

Otherwise, Wang Dong wouldn't dare confront Fang Bai even if he were lent several more bouts of courage.

Just now, Wang Dong had witnessed two early-stage Profound Level martial artists from his own family being knocked down by Fang Bai with mere gestures, bleeding from the corners of their mouths. This frightened him greatly, knowing that his own mid-stage Yellow Level strength was no match against even a single finger from Fang Bai.

"Miss Jiang, Fang Bai is our hotel's guest. Whether he stays or leaves is his right, and you have no authority to stop him!" Su Yifei said, frowning and speaking with dissatisfaction as he saw Jiang Fenglian blocking Fang Bai's path.

Others might fear the Wang Family, but Su Yifei did not. Offending the Wang Family would certainly affect the Su Family's various businesses in Yanjing, but Su Yifei thought it was worth it.

Not only did Fang Bai possess formidable strength and miraculous medical skills, but he also held numerous extraordinary secret formulas. Just by sharing any one of these formulas, he could create immense profits.

This had been well proven at Xia Chenyu's "Beauty Company."

Half a year ago, the "Beauty Company" was on the verge of collapse, but now it had become Huaxia's fastest-growing new beauty brand, raking in profits every day—all thanks to three beauty secret formulas provided by Fang Bai.

As one of the collaborators of the "Beauty Company," the Su Family had also made a substantial profit.

It was no exaggeration to say that without Fang Bai, there would be no "Beauty Company" as it is today.

The worst-case scenario for offending the Wang Family was that the Su Family would lose its business in Yanjing.

However, befriending someone as miraculous as Fang Bai could potentially allow the Su Family to expand their business across other regions of Huaxia, and perhaps even take it global in the future.

Setting aside family interests, Su Yifei, who was righteous and loyal, would stand firmly with Fang Bai for the sake of Fang Bai being his sister's lifesaver.

Chapter 336: Helping Hand

"Feng Lian, we need to take Doctor Fang to see Fish for her treatment, let us through!"

Seeing Jiang Fenglian block the door with her hands on her hips, Zhao Xinran, anxious about her daughter's condition, stepped forward and argued.

"Jiang Fenglian, your Wang Family might be strong, but our Jiang Family is not to be trifled with! I'm now inviting Doctor Fang to treat Fish, and if you cause any delays in her best treatment window, our Jiang Family will be irreconcilable with your Wang Family!"

With a grave voice, Jiang Huaihe spoke, his gaze towards Jiang Fenglian cold and sharp as a knife, bristling with killing qi. He thought since Jiang Fenglian didn't give face to him and his wife, then he didn't need to give her any either.

"Minister Jiang, Director Zhao, after Fish was admitted into Friendly Hospital, I arranged for her to have the best ward and the best medical staff. Moreover, you've also invited National Doctor Hua and National Doctor Ren to diagnose and treat Fish; she will definitely be fine! This arrogant and presumptuous kid understands medical science? Pfft, he's surely a fraud. Don't be fooled by him!"

Since the Wang Family and the Jiang Family were closely matched in family heritage, Jiang Fenglian truly didn't dare to lightly make such a strong enemy out of the Wang Family. Seeing the Jiang Huaihe couple angry, she hurriedly squeezed out a smile and said.

Jiang Huaihe snorted and said with a grim face, "Doctor Fang's medical skills are so highly esteemed even by National Doctor Hua; what makes you say Doctor Fang doesn't understand medicine?"

"How... How could that be possible?"

Jiang Fenglian stood stunned, mumbling to herself.

Could it be that the despicable young man who disrupted the Wang and Ye Family's arranged meeting and even slapped her several times, actually possesses remarkable medical skills?

"Fine, let him go, but he owes me several slaps; he must let me slap him back! Otherwise..."

Jiang Fenglian's tone softened somewhat, thinking to herself that it was only right and proper to get back the slaps the young man had given her. It can't be considered too much, right? If your Jiang Family still wants to interfere, that would be unreasonable.

"Otherwise what?"

Before Minister Jiang or Director Zhao could speak, Fang Bai stepped forward, smiling as he looked at Jiang Fenglian and asked.

His smile, in Jiang Fenglian's eyes, was like that of a devil, frightening her so much that her whole body shivered and she instinctively took a step back. Then, straightening her spine, she said in a shrill voice, "Otherwise, you won't be leaving this hotel today!"

"Hehe, even if he wanted to leave now, it would be too late!"

Wang Dong felt his phone vibrate and looking down saw a text message from the family martial artists, knowing that the first group of reinforcements from the Wang Family had already entered the hotel, his mouth curling into a sinister smile.

"Dong'er, have our people arrived?"

Hearing her son's words, Jiang Fenglian's spirit lifted, and she blurted out the question.

"They have."

Wang Dong nodded, his expression already shifting from cautious tension to relaxed smugness.

"How many?"

Jiang Fenglian asked further.

Fang Bai easily downing her two female bodyguards had made her realize Fang Bai's formidable strength. If the reinforcements were too few, she feared they would be ineffective.

"Five Profound Level Experts! They are the first batch, and there's more to come!"

"Good!"

Jiang Fenglian seemed to be injected with adrenaline, her entire being energized. She pointed at Fang Bai and said: "Aren't you arrogant? Aren't you cocky? Haha, why don't you continue? Don't have the courage anymore, do you?"

"Jiang Fenglian, don't be too presumptuous!"

Jiang Huaihe, seeing the Wang Family mobilizing clan forces to deal with Fang Bai, was both shocked and angry.

He was shocked at the magnitude of the Wang Family's response—just the first batch of reinforcements had already brought five Profound Level Martial Artists. This was half of all the Wang Family's Profound Level Martial Artists.

What angered him was that he had already said he would take Fang Bai to treat his daughter's illness, yet Jiang Fenglian and her son still wanted to block them. This was clearly a lack of respect for him.

Under normal circumstances, Jiang Huaihe would not want to offend the Wang Family, a significant power, but now Fang Bai's personal safety was tied to his daughter Jiang Xiaoyu's condition, and Jiang Huaihe had to intervene.

Su Yifei also made a call at this time, quickly gathering the Su Family's forces in Yanjing.

Although the Su Family's influence in the Yanjing area was far inferior to that of the Wang Family, they could still gather some Martial Artists. Even knowing they could not match the Wang Family's power, Su Yifei had to make this gesture to show the Su Family's close cooperative relationship with Fang Bai.

Sun Lin was indecisive at this moment.

She had already stopped thinking about the marriage alliance with the Wang Family, but if she were to come forward like Su Yifei and Jiang Huaihe to ensure Fang Bai's safety, she would risk completely falling out with the Wang Family, which she did not want to see happen.

But if she did not come forward, not only would she offend Fang Bai, but she would also deepen the emotional rift between mother and daughter once again.

In the midst of her hesitation, figures flickered in the hallway outside, and five silhouettes swept over quickly, appearing behind Jiang Fenglian and her son Wang Dong.

The five, three men and two women, wore clothes bearing the Wang Family's special emblem. Standing shoulder to shoulder, each exuded a formidable demeanor and oppressive aura, which brought an invisible pressure to those around them.

These were the first batch of reinforcements summoned by the Wang Family, five Profound Level beginner stage Martial Artists.

"Miss Jiang, we have come upon the Family Head's orders and await your instructions!"

The five Wang Family bodyguards who had come to support, with a lean man standing in the middle, spoke expressionlessly. His eyebrows slightly furrowed when he noticed the clear finger marks on Jiang Fenglian's face, and his sharp gaze swept over the people in the "Rose Hall".

Of the few people in the "Rose Hall", aside from the two female Wang Family bodyguards, only Fang Bai, Ye Wumei, Su Yifei, and Wang Dong were Martial Artists. However, since Fang Bai could perfectly conceal his aura, the lean man could only sense the Martial Artist Aura from Ye Wumei, Su Yifei, and Wang Dong, knowing that they were Martial Artists.

Since Wang Dong was Jiang Fenglian's son, the only people on the scene who could possibly have slapped Jiang Fenglian were Ye Wumei and Su Yifei.

However, in the lean man's eyes, Ye Wumei was a Yellow Level intermediate stage Martial Artist, and Su Yifei had only recently achieved a basic proficiency, with the strength of just a Yellow Level beginner stage. With just the two of them, they could not possibly have slapped Jiang Fenglian's face.

After all, Jiang Fenglian had two Martial Artists with Profound Level beginner stage strength at her side for personal protection.

But if Jiang Fenglian was slapped and not by anyone in the room, then who could it have been?

Could it be that the perpetrator had already left the hotel before they arrived?

The lean man's gaze flickered as he silently speculated.

"Ji Yinshan, you've come at the right time. This person disrespected the Wang Family and bullied me and Dong'er. What do you think should be done?"

Jiang Fenglian pointed at Fang Bai, asking with hate in her voice.

"Break his limbs, stuff him into a sack, and throw him into the reservoir outside the city to feed the turtles... Miss Jiang, what do you think of this plan?"

The Martial Artist named Ji Yinshan had never expected that Fang Bai would be the one who hit her. First stunned, he then grinned wickedly and said darkly.

Ji Yinshan thought Fang Bai was just an ordinary person. Perhaps Jiang Fenglian had been hit by Fang Bai taking her by surprise, so that the two female bodyguards at her side had no chance to stop him.

Chapter 337: Apprehension

This Ji Yinshan was originally a disciple of a certain Semi-Hidden Sect, known for his ruthless and brutal nature, committing all kinds of evil deeds. Ostracized by his sect for his actions, he was expelled from the mountain, becoming an outcast, and was forced to wander the secular world. Later, he was employed by the Yanjing Wang Family with a high salary and became a member of the Wang Family's bodyguard team.

"We don't do the business of taking people's lives! Let's do this instead, break his two legs and throw him onto the street to fend for himself!"

Jiang Fenglian said triumphantly. Although she hated Fang Bai to death and would have liked nothing more than to see him disappear from the world, she didn't dare to kill anyone in public as it would bring great trouble to the Wang Family.

"Miss Jiang is indeed too kind! Alright, let's do it this way!"

Ji Yinshan signaled to a male and a female martial artist beside him with a pursing of his lips, indicating for them to advance toward Fang Bai.

The male and female martial artists rubbed their hands together, and their auras suddenly exploded, quickly advancing towards Fang Bai as if he were fish on the chopping block, completely at their mercy.

"Be careful!"

The two female bodyguards of the Wang Family standing beside Jiang Fenglian had just suffered a loss at Fang Bai's hands and had sustained some internal injuries. Fearing Fang Bai's strength, they watched their two colleagues arrogantly moving forward to provoke him and couldn't help but shout out a warning at the same time.

While their warning was timely, their colleagues moved too fast. In the blink of an eye, they had swept up to Fang Bai, one on the left and one on the right, each reaching for one of Fang Bai's arms.

Once Fang Bai's arms were in their grasp, it would immediately result in a "crack" as their arms were broken and tendons torn.

"Be careful!"

At the same time that the two female bodyguards of the Wang Family warned their colleagues, Su Yifei, Sun Lin, and the Jiang Huaihe couple also exclaimed in shock.

Their exclamations were due to the ferocity and daunting momentum with which the male and female martial artists of the Wang Family attacked. It was clear they were skilled fighters, and they were afraid that Fang Bai would be injured as a result.

Only Ye Wumei, standing next to Fang Bai, wore a schadenfreude expression on her stunningly beautiful face, looking at the two aggressively approaching Wang Family martial artists as if watching fools.

Fang Bai slightly curled the corner of his mouth, revealing a hint of disdain.

If this had happened several months earlier, Fang Bai might have had to expend all his effort to deal with the attack of two Profound Level martial artists, but now his Dragon-Tiger-Lion-Elephant Technique had reached the middle stage of the Accumulating Essence Realm, equivalent to a mid-Earth Level martial artist in this world.

With the strength of a mid-Earth Level martial artist, facing off against two early stage Profound Level martial artists was as simple as crushing two ants, even if Fang Bai did not exert his full potential.

Watching the male and female martial artists of the Wang Family with their hands striking like eagle claws, Fang Bai didn't dodge or avoid, and met their hands with his own, light as a feather.

Thump!

Thump!

The muffled sounds of True Yuan collision reverberated within the Rose Hall, causing a tremble in everyone's heart. Jiang Fenglian, Jiang Huaihe, and Zhao Xinran, who were not martial artists, were particularly startled by the thudding noise.

Following the muffled sounds were two cries of agony.

Unable to withstand Fang Bai's True Essence Force, the male and female martial artists of the Wang Family were sent flying, crashing into the wall of the restaurant and struggling to stand after falling to

the ground, but blood trickled from the corners of their mouths, indicating they had suffered internal injuries.

Like the two personal female bodyguards of Jiang Fenglian before them, they were no match for Fang Bai with a single move.

Hiss—

Ji Yinshan's pupils constricted, and he drew in a cold breath.

As the strongest among the first group of five martial artists dispatched here to provide support for the Wang Family, Ji Yinshan had always been proud of his own strength. Seeing Fang Bai and his group, he thought that their group of five was overkill, using a cleaver to kill a chicken, a waste of resources.

What Fang Bai never could have expected was that his youthful appearance and utter lack of a Martial Artist Aura would conceal the skills of a high-level master.

Defeating two Profound Level early-stage Martial Artists with a single move was a feat not even Ji Yinshan admitted he could achieve, and within the entire Wang Family, only the Old Patriarch Wang Huashan could possibly match that.

If Fang Bai's strength had indeed reached the same realm as the Old Patriarch of the Wang Family, Wang Huashan, that is, the Profound Level mid-stage realm, then even if the five of them joined forces, they were not guaranteed to come out on top.

With that thought, Ji Yinshan's gaze towards Fang Bai carried a deep sense of dread.

The two other Wang Family Martial Artists behind Ji Yinshan, a man and a woman, exchanged glances, seeing shock in each other's eyes.

They couldn't understand—when had such a young master appeared in the Ancient Martial World of Huaxia?

In Huaxia's Ancient Martial World, young Martial Artists under thirty with Profound Level mid-stage strength were exceedingly rare, only possibly found within the reclusive Hidden Sects.

Could this young man come from the legendary Hidden Sects?

Contemplating this possibility, Ji Yinshan and the others felt their apprehension turn into fear, as a cold sweat formed on their backs.

It's no exaggeration to say that even a minor school within a Hidden Sect, if they wished, could easily annihilate a worldly power like the Wang Family.

"Weren't you going to break my legs? Come on!"

Fang Bai saw the dumbfounded expressions on Ji Yinshan and the others and let out a cold "tsk", beckoning to them with his fingers.

Ji Yinshan swallowed hard, chuckled uncomfortably, and slowly backed away. When he reached Jiang Fenglian's side, he whispered, "Miss Jiang, this man is bad news, let's get out of here!"

Jiang Fenglian knew that her husband had spent a lot of money to recruit a powerful expert like Ji Yinshan. Hearing him say Fang Bai was not to be trifled with made her heart skip a beat, realizing that she had bitten off more than she could chew. But to let Fang Bai go just like that would mean losing face again—how could she swallow this pride?

The person who hated Fang Bai the most at the scene was not Jiang Fenglian, who had been slapped, but Wang Dong.

As a son, he could not retaliate for his mother being humiliated; as a man, the woman he admired was taken from him, with no way to win her back. What could be more frustrating, more humiliating than that?

However, compared to Jiang Fenglian, Wang Dong, as a Martial Artist, was more aware of how powerful Fang Bai was. He knew that despite their numbers, they were no match for Fang Bai collectively and would only further disgrace themselves by staying. Better to leave for now.

A gentleman's revenge could wait ten years—when the opportunity arose, he'd repay this day's humiliation.

"Mom, listen to Elder Ji, let's go!"

Wang Dong clenched his teeth, balled his fists, and went to his mother's side, whispering.

"Just... just leave like this?"

Jiang Fenglian's confidence had already been shaken by Ji Yinshan's words, and with her son now speaking this way, she completely lost her resolve to save face. Yet, the thought of just walking away was unbearable.

"Mom, don't be discouraged. As long as he's in Yanjing, he can't get away!"

Wang Dong whispered again.

"Hmm. Son, I'll listen to you! Let's go!"

Jiang Fenglian said, giving Fang Bai a hate-filled glare, then turned and walked away, escorted by Ji Yinshan and the others.

Chapter 338: Competing with you in drinking is sheer masochism!

After Jiang Fenglian and others left, "Rose Hall" also quieted down.

Sun Lin, Jiang Huaihe, and Zhao Xinran looked at Fang Bai, their expressions varied.

The three of them had witnessed Fang Bai's skills for the first time, seeing how he forced back and injured four Profound Level Martial Artists from the Wang Family with just one move, which brought them a great shock.

So young, and excelling in both medical and martial arts, and whether it was his medical skills or Ancient Martial abilities, both were extremely profound... At this moment, Fang Bai seemed to Sun Lin and the couple Jiang Huaihe like a Master from beyond this world.

Jiang Huaihe and his wife gained even more confidence in Fang Bai's ability to cure their daughter's breast cancer, while Sun Lin, recalling her own recent attitude towards Fang Bai, felt somewhat anxious, worried that it could cause displeasure between Fang Bai and her daughter.

If Sun Lin had previously hoped for a future son-in-law of equal social status, she had now completely abandoned that idea.

Although Fang Bai came from an ordinary family, with his abilities, he would certainly become a highly sought-after individual among various prominent clans in the future, with limitless prospects. Her daughter would not have to worry about suffering any grievance with him.

"Lunchtime is upon us, why don't we eat first? Minister Jiang, Director Zhao, please take a seat! Yifei, you eat too! Wumei, sit with Fang Bai... Fang Bai still has to treat Miss Jiang later and will need a lot of energy, so we can't let him go hungry!"

Sun Lin gave her daughter meaningful glances repeatedly, then looked at Fang Bai with a smile, very much like a mother-in-law who grows fonder of her son-in-law with each glance.

The arranged luncheon with Jiang Fenglian and her son was organized by Sun Lin, which unfortunately was disrupted by the conflict with Jiang Fenglian and her son, who left in a huff before the meals were even served. If she and the others also left, the ordered meals would go to waste.

Now that Jiang Huaihe and the others were present, Sun Lin took the opportunity to suggest that everyone sit down for a bite. This would not only bring the Ye Family closer to the Jiang and Su Families but also help alleviate the tension caused by her previous opposition to her daughter's relationship with Fang Bai.

While speaking, Sun Lin continuously gave her daughter surreptitious looks.

A daughter understands her mother best; Ye Wumei, seeing her mother's expression, knew what she was expected to do. After hesitating for a moment, she stealthily tugged at Fang Bai's hand and whispered, "Shall we... sit down and eat something?"

"Hmm, let's eat something!"

Fang Bai nodded upon hearing this; he had no intention of immediately following Minister Jiang and his wife to the hospital. After all, Jiang Xiaoyu's illness could wait another day without any issue.

Fang Bai, who had just shown his arrogant and domineering side in front of Jiang Fenglian and her son, did not bother to restrain himself now. Holding hands with Ye Wumei, they both took their seats at the head of the dining table.

As a powerful Ancient Martial Cultivator and endowed with the aura of a Divine Doctor, Fang Bai taking the chief seat was a matter of course for Jiang Huaihe and the others, who could raise no objection, and with Ye Wumei being Fang Bai's girlfriend, her sitting next to him was also justifiable.

Ye Wumei, however, felt somewhat embarrassed to be seated at the head of the table among the elders but sat down obediently without a word as Fang Bai remained silent.

Although Minister Jiang and his wife were anxious to take Fang Bai to the hospital for their daughter's treatment, seeing that he had already started to eat and drink, they would not presume to insist on leaving at once. They settled down to watch him enjoy his meal, their own appetites gone.

"Uncle Jiang, Aunt Zhao, don't worry. Since Fang Bai has promised to treat Fish, he is confident in curing her!"

Seeing the uneasy and anxious look on Minister Jiang's and his wife's faces, Ye Wumei couldn't bear it and spoke up to comfort them.

"That's right! Doctor Fang's medical abilities are divine; there's no illness he can't solve!"

Su Yifei said with a smile.

Ye Wumei and Su Yifei had both personally witnessed Fang Bai's medical skills in saving people, so they had full confidence in him.

The Jiang Huaihe couple exchanged wry smiles, as their understanding of Doctor Fang's medical skills was only through hearsay. The reason they humbled themselves to ask for Doctor Fang's help was only because they harbored a glimmer of hope. As for whether Fang Bai could cure their daughter's illness, they had no confidence whatsoever.

Fang Bai ate and drank carelessly, occasionally chatting with Ye Wumei and Su Yifei. His demeanor was relaxed, and he didn't seem to be in a hurry at all.

Sun Lin, trying to make amends for her earlier unpleasantness with Fang Bai, sought conversation with him during the meal and always wore a smile on her face. Compared to her previous vehement opposition to her daughter being with Fang Bai, she seemed like a different person.

It was also fortunate that Sun Lin was Ye Wumei's mother; otherwise, Fang Bai, with his temperament, wouldn't have bothered to interact with her anymore.

Watching Fang Bai and Su Yifei clinking glasses and drinking, the three bottles of baijiu on the table quickly emptied, nearly two of which had gone into Fang Bai's stomach. The Jiang Huaihe couple couldn't help but worry.

"Doctor Fang, drinking too much is harmful to your health!"

Jiang Huaihe was worried that if Fang Bai got drunk, he would delay treating his daughter, and finally couldn't help but speak out.

Little did he know that Fang Bai could drink ten or eight bottles of such liquor in one go without the slightest hint of drunkenness. Instead, the alcohol would speed up the circulation of his blood, something beneficial to his cultivation.

"Fang Bai, Uncle Jiang and Aunt Zhao have been waiting for a long time. Let's go check on Fish now!"

Ye Wumei, who cared deeply for her close friend, estimated that Fang Bai had eaten and drunk his fill. She gently nudged him under the table and whispered.

Fang Bai nodded, put down his glass, and said to Su Yifei with a smile, "This time we didn't drink to our heart's content. Next time we have free time, I'll challenge you to another bout."

Su Yifei, with a bottle of baijiu warming him and already feeling tipsy, hurriedly shook his head and waved his hands, saying with a wry smile, "No more, I surrender! I admit it now; you, Doctor Fang, are naturally gifted as one of those rare individuals who can drink a thousand cups without getting drunk. Competing with you in drinking is pure masochism!"

Fang Bai laughed heartily, said "Let's go," took Ye Wumei by the arm, bypassed the dining table, and strode out.

The Jiang Huaihe couple and Sun Lin saw this and hurriedly followed.

"Fang Bai, what about them?"

Upon exiting the Rose Hall, Sun Lin saw two Ye Family bodyguards still standing frozen in their positions. With Fang Bai moving further away, she hurriedly caught up a few steps and asked.

"This is a minor punishment for their attempt to attack me earlier. In ten minutes or so, they will regain their freedom!"

Fang Bai didn't stop walking and casually responded to Sun Lin.

Sun Lin was then reassured. She saw her daughter and Fang Bai, along with the Jiang Huaihe couple, enter the elevator. After hesitating, she followed, planning to visit Yanjing Friendship Hospital with them to check on Jiang Xiaoyu and witness Doctor Fang's divine medical skills for herself.

As for the two personal female bodyguards, Sun Lin decided to contact them once they regained their freedom, instructing them to head directly to the hospital to meet her.

Regarding the safety concerns for the trip to the hospital, Sun Lin wasn't worried in the slightest. With Fang Bai, an ancient martial master, by her side, he was much more useful than her pair of bodyguards.

Chapter 339: Do you believe me, or the two National Doctors?

Upon reaching the exterior of the grand hotel, Fang Bai and the other four split into two sedans. With Jiang Huaihe and his wife's sedan leading the way, they dashed towards Yanjing Friendship Hospital like a gust of wind.

Sun Lin, despite having a luxury car of her own, squeezed into the ordinary sedan with her daughter and Fang Bai, claiming that she hadn't seen her daughter in a long time and wanted to chat more.

In fact, Sun Lin wanted to use this opportunity to get closer to Fang Bai. She thought that if she could win over such a promising young man, it could be an immense boost for the Ye Family.

Ye Wumei was smart as ice and snow, seeing through her mother's intentions at a glance. Although she didn't like her mother's opportunistic ways, she felt comforted seeing her mother laughing and talking with Fang Bai.

At the same time, Ye Wumei also understood that Fang Bai's willingness not to bear grudges and to return malice with kindness was all for her sake. Otherwise, not even the Heavenly King would receive a kind look from him.

Half an hour later, the two sedans arrived at the parking lot of the Friendship Hospital.

Jiang Huaihe had just parked and was about to step out when his phone suddenly started ringing.

"Fish, what's wrong?"

Seeing that the number displayed on his phone was his daughter Jiang Xiaoyu's, Jiang Huaihe paused, a pang of concern took hold of him, and he immediately pressed the answer button, his voice filled with urgency.

"Dad, the hospital just issued an expulsion order; they're giving me one hour to leave!"

On the other end of the phone, in the Friendship Hospital's intensive care unit on the sixth floor, Jiang Xiaoyu held her phone, glared at the hospital staff in front of her, and repeated indignantly.

"What did you say?"

Jiang Huaihe's voice suddenly rose, and Zhao Xinran, Fang Bai, Ye Wumei, and Sun Lin, who had gotten out of the car, all turned to look at him.

"The hospital just issued an expulsion order; they're giving me one hour to leave! Right now, several members of the medical staff are standing in the room, telling me to pack up and leave quickly!"

Jiang Xiaoyu repeated what she had said before.

"Jiang Fenglian... this despicable, shameless woman! Mean!"

Jiang Huaihe pronounced the name "Jiang Fenglian" word by word, his face turning iron blue as rage instantly flared up in his chest.

Jiang Huaihe was a clever man. After hearing his daughter's words, he quickly surmised that Jiang Fenglian was involved. Clearly, this was her response to Jiang Huaihe and his wife's support of Fang Bai at the Four Seasons Spring Hotel.

Yanjing Friendship Hospital is one of Huaxia's best hospitals for cancer treatment, and both Hua Tianhe and Ren Juedao, two National Doctors, are the honorary deans of the hospital. Jiang Xiaoyu managed to stay in this hospital because Zhao Xinran had spoken to Jiang Fenglian, the hospital dean, in advance.

But what Jiang Huaihe hadn't anticipated was that Jiang Fenglian would mix personal resentment with public duties by expelling his daughter, who had breast cancer, from the hospital. This act was simply too unethical, signaling that the Wang Family was ready to completely sever ties with the Jiang Family.

"What about National Doctor Hua and National Doctor Ren?"

Jiang Huaihe suppressed his fury and asked in a deep voice.

The Jiang Family had a good relationship with the two National Doctors. Now that Jiang Xiaoyu was about to be expelled from the hospital, surely they could not just stand by quietly?

"The two National Doctors... they... they have left..."

Jiang Xiaoyu sighed, her voice carrying infinite grievances.

"Left? They didn't say anything and just left?"

Jiang Huaihe's eyes widened in disbelief.

"Before they left, they told me that they once owed the Wang Family a significant favor, and now that the Wang Family doesn't want them to treat me, they are powerless to help..."

"I understand... Xiaoyu, I brought Doctor Fang with me, we will talk more once we are there!"

Jiang Huaihe hung up the phone, looked up to the heaven and let out a long breath, saying to his wife, "Jiang Fenglian wants to kick our daughter out of the hospital. This woman... is simply heartless!"

"How can this be? I'll call her to ask what's going on!"

Upon hearing this, Zhao Xinran immediately became anxious. Her daughter's illness could be fatal if not handled properly. Although they had invited Doctor Fang for treatment, if it didn't work out, they would still need continued hospital care. How could she just be discharged?

Zhao Xinran took out her phone and immediately called Jiang Fenglian, but after more than a dozen attempts, the other party was consistently unavailable.

"This heartless woman! I'll go to the Wang Family to reason with her!"

Seeing that Jiang Fenglian wouldn't answer her call, Zhao Xinran's almond-shaped eyes opened wide in anger, almost causing her to throw her phone away.

"Forget it, let's go up and see the situation first!"

Jiang Huaihe looked at Fang Bai with a complex expression, thinking to themselves that they had offended the Wang Family just to invite him over, a non-trivial cost indeed. Fang Bai, you must not let us down.

Fang Bai heard the conversation between Jiang Huaihe and his daughter, Jiang Xiaoyu, very clearly. Seeing Jiang Huaihe looking at him, he smiled lightly and said, "With me here, Miss Jiang no longer needs to stay in the hospital. You can take Jiang Xiaoyu home immediately, and then I will take care of her treatment!"

"Doctor Fang, are you confident that you can cure our little Fish?"

Although she knew it was impolite to ask, Zhao Xinran couldn't help herself.

"If I can't cure Miss Jiang, I will no longer practice medicine!"

Fang Bai declared decisively.

He had already discovered that Jiang Xiaoyu was suffering from breast cancer, knowing that the cancer cells were currently concentrated in her left breast and had not spread elsewhere, which made the treatment comparatively easier.

Fang Bai, with the Five Elements Needles combined with the Chaos Origin Energy within his body, was confident in reviving even a patient with just a breath left, let alone an early-stage breast cancer that wasn't life-threatening.

Ye Wumei and Su Yifei, who had a deep understanding of Fang Bai's medical skills, knew that Fang Bai making such a promise meant he was absolutely sure he could cure Jiang Xiaoyu.

Jiang Huaihe and his wife, seeing Fang Bai's serious demeanor, privately deliberated for a moment and decided to follow Fang Bai's suggestion. They would take their daughter home from the hospital first, and if Fang Bai couldn't cure their daughter's illness, they would then send her back to another hospital for continued treatment.

There were many hospitals in Yanjing, some of which were not inferior to Yanjing Friendship Hospital in terms of medical standards.

The only concern for Jiang Huaihe and his wife was that it had been quite difficult to invite Hua Tianhe and Ren Juedao, two National Doctors, to treat their daughter. Now that the Wang Family had intervened and the National Doctors had walked away, it would be troublesome if Fang Bai could not cure their daughter's illness later.

However, things had already reached this point, and it was futile to think too much—it was time to take one step at a time.

Immediately, Jiang Huaihe and his wife went to the intensive care unit to pick up their daughter, Jiang Xiaoyu, while Fang Bai waited with Ye Wumei and Sun Lin and her daughter in the parking lot.

A few minutes later, Jiang Xiaoyu returned to the parking lot, supported by her parents.

"Fish!"

Seeing her close friend's disheveled hair, poor spirit, and how much more haggard she looked overnight, Ye Wumei felt a sting at the tip of her nose and went up to meet her.

"Wumei... wah wah..."

Jiang Xiaoyu hugged Ye Wumei tightly, unable to control her emotions, and burst into loud crying.

"Don't cry...don't cry...Doctor Fang just said he could definitely cure your illness!"

Ye Wumei gently patted Jiang Xiaoyu's shoulder, comforting her.

Hearing this, Jiang Xiaoyu immediately straightened up and looked at Fang Bai with tearful eyes, asking, "Fang Bai, is what Wumei said true?"

"It's true."

Fang Bai nodded with a smile.

"Then... can it be cured without surgery?"

This was the question that Jiang Xiaoyu was most concerned about.

"No need!"

Fang Bai nodded again.

"But the two National Doctors just said that my illness can only be completely cured through surgical removal; there are no other good options!"

"Do you believe me, or the two National Doctors?"

Fang Bai counterquestioned.

Chapter 340: Yanjing Jiang Family

Jiang Xiaoyu thought for a moment and said, "I believe you! Since Wumei said you can cure my illness, then you definitely can! Wumei and I have been best friends for so many years, and she has never lied to me!"

Fang Bai smiled and said, "That's right! Let's go to your house now, I'll treat you, and then you have a good sleep, when you wake up early tomorrow morning, you will be a healthy person!"

"Can my illness be cured in one day and one night?"

Jiang Xiaoyu's eyes widened, her mouth slightly open, a look of disbelief on her face.

She had thought Fang Bai would not perform surgery but would have her take medicine long-term, and she had even prepared herself for a prolonged battle with the disease.

Seeing Jiang Xiaoyu's surprised expression, Fang Bai smiled indifferently and nodded gently.

In fact, with Fang Bai's current abilities, he could completely eradicate the cancer cells within Jiang Xiaoyu's body in half an hour; the rest of the time, Jiang Xiaoyu would fall into a sleep state, undergoing self-healing during the sleep.

When she woke up early the next day, Jiang Xiaoyu, having her body thoroughly regulated by Fang Bai's Chaos Origin Energy, would find herself transformed.

Jiang Xiaoyu's illness was unfortunate, yet meeting Fang Bai was a great fortune amid misfortune.

Fang Bai would not casually treat people's illnesses; his agreement to treat Jiang Xiaoyu wasn't entirely out of consideration for Ye Wumei—most importantly, it was because of Jiang Xiaoyu's kind-hearted nature.

Everyone got in the car, left Friendly Hospital, and headed toward the Jiang Family estate.

Like those of other prominent clans in Yanjing, the Jiang Family's estate was located in the Yanjing Suburbs, with the mansion nestled against the mountains and water amidst towering trees, and an environment of serene tranquility.

Within the estate stood villas of two or three stories; from the highest point, one could overlook half of Yanjing City.

Yanjing, truly deserving its reputation as the ancient capital of several dynasties and the land of the dragon's rise, has thicker Heaven and Earth Origin Energy in its surrounding mountains than most areas in Huaxia. The prominent clans' choice to build their estates in this area must have had the guidance of a master in the discipline of Feng Shui.

Driving the car with Ye Wumei and her daughter, Fang Bai followed behind the sedan carrying Jiang Huaihe's family of three, heading toward the Jiang Family Estate. Feeling the faint streams of Essence Energy permeating the mountains, he pondered whether he should buy an estate in this area with the considerable sum of money now in his hands?

However, each of these estates was colossal, probably out of reach without several hundred million. While his account balance was approaching ten digits, purchasing an estate would certainly deflate his wallet substantially.

Fortunately, the Beauty Company could continuously generate substantial income for Fang Bai, preventing any awkward situations of running out of cash.

Fang Bai had quite a few Essence Stones on him, and if he bought an estate, he could use them along with a Formation to set up a major Gathering Essence Array within the estate.

Once the Gathering Essence Array was set up, it would draw the Heaven and Earth Origin Energy from within a hundred miles, accelerating his cultivation progress, saving a lot of Essence Stones and Elixirs.

In Fang Bai's view, the Jiang Family's estate was excellent in every way, except that its defensive forces were somewhat weak.

Although on the approach to the Jiang Family Estate, Fang Bai sensed the auras of various Martial Artists and even felt the danger posed by weapons of this world, to a Martial Artist exceeding the Profound Level, the Jiang Family's defensive setup would be virtually ineffective.

In other words, the Jiang Family's defense could at most repel Profound Level Martial Artists. If an Earth Level Martial Artist were to invade with harmful intentions, the consequences would be unthinkable.

In fact, the core family members' estates of most of Huaxia's prominent clans had defenses no different than those of the Jiang Family.

It's not that they didn't want to establish stronger defensive systems, but that Profound Level Martial Artists were already considered top-notch masters in the secular world, and coupled with some powerful modern weapons, these families considered themselves safe enough.

Little did they know that such defenses, when up against Earth Level Martial Artists or even stronger masters, would hardly make a difference.

Thankfully, in this world, Martial Artists with cultivation levels above Profound Level were usually hermits from the Hidden Sects, who rarely walked in the secular world and had no interest in meddling with its affairs, so these family members were not worried about personal safety threats.

Moreover, Huaxia had the secret force formed by Ancient Martial Artists known as the Dragon Guard, which also served to deter those scheming Ancient Martial Artists who roamed the secular world, from being unbridled and lawless, compelling them to act according to the secular rules.

The members of the Dragon Guard communicated through special means. In cases of emergencies, they could respond swiftly. When one of them faced difficulties, support would come from all directions. Even if confronted by Earth Level Martial Artists or even Heaven Level Martial Artists from the Ancient Martial World, the Dragon Guard members could still stand their ground using pack tactics and this world's formidable modern weapons.

The sedan passed through the gate of the Jiang Family Estate and stopped in front of a red European-style villa.

This villa was where Jiang Xiaoyu usually lived.

Two maids of the Jiang Family, who had been waiting, stepped forward as they saw Jiang Xiaoyu emerging from the car and immediately supported her from each side.

"I'm fine!"

Jiang Xiaoyu waved them off, indicating they didn't need to help her.

After learning she had breast cancer, Jiang Xiaoyu had taken a large emotional blow, and in just half a day, she appeared significantly worn and listless. However, her current physical condition was not much different from a normal person, especially since Fang Bai had assured that her illness was curable, which eased her mind even more.

The group of six entered the villa and took their seats on the living room sofa. The two maids served tea and then quietly withdrew.

"Doctor Fang, may I ask when we can start treating Fish?"

After sitting down for a casual chat and a cup of tea, Zhao Xinran finally asked.

"Anytime is fine!"

Fang Bai put down his teacup and smiled.

"What kind of medicine and medical equipment do you need? I will have someone deliver them right away!"

Jiang Huaihe asked, knowing well that the Jiang Family, with their deep resources and influence in Huaxia, could quickly gather whatever medicine and medical equipment were available, as long as money could buy them.

With a flip of his right hand, Fang Bai magically produced an antique-looking small box in his hand. He placed the box on the coffee table in front of him, opened it, and, pointing to the neatly arrayed five needles inside, laughed and said, "This is my medical equipment!"