

Doctor 341

Chapter 341: Waiting for You to Wake Up...

At the scene, aside from Ye Wumei, no one could see clearly where Fang Bai had brought out the small box. They all looked surprised, but Ye Wumei, who knew the secret of Fang Bai's Spatial Ring, was unfazed.

"Can this... really work?"

Upon seeing the five needles in the small box, as thin as strands of hair, Zhao Xinran faintly understood that Fang Bai was planning to perform acupuncture on her daughter, yet she could not fathom any connection between acupuncture and breast cancer.

Acupuncture is indeed miraculous, capable of treating ailments like headaches, fevers, and pains in the waist and legs. But using it to treat breast cancer... How could that be possible?

Not just Zhao Xinran but even Jiang Huaihe, upon seeing the Five Elements Acupuncture Set before him, felt it was quite absurd.

If not for the prior endorsement by Hua Tianhe, the support from Ye Wumei, and the considerable skill Fang Bai had already demonstrated, Jiang Huaihe and his wife would have most likely dismissed Fang Bai as a charlatan.

"Auntie Zhao, Fang Bai has already said he would cure Fish's illness. If he says he can, then he certainly will. Just watch with ease!"

Ye Wumei was somewhat displeased seeing Zhao Xinran still doubting Fang Bai at this moment, but she glanced at Fang Bai and was relieved to see he wasn't angry.

"If you don't trust me, you can still back out now!"

Fang Bai too sensed Zhao Xinran's skepticism and spoke seriously.

"Doubt not whom you've chosen to trust, trust not whom you've chosen to doubt! We trust Doctor Fang!"

Jiang Huaihe spoke solemnly.

In Jiang Huaihe's eyes, Fang Bai was an extraordinary individual capable of extraordinary deeds. Who knew, perhaps with these tiny needles, he might actually perform a miracle?

Besides, the situation had already come to this. Other than letting Fang Bai give it a try, there were no better options left. And even if Fang Bai failed to cure his daughter, surely it wouldn't make her condition worse, would it?

"Since that is so, Miss Jiang, shall we start now? Come, sit next to me..."

Fang Bai patted the empty space on the sofa beside him and said to Jiang Xiaoyu.

"Ah?"

Jiang Xiaoyu was taken aback, then said somewhat shyly, "Doctor Fang, are you going to treat me here?"

Jiang Xiaoyu was usually outgoing and open-minded. She knew that treating her illness would inevitably involve removing her clothes and possibly even touching her affected left breast. If it were just her and Doctor Fang present, she wouldn't mind, but with her parents and Ye Wumei and her daughter there, she felt somewhat awkward.

"Don't worry, there's no need for you to take off your clothes, nor will I touch any part of your body,"

Fang Bai seemed to have seen through Jiang Xiaoyu's thoughts and said indifferently.

Even though Jiang Xiaoyu was a beautiful woman, whether in terms of looks, figure, or temperament, she couldn't compare to Ye Wumei. Fang Bai had restrained himself from touching a top-class beauty like Ye Wumei; he was even less interested in Jiang Xiaoyu.

"Not removing clothes, not touching the body, how will you treat me?"

Jiang Xiaoyu, whose face had turned a bit red at Fang Bai's words, soon regained her composure. She blinked with curiosity and asked.

"I have my methods for treatment. If you're scared, close your eyes, and only open them when I tell you to. If you're not afraid, then keep your eyes wide open and watch,"

Fang Bai said with a smile.

"Pssh, I'm not afraid at all! I'll keep my eyes open, and you can start the treatment!"

Jiang Xiaoyu claimed not to be afraid, but she still felt a bit daunted, especially when she saw Fang Bai pinch up a needle from the needle case and slowly stab it toward her chest. Her fists clenched, her forehead sweated, her body stiffened, and she dared not even breathe deeply.

With the Wood Needle from the Five Elements Acupuncture Set between his fingers, Fang Bai aimed the tip at Jiang Xiaoyu's left breast and slowly advanced it. When the tip was but a few inches from Jiang Xiaoyu's clothes, its speed abruptly increased, and the Wood Needle entered Jiang Xiaoyu's chest like a bolt of lightning.

Jiang Xiaoyu jumped in fright, and then only felt a slight numbness in her left chest, as if she had been bitten by an ant. When she looked down, Fang Bai had already pulled his hand back, but the needle, faintly glowing with a Green Glow, had pierced through the inner and outer layers of her clothes and into her left chest.

Jiang Xiaoyu estimated that the needle had gone about an inch into her subcutaneous tissue. Aside from a slight swelling sensation, it was not painful, which allowed her to relax.

"Does it hurt?"

As Fang Bai picked up another needle emanating a red glow, the Fire Needle, he asked with a smile.

"No, it doesn't hurt!"

Jiang Xiaoyu shook her head.

Before her words fully settled, she saw Fang Bai's hand with the Fire Needle move slightly, and the needle had pierced near her left breast.

Afterward, Fang Bai said nothing more, successively pinching the needles of water, earth, and metal, puncturing almost simultaneously near Jiang Xiaoyu's left breast.

Five differently-colored needles stood close to Jiang Xiaoyu's left breast, their tails rhythmically trembling a little.

If Qian Haoduo and Hua Tianhe, two of the four great National Doctors of Huaxia, had been there and seen Fang Bai's needle technique just now, they definitely would have been thoroughly impressed, to the point of prostrating in admiration.

His incredibly swift movements, needling through two layers of clothing, and accurately finding the acupoints were mysterious and remarkable. Whether it be Qian Haoduo or Hua Tianhe, they would have felt inferior after witnessing it.

"Don't be nervous, relax as much as you can... rest assured, you will not feel any pain during the treatment..."

Seeing Jiang Xiaoyu stiffen up, Fang Bai reassured her and then pinched the tail of the water needle from the Five Elements Needles with one hand, transmitting a wisp of Chaos Essence Qi containing Water Element Qi into it.

The Water Element Qi flowed through the water needle into Jiang Xiaoyu's body, and she felt a cool sensation spreading rapidly from her left chest throughout her body. It was as refreshing as drinking a large gulp of iced water on a hot summer day.

Fang Bai's fingers touched the Fire Needle next, sending through it a stream of Fire Primordial Qi. Jiang Xiaoyu felt a warm current flow within her, infusing her body with a snug warmth.

Five different True Yuan energies, passed through the five needles, entered Jiang Xiaoyu's body in succession, swiftly killing the cancer cells within her and smoothing her meridians.

Throughout the process, Jiang Xiaoyu experienced alternating sensations of coolness and warmth, feeling nothing but comfort, without any discomfort.

Before she knew how much time had passed, Jiang Xiaoyu felt a wave of drowsiness overcome her, and her eyelids began to droop.

"If you want to sleep, sleep! When you wake up, you will find that everything has become wonderful!"

Fang Bai quickly took up the Five Elements Needles, returned them to the needle case, and tossed it into his Spatial Ring, then said with a smile to Jiang Xiaoyu.

Jiang Xiaoyu wanted to forcibly stay awake, have a conversation with Fang Bai, but her body uncontrollably slumped onto the couch, her eyes closed, and she fell fast asleep.

"She might sleep until tomorrow morning. When she wakes up, you can take her to the hospital for a check-up. If there are no anomalies, that means her illness has been cured,"

Fang Bai casually wiped away the fine sweat beads on his forehead and said to Jiang Huaihe and his wife.

With his current strength incomparable to the past, although treating serious diseases like Jiang Xiaoyu's still consumed a considerable amount of his True Yuan and energy, it no longer left him nearly on the verge of collapse, as it had when he first treated Su Linglong's brain tumor.

Chapter 342: Girls Can't Stay

Jiang Huaihe and his wife saw Fang Bai from the beginning to the end of the acupuncture, a brief ten minutes, and he claimed to have cured their daughter's breast cancer. They were somewhat

incredulous, but since Fang Bai had already said so, they didn't feel it was appropriate to question any further.

"Doctor Fang, you've worked hard. This is a small token of our gratitude. Please accept it!"

Jiang Huaihe gave Zhao Xinran a cue. After a brief departure, she returned to the living room and placed a check on the coffee table, slowly pushing it towards Fang Bai.

Fang Bai glanced at the check and marveled at the generosity of prominent clans; their check for the consultation fee had eight figures.

"When Miss Jiang wakes up, please give her this check for me. Tell her it's a donation to the charity foundation in her name, and I hope she can use this money to help those who truly need it!"

Fang Bai said with a smile as he pushed the check back towards Zhao Xinran.

"This..."

Zhao Xinran looked at her husband Jiang Huaihe, and seeing him nod in approval, she kept the check.

"Doctor Fang has miraculous skills and a noble character, truly admirable! Rest assured, when Fish wakes up, we will surely convey your words to her!"

Fang Bai donating the ten million consultation fee to the charity foundation under Jiang Xiaoyu's name, without blinking an eye, made Jiang Huaihe regard him with even greater respect.

One must know that today's doctors are mostly chasing fame and fortune, including the respected National Doctors of Huaxia. When they provide medical treatment, they usually charge millions or tens of millions.

Especially the one known as "Money Lover," Qian Haoduo, who requires advance payment of half the consultation fee from anyone seeking treatment, otherwise, he will not lift a finger.

In Jiang Huaihe's experience, Fang Bai was a first among the doctors he knew to casually donate ten million as a consultation fee.

"Now that the patient is cured, I should be on my way! I'm currently interning in the acupuncture and massage department at Yanjing Hospital. If you have time, you're welcome to visit!"

Fang Bai got to his feet at this point, and, turning to Ye Wumei, said, "You and your daughter have a lot to catch up on, so I won't stay any longer. If you want to find me, you can come to Yanjing Hospital or to my courtyard residence. I'll be on my way!"

After saying this, Fang Bai left the villa's living room, got into his car, and quickly drove out of the Jiang Family Estate.

After Fang Bai's departure, Zhao Xinran called in two maids to help Jiang Xiaoyu into her bedroom to rest, and then she started chatting with Ye Wumei and her daughter.

Ye Wumei and Jiang Xiaoyu were best friends, and their families had always been on good terms, so their conversation flowed easily without the need to avoid any sensitive topics.

Jiang Huaihe and his wife, aware of the relationship between Ye Wumei and Fang Bai, asked her about Fang Bai, focusing on inquiring about the true extent of his medical skill.

In the end, they were still not entirely confident in Fang Bai's abilities. Losing a bit of money was a small matter for them, but a delay in their daughter's treatment could lead to trouble.

"Fang Bai's medical skills are not a bit inferior to those of the four great National Doctors of Huaxia; in fact, they might even be stronger! If he said the disease is cured, then it is certainly cured. Fang Bai also mentioned earlier that, when Fish wakes up tomorrow, she should go to the hospital for another check-up," Ye Wumei, although she held respect for Jiang Huaihe and his wife, felt somewhat displeased seeing them still doubting Fang Bai's medical skills at this moment and offered just a few words without further explanation.

In Ye Wumei's speech, she defended Fang Bai at every turn. Hearing this, Sun Lin couldn't help but sigh to herself about women growing up and leaving their parents.

Now that her daughter was only in a relationship with Fang Bai, her loyalties were already shifting. What would happen after they got married and had children? Would she forget about her own mother?

After sitting at the Jiang family estate for a while, Ye Feng and Ye Huang, Sun Lin's personal female bodyguards, had their acupoints unsealed by Fang Bai at the "Four Seasons Spring Hotel." Once their acupoints were released and they regained their mobility, they immediately got in touch with Sun Lin and her daughter, then drove to the Jiang residence.

After the arrival of Ye Feng and Ye Huang, Sun Lin and her daughter also got up to say goodbye.

Jiang Huaihe and his wife Zhao Xinran sat on the living room sofa whispering to each other for a while after sending off Ye Wumei and Sun Lin with her daughter. They then went to their daughter's room and saw her sleeping soundly with rosy cheeks and didn't disturb her.

With a worried mind, Jiang Huaihe and his wife didn't sleep well that night, only dozing off in their clothes after three in the morning.

When the couple woke up, it was around six in the morning, and the skies were just beginning to lighten. Stepping out of their room, the first thing they saw was their daughter, dressed in a thin white tracksuit, doing her morning exercises on the small path in the estate.

As autumn set in, the weather had turned cool, especially at that time, with heavy autumn dew and a penetrating chill. An occasional morning breeze, if one was dressed too lightly, would inevitably cause an involuntary shiver.

Upon seeing their daughter, Jiang Huaihe and his wife's first instinct was to worry about her illness, thinking that exercising outside at such a time might catch a cold and worsen her health.

"Child, how can you not take better care of yourself? Come back inside quickly, have a cup of hot tea to warm up!"

Zhao Xinran hurried forward with concern, scolding her daughter.

Jiang Huaihe followed closely behind.

"Mom, I think I'm all right now! When did Doctor Fang and the others leave?"

Jiang Xiaoyu seemed to be in a good mood. Seeing her parents approach, she stopped exercising and, with excitement, hugged her mother's arm to ask.

"They left yesterday afternoon around two or three o'clock... What did you say? You're alright now?"

Zhao Xinran scrutinized her daughter from head to toe and noticed that after a night of rest, her daughter no longer exhibited any signs of exhaustion or decay. She was radiant, spirited, and her complexion was rosier and healthier than ever before.

"Yes, Mom, when I woke up this morning, I carefully felt my left breast and found that the lump was gone... Doctor Fang said he could definitely cure my illness; I must be cured now, right?"

Jiang Xiaoyu's face was smiling, and at that moment, she seemed to have regained her usual lightness and confidence.

"Really cured? Is Doctor Fang's medical skill that miraculous?"

Zhao Xinran murmured and then turned to look at her husband, Jiang Huaihe.

"I'll make arrangements. In a little while, let's take Xiaoyu to Yanjing Hospital for a check-up."

Jiang Huaihe said, his voice also carrying a trace of excitement and exhilaration.

Since they had already fallen out with the Wang Family, they could no longer go to the Yanjing Friendship Hospital owned by the Wangs; therefore, Jiang Huaihe planned to take his daughter to Yanjing Hospital for a check-up.

The reputation of Yanjing Hospital was no weaker than that of Yanjing Friendship Hospital, and it was even considered stronger in certain areas.

If Yanjing Friendship Hospital had renowned honorary directors like Hua Tianhe and Ren Juedao, then Yanjing Hospital also had the well-regarded National Doctor Qian Haoduo and another Western medicine authority, Huang Tianpeng, as honorary

Chapter 343: The Intern's World

It can be said that Yanjing Hospital and Yanjing Friendship Hospital have both good cooperation and certain competition between them.

Moreover, Jiang Huaihe thought to himself, since Fang Bai said yesterday that he was interning at the acupuncture and massage department of Yanjing Hospital, if the examination results confirmed that his daughter's illness was indeed cured, his family of three could directly find Fang Bai and thank him again.

Even if his daughter's illness hadn't been completely cured yet, but the lump in her left breast had disappeared overnight, it also indicated that Fang Bai's treatment yesterday had been very effective, and continuing the treatment for a while might offer hope for a cure.

Regardless, since they had become involved with Fang Bai, the remarkable individual who was proficient in both medicine and martial arts, they should maintain this connection well, as it might come in handy in the future.

Last night, Fang Bai treated Jiang Xiaoyu with the Five Elements Needles and also used his own Chaos Origin Energy to cleanse her body. Although the effect wasn't as good as taking an elixir to cleanse the marrow, it was still immensely beneficial for Jiang Xiaoyu.

In the eyes of Jiang Huaihe and his wife, their daughter's skin had become more moist and lustrous, as white and tender as a newborn baby, and her demeanor had become more noble and elegant. The few pimples that had appeared on her face due to heat were gone without a trace, and not even a scar could be seen, as if she had become several years younger overnight.

And Jiang Xiaoyu herself felt quite wonderful; she felt an unprecedented level of energy, light as cotton. If asked to run a marathon now, she believed she could do it without any problem.

Although Jiang Xiaoyu felt great, she still went to Yanjing Hospital to check her health after breakfast, accompanied by her parents.

The result of the examination, naturally, was that everything was normal, which made the family of three ecstatic. Zhao Xinran hugged her daughter Jiang Xiaoyu and cried for a while, releasing all kinds of negative emotions that had accumulated over the day and night.

"Divine Doctor! Doctor Fang is a true Divine Doctor!"

Jiang Huaihe, observing his wife and daughter crying together, was filled with emotion.

He originally thought that the four National Doctors of Huaxia represented the pinnacle of Chinese and Western medicine in Huaxia, but now, he felt their medical skills seemed pale in comparison to Fang Bai's.

Just a few tiny silver needles, curing breast cancer within ten minutes—among the four National Doctors, which one could achieve that?

"Let's go, to the acupuncture and massage room!"

Seeing that his wife and daughter had cried enough, Jiang Huaihe, with a sweeping gesture, led his family of three, escorted by four Jiang Family bodyguards, towards the acupuncture and massage room.

They were going to the acupuncture and massage room to find Fang Bai, firstly to thank him once again, and secondly to strengthen their relationship with him.

Who in the world is free from illness? Establishing a good relationship with such a renowned Divine Doctor would make it easier to seek his help in the future.

Moreover, this Divine Doctor was also a powerful Martial Artist.

In the secular world, many people understand medicine, but Martial Artists are rare, and those who are skilled in both medicine and martial arts even more so. Among these individuals who excel in both disciplines, those with divine medical skills and powerful martial abilities are truly in a league of their own.

In Jiang Huaihe's mind, the acupuncture and massage room of every hospital in Huaxia was a quiet place with little activity, where the doors swung open on empty rooms.

However, when the three of them arrived in front of the acupuncture and massage room at Yanjing Hospital, they were shocked by the scene before them.

Nearly two hundred patients, mostly elderly, holding registration slips, were lined up into five long queues in the corridor outside the acupuncture and massage room, patiently waiting their turn.

About every twenty minutes, five patients would exit the acupuncture and massage room, and then the next five patients in line would enter to receive treatment.

Jiang Huaihe and his companions noticed that the patients coming out of the acupuncture and massage room all looked relaxed, with smiles on their faces.

The patients waiting in line also displayed expressions full of anticipation.

During his internship in the acupuncture and massage room, Fang Bai cured many patients with problems in the waist, neck, and other areas, the majority of whom were elderly. His reputation had already spread throughout half of Yanjing City.

Especially among the elderly community in Yanjing, Fang Bai's name was even more prominent. Some older patients, upon arriving at Yanjing Hospital, would specifically request Fang Bai to treat them, even if it meant waiting a bit longer.

Now, in the acupuncture and massage department of Yanjing Hospital, Fang Bai might technically be an intern, but in reality, he had become the undisputed "boss." The department head and several senior doctors of traditional Chinese medicine had to act in consideration of his opinion.

However, Fang Bai's medical skills were indeed formidable. Anyone treated by his hands was assured of their illness being addressed. Despite the department head and senior doctors being proud individuals, they couldn't help but admire Fang Bai wholeheartedly.

When the senior doctors chatted amongst themselves, they would sigh about the emergence of a young hero and acknowledge their own advancing age.

The acupuncture and massage room had now become a realm for the interns.

Several interns who had a good relationship with Fang Bai, led by Wu Tian, received varying degrees of guidance from him. Their skills in acupuncture and massage improved by leaps and bounds. Some of them had even surpassed those senior doctors who had spent decades in the department, a fact that could only be described as miraculous.

Fang Bai seldom performed treatments himself now, spending most of his time giving directions on the side, letting interns like Wu Tian perform acupuncture and massage on patients.

Wu Tian and the others were not Martial Artists and lacked the assistance of True Yuan, so their effectiveness in administering acupuncture or massage naturally fell short, far from matching Fang Bai's capabilities.

However, Fang Bai believed that as long as Wu Tian and the others could be precise in locating acupoints, skilled in technique, and adept in controlling the strength applied, they could still achieve significant results when treating patients.

To attain these abilities, one must accumulate experience through extensive and long-term practice, so Fang Bai made it a point to let Wu Tian and the others get hands-on experience. The interns, all in their early twenties with flexible minds and high Wuxing, quickly grasped the essence of Fang Bai's teachings in acupuncture and massage, becoming more and more proficient in treating patients.

The tradition of Chinese medicine puts great emphasis on heritage. Although Fang Bai had not formally taken Wu Tian and the others as disciples, they would respectfully and sincerely address him as "Teacher Fang" whenever they saw him, regardless of their age.

Four senior doctors leisurely sipping tea and reading newspapers, five young interns bustling about, and Fang Bai standing aside giving instructions... When Jiang Huaihe and his family of three entered the acupuncture and massage room, this was the scene they witnessed.

The family exchanged glances, realizing that if they had not come to see for themselves, they would never have known how popular Fang Bai was here.

This also evidenced that Fang Bai's medical skills had won the approval of many patients, obviating the need for any promotion as the patients were already willingly spreading his fame.

From the queue, Jiang Huaihe and his wife Zhao Xinran also spotted several former leaders who had retired from their official positions.

Chapter 344: Is This a Case of Good People Receiving Good Rewards?

After chatting with a few of his former superiors, he learned that after their retirement, they were plagued by spinal and neck problems. They tried various treatments to no avail and were in great pain. Later, they heard of a young doctor renowned for "Miraculous Rejuvenation" here and decided to give it a try. To their surprise, after a few treatments, the spinal and neck issues that had troubled them for years were significantly alleviated, and they heard that with a few more sessions, they would almost be completely healed.

When it came to Fang Bai, Jiang Huaihe, and Zhao Xinran's former superiors were all thumbs up, full of praise, saying that this young man was not only skilled in medical practices but also that his humility and calm demeanor were highly commendable, unlike some so-called famous doctors who looked down their noses at their patients, acting as if they were saviors of the world.

Those retired officials would typically receive some privileges in hospitals, like priority treatment. But in Fang Bai's clinic, no matter how high-ranking they were, they had to follow the rules, register, and wait in line, or he would refuse to treat them.

A few days ago, a hot-headed retired official went to Yanjing Hospital intending to have Fang Bai treat him immediately. When Fang Bai ignored him, the official, in a fit of anger, went straight to the director of Yanjing Hospital, Zhang Chen, to complain.

The retired official was one of Zhang Chen's old superiors, who had treated Zhang Chen well, so out of regard for their past relationship, Zhang Chen paid a visit to Fang Bai, hoping he would give his old superior a "green light." However, Fang Bai flatly refused without any room for negotiation.

The retired official wanted to use his influence to retaliate against Fang Bai to vent his anger, but after learning about Fang Bai's connections with the Lu Family, he ultimately dropped the matter and left Yanjing Hospital in dejection.

After this incident spread, patients, no matter how prestigious their status, when seeking treatment from Fang Bai, would register and queue up obediently like everybody else, not daring to cross the line.

While Fang Bai's approach might have offended some, it also earned him an even greater reputation.

Fang Bai wasn't afraid of offending people; with his current abilities, there was hardly anyone in the mortal world who could do him any harm.

"Doctor Fang is very busy. How about... we come a bit earlier tomorrow?"

The Jiang family of three had been waiting outside the acupuncture and massage room for a while, and seeing that Fang Bai was unable to get away, they turned to leave.

"Mr. Jiang, are you three looking for me?"

They had only taken a few steps when they heard Fang Bai's voice from behind them.

"Doctor Fang, hello!"

Upon hearing this, Jiang Huaihe turned around, smiling, and walked quickly toward Fang Bai, reaching out his hand from a distance.

"Has Miss Jiang already had her examination? How did it go?"

Fang Bai shook hands with Jiang Huaihe and then turned to Jiang Xiaoyu with a smile to ask.

"I've just had the examination, I'm all good now! Doctor Fang, I really can't thank you enough!"

Jiang Xiaoyu said with a sweet smile.

Given Jiang Xiaoyu's personality, if her parents weren't around, she would definitely have embraced Fang Bai, given him a kiss, and then jokingly made remarks like, "Doctor Fang, for saving my life, this unworthy girl has nothing to offer but herself in return."

But with her parents by her side, she could only formally express her gratitude to Fang Bai, her gaze filled with immense admiration.

"If you really want to thank me, then do good deeds and help those in need on my behalf."

Fang Bai replied earnestly.

Jiang Xiaoyu nodded and said, "My parents told me that just yesterday you donated the entire ten million consultation fee to my charity foundation. On behalf of all the staff at the foundation, I want to say thank you! And also on behalf of the poor children in the remote mountainous areas, I say thank you!"

Saying so, she gave a deep bow to Fang Bai, her expression becoming unusually solemn and reserved at that moment.

"You don't have to thank me!"

Fang Bai waved his hand, saying, "The person you should thank is yourself. If it weren't for the charity auction you hosted the night before last, even if I had diagnosed your illness, I might not have told you, let alone treated you!"

"Is this what they call 'good people are rewarded'?"

Jiang Xiaoyu instantly reverted back to her true self, asking with a giggly smile.

Fang Bai said, "Yes! Buddhism speaks of cause and effect. If your kindness is the cause, then my saving you is the effect. Without a cause, there would be no effect!"

Jiang Xiaoyu asked, "If I continue to be a good person and do good deeds in the future, and I happen to run into trouble, would you help me?"

"I will!"

Fang Bai said, "As long as it doesn't cross my bottom line, I will help you to the best of my ability! Who I choose to help doesn't depend on their status or position, but on their character!"

Seeing their daughter happily chatting with Fang Bai, Mr. and Mrs. Jiang Huaihe exchanged a knowing look and smiled at each other.

Improving their relationship with Fang Bai was their main purpose for coming, and now it seemed that this goal had been achieved.

The family of three stood in the corridor, chatting with Fang Bai for a bit. Mr. and Mrs. Jiang Huaihe continuously praised Fang Bai's medical skills and repeatedly thanked him for healing their daughter's illness. They also invited Fang Bai to visit the Jiang family in his free time, saying their doors were always open to him.

Seeing the acupuncture and massage room bustling with activity, the Jiang Huaihe family didn't linger too long. After chatting with Fang Bai for a while, they took their leave.

As the afternoon neared closing time, dark clouds gathered in the sky, and fierce winds arose. Suddenly, a torrential rain came down, swiftly flooding the entire Yanjing City.

The doctors and interns in the acupuncture and massage room left one after another in the rain. Fang Bai too removed his hospital uniform, picked up the umbrella Wu Tian had left for him, and prepared to head back to the courtyard house.

Just as he reached the door, a figure flashed before his eyes, and a fragrance wafted over him, followed by the sight of a charming smiling face.

"Linglong, haven't gone home yet?"

Seeing Su Linglong standing there cutely in a sky-blue denim shirt, jeans, and a pair of white sneakers, Fang Bai asked with a smile.

"With such heavy rain today, I'm not going back! Fang Bai, let me treat you to lunch today!"

Su Linglong stepped forward and affectionately hooked one of Fang Bai's arms, speaking in a coquettish tone.

Their bodies almost touching, Fang Bai's nose was tantalized by the fragrance emanating from Su Linglong, as well as the sweet scent of her breath as she spoke, stirring his senses.

Although the two were interns at the same hospital, they were both so busy with work that they didn't get to see each other often.

Especially Fang Bai, who spent his days either treating patients in the hospital or instructing Ghost Hand and Baili Mingyue in the courtyard house, in addition to his own cultivation practices. Finding even a little time was incredibly difficult.

So every time Su Linglong missed Fang Bai, it was she who took the initiative to come find him at the acupuncture and massage room.

Although Su Linglong's time at Yanjing Hospital had been short, she had already become one of its most dazzling sights. Nearly all the unmarried male doctors and interns in the hospital were her admirers and suitors.

However, it somehow got out that the person Su Linglong liked was Dr. Fang Bai from the acupuncture and massage room, which caused all of her admirers and suitors to beat their chests and stomp their feet, hearts shattered to pieces.

Chapter 345: Giving You a Surprise

If it were someone else, those admirers and suitors might have the courage to compete, to fight for her attention, but not long ago, who knows who let slip the news that Fang Bai's backer was the Lu Family from Yanjing. With that revelation, all of Su Linglong's admirers and suitors respected Fang Bai from a distance, who would dare to poach from him?

To offend Fang Bai was not a worry, but to offend the Yanjing Lu Family behind Fang Bai was unthinkable.

There are probably very few in the whole of Huaxia who could bear the retaliation of the Lu Family.

Every time Su Linglong came to the acupuncture and massage room to find Fang Bai and stood timidly at the door, calling out Fang Bai's name, Wu Tian and a group of interns would look on with immense envy.

"I'll treat you this time!"

Fang Bai said with a smile, "I was planning to return to the courtyard house, but now that you've come, I won't go back. Same rules apply, we'll find a hotel nearby the hospital. Whatever you want to eat, you order, and I'll pay!"

When the two of them didn't feel like going home for a meal, they would dine together at a nearby hotel, and naturally, as the man, Fang Bai was the one to pay the bill.

"No, this time I want to treat you!"

Su Linglong spoke with determination, and excitement shone through her expression as if she had encountered some happy event.

"Oh? Let me guess why you insist on treating me..."

Fang Bai surveyed Su Linglong from top to bottom and, with a sudden lift of his eyebrow, said, "It seems your strength has advanced to a new level in the past few days... Hmm, not bad, not bad. You've reached the high rank of the Yellow Level... Haha, congratulations, Linglong! You really should treat!"

Su Linglong stomped her foot and said, "Oh, I was planning to surprise you, how did you guess it right away?"

Fang Bai laughed and said, "To be honest, I'm already very surprised! Among the few with Innate Spiritual Roots whom I've discovered and taught Cultivation Techniques, you are one of the quickest to progress!"

"Ah, who are the others with Innate Spiritual Roots? Do I know them?"

Su Linglong still remembered that Fang Bai once said that those with Innate Spiritual Roots were extremely rare, hard to find one in millions, but now he mentioned he had already discovered several, sparking her curiosity as she asked with a light blink of her beautiful eyes.

Those with Innate Spiritual Roots that Fang Bai had discovered and to whom he had taught Cultivation Techniques included his sister Fang Yun, his disciple Ghost Hand, and Dongfang Ruhua, Baili Mingyue, Su Linglong, Tang Wenrou, Ye Wumei, and Xia Chenyu.

These eight had different types of Innate Spiritual Roots: Fang Yun possessed the Fire Spirit Root, Ghost Hand the Metal Spirit Root, Dongfang Ruhua the Thunder Spirit Root, Baili Mingyue the Water Spirit Root, Su Linglong the Wood Spirit Root, Tang Wenrou the Earth Spirit Root, Ye Wumei the Wind Spirit Root, and Xia Chenyu another Fire Spirit Root.

The eight covered the Five Elements Spiritual Roots as well as the Wind and Thunder Roots, and Fang Bai thus taught them different Martial Arts Techniques based on their roots.

Individuals with Innate Spiritual Roots were inherently clever and had high comprehension in the Martial Dao. Fang Bai would occasionally give them some guidance, provide them with some Cultivation Resources, and for the most part, let them figure things out on their own.

Fang Bai had been keeping in touch with these eight, paying attention to their cultivation progress. In just a few months, they had all advanced rapidly, especially Dongfang Ruhua with the Thunder Spirit Root and Su Linglong with the Wood Spirit Root, who both had now reached the high rank of the Sea-Cleaving Realm, equivalent to the high rank of the Yellow Level in this world's Ancient Martial World.

Even though a high-rank Yellow Level Martial Artist was not considered a master in the Ancient Martial World, the fact that Su Linglong and Dongfang Ruhua had achieved this realm at such a young age was shocking enough to the Ancient Martial World.

Moreover, the Martial Arts Techniques they practiced were many times more sophisticated than those in this world, and coupled with the Cultivation Resources Fang Bai had given them, their strength advanced much faster than the Martial Artists of this world.

Fang Bai believed that before long, the strength of Su Linglong, Dongfang Ruhua, and the others would make the entire Ancient Martial World tremble.

Su Linglong was an intelligent and clever girl, who never pried into Fang Bai's private affairs, so she was unaware of people like Dongfang Ruhua and the rest.

Among the few women Fang Bai knew at the present time, he had met Su Linglong the earliest and had the deepest understanding of her. When it came to the matters concerning people like Dongfang Ruhua and others, Fang Bai had no intention of concealing anything. Hearing Su Linglong's inquiries, he proceeded to reveal to her the identities of the other seven individuals.

"Wow, even Ye Wumei is following you to learn Ancient Martial Arts?"

Upon hearing that the big star Ye Wumei was among the people to whom Fang Bai taught Martial Arts Techniques, stars immediately sprang up in Su Linglong's eyes, giving off an air of yearning and admiration.

Clearly, like Baili Mingyue, she too was one of Star Ye's loyal fans.

"If you ever have time in the future, you can meet her, get autographs, take photos together. I think Wumei definitely won't be stingy!"

Seeing Su Linglong's face light up with excitement and unabashed joy, Fang Bai said with a smile.

As for Fang Yun, Ghost Hand, and the other eight, Fang Bai had long been contemplating getting them together so they could exchange insights on their cultivation, which would also be beneficial for their practice.

However, all of them were scattered in different parts of the country and were very busy. It looked as though a meeting would be hard to arrange in the near future.

"Let's go, find a place to eat!"

After she became familiar with her other "sect" fellows, Su Linglong glanced at the time and went out with Fang Bai, each holding an umbrella.

"Yuwei Hotel" was located less than a mile east of Yanjing Hospital. Due to the close distance, Fang Bai and Su Linglong did not drive there.

The rain was pouring down heavily, and it was rare to see pedestrians and cars on the street. Walking side by side beneath the umbrellas, stepping leisurely through the rain, someone paying close attention would notice that not a spot of rain had splashed onto their clothes.

Although "Yuwei Hotel" was a small hotel, the food was indeed delicious and worth savoring, so its business had always been good since it opened.

Fang Bai and Su Linglong had dined here more than once, and after several visits, they had already become familiar with the hotel's owner couple.

The hotel's owner, Li Fuzhi, was around forty years old with an average build. A short crew cut atop his head and a round face made him look plump and white, with dimples appearing on his cheeks when he smiled, giving off an impression of being honest and endearing.

Li Fuzhi's wife, Liu Qing, looked like an ordinary woman but was virtuous and capable. Together, the couple worked hard and made the small hotel very successful. Recently, due to being utterly swamped, they even recruited a few waitstaff to help.

"Boss Lady, we'll have the usual: four dishes, one soup, a bottle of drink, and a bottle of white liquor!"

After entering "Yuwei Hotel," they sat down at a window-side table on the first floor. Seeing the lady boss, Liu Qing, walking over with the menu, Fang Bai said with a smile.

Liu Qing responded with a smile, said "Please wait a moment," and went to arrange the order in the kitchen.

Perhaps due to the rain, the hotel's business was a bit slower than usual that day, so the dishes were served considerably faster than normal.

Before long, the waitstaff brought the dishes, drinks, and liquor to their table. Fang Bai and Su Linglong sat down to eat and chat, occasionally turning to look at the rain scene outside the window.

The rain outside intensified, and the rows of trees along the street, washed by the unceasing torrent, shed their layer of dust and turned a lush and dripping green, exuding vitality and boundless energy.

"Do you have any insights?"

Fang Bai's gaze moved away from the trees by the roadside and glanced at Su Linglong, then suddenly asked.

Chapter 346: Su Linglong's Epiphany

"Ah? Enlightenment?"

Su Linglong was startled for a moment. Although her gaze had been outward, her heart was entirely focused on Fang Bai. She hadn't given any thought to anything else—where would any enlightenment come from?

"That won't do! A martial artist can cultivate anytime, anywhere. Your brief distraction just now might have caused you to miss an excellent opportunity for enlightenment!"

As Fang Bai spoke, he reached out with his hand and flicked Su Linglong's smooth forehead lightly, saying, "This flick is your punishment! Starting now, focus your mind and look at those trees in the rain... Observe the trees bathed in Yushui, and see how they differ from their usual state..."

"Oh, I get it now!"

Su Linglong's pretty face turned slightly red. She rubbed the spot on her forehead where she had been flicked, gathered all her concentration, cast aside all distracting thoughts, and stared unblinkingly at a large tree outside the window.

The large tree that Su Linglong focused on, after being washed by the rain, had branches and leaves that were spotless and as verdant as green jade, brimming with vitality and exhaling an aura of flourishing life and energy.

Through the curtain of rain, Su Linglong's gaze fell upon that large tree. After a moment of intense observation, a hint of marvel appeared in her eyes, and then she slowly closed them and sat silently, lost in contemplation.

Fang Bai, with a smile on his face, let his gaze sweep over Su Linglong's face before also settling on the large tree, and he closed his eyes as well.

Su Linglong possessed a Water Spirit Root, one of the Five Elements, while Fang Bai had a Chaos True Body which encompassed all Five Elements and Wind Thunder. Both of them were silently contemplating the Way of Five Elements Inter-promotion and the Heaven and Earth Dao through the rain and the tree before them.

Other guests in the large dining room, upon seeing the handsome man and beautiful woman sitting opposite to each other with their eyes closed, as if deep in meditation like old monks, were filled with curiosity. They pointed and made low comments among themselves.

After about fifteen minutes, Su Linglong slowly opened her eyes, emanating a more powerful aura than usual, subtly fluctuating around her. She also wore a trace of joy in her expression.

"Did you gain any enlightenment this time?"

Fang Bai also opened his eyes at this moment, self-poured a cup of wine, and asked with a smile.

"I did."

"Tell me about it."

"Among the Five Elements, water nourishes wood..."

Su Linglong, as if she had discovered a new continent, was exceptionally excited and lowered her voice to speak to Fang Bai, "I have a Wood Spirit Root, and if I cultivate the 'Heaven's Net' technique in water, with the aid of Water Element Qi, it will produce twice the result with half the effort..."

"And what else?"

Fang Bai nodded and casually inquired further.

"Also..."

Su Linglong thought for a moment, then added, "If I fight an opponent in the rain or water, my strength will be greater than usual, and the chances of victory will be bigger!"

"Indeed, you are clever, grasping the concept at once! From now on, when you cultivate 'Heaven's Net', it will be best done in water or near a water source."

Fang Bai, sensing the fluctuations of the aura emitted from Su Linglong, knew that her cultivation had improved during her moment of enlightenment, and he felt quite pleased.

Martial Dao cultivation is indeed marvelous. Sometimes, a lifetime of arduous practice might not bring much progress, yet sometimes a single moment of insight can be a key factor in breaking through a bottleneck.

Su Linglong, with her Innate Spiritual Root, is a genius in the world of Martial Dao, making any cultivation technique she practices more effective, with more opportunities for sudden insights.

Earlier, with just a slight hint from Fang Bai, Su Linglong had an insight into how water can nourish wood among the Five Elements. She had advanced further on the path of Martial Dao, and her cultivation level had reached the pinnacle of Yellow Level Perfection.

It should be known that on the Martial Dao path, each advancement becomes more challenging. Perhaps you might break through the first realm in just a month, but the second realm might require three to five months, and the third realm may take three to five years...

Someone like Su Linglong, who managed to cultivate from an ordinary person to a high-rank Yellow Level realm in just half a year, can be called a demonic genius among martial artists. But even Su Linglong herself had never dared to believe that she could advance from a high-rank Yellow Level to Yellow Level Perfection in a short time.

However, it was precisely because of Fang Bai's recent guidance and Su Linglong's own enlightenment, that she was now infinitely close to achieving Yellow Level Perfection, which was truly an unexpected joy.

Su Linglong had a feeling that perhaps her breakthrough would come soon.

Once she advanced to Yellow Level Perfection, Su Linglong would touch upon the barrier to becoming a Profound Level Martial Artist, and once she advanced, it would signify a qualitative leap in strength, allowing her to join the ranks of experts in the Secular Ancient Martial World.

There was still time before work began, so Fang Bai and Su Linglong were in no hurry to finish eating. They sat by the window, leisurely enjoying the food, occasionally peering out to the scene beyond the window—looking for inspiration in the integration of wood and water for the Martial Dao.

Suddenly, Fang Bai, feeling playful, used his Divine Sense to guide a wisp of True Yuan, slowly releasing it outside. He then pointed out the window and said to Su Linglong, "I'll show you some magic. Look there..."

Su Linglong put down her drink, followed the direction Fang Bai was pointing and watched. A few meters away from the window, a patch of rain suddenly suspended in mid-air. Then, as if manipulated by an invisible hand, it began to change at a visible speed.

The raindrops quickly gathered into a water ball the size of a soccer ball, which continuously twisted and transformed, finally shaping into a large heart.

If one looked closely, they could see that on that heart-shaped pattern formed by rainwater, there was a line of writing that read—Su Linglong, I love you.

Su Linglong stared blankly at the water heart, repeating the words over and over in her mind, feeling as if her heart was filled with honey. Her large, bright eyes gradually misted over with tears.

"It's quite magical, isn't it?"

Fang Bai asked with a smile.

"Mhm, how did you do it?"

Su Linglong sniffed, asking.

Fang Bai said, "When you become even stronger, I will teach you how to cultivate Divine Sense. Once you have Divine Sense, combined with Essence Energy, you'll be able to do it just like I did!"

"What is Divine Sense?"

"Simply put, Divine Sense is a combination of spirit and consciousness."

Fang Bai explained, "Divine Sense resides in the Sea of Consciousness and can be cultivated. When Divine Sense becomes strong enough, it can leave the Sea of Consciousness, extend outside the body, and penetrate everywhere, helping you detect things beyond your vision..."

"This ability is really amazing!"

"Yeah, detecting things is only the initial stage of cultivating Divine Sense. At higher realms, Divine Sense can even condense into a form, launching attacks on opponents or defending oneself, truly achieving to kill without being seen."

"What level have you cultivated your Divine Sense to?"

"Me? My Divine Sense is still weak. It's okay for detecting movements around me or doing magic like I just did, but to use Divine Sense to kill is still far off."

"So how far can your Divine Sense reach now?"

"Everything within a thousand meters is within the coverage of my Divine Sense."

Fang Bai confidently said, glancing at another table across the restaurant, he chuckled and said, "See those men at the northwest corner? They were just discussing the two of us..."

"What did they say?"

Su Linglong asked curiously, her gaze shifting toward the table in the northwest corner of the restaurant. Several well-dressed young men were eating and drinking, their faces slightly flushed with alcohol, and their gazes toward her were full of lewdness and malice, disgustingly invasive.

Chapter 347: Domineering Su Linglong

In fact, with the level of hearing Su Linglong had at the moment, she could easily catch every word from a distance of twenty meters if she had paid attention. But her focus was entirely on Fang Bai; she couldn't be bothered to listen to or look at what others were saying or doing.

Thus, while Fang Bai heard clearly what those men discussed just now, she had absolutely no idea.

Fang Bai said with a smile that didn't quite reach his eyes, "They were saying things like 'the cabbage has been rooted by the pig, the swan meat has been eaten by the toad'... and some other less pleasant things that I'd rather not repeat. They were all about praising you and belittling me. It seems that a beauty is popular wherever she goes!"

Being praised by others should have been a joyous occasion, but not only did Su Linglong fail to find joy in it, she felt quite angry instead.

Fang Bai was her Achilles' heel; others belittling him was even more upsetting to her than them belittling her.

Slap—

Normally composed, Su Linglong's slender hand struck the table, and she stood up abruptly, capturing the attention of everyone in the restaurant with her swift stride toward a young man in the northwest corner.

"This girl..."

Fang Bai hadn't expected Su Linglong to suddenly lose her temper. Knowing she wanted to defend him, he watched her retreating figure, smiled wryly, and shook his head somewhat helplessly.

Fang Bai didn't follow her; with Su Linglong's current strength, dealing with those ordinary men would be all too easy.

The young men seated in the northwestern corner of the restaurant had hardly taken their eyes off Su Linglong while they ate and drank, speaking vulgarities they thought no one could overhear and occasionally bursting into loud, strange laughter.

As they watched Su Linglong approach with a chilly face and threatening eyes, hands clenched into fists, they exchanged glances, and an inexplicable chill surged from the bottom of their hearts.

This girl, seemingly fragile and beautiful, seemed to emanate an overpowering presence as she walked toward them, making them feel like a mountain was bearing down on them.

A girl, what is there to be afraid of?

The men psyched themselves up silently, their chest puffed up with a false sense of bravado.

"You lot, are you going to scam on your own, or do I need to throw you out?"

Standing before the group of young men, Su Linglong pointed toward the exit of the restaurant with her graceful hand.

"Who knew? When this girl gets fierce, she's got quite the domineering air!"

Fang Bai inwardly praised her.

Her words incensed the young men, and one with a dragon tattoo on his left arm slowly stood up, sneering, "Little girl, do you own this hotel? What right do you have to tell us to get lost?"

"Because you insulted my friend!"

Su Linglong's gaze swept across each man's face, and said expressionlessly, "'The cabbage has been rooted by the pig', 'the swan meat has been eaten by the toad'... which one of you said that? If you're a man, stand up!"

Holy crap, she heard us from that distance? What kind of ears does she have, ears that catch the wind?

The young men looked at each other once again, dumbfounded.

Of course, none of the young men had any backbone. Seeing the hostility in Su Linglong and deducing from her clothing and demeanor that she was a wealthy heiress from a prominent clan, someone they could not afford to offend, they shamelessly refused to come forward and admit to anything.

"It doesn't matter if you do not admit it, all of you can roll out together!"

Su Linglong huffed, stepped forward, grabbed the arm of one man who had a sleazy look and shifty eyes, and began striding swiftly toward the restaurant's entrance with him in tow.

The man's arm was grasped by Su Linglong's soft and warm hand. His nose caught a faint, enticing scent of a young girl's fragrance, which made his heart flutter. Just as he was about to tease her with a few words, he didn't expect the next moment to bring a pain and numbness to his grabbed arm, as his strength drained away instantaneously.

"You... let go of me!"

The man's face turned pale with shock and he started to shout, but Su Linglong paid him no heed. With movements as fluid as drifting clouds and flowing water, she quickly dragged him to the entrance of the restaurant.

The young man's companions wanted to step forward and help, but a glare from Su Linglong's almond-shaped eyes sent a shiver down their spines; they were intimidated and didn't dare to approach.

Once they reached the entrance of the restaurant, Su Linglong, without a word, flicked her wrist, and the young man was tossed out as easily as a sandbag, as if Su Linglong was not throwing a body weighing over a hundred pounds, but just a small stone.

The rain was pounding outside, and the tossed young man rolled several times on the wet ground. When he stood up, his head spun, he swayed on his feet, and his whole body was soaked through.

"You little bitch, I'm not done with you! Ow..."

A moment later, the young man came back to his senses, lifted his foot, and prepared to walk back into the hotel, cursing and shouting as he went.

Just as he reached the entrance of the hotel, a dark silhouette flew out, striking him squarely and knocking him unconscious.

The object that had flown out was the second man Su Linglong had tossed.

After throwing the first man, Su Linglong seemed to find the experience amusing. She returned to the restaurant, grabbed another man without a word, and tossed him out the door.

The remaining men, seeing how formidable Su Linglong, a delicate-looking young girl could be, turned pale with fear. Realizing the situation was unfavorable, they each covered their heads and ran out of the hotel in the pouring rain.

The men were quite "loyal" to one another. After they left Yuwei Hotel, they didn't simply flee but hid at the entrance of a supermarket across the street. From there, they watched their two unconscious companions lying in the rain and proceeded to call the police.

The owners of Yuwei Hotel, Li Fuzhi and the Liu Qing couple, seeing conflict among the patrons, were inwardly distressed. Fortunately, the disruption was brief, and nothing in the restaurant was damaged. The other guests continued their meals undisturbed.

As for the fact that the young men were chased out by Su Linglong without settling their bill of over three hundred yuan, the owners decided not to quibble about it.

The couple looked at Su Linglong with a trace of fear in their hearts; they had not expected the beautiful young girl who often came to eat at their place to be so powerful.

"Who would have thought that our Class Leader Su could be so fierce when provoked!"

Seeing Su Linglong return with an excited expression on her face, Fang Bai teased her with a chuckle.

"This was my first time getting into a conflict with someone after practicing martial arts with you. Those men were too weak; it wasn't satisfying at all!"

After sitting down, Su Linglong took a sip of her drink and spoke with a hint of regret.

Fang Bai laughed and said, "If you want a satisfying fight, you should go against Profound Level Martial Artists next time! Anyone with a strength less than Profound Level is no match for you!"

With her Innate Wood Spirit Root and her cultivation of the "Heaven's Net," a Wood System Skill taught by Fang Bai, Su Linglong's combat power far exceeded that of her peers. With her current Yellow Level high rank strength, she could easily challenge Martial Artists at the Profound Level, so finding a worthy opponent was not an easy task.

"I think I saw those men calling the police just now; could that be a problem?"

While enjoying her favorite dish of mapo tofu, Su Linglong raised her head and asked.

"What trouble? We haven't done anything illegal. They were the ones who provoked us, so it was self-defense!"

Fang Bai dismissed the concern with indifference.

Su Linglong giggled and nodded like a pecking chicken, agreeing, "Yeah, it was self-defense!"

Chapter 348: Each Gets Fifty Strokes of Punishment

Actually, Su Linglong's worry was unnecessary. The Su Family's influence in Yanjing, although far from equaling the prominence of old Yanjing clans like the Lu Family, Jiang Family, and Wang Family, should not be underestimated. The little trouble just now was nothing to be concerned about.

Even without the backing of the Su Family, Fang Bai still had the trump card of Tang Wenrou at his disposal.

After Officer Tang transferred to the Yanjing Police Station, she remained the head of the major crimes unit. With a fairly high position and based on the relationship between teacher and friend with Fang Bai, a simple call from him was all it took for Tang Wenrou to neatly handle the minor incident.

They continued to eat and drink amidst laughter, as if nothing had happened. The other restaurant patrons, aware they were not to be trifled with, bowed their heads to their own meals, and no one dared to so much as glance in their direction.

A few minutes later, the group of young men that Su Linglong had kicked out strutted back into the Yuwei Hotel accompanied by five police officers.

"Officer Feng, you have arrived?"

Seeing the burly middle-aged officer at the forefront, Li Fuzhi, the owner of Yuwei Hotel, greeted him with a full-faced smile and offered cigarettes.

Officer Feng, a policeman from a substation of the Yanjing Police Station responsible for public security in the area, had met Li Fuzhi a few times and knew him as an acquaintance.

Officer Feng nodded expressionlessly at Li Fuzhi, declined the offered cigarettes, and then, led by the young men, approached the table where Fang Bai and Su Linglong were sitting.

The two young men, who had been knocked out and lain unconscious after clashing with each other due to Su Linglong's actions, were revived by the rain before the officers' arrival. They followed behind, hesitating upon seeing Su Linglong, their expressions mingling fear with hatred.

They had sported large bumps on their foreheads after crashing into each other, almost breaking their nasal bones and loosening their front teeth. Blood was oozing from their noses and mouths, which they intermittently wiped away with their hands, looking both pitiful and ridiculous.

Fang Bai and Su Linglong glanced at the police officers but said nothing, seemingly waiting for the other party to speak.

Officer Feng sized up Fang Bai and Su Linglong, noting their calm demeanor and distinguished air, especially Su Linglong, whose innate elegance suggested she was no ordinary person.

"Excuse the interruption. These individuals have reported an alarm, claiming that you both instigated a conflict and injured their friend. Please cooperate with our police work and come back to the station for an investigation. Rest assured, we will not let a criminal go, but we will not wrong an innocent person," Officer Feng said, aware that many hidden dragons lived in Yanjing City and that the pair could easily be offspring of some prominent clan. He raised his hand in salute and spoke with gravity.

No sooner had he finished speaking than Fang Bai let out a 'tsk' of amusement and said leisurely, "Officer, take a good look at us, then at those few men. Do you really think we would go out of our way to cause trouble or that we could have injured their friend?"

Officer Feng was taken aback. He looked at both parties, thinking to himself how right the young man was. There were only two of them, a refined-looking young man and a strikingly gentle and delicate girl. They didn't look like they would provoke a group of five or six burly men.

"Officer Feng, we're telling the truth!"

"That woman was fierce! She knocked out Li Gang and Liu Mang and threw them outside!"

"That's right, they were still unconscious just a moment ago, waking up only when you arrived!"

"Officer Feng, don't be deceived by their appearance!"

Seeing Officer Feng seemingly swayed by Fang Bai's words, the young men immediately began to protest loudly.

Officer Feng turned and glared angrily at the six young men, saying irritably, "What are you clamoring about? Shut up, all of you!"

After saying that, he furrowed his brow in thought, then waved to summon hotel owner Li Fuzhi. When Li Fuzhi approached, Officer Feng said in a stern voice, "Li, since this incident happened in your hotel, tell us what this is all about."

"This..."

Li Fuzhi glanced at the menacing youths, then at the calm and smiling Fang Bai and Su Linglong, hesitating and uncertain about what to say.

Li Fuzhi had been cooking in the kitchen when the conflict between Fang Bai, Su Linglong, and the six youths broke out, so he wasn't completely clear about the details.

Later, according to a description by a hotel staff member, it seemed that six young men, having seen Su Linglong's beauty, made some inappropriate comments, which angered her. Consequently, Su Linglong took action and drove the six men out, and not long after that, Officer Feng and others arrived.

At the time, Li Fuzhi didn't give it much thought, but now he began to suspect whether the staff member had been deceiving him.

Su Linglong, with her delicate and pretty girl demeanor, how could she possibly drive out six young men? Even with that pretty boy included, it would be impossible!

As for whether Su Linglong hit anyone while driving them out, the staff member said that he didn't see clearly.

Under Officer Feng's persistent questioning, Li Fuzhi had no choice but to repeat the staff member's words. As for whether Officer Feng believed it, that was none of his business.

After listening to Li Fuzhi, Officer Feng glanced at Su Linglong and thought to himself that the girl truly was exceedingly beautiful. Any man who saw her would be astounded, and it was very possible that those six young men, who didn't seem like decent folks, could have teased her.

Regarding the six men claiming that Su Linglong provoked trouble and injured their companion, Officer Feng, like Li Fuzhi, was not very convinced.

Officer Feng then had several officers who came with him investigate further in the hotel, inquiring some of the diners at the scene. The answers obtained were much the same as what Li Fuzhi had said, all pointing to the six young men teasing Su Linglong and Fang Bai first, and then being driven out by Su Linglong.

Whether Su Linglong actually hit anyone was unclear, but the injuries sustained by the two young men were, indeed, real.

This stunningly beautiful girl, did she really hit someone?

If she truly injured two and scared off four, how formidable would her fighting ability be?

After collating the information gathered by his colleagues, Officer Feng couldn't help but feel stunned.

"Did you... Did you really hit them?"

Officer Feng pointed to two young men with swollen foreheads and blood trickling from their noses and mouths, looking at Su Linglong with a strange expression as he asked.

Many diners at the scene only mentioned Su Linglong driving away the six young men, but they were uncertain if she had hit anyone, so Officer Feng found it difficult to make a decision.

"Nope! I didn't hit them at all!"

Su Linglong feigned an innocent expression and flatly denied it.

Su Linglong wasn't lying; she merely dragged the two young men to the door and then casually threw them out, without actually hitting anyone.

"If you didn't hit anyone, how did these two get injured?"

Officer Feng pressed further.

"How would I know that?"

Su Linglong spread her hands, looking as if she'd suffered a great injustice, and said, "Maybe they were in too much of a hurry when they left and bumped into each other, and now they're trying to blame it on me."

"This..."

Officer Feng found Su Linglong's explanation hard to believe as well. Bumping into one's own people, how could it be so severe?

In the end, for this confusing case, Officer Feng decided to deal with it in a perplexed manner, punishing both parties equally.

Chapter 349: Medicine in the Dish

"You six are at fault here, sharing half of the responsibility for this case!"

Officer Feng pointed at the six young men and then at Su Linglong, "Their injuries are somewhat related to you, so you'll also take half of the responsibility. Each party bears half...Thus, you six will apologize to this young lady; and young lady, you should take out two or three hundred yuan as compensation for the medical expenses of the injured parties. No objections, right?"

Officer Feng felt he was being quite fair.

"We object!"

The six young men and Su Linglong all expressed opposition to Officer Feng's decision.

Officer Feng was ready to close the case and leave when the objections made him frown and he said irritably, "If you have objections, speak them!"

"My two companions are hurt so badly, two or three hundred yuan is too little, at least a thousand!"

One of the six young men said, with the others nodding in agreement.

"I'm not responsible at all, I won't pay even a penny!"

Su Linglong also stated her opinion very firmly.

"You sort it out amongst yourselves then!"

Seeing that neither party was willing to give in and that his own mediation was useless, Officer Feng gradually lost his patience. He left these words behind, waved his hand, and walked away with several colleagues.

Once Officer Feng left, the six young men were at a loss.

In their eyes, Su Linglong was a complete violent woman; they didn't dare to insult her, nor could they beat her. After looking at each other for a while, they could only leave dejectedly, not even mentioning the medical expenses anymore.

"Who would have thought that our Class Leader Su has learned to be unreasonable too! Ha ha..."

Seeing Su Linglong sit back down opposite him, Fang Bai said with a laugh.

Su Linglong replied with a giggle, "My brother said, when dealing with a scoundrel, you have to use scoundrel methods on them, reasoning with them is useless!"

"Your brother is right!"

Fang Bai's expression became serious, and he said solemnly, "Linglong, remember, what we martial artists cultivate isn't just martial arts techniques, but also our state of mind. As long as you believe it's right, go ahead boldly without fear or hesitation. Only then can you forge ahead on the path of the Martial Dao, overcome all obstacles, and reach the pinnacle!"

"Mhm, I'll remember that!"

Su Linglong nodded resolutely.

The incident that had just occurred was nothing more than a minor interlude for Fang Bai and Su Linglong, which did not affect their mood for eating.

About fifteen minutes later, a restaurant waiter brought over a dish of stir-fried broccoli.

"We didn't order this dish, did you deliver it to the wrong table?"

Su Linglong asked curiously.

"Our boss said, this dish is complimentary for you two! We hope that the incident just now didn't affect you, and that you'll continue to patronize our small restaurant in the future!"

The waiter diligently placed the broccoli on the table and said respectfully.

Fang Bai and Su Linglong exchanged glances and couldn't help but laugh.

They understood the restaurant owner's feelings, worried that these two regulars might be angered by today's events and not return.

"Since it's a gift, let's not be shy!"

Fang Bai and Su Linglong picked up their chopsticks at the same time, ready to taste the broccoli.

"Wait a second!"

All of a sudden, Fang Bai halted his chopsticks, sniffed slightly, then his gaze fell on the broccoli in front of him, and his brow furrowed slightly.

"What's wrong?"

Su Linglong was about to stuff the broccoli into her rosy little mouth when she stopped at the sound of his words.

"This dish can't be eaten..."

Fang Bai's gaze suddenly turned sharp, his murderous intent flashed in his eyes and then disappeared; he dropped his chopsticks and said to the waiter who had just turned to leave, "Call your boss over, I have something I want to ask him."

When the killing intent surged within him, the temperature in the entire restaurant seemed to drop a few degrees; some customers who were eating felt a chill come over them and couldn't help but shiver.

The waiter caught the fleeting killing Qi in Fang Bai's eyes, shuddered in fear, and then quickly ran off.

A few minutes later, Li Fuzhi appeared before Fang Bai and Su Linglong with a smile on his face and asked, "Young brother, did you need me for something?"

Fang Bai glanced at Li Fuzhi, pointed at the plate of broccoli, and asked indifferently, "Did you make this dish?"

"Yes! What's the matter? Is the dish not to your taste, young brother?"

Li Fuzhi wondered, thinking could it be that this plate of broccoli was too salty or too bland?

On second thought, it seemed unlikely; as a chef for nearly thirty years, he had never made such a low-level mistake!

"During the cooking process, did anyone go into the kitchen?"

Fang Bai asked another question that left Li Fuzhi utterly baffled.

"The only ones who can enter the kitchen are my wife and the waiters who handle delivering the dishes."

Li Fuzhi scratched his head and said, not understanding what Fang Bai was getting at.

"Where is your wife?"

"She's busy in the kitchen right now!"

"Have her come over; I want to ask her a few questions."

"Young brother, what exactly happened? You can just tell me directly!"

Li Fuzhi said in complete confusion.

Fang Bai beckoned with a finger, signaling Li Fuzhi to come closer, then whispered in his ear, "Someone has poisoned this plate of broccoli!"

"What? Poison?"

Li Fuzhi almost jumped up, his eyes widening as he exclaimed, "Impossible! That's impossible!"

Fang Bai smiled and said, "If you don't believe it, feel free to take a few bites yourself... don't worry, this poison won't kill you, but it will leave a person with aching muscles and too weak to muster any strength."

Of course, Li Fuzhi didn't believe it.

He himself had fried the broccoli, then it passed through his wife's hands to the waiter delivering the food, and finally to the table in front of Fang Bai and Su Linglong.

He and his wife would never poison the food, and the waiter delivering the dishes was a close relative well-known to him, so they had no reason to poison it either.

If there was no issue on his end, then the talk of poisoning must be Fang Bai's nonsense.

What Li Fuzhi couldn't figure out was what Fang Bai's purpose was in doing this. He and his wife had been running this little restaurant diligently, treating their customers with integrity, and had never offended anyone!

In order to prove there was nothing wrong with his cooking and to smash Fang Bai's "conspiracy," Li Fuzhi picked up the plate with the broccoli, grabbed the chopsticks and devoured a large portion of the dish.

"Look, I've eaten so much and nothing has happened to me, how could there be poison... eh..."

Before Li Fuzhi could finish his sentence, he felt lightheaded and weak at the knees; his body swayed, and he would have fallen to the ground if he hadn't braced himself on the table in time.

"You believe me now? If the two of us had eaten this dish, we would end up just like you!"

Fang Bai looked at Li Fuzhi with a shocked expression, as if he had seen a ghost, and said coolly, "You don't need to explain, I know the poison wasn't placed by you."

Li Fuzhi was like someone struck with a severe illness, completely weak, his eyelids dry, unable to muster any energy, but his consciousness was still clear. He turned to look at his wife, Liu Qing, who was sitting at the cashier's desk, and called out feebly, "Liu Qing... Liu Qing..."

Chapter 350: The Proprietress's Predicament

Fang Bai and Li Fuzhi were in conversation when Liu Qing was secretly paying attention to this side. Seeing her husband about to eat the broccoli, her mouth opened slightly as she wanted to stop him, but she ultimately held back from speaking, her heart racing with nervousness.

When she heard her husband's weak calls for her name, panic flashed in Liu Qing's eyes. She hesitated briefly before finally biting the bullet and quickly walked over to her husband's side.

"Old Li, are you alright?"

Liu Qing supported her husband with both hands, asking anxiously, tears flickering in her eyes, yet she dared not look at Fang Bai and Su Linglong.

"I can confirm, the poison was administered by you!"

Before Li Fuzhi could respond, Fang Bai had already spoken first. He looked directly at Liu Qing, his face exuding a chilling coldness as he said, "But I know you must have had your reasons... Now tell me, who instructed you to do this? Speak up, and I won't pursue your responsibility for poisoning!"

As Liu Qing approached, Fang Bai's far superior sensitivity allowed him to clearly sense her extremely rapid heartbeat and violent emotional fluctuations.

Based on these abnormal physical reactions, Fang Bai concluded that the person who poisoned him was Liu Qing.

However, there was no enmity between Fang Bai and Liu Qing; it made no sense for Liu Qing to poison him, so the likelihood that she was instructed by someone else was very high.

"Wife, did... did you really do this?"

Upon hearing Fang Bai's words and seeing the guilty and evasive expression on his wife's face, Li Fuzhi immediately understood and stared in disbelief.

"Old Li, I didn't want to do something so heinous either!"

Under Fang Bai's icy gaze and her husband's stern questioning, Liu Qing finally broke down, tears streaming down her face as she said, "Someone kidnapped our son and threatened me to do it! If I didn't comply, they would harm our son!"

"What happened to our son? Tell me more!"

When Li Fuzhi heard that his son was in trouble, his breathing became heavy. He clutched at his wife's clothes tightly, rallying his strength to ask.

Thus, Liu Qing tearfully recounted the entire incident.

It turned out that just as school was let out earlier, Liu Qing's phone suddenly received a photo of her son Li Yu, who had just turned ten, along with a text message.

In the photo, Li Yu sat on a concrete floor, his hands tied, an expression of terror on his face, while a masked man held a dagger beneath the boy's neck.

The content of the text message informed Liu Qing that their son had been kidnapped, and instructed her to administer the powder received from a customer to Fang Bai's food, ensuring he consumed it.

The message ended with a threat, ordering Liu Qing to delete it after reading and then drug Fang Bai without telling anyone or calling the police, or they would immediately "tear the ticket."

Just minutes after receiving the message and the photo, a customer pretending to pay at the cash register passed a small packet of powder to Liu Qing and hastily left.

Liu Qing knew what "tear the ticket" meant. After an intense internal struggle, she ultimately compromised for her son's sake.

Consequently, there was the scene where Liu Qing convinced her husband to offer Fang Bai and Su Linglong a complimentary plate of sautéed broccoli.

However, unbeknownst to her, Fang Bai in his past life had been a pioneer in medicine, and the drug Liu Qing used was a very rudimentary 'Soft Bone Powder', which Fang Bai detected as soon as it was served.

Fang Bai's Chaos True Body was extremely powerful, impervious to all poisons. Even if he ate an entire plate of the poisoned broccoli by himself, it would not affect him in the slightest.

Li Fuzhi only had one son, whom he treasured and doted on. Learning of his son's kidnapping, he sat on the ground, lifelessly collapsing, completely at a loss, his head drenched in sweat, muttering, "What do I do... What am I supposed to do now..."

"Call the police right away!"

Su Linglong, seeing the pitiable state of the couple Li Fuzhi and Liu Qing, felt some sympathy and casually reminded them.

As for the fact that Liu Qing had poisoned the food and nearly succeeded in poisoning herself and Fang Bai, Su Linglong couldn't bring herself to hate Liu Qing.

In Su Linglong's eyes, if she were in Liu Qing's shoes, with her dear ones facing mortal danger, she might also be forced to do things against her conscience.

Su Linglong's hatred was directed at the mastermind behind the scenes. She urged Li Fuzhi and his wife to call the police, also hoping to leverage the power of the authorities to find and severely punish the perpetrator.

"Right, call the police! Wife, hurry up and call the police!"

Li Fuzhi, after hearing Su Linglong's words, finally snapped back to reality and urgently said.

"We can't! They said if we call the police, they will kill our son!"

Liu Qing sobbed as she shook her head.

Su Linglong dismissively said, "Don't be afraid, they're just trying to scare you! Besides, do you have any other options right now besides calling the police?"

The couple Li Fuzhi pondered and indeed, after the failed attempt to poison Fang Bai, there really seemed to be no other option than to call the police.

Speaking of calling the police, Fang Bai suddenly thought of Tang Wenrou; it had been a while since he had seen Officer Tang, and he had no idea what she was up to.

"I'll call the police for you!"

Fang Bai took out his cell phone, called Tang Wenrou, and briefly explained the situation. After listening, Tang Wenrou asked Fang Bai to wait for her at the Yuwei Hotel, assuring him that she would arrive with backup within half an hour.

With their son kidnapped and his fate unknown, Li Fuzhi and his wife had no heart for business. Shortly afterward, the hotel's customers left one after the other, leaving only the couple and Fang Bai and Su Linglong.

"This broccoli had quite a bit of that drug in it; you won't be able to move for an hour or two!"

Fang Bai, sitting at the dining table, said to Li Fuzhi, who was slumped on the ground.

When Li Fuzhi heard Fang Bai bring up this, he couldn't help but feel ashamed and, together with his wife Liu Qing, kept apologizing to Fang Bai and Su Linglong.

One could imagine, if Fang Bai and Su Linglong had eaten the broccoli, they would have become weak and collapsed there, and who knows what might have happened.

If the two of them had been harmed, the Li Fuzhi couple would inevitably have been implicated.

Fang Bai, though decisive in killing, wasn't a heartless person. Seeing the genuine remorse and sincerity in the couple's apologies, he extended a hand and patted Li Fuzhi twice on the body.

Li Fuzhi's body shook, and he suddenly felt his strength returning.

Li Fuzhi was no fool and recognized that Fang Bai was no ordinary person. After standing up, he looked at the young man with a mix of reverence, sensing the depth and unfathomable mystery behind his calm demeanor.

Twenty minutes later, two police cars arrived with sirens wailing and stopped in front of the Yuwei Hotel. Eight officers, braving the rain, got out of the cars and quickly entered the hotel.

The eight officers, seven men and one woman, were all fully equipped. The woman leading them was spirited with a slender figure, peerlessly beautiful; who else could it be but Officer Tang?

The other seven male officers were all sturdy and muscular, emanating an aura of toughness; clearly, they were the exemplary force of the police.