

Doctor 361

Chapter 361: Cripple His Legs!

At 6:30 in the evening, only a sliver of brightness remained in the western sky when Fang Bai drove his sedan out of Yanjing City and arrived at the ten-li willow grove in the West Suburb.

The Lightning Mink was crouched on his shoulder, its human-like eyes whirling excitedly, displaying an air of immense excitement.

After leaving the hospital earlier, Fang Bai had returned to the siheyuan and brought the Lightning Mink with him, just in case.

The ten-li willow grove got its name from covering a ten-li radius, but its area had long since far exceeded that size.

Initially, the willow grove was a great place for sightseeing, but after a murder had occurred there and rumors spread of hauntings, few people dared to venture there any longer.

Of course, there were some who would deliberately come here to prove their bravery, but they, too, would leave before the sunset.

Fang Bai was a punctual person, he made sure to arrive right at 6:30 at the ten-li willow grove as arranged on the note from Wang Huashan.

After alighting from the car and locking the door, Fang Bai walked leisurely into the grove.

The endless willow grove was eerily quiet, and when the evening breeze passed through, the branches rustled, which, combined with the now-dim sky and stories of the past hauntings, gave one chills up the spine.

However, Fang Bai didn't care in the least—what strange and bizarre things hadn't he seen in the nine domains of the Immortal Realm?

Having walked some distance, Fang Bai cast his Divine Sense outwards and quickly detected a Martial Artist Aura.

This aura fluctuated, concealing and revealing itself, implying that the person was trying to hide their true strength. But such efforts were in vain under the encompassment of Fang Bai's Divine Sense.

"An octogenarian on the verge of breaking through to the high rank of the Profound Level — truly no small feat! This old man is the most powerful martial artist I have encountered so far in the Secular Ancient Martial World. However, it's a pity that he still falls far short of giving me a spirited fight!" Fang Bai thought to himself as he continued on without stopping.

At the heart of the willow grove, there lay an open area about the size of two basketball courts, and Wang Huashan was standing alone there with his hands clasped behind his back, right in the center of the clearing.

Though he was advanced in age, he stood there as straight as a young man, his eyes still bright. His entire being exuded an energy and spirit not inferior to those of the younger generation.

He had reined in his Martial Artist Aura, and to the eyes of ordinary people, he appeared as nothing more than a common old man; none would guess that he possessed tremendous strength and was a prominent figure in the Secular Ancient Martial World.

"This old gentleman, at the age of over eighty, still has such exuberant vitality, matching that of a man in his forties. It is indeed rare!"

"Not a whiff of Martial Artist Aura can be sensed from this young man. If he is not Fang Bai, he must be an ordinary visitor; but if he is Fang Bai, then that's quite alarming!"

These were the assessments that Fang Bai and Wang Huashan made of each other after their encounter.

Wang Huashan earnestly hoped that the young man approaching him was just an ordinary visitor and not Fang Bai, for if the latter were true, with the opponent's unfathomable cultivation level, he would have lost before even starting the fight.

"I am Fang Bai."

Wang Huashan's hope was quickly dashed by Fang Bai's statement.

Fang Bai stopped about five meters from Wang Huashan, gazing indifferently at the elderly man who bore first-rate power in the Secular Ancient Martial World, and spoke slowly.

From Wang Huashan's eyes, Fang Bai did not perceive the kind of malicious bitterness seen in Wang Dong; on the contrary, the eyes that were bright as a young man's revealed sincerity and wisdom, plus a touch of shame and worry.

Fang Bai quickly understood what he was ashamed of and worried about.

It was likely that he was aware the conflict had been provoked by his daughter-in-law and grandson, but contrary to his principles, he felt compelled to defend them for the sake of his family's reputation.

His worry, probably, was that by getting involved with an opponent like himself, it would bring considerable trouble for the Wang Family.

As Fang Bai sized up Wang Huashan, Wang Huashan was also taking measure of Fang Bai.

Upon his first glance at Fang Bai, Wang Huashan thought he was looking at a vigorous, sunny, and handsome young man.

However, when he observed more closely, he found the youth to have a depth akin to the sea, immeasurable.

Especially from the brilliance in the young man's eyes, sparkling like the stars, Wang Huashan saw an ancientness and vicissitude that didn't belong to this era.

At that moment, Wang Huashan had an illusion as if standing before him was not a twenty-year-old youth, but a deity who had experienced eons of changes.

Why do I have such a feeling?

A gust of wind blew by, and Wang Huashan was suddenly startled, shaking his head vigorously to forcibly dismiss all distractions, then his gaze turned sharp as electricity, staring at Fang Bai.

"I am Wang Huashan from the Wang Family. Mr. Fang, I have asked for your presence."

Wang Huashan followed the customs of the Ancient Martial World, clasped his hands together, and bowed slightly to Fang Bai.

Though Wang Huashan was much older than Fang Bai, in the Ancient Martial World where strength is revered, Wang Huashan did not dare to show the slightest arrogance in front of Fang Bai.

"May I know why Elder Wang has asked me to come here? Is there something I should be advised on?"

Fang Bai asked indifferently.

Wang Huashan said solemnly, "My daughter-in-law Jiang Fenglian and my grandson Wang Dong have caused trouble for Mr. Fang. I am here to apologize for them and to say sorry."

As he spoke, Wang Huashan bent over to give a deep bow to Fang Bai.

The 'Sea-Calming Divine Needle' of the illustrious Yanjing Wang Family, a first-rate high-level master in the secular Ancient Martial World of Huaxia, was actually bowing and apologizing to Fang Bai. If someone were to see this scene, it would be shocking enough to make jaws drop.

Fang Bai watched Wang Huashan silently, neither speaking nor stopping Wang Huashan's bow of apology, only sneering inwardly.

Your grandson wanted to cripple me and even take my life, do you think an apology and a simple sorry will suffice? Such cheap deals don't exist in this world!

Seeing Fang Bai's lack of response, Wang Huashan knew that his apology had not been accepted, and he couldn't help but give a bitter smile as he straightened his back.

"My Wang Family has no intention of being an enemy to Mr. Fang. How to resolve this matter, please give me guidance, Mr. Fang!"

Wang Huashan spoke in a low voice, neither humble nor arrogant.

"Your grandson wanted someone to cripple my limbs and throw me out into the wilderness to fend for myself. If you were me, what would you do?"

Fang Bai retorted with a mocking smile,

That smile, when observed by Wang Huashan, made him feel a chill rising from his back, causing an involuntary shiver.

Given Wang Huashan's character, if someone did to him what Wang Dong had planned, he would have definitely reacted violently, and breaking the perpetrator's limbs would be the least he'd do.

"There's a saying that it's better to settle enmity rather than maintain it. Isn't there any room for negotiation on this matter?"

Wang Huashan sighed, his voice dry as he asked.

Wang Huashan truly did not want to confront Fang Bai. If Fang Bai was willing to concede a bit, perhaps this issue could be easily resolved.

"Forget it, I am a soft-hearted person. Just go back and cripple his legs!"

Fang Bai said after thinking for a moment.

Chapter 362: One Punch

According to Fang Bai's original intention, he had planned to find time to break Wang Dong's limbs, condemning him to spend the rest of his life in bed. However, considering Wang Huashan didn't seem like a bad person, Fang Bai decided to take a step back.

In Fang Bai's view, Wang Dong was hot-tempered and arrogant. Sooner or later, he would bring a great disaster upon the Wang Family. Breaking his legs would be, to Wang Dong and the Wang Family, a favor in disguise.

Wang Huashan, who was old and cunning, understood Fang Bai's "kindness" after a little thought.

But no matter what, Wang Dong was still Wang Huashan's grandson. Breaking Wang Dong's legs, rendering him disabled, would ruin his life. Therefore, Wang Huashan would rather compensate with a huge sum of money or negotiate with other benefits, hoping Fang Bai would show mercy.

"One billion, or you could propose some other conditions. As long as it's within the capability of the Wang Family, we'll certainly satisfy you! Wang Dong is still young, and I hope you can give him a chance to redeem himself!"

Wang Huashan said earnestly.

Fang Bai sneered and replied, "Mr. Wang, being a martial artist yourself, you know what martial artists seek. If a martial artist is easily swayed by wealth, then his journey in the Martial Dao will likely end there."

Upon hearing Fang Bai's words, Wang Huashan understood there was no room for further negotiation. He sighed and said, "I have thought too much."

His expression turned grave, and he said solemnly, "As Mr. Fang says, this matter concerns a martial artist's face and dignity. As I am a martial artist, and a member of the Wang Family, I should fight to protect my family's interests and reputation. Therefore..."

"So you are prepared to battle with me, is that it?"

Fang Bai knew that Wang Huashan was dissatisfied and wanted to use force to turn the situation around. He smiled and nodded, "Good, martial artists should let their fists do the talking! Come on, if you can defeat me, I'll let you deal with me as you wish; and if you're not my match, you should know what to do!"

"If so, please forgive my offense!"

Since Fang Bai had made his stance clear, Wang Huashan did not say more. With a solemn expression, he gave a respectful bow to Fang Bai. Suddenly, his demeanor changed as a fierce battle spirit ignited within him, burning and rising like a raging fire.

Fang Bai stood there nonchalantly, feeling Wang Huashan's aura steadily increase. Watching him start to move his feet, employing his movement technique, circling around him, Fang Bai remained unfazed.

Wang Huashan had cultivated Buddhist Martial Arts, namely the Arhat Fist, to a state of perfection—a peak of mastery.

Buddhist Martial Arts were known for their stability, magnanimity, grandiosity, and virility. Although the Arhat Fist was just a common fist technique within Buddhist Martial Arts, when cultivated to the extreme by someone like Wang Huashan, it could unleash tremendous power.

Wang Huashan had fought in hundreds of battles throughout his life, with more victories than defeats, and a glowing track record. When he threw a full-powered punch, his True Yuan surged forth, fierce and unparalleled. In the Secular Ancient Martial World, very few could withstand the might of his punch.

The movement technique Wang Huashan was using was the Buddhist Great Shift Body Method. With a light glide of his feet, he could shift several meters instantly, its speed incredibly fast. In close combat, it was difficult to defend against.

The Arhat Fist paired with the Great Shift Body Method was Wang Huashan's ultimate skill. For nearly twenty years, whenever he fought, he dealt with opponents straightforwardly, with powerful, direct punches that were simple, brutal, and effective.

Using the Great Shift Body Method together with the Arhat Fist to engage an opponent at full strength, as he was now with Fang Bai, was a first for Wang Huashan in twenty years, revealing the extent to which he took Fang Bai seriously.

Wang Huashan moved as if the wind were in his feet, his figure flitting unpredictably, seeking to find a weakness in Fang Bai's defense and then launch a sudden attack to quickly end the fight.

Fang Bai showed no intention of defending at all. He simply stood there, hands behind his back, an expression of nonchalance on his face, not even bothering to watch Wang Huashan's movements.

Wang Huashan felt that Fang Bai was full of openings, then felt that there were none at all, hesitating, unsure whether to strike.

"You won't make a move? Then I will!"

Fang Bai needed to get to the Mirror Lake Hotel by around seven to meet Su Linglong for a colleague's birthday dinner. He had neither the time nor the patience to continue entangling with Wang Huashan here.

With a light shout, using the sound to pinpoint Wang Huashan's location, he casually swung his right fist, aimed straight at Wang Huashan's chest.

There hadn't been a trace of energy fluctuation from him, but when the punch was thrown, the energy erupted like a volcanic explosion.

Wang Huashan felt as if a mountain was collapsing onto him. The oppressive force, heavy as tens of thousands of pounds, squeezed out all the air around him. It made his breathing halt, and his chest felt so stifled he almost coughed up blood.

Wang Huashan wanted desperately to dodge the punch enveloped with terrifying force, but to his horror, he found his body moving sluggishly as if he were trapped in a quagmire.

Fang Bai's punch was simple, without any flash or showmanship, yet it made Wang Huashan sense a whiff of death from hell.

A willow leaf drifted down, passing in front of the trajectory of Fang Bai's punch, and was instantly shattered by the strong fist wind, turning into dust scattered by the breeze.

Seeing Fang Bai's fist rapidly enlarging before his eyes and having no way to escape, Wang Huashan had no choice but to brace himself to face the attack.

Roar—

Wang Huashan's eyes flashed, and he let out a tiger's roar, throwing a punch with the same explosive force.

Fang Bai's punch was casual, but Wang Huashan had to summon every bit of his hidden potential to counter it.

He had no choice; the pressure from Fang Bai's punch was immense, nearly shattering all of Wang Huashan's confidence.

Wang Huashan suspected if he didn't tap into all his potential to defend himself, he'd likely suffer a crushing defeat.

Boom—

Their fists collided, True Yuan bursting from both sides, clashing like waves, echoing with a thud as profound as thunder.

The True Yuan, converted into shockwaves, expanded from their fists in all directions, causing the dead branches and fallen leaves on the ground to scatter as if swept by a fierce wind.

The moment Wang Huashan's fist made contact with Fang Bai's, it felt as if a massive wave was crashing down on him, his stance faltering. He was sent flying along with the twigs and leaves, stumbling backward.

Wang Huashan was shocked by the oppressive ferocity of Fang Bai's punch. He had expected serious injury, but midair, that intense force suddenly vanished.

After flipping in the air, Wang Huashan landed steadily on his feet and checked himself. Aside from the surging Qi and blood within him, he was astonishingly unharmed.

"Old Master Wang, you're no match for me. Please take care of yourself."

After defeating Wang Huashan with a single move, Fang Bai didn't exhibit an aggressive stance. Instead, he left those words behind and turned to walk away from the willow grove.

Although Fang Bai was walking, each step he took covered a distance of more than ten meters, using the movement technique he'd created himself, "Dragon Soaring to the Heavens."

Chapter 363: The good cabbage has been taken by the pig!

Fang Bai was deliberately displaying his strength, hoping to make Wang Huashan admit defeat in both his heart and words, and to not harbor any luck pertaining to the matters of Wang Dong.

"Such incredible speed!"

Watching Fang Bai's figure disappear like a streak of light, Wang Huashan couldn't help but break out in a cold sweat.

Only then did he realize that his strength was nowhere near Fang Bai's level; not to mention anything else, just by Fang Bai's bizarrely unpredictable movement technique, he was left in the dust.

Wang Huashan also understood that Fang Bai had shown mercy to him moments ago; otherwise, he would probably be lying on the ground at this time, and whether his life remained would be uncertain.

"Heroes emerge from the youth! The younger generation is to be feared... to be feared indeed!"

Wang Huashan looked in the direction where Fang Bai's figure had vanished. His previously upright frame gradually bent, and he seemed to age considerably in an instant.

"Dong'er, how did you end up provoking such a demonic freak? Ah, for the sake of the family, don't blame your grandfather for being ruthless..."

A long while later, as nightfall arrived, Wang Huashan finally started to walk away from the willow grove with heavy steps.

"Hmm, it's now six forty-five, I should be able to get to the Mirror Lake Hotel by seven!"

After leaving the willow grove, Fang Bai, driving his own sedan, bolted towards Yanjing City, hurrying to the Mirror Lake Hotel for his appointment with Su Linglong.

As for how Wang Huashan felt after being defeated, Fang Bai didn't consider it at all.

Fang Bai believed that if Wang Huashan was smart, he would know what to do after returning home.

Since its autumn, the sky darkened much earlier, and around seven o'clock, the entire city became adorned with colorful lights, breathtakingly beautiful.

The "Mirror Lake Hotel" located on Happiness Road, started to get busier with customers as night fell, with groups of men and women, receiving a lively welcome from the young and beautiful hotel hostesses, entering the hotel with high spirits.

Many male customers, before entering the hotel, would glance at a cowgirl-dressed beauty standing not too far away, then secretly swallow their saliva.

The cowgirl-dressed beauty, about eighteen or nineteen years old, with big eyes and fair skin, was exceptionally pretty, with a shapely figure, thin waist, long legs, and a long ponytail hanging behind her, swaying in the evening breeze.

At this moment, the beauty was standing under a tree by the roadside, looking up and down the street, occasionally checking the time on her phone, seemingly waiting for someone, with an expression full of anticipation.

"It's almost seven ten, why isn't he here yet!"

Just as the beauty grew a bit anxious, a black sedan emerged from the perpetual flow of traffic and slowly came to a halt on the side of the road in front of her.

"Hey, beautiful! Waiting for someone here?"

The window of the sedan slowly rolled down, revealing a sunny and handsome smiling face.

"Fang Bai!"

Seeing the familiar face with a warm sunny smile, the cowgirl-dressed beauty exclaimed in delight, stepped over to the car, and happily said, "That's great! I was worried you wouldn't be able to make it!"

The denim-dressed beauty was Su Linglong, and needless to say, the young man who drove was Fang Bai.

Fang Bai found a place to park the car, then came to Su Linglong, smiling and said, "I was supposed to arrive at seven, but I got stuck in traffic and am late. You're not mad at me, are you?"

Su Linglong stepped forward and naturally took Fang Bai's arm, saying, "Of course not, I'm really happy that you're here! Let's go, we should head to the hotel. My colleagues and their friends are all there, just waiting for us!"

Arm in arm, the two walked into the hotel side by side. As they passed through the lobby on the first floor, a group of chatting men looked over at them, some with faces full of envy, others with jealousy.

Those who were envious admired Fang Bai for scoring such a top-notch beauty with a great figure, beautiful face, and charming demeanor, while those who were jealous harbored similar thoughts.

Regardless of whether they were envious or jealous, they all lamented that such a "fine head of cabbage" had been hogged by a "pig."

In their eyes, Su Linglong was noble and elegant, a clear portrayal of a prominent family's daughter. If the man at her side had been a scion of a Prominent Clan or a wealthy young master, they would have deemed it completely natural and would have had nothing to say.

The problem was, the man by Su Linglong's side, Fang Bai—though fairly handsome—was dressed in utterly ordinary clothes, without the typical aloofness and pride specific to the young masters of affluent families, making him seem more like an ordinary young man from a common family.

How could such a man be a match for that supreme beauty?

All the men who saw Fang Bai and Su Linglong walking hand in hand felt a surge of cosmic injustice, yearning to rush forward, strangle Fang Bai, and take his place.

Fang Bai and Su Linglong had long since grown accustomed to such gazes—one indifferent, the other unconcerned.

The two entered the "Plum Blossom Hall" of the hotel, where more than a dozen people were already seated, roughly half men and half women. The women were cracking melon seeds and chatting while the men played cards.

The women were nurses from Yanjing Hospital, just like Su Linglong, and the men had come as boyfriends.

When Fang Bai and Su Linglong pushed open the door to the "Plum Blossom Hall," the nurses and their boyfriends turned their heads to look.

Upon recognizing Fang Bai beside Su Linglong, the nurses all stood up and respectfully called out "Doctor Fang," their eyes gleaming with genuine respect and joy.

Although Fang Bai was just an intern at Yanjing Hospital, he was undoubtedly the most exceptional intern the hospital had ever seen. Setting aside his connection with the Lu Family, his medical skills alone were enough to make him a "Divine Doctor."

It could be said that now in the entire Yanjing Hospital, from the dean down, everyone who saw Fang Bai would courteously call him "Doctor Fang," conveniently ignoring his status as an intern.

While some of the nurses were looking at Fang Bai, their boyfriends' gaze fell on Su Linglong, and in their minds, they had thoughts similar to those of the men outside: they marveled at Su Linglong's beauty and envied and jealously wondered what merits Fang Bai possessed to garner such favor from this beautiful woman.

Comparing oneself to another can be vexing!

The nurses' boyfriends looked at Su Linglong, then at their own girlfriends, and their mood soured in an instant.

Frankly, the nurses in the room were quite attractive too and could be called "beautiful," but compared to Su Linglong, they seemed somewhat plain.

Although the men felt jealousy, they were surprised to see their girlfriends' humble and polite demeanor when greeting Fang Bai.

In everyday life, their girlfriends were rather haughty, never displaying such humility and politeness to men of no status or stature.

Could it be that this young man, lacking any designer labels and dressed so ordinarily, was a concealed scion of a Prominent Clan or wealthy young master?

Chapter 364: What Has Doctor Fang Given You?

Despite Su Linglong and Fang Bai's status as "lovers" being well-known at Yanjing Hospital, it was still their first time attending a banquet together as boyfriend and girlfriend.

Facing the gazes of everyone in the "Plum Blossom Hall," Fang Bai managed to respond with ease, while Su Linglong couldn't help feeling a bit shy. She let go of Fang Bai's arm, her pretty face slightly heating up.

"Hello, all you beauties!"

The nurses were polite to Fang Bai, and naturally, he was polite to them, nodding and smiling, "I'm just here to join the meal, I hope you guys don't mind?"

In the eyes of the nurses present, Fang Bai's image was definitely high-status, a figure akin to hospital leadership, whom they had to look up to.

Therefore, his arrival made them somewhat reserved, but his words immediately dispelled their sense of restraint and bridged the gap between them.

"Doctor Fang is like a sunny, handsome, and approachable boy-next-door, not at all like the hospital leaders who like to keep a stern face and put on airs all day!"

With such lively and outgoing personalities, the nurses thought this to themselves and gradually relaxed.

Some of the nurses' boyfriends, who initially looked down on Fang Bai, were now somewhat perplexed by him. Noticing Su Linglong chatting with a few nurses, they took the initiative to strike up a conversation with Fang Bai, indirectly inquiring about where he was currently employed and what his family did.

"Your family runs a traditional Chinese medicine clinic?"

"You're currently interning at Yanjing Hospital?"

"Your internship department is acupuncture and massage therapy?"

As the men learned these details from Fang Bai, their attitudes changed. They held their chins up high, looking down on Fang Bai with condescension, even too lazy to exchange another word with him.

Fang Bai, who had lived through countless eras in his past and present lives, was well-accustomed to the warmth and coldness of human relations and all the vicissitudes of the world. He didn't mind their indifference; if others didn't bother with him, he didn't bother with them either. He sat alone, watching Su Linglong and the few nurses whisper and giggle behind their hands.

While chatting with her colleagues, Su Linglong was also keeping an eye on Fang Bai. Seeing that he seemed to be getting the cold shoulder, she raised her delicate brows and was about to go over and sit with him, but Fang Bai stopped her with a look.

Fang Bai wasn't a petty person. He wouldn't get upset over such trifles. When he came, he intended to give Su Linglong full face, allowing her to enjoy her birthday happily with her colleagues.

Around 7:30 pm, the six female nurses from Su Linglong's department, along with their boyfriends, all twelve people, had arrived.

All of them were in their twenties, with many topics in common. Sitting together, chatting and laughing, the sound of their mirth could be heard from afar in the "Plum Blossom Hall."

The birthday girl tonight was a nurse named Yu Xiaorong, who, like Su Linglong, was also interning in the nursing department of Yanjing Hospital and reportedly came from a reasonably well-off family.

Among the six nurses present, other than Su Linglong, Yu Xiaorong was the most beautiful. Her boyfriend, Wang Dong, was tall and handsome, decked out in designer gear, rumored to be a second-generation rich kid.

When Fang Bai first arrived, the other four men had greeted him, some even making small talk, but Wang Dong was the only one who hadn't moved from his spot on the cafe's sofa, showing no intention of interacting with Fang Bai at all.

However, when Wang Dong saw Su Linglong, his cool gaze became fiery, revealing barely noticeable jealousy and greed.

Around 8:00 pm, the waiter brought in the birthday cake, and everyone helped to insert the candles. After making a wish, Yu Xiaorong blew them out. Then she cut the cake and distributed it to everyone.

"Xiaorong, happy birthday! This is my birthday gift for you! I hope you like it!"

Wang Dong said affectionately, casually taking out a neatly prepared little box and handing it to Yu Xiaorong.

"Ah Dong, thank you! I'll like whatever you give me!"

Yu Xiaorong received the small box with joy, slowly opening it in front of everyone.

Inside the small box lay a string of exquisitely crafted, valuable diamond necklace that shone brightly and dazzled under the light.

"I've seen this diamond necklace at the counter in White Horse Mall, the price tag was sixty-eight thousand eight hundred and eighty-eight yuan!"

"Wow, that's so expensive!"

"If it were given to me, I could die of happiness!"

"Xiaorong, Wang Dong really loves you so much!"

"Such a precious birthday gift shouldn't go unrewarded! Xiaorong, you should show your appreciation!"

"Right! Hurry up, give Wang the Young Master a sweet kiss to show your thanks!"

"Kiss him! Quick, kiss him!"

Under everyone's encouragement, a blissfully sweet Xiaorong, with a flushed face, kissed Wang Dong's cheek.

"Let me help you put it on!"

Wang Dong smiled, took the diamond necklace from Xiaorong's hands, and placed it around her snowy white, elegant neck. After a few glances, he exclaimed in admiration, "This necklace matches your skin tone perfectly, it's beautiful!"

Wang Dong publicly gave his girlfriend the valuable diamond necklace, firstly to please her, and secondly to flaunt his wealth.

After he had given the necklace, he couldn't help feeling triumphant when he noticed the envious and fervent looks of the people around him, and his gaze unconsciously strayed towards Su Linglong.

However, to Wang Dong's disappointment, he didn't catch any fervor or admiration in Su Linglong's eyes; there was only indifference, as if the diamond necklace he had given was of no value to her.

Little did Wang Dong know that Fang Bai had once given Su Linglong a Luminous Pearl worth tens of millions, which was priceless and impossible to find on the market.

When compared, the diamond necklace given by Wang Dong seemed quite unimpressive.

As Su Linglong watched Xiaorong's face filled with happiness, she was suddenly moved. Her gaze turned towards Fang Bai, meeting his eyes just as he looked her way.

The two shared a smile as if by telepathy.

"What's a diamond necklace anyway? The Luminous Pearl that Fang Bai gave me last time was much nicer than this!"

Thinking this, Su Linglong's stunningly beautiful face couldn't help but reveal a smile of utter happiness and sweetness, much like Xiaorong's.

Being naturally gorgeous, her smile instantly made the room's lights lose their luster, and all eyes were drawn to her.

Several men were completely mesmerized, almost drooling.

"Linglong, what are you smiling about secretly?"

"Could it be that Doctor Fang has also given you such a valuable gift?"

"Come on, tell us what Doctor Fang has given you!"

Su Linglong's female colleagues, driven by curiosity, began to surround her and press for details.

As for Fang Bai, they dared not bother him; offending the Divine Doctor who even the hospital director had to welcome with a smile—did they still want to work at Yanjing Hospital?

Chapter 365: One Million, How About Letting Your Girlfriend Be with Me?

"Fang Bai..."

Su Linglong, besieged by several female colleagues, looked helplessly at Fang Bai for assistance.

Fang Bai shrugged and chuckled, "It's just a pearl, just tell them!"

If others had a luminous pearl like the one Fang Bai possessed, they would hide it away securely, not letting anyone know, but Fang Bai wasn't afraid of flaunting his wealth at all.

He had quite a few luminous pearls, but if anyone dared to covet them, that would be as futile as an old man hanging himself for longevity—it's just asking for trouble!

With Fang Bai's permission, Su Linglong then softly told the colleagues surrounding her, "Alright, I'll tell you... Fang Bai gave me a luminous pearl!"

As soon as she spoke, Wang Dong let out a sneer and said, "An artificial luminous pearl, right? Those aren't worth much! The most expensive ones are just a few thousand, I guess?"

Seeing Wang Dong's disdainful attitude as he spoke, Su Linglong felt a bit angry and said firmly, "It's not artificial, it's a natural luminous pearl!"

Wang Dong, acting like an expert, stated, "Natural luminous pearls come in many varieties too! There are those worth tens of thousands, hundreds of thousands, and even those more precious ones are worth millions or even tens of millions... haha, which value did your boyfriend give you?"

"Do you know Qin Shan from the Jinling Qin Family?"

Without directly answering Wang Dong's question, Linglong countered with her own.

Wang Dong paused and said, "Qin Shan? Are you referring to the renowned jewelry tycoon Mr. Qin from Huaxia?"

"That's right!"

Su Linglong proudly exclaimed, "Qin Shan also has a luminous pearl just like mine, also from Fang Bai. The only difference is that he bought it from Fang Bai for eighty million!"

Her statement, spoken gently, hit the others like a thunderclap, stunning everyone including Wang Dong.

"Eighty million... haha, how is that possible? I know you want to save face for your boyfriend, but this isn't the way to do it!"

Wang Dong suddenly burst into loud laughter, his face full of disbelief.

It wasn't just Wang Dong who was skeptical; the others also found it improbable.

Putting aside the fact that Fang Bai didn't seem like a wealthy man, even if he came from a rich family, he wouldn't necessarily be willing to give a gift worth eighty million.

"If you don't believe it, you can go ask Qin Shan!"

Su Linglong, seeing disbelief written on everyone's face except Fang Bai's, was getting a bit anxious.

"Forget it, Linglong, whether they believe it or not, why bother explaining more?"

Doctor Fang patted Su Linglong's slender, fair hand and said with a smile.

His one sentence, one smile, calmed down the somewhat agitated Su Linglong.

"I think, between lovers, it's all about 'affection.' As long as there's true love, no matter what gift is given, the other person will like it! Don't you think so?"

Fang Bai addressed the others with a smile.

Aside from Wang Dong, Fang Bai's words received unanimous agreement from everyone present.

Wang Dong's face became a bit unsightly. He had intended to show off his family wealth, but instead, his attempt had been thwarted by Su Linglong and Fang Bai.

"Let's eat cake, everyone! Once we're done, we'll have the waiter serve the dishes! After dinner we'll all go to KTV and sing our hearts out! Tonight, let's party to our heart's content, and not go home until we're drunk!"

Yu Xiaorong saw her boyfriend seemed a bit angry, and not wanting to offend Fang Bai and Su Linglong, hurriedly tried to smooth things over.

After everyone finished the cake and the drinks and dishes were served, the men started drinking and playing drinking games, guessing games, and the atmosphere in the Plum Blossom Hall quickly picked up.

At the table, Wang Dong, holding a wine glass, sneered inwardly, believing he had found a good way to torment Fang Bai and regain face.

Wang Dong had a high tolerance for alcohol, usually able to handle a full liter of white liquor with ease, so he planned to team up with four other men to outdrink Fang Bai and embarrass him in front of all the women.

Wang Dong, despite all his calculations, ended up miscalculating.

He never imagined that Fang Bai's capacity for liquor would be so astounding.

He and the other four men were covertly signaling each other, taking turns toasting almost non-stop, and as a result, the several pounds of white liquor on the table were finished. Their faces were either pale or flushed, all showing signs of being six or seven-tenths drunk, yet Fang Bai remained unfazed, as if nothing had happened.

"Come on, let's keep drinking!"

Seeing Wang Dong and the others lower their flags and cease their drums, all too scared to compete with him in drinking, Fang Bai chuckled and started urging them to drink instead.

"No... I really can't drink anymore! If I have another drink I'm going to throw up..."

The man sitting beside Fang Bai, seeing Fang Bai offering him a drink, repeatedly waved his hands and shook his head, sighing, "Doctor Fang, I admire you! You're the most capable drinker I've ever met... not just one of them!"

"I've also had too much!"

"Brother, your capacity is huge, I concede!"

"Bro, I admit defeat!"

The other men were also stunned by Fang Bai's incredible capacity for alcohol and succumbed one after another.

"Dare to keep on drinking?"

Fang Bai finally looked at Wang Dong with a half-smiling expression on his face.

From Fang Bai's expression, Wang Dong seemed to see a thick dose of provocation, as if Fang Bai was mocking his inability.

"Drink then drink! Who's afraid of whom?"

Wang Dong's blood boiled, he slammed the table and shouted loudly.

"Ah Dong, you'll get drunk if you keep drinking, let's call it quits!"

Yu Xiaorong, seeing her boyfriend's face flush and smelling strongly of alcohol, knew that if he drank more, he would pass out, so she advised from the side.

Wang Dong glanced at Su Linglong sitting by Fang Bai's side and saw that she was not only not objecting to Fang Bai drinking but was acting in the role of a server. As soon as Fang Bai finished a cup, she immediately refilled it; her gentle and compliant demeanor was utterly enviable.

Then looking at his own girlfriend, who not only didn't pour him drinks but repeatedly advised him to drink less, Wang Dong felt more and more that his girlfriend couldn't hold a candle to Fang Bai's girlfriend.

"Men are drinking, women should mind their own business! Scram!"

Wang Dong, feeling irritated, turned and glared at his girlfriend, shouting impatiently.

Yu Xiaorong saw that Wang Dong's eyes were blood-red and his face was fierce, completely lacking his usual refined and well-mannered gentlemanly demeanor, and she was stunned.

"You..."

Yu Xiaorong was not a woman to suffer in silence, and she initially wanted to argue with Wang Dong but considering there were several colleagues around, she held back.

Wang Dong didn't pay any more attention to Yu Xiaorong and lifted his cup in front of him towards Fang Bai, saying, "Come on, let's drink! Whoever the hell stops drinking isn't a man!"

The two men, as if in a fit of pique, stopped eating and just kept drinking one cup after another.

Wang Dong's capacity for liquor was at most one pound on a normal day; any more than that and he would be drunk, whereas drinking was like drinking water for Fang Bai, and even three to five pounds wouldn't affect him.

The result of the drinking contest goes without saying, Wang Dong held on until one and a half pounds, but finally couldn't bear it anymore. Assisted by two men, he staggered to the restroom, where he threw up noisily, rinse his mouth and washed his face before returning to the "Plum Blossom Hall".

"Fang... Fang Bai, your girlfriend is so... gorgeous, you're not worthy of her! One million... I'll give you one million, let her be my girlfriend... How about that? Or... I can even throw in my girlfriend as a bonus for you..."

Once Wang Dong was back at the dining table, with drunken, bleary eyes, he stared rampantly at Su Linglong, spouting complete nonsense.

Chapter 366: Thank you for letting me see your despicableness and shamelessness!

"Wang Dong, shut your mouth!"

Yu Xiaorong's face turned blue with anger as she stood up and scolded him with a delicate voice.

"What... what are you ranting about?"

Wang Dong squinted at his girlfriend through drunken eyes, smirked with his mouth agape, and said with a slurred tongue, "I'm telling you, if it weren't for your bed skills... if your bed skills weren't good, I would've damn... damn switched to another woman to play with..."

Slap—

Before he could finish his sentence, his face was met with a slap from Yu Xiaorong.

"Wang Dong, you bastard!"

Consumed with a mix of shame and rage, Yu Xiaorong threw out her slap. She knew that by doing so, her romantic relationship with Wang Dong was over.

But Yu Xiaorong had no regrets; in fact, she felt somewhat relieved.

Drunk words are sober thoughts.

Yu Xiaorong believed that what Wang Dong had just said were his true feelings; all those vows and sweet nothings he had uttered before were just to deceive her. The later she discovered the truth, the greater the hurt would have been.

"You hit me? You dare to hit me, you slut?"

Wang Dong, born into a rich family, had never been wronged in his life. Now, humiliated in public by Yu Xiaorong, he was instantly filled with fury, and he rose up to hit her face in return.

Slap—

A wine glass flew out and struck Wang Dong's arm that was aimed at Yu Xiaorong.

With a cry of "Ow," Wang Dong felt as if his entire arm had been electrocuted—he felt a numbness and pain—and it hung limply, unable to be raised for a moment.

"Wang Dong, what sort of skill is hitting a woman? Are you even a man? Now, apologize to Xiaorong!"

Su Linglong's pretty face was covered with frost as she looked at the pained expression on Wang Dong and spoke coldly.

It was Su Linglong who had thrown the wine glass, stopping Wang Dong from hitting Yu Xiaorong.

Su Linglong usually got along well with Yu Xiaorong at the hospital. Wang Dong's unchecked drunken babble had already irked her, and when she saw him attempting to hit Yu Xiaorong, she could not hold back any longer.

Being a Yellow Level High Rank Martial Artist, handling someone like Wang Dong, an ordinary person, was a piece of cake for her.

"Apologize to her? Dream on!"

Wang Dong, not seeing who had struck his arm with the wine glass, glared at Yu Xiaorong with bloodshot eyes and bellowed, "Yu Xiaorong, getting brave, aren't you? Slapping my face in public... Fine, I'm a man, I won't hold this against you. From now on, we go our separate ways!"

With that, he walked around the dining table and strode towards the exit.

As he reached the door of the restaurant, he turned back and stood in front of Yu Xiaorong. Extending his hand forward and with a ferocious expression he said, "Where's my diamond necklace? Give it back to me! Damn, knowing a woman like you is just my bad luck!"

Without a word, Yu Xiaorong took out the small box containing the diamond necklace and threw it hard at Wang Dong. Then, with a defiant and icy gaze, she sneered at Wang Dong, "Thank you, Wang Dong... Thank you for showing me your despicable nature!"

Holding the diamond necklace in his hand, Wang Dong felt the scornful looks directed at him. He snorted coldly, his face ashen, and left in disgrace.

"Wah..."

After Wang Dong left the Plum Blossom Hall, Yu Xiaorong, who had her heart broken at the birthday celebration, couldn't withstand the blow and collapsed into a seat, burying her face on the table and began to cry loudly.

"Xiaorong, stop crying, shedding tears for such a man isn't worth it!"

"Exactly! Wang Dong is just too shameless! And to think I used to believe he was a good man!"

"What good man, he's clearly a big cheat who plays with women's feelings! A rotten scumbag!"

"Turn around and I'll introduce you to a man who's a hundred times better than him!"

"Forget about him!"

Su Linglong and several colleagues surrounded Yu Xiaorong, incessantly comforting her.

After Wang Dong left the Plum Blossom Hall, he stomped off angrily, and when passing by the Chrysanthemum Hall, he almost bumped into a young man coming out.

"Are you fucking blind?"

With nowhere to vent his anger, Wang Dong didn't even look at who the other person was before cursing fiercely.

"Oh, isn't this Young Master Wang, Wang Dong? Who has gotten your temper up like this?"

The young man, after being cursed by Wang Dong, was also a bit annoyed, but when he clearly saw Wang Dong's face, he hesitated and then asked with a smile.

"Han Lin? What are you doing here?"

At that moment, Wang Dong also recognized the other's face and asked back, then he forced a bitter smile and said, "Sorry, Han Lin, I just had some conflict with a woman over dinner, and I'm feeling a bit frustrated..."

Wang Dong and the young man named Han Lin were college classmates. After graduation, Wang Dong helped his father with the family business, while Han Lin joined the Doctor Pavilion.

The Doctor Pavilion is one of Huaxia's top five medical institutions and is as renowned as Zhongzhou's Rejuvenation Hall.

Nowadays, Huaxia's top five medical institutions are not merely involved in treating people's illnesses and injuries; they also have their own industry systems. They operate not only pharmaceuticals and medical equipment but also cooperate with various companies to develop all kinds of products for the market.

It can be said that the top five medical institutions are five economically powerful corporations, each of which is developing very well.

After entering the Doctor Pavilion, Han Lin, because of his good aptitude, was taken as a personal transmission disciple by an elder of the Doctor Pavilion to learn ancient martial arts and medicine.

Although the elders of the Doctor Pavilion might not have medical skills as profound as the "Four Great National Doctors," they are still well-known old doctors in Huaxia's traditional medicine community, and becoming their direct disciple is the dream of countless medical students.

The business that Wang Dong is currently managing for his father also involves the medical field, and since he and Han Lin were college classmates, the two often stay in touch and maintain a good relationship.

"I was dining with a few friends from the medical community! Wang Dong, weren't you recently getting along really well with a little nurse from Yanjing Hospital? What, you had a conflict with her?"

Han Lin asked with a chuckle.

"Damn, that woman is crazy! I said one thing to her, and she actually slapped me, and in front of her colleagues, no less... Can you believe it? How could I stand that?"

Wang Dong touched his slapped face, which still throbbed faintly at that moment.

"Of course you can't tolerate that! If it were me, I'd have slapped her right back on the spot!"

As Han Lin spoke, he put a hand on Wang Dong's shoulder, grinned, and said, "Let it go, is a woman worth getting angry over? Our Doctor Pavilion is full of pretty girls. I'll introduce you to one some day, I guarantee she won't be any worse than your nurse girlfriend!"

"That's a deal then! If you really set me up, I'll buy you a drink!"

Wang Dong had heard that the master of the Doctor Pavilion was a woman, and in her youth, she was an extraordinary beauty. This Pavilion Master had a well-known penchant: her recruits had to be young and beautiful, or she wouldn't have them.

Wang Dong had visited the Doctor Pavilion once, where flocks of enchanting women dazzled the eyes, each one with a slender waist and long legs, all exuding distinguished grace. Hearing Han Lin's offer, his eyes immediately lit up.

Chapter 367: Do you know what a top-quality beauty is?

"Hehe, one of the beauties from our 'Doctor Pavilion' is dining inside right now. If you can hook up with her, your future is set!"

Han Lin lowered his voice and said mysteriously, "That beauty is my senior sister, named Wang Miaomiao, the personal transmission disciple of Zhu Ying, the elder of our 'Doctor Pavilion.' She is highly favored by Elder Zhu."

"Could you take me in to meet her first?"

Wang Dong knew the elders of those ancient medical sects were formidable, and learning that Wang Miaomiao was a personal transmission disciple of an elder of the "Doctor Pavilion," his heartbeat quickened considerably, and his eyes gleamed even brighter.

The "Doctor Pavilion" had industries all over Huaxia with assets in the billions, making them financially powerful. If he could hook up with Wang Miaomiao as Han Lin said, it would make his family's business collaboration with the "Doctor Pavilion" much smoother in the future—a case of both wealth and beauty.

"No problem, let's go in!"

As Han Lin spoke, he turned and pushed open the slightly ajar door to the "Chrysanthemum Hall," leading Wang Dong inside.

Inside the "Chrysanthemum Hall," a group of young men and women dressed in simple Tang attire were gathered around a large dining table, eating, drinking, and laughing; the atmosphere was harmonious.

Wang Dong, who had seen his share of the world, recognized from their attire that they were from various ancient medical sects of Huaxia.

These doctors from ancient medical sects were different from the ordinary doctors in Huaxia's clinics, hospitals, and medical colleges. Their ancient medical sects had extremely profound backgrounds, and even the powerful families and prominent clans of Huaxia didn't dare to provoke them.

Therefore, after entering the room, Wang Dong put away his arrogant airs, acting cautiously and respectfully.

"Let me introduce you. This is my college classmate, Wang Dong, who is also one of our 'Doctor Pavilion's' business partners," Han Lin introduced with a gesture toward the somewhat restrained Wang Dong, then pointed to the other diners, introducing them to Wang Dong.

"This is my senior sister Wang Miaomiao; this is Lei Bao, the direct disciple of Sect Leader Feng from Tianshan's 'Ghost Doctor Sect'; this is Lin Yinghua, the personal transmission disciple of Elder Zhao from Jiangnan's 'Xinglin Courtyard'; this is Gu Xie, the son of the Island Master from Donghai's 'Immortal Island'; this is Hua Yi, the son of the Family Head of the Hua Family in Zhongzhou..."

Han Lin introduced the diners to Wang Dong as if he were listing treasures, and those introduced, such as Wang Miaomiao and Lin Yinghua, smiled and nodded at Wang Dong, saying "hello," while Lei Bao and Gu Xie looked at Wang Dong with a prideful glance and then nodded almost imperceptibly.

Even though Lei Bao and Gu Xie had an indifferent and proud demeanor, Wang Dong didn't dare show the slightest sign of displeasure.

There was no helping it; the background of the people Han Lin introduced all had ancient medical sects, and none of their stature was someone Wang Dong could afford to provoke.

If it were someone with thinner skin, they might have excused themselves with polite words after realizing they weren't very welcome. However, Wang Dong didn't want to miss the opportunity to network with these people from the ancient medical sects, so he thickened his skin and stayed.

Han Lin asked a waitress to add another chair and set of utensils, inviting Wang Dong to sit down together.

The banquet continued, with Han Lin, Wang Miaomiao, and others eating, drinking, and reveling. Wang Dong was unable to join the conversation and could only stand by with a silly smile.

Wang Dong's gaze occasionally swept over Wang Miaomiao sitting across from him at the dining table.

Wang Miaomiao was about the same age as his ex-girlfriend Yu Xiaorong, and their appearances were similar. However, Wang Miaomiao possessed a unique temperament that Yu Xiaorong didn't have, which made Wang Dong grow fonder the more he looked at her.

Feeling uncomfortable under Wang Dong's gaze, Wang Miaomiao frowned slightly, feeling a surge of disgust as she thought this man was too impolite.

Seeing Wang Miaomiao frown, Wang Dong realized it was improper to stare at a woman like that and quickly averted his gaze with an embarrassed chuckle.

The men were pushing cups and changing glasses, gradually getting tipsier, and their conversations became more unrestrained, especially Han Lin, Lei Bao, and Gu Xie. Their talk meandered to women, with no regard for the presence of Wang Miaomiao and the other women.

Damn, these guys look all noble and upright on the surface, but in reality, they're all a bunch of thieves and prostitutes, birds of a feather!

As Wang Dong saw Han Lin and the others shaking their heads and critiquing the beauties from all over Huaxia, something clicked in his mind, and a sly smile spread across his lips.

"Speaking of beauties, my ex-girlfriend's colleague is the real deal!"

Seizing the moment while Han Lin and the others raised their glasses to drink, Wang Dong chuckled and interjected, "That woman is the most beautiful I've ever seen... no exceptions! She's a top-notch beauty among beauties! I dare say, among thousands and thousands of Huaxia women, you cannot find many more beautiful than her!"

Lei Bao, Gu Xie, and others, who were in their early twenties at the prime of their youth, had roamed around for many years despite their young ages and had seen their fair share of beautiful women. Hearing Wang Dong's remarks, they were somewhat skeptical.

Lei Bao let out a snort of laughter and said, "Top-notch? Do you know what a top-notch beauty is? The so-called top-notch beauty must have a beautiful face, a devilish figure, snow-white skin, and an aristocratic aura... not a single one of these can be missing. Look at our Sister Miaomiao; she is a real top-notch beauty!"

Lei Bao had a bit of a crush on Wang Miaomiao, and his last comment praising her was intended to curry favor with her.

However, Wang Miaomiao did not seem flattered or delighted by Lei Bao's compliments, and she simply smiled nonchalantly, "Brother Lei, you flatter me too much. Every sister in our 'Doctor Pavilion' is prettier than I am!"

Wang Dong glanced at Wang Miaomiao and thought to himself that while she could be considered a beauty, she still fell short when compared to Su Linglong.

"Miss Miaomiao is indeed very beautiful, but my ex-girlfriend's colleague is even better! The real cream of the crop!"

After some thought, Wang Dong decided to be upfront because he knew that was the only way to arouse the curiosity of Lei Bao, Han Lin, Gu Xie, and others.

Sure enough, at the sound of this, Lei Bao, Gu Xie, and the others' eyes lit up.

"A woman more beautiful than Sister Miaomiao exists in this world? I don't believe it! Come on, Wang Dong, let's go over and see for ourselves!"

Lei Bao stood up as he spoke, his eyes already slightly drunk, filled with excitement.

"Yeah, let's go see!"

Under Lei Bao's prompting, a few men like Gu Xie and Han Lin, flushed with alcohol, clamored as they got up, urging Wang Dong to lead the way to see the beauty.

But Hua Yi sat there with a slight frown, not moving an inch.

Ever since being outsmarted by Fang Bai and being scolded by the elders in his clan, Hua Yi had become much more restrained. This time, he and several disciples from Rejuvenation Hall were attending the "World Traditional Medicine Conference," and he was determined to keep a low profile and not to stir up any trouble.

"Gentlemen, it's not that I don't want to take you, but I don't dare! That beauty is here with her boyfriend, and if we go over just to look, what if it angers her boyfriend..."

Having stood up, Wang Dong said hesitantly, yet he felt secretly pleased within.

"Pssh, just taking a look, we're not going to steal his woman. Why would he get mad?"

"Aren't beauties meant to be admired? Checking out his girlfriend is giving him face!"

"I'm determined to look today! If he dares to utter a word of objection, I'll beat him to a pulp!"

A few men, full from drinks and meals, fueled by alcohol, rowdily left the "Chrysanthemum Hall" and headed for the "Plum Blossom Hall," where Fang Bai and others were.

Chapter 368: May I Ask for the Beautiful Lady's Name?

"Senior Sister, what do we do now?"

As Lei Bao and others got up to leave, a female disciple from the Doctor Pavilion sitting next to Wang Miaomiao frowned and asked.

"I don't know either... Let's go over together and take a look! I hope they really just take a look and don't cause any trouble!"

Wang Miaomiao also looked helpless.

Their sect had tasked them with receiving Lei Bao, Gu Xie, and others from the four major medical sects, and if Lei Bao and his group caused any trouble, they would definitely be punished.

"It's all the fault of that man named Wang Dong, if it wasn't for him, Brother Lei and Senior Brother Gu wouldn't go looking for beauties!"

"Exactly, that Wang Dong may look decent, but he's actually a scumbag!"

"If it wasn't for the fact that he's a friend of Brother Han Lin, I wouldn't even want to deal with him!"

"All men are the same! Wang Dong is a scumbag, and the other guys aren't any better!"

The few women seated there spoke in low voices, criticizing Wang Dong and the men, and stood up together with Wang Miaomiao to follow Lei Bao and his party.

When Wang Dong, Han Lin, Lei Bao, and Gu Xie entered the Plum Blossom Hall, Su Linglong, Yu Xiaorong, and others had just finished packing up and were ready to leave.

Seeing Wang Dong return, Su Linglong and the others were all startled.

"Wang Dong, what are you doing back here? There's no chance between us anymore! Get lost!"

Yu Xiaorong thought that after Wang Dong left, he regretted his actions halfway and came back to apologize to her. Her pretty face turned cold, and she asked in a cold voice.

Wang Dong chuckled and said, "Yu Xiaorong, don't flatter yourself, I'm not here to apologize to you! I brought a few friends over to admire the beauty!"

With that, he looked towards Su Linglong, who stood by Fang Bai's side, his eyes revealing a burning desire.

Hearing that Wang Dong brought people to "admire the beauty," everyone present, including Wang Miaomiao and others who had just arrived, subconsciously looked towards Su Linglong.

There were quite a few women there, and each had an outstanding appearance, but in front of Su Linglong, none dared claim the title of "beauty."

Lei Bao, Gu Xie, and Han Lin also saw Su Linglong and their gazes immediately straightened.

Su Linglong had a graceful figure, stunningly beautiful facial features, and an innate radiance, coupled with a transcendent and ethereal demeanor, it was hard not to attract attention.

Compared to Su Linglong, beauties like Yu Xiaorong simply became passersby.

"This is the beauty I spoke of, what do you think, can she be called supreme?"

Seeing the reaction of Lei Bao, Gu Xie, and others, Wang Dong inwardly looked down on them with a sense of schadenfreude.

He had intentionally led Lei Bao, Gu Xie, and the others to the Plum Blossom Hall, wanting to use these young, arrogant people with strong backgrounds to cause trouble for Yu Xiaorong and her group.

What Wang Dong wanted to see most was a conflict arising over Su Linglong, after which Lei Bao, Gu Xie, and others would teach Yu Xiaorong and her group a lesson, thus allowing him to vent the resentment of having been humiliated.

Wang Dong could tell that Lei Bao and Gu Xie were lustful men, and now both were somewhat drunk. Seeing a beauty like Su Linglong, they were like hungry wolves eying their prey. With just a little provocation from him, they wouldn't be able to resist flirting with Su Linglong.

Then, Fang Bai as Su Linglong's boyfriend, Yu Xiaorong as a good friend, and others would certainly try to stop Lei Bao, Gu Xie, and the rest. Having drunk quite a bit, conflicts were bound to arise with hot blood rushing to their heads.

"Damn, I, Lei Bao, never concede to anyone, but this time I admit defeat to you! Brother, you have the eye, this is what I call a truly supreme woman!"

Lei Bao patted Wang Dong's shoulder and then stepped forward a few paces. His eyes, reddened by alcohol, brazenly roamed up and down over Su Linglong.

Although Lei Bao was also a martial artist, his strength was a minor realm below that of Su Linglong. And since Su Linglong had concealed her aura, he was unaware that she was an even more formidable presence. Otherwise, with his nature of bullying the weak and fearing the strong, he wouldn't have dared to be so insolent.

Su Linglong had a gentle temperament and disliked fighting and killing. She would not act on impulse in the face of Lei Bao's sleazy and evil gaze. Instead, she just frowned in disgust to express her dissatisfaction.

"Wang Dong, what do you mean by bringing these people here?"

Since entering the restaurant, the gazes of Lei Bao, Gu Xie, and Han Lin had been lingering on Su Linglong, clearly revealing them as nothing good. Yu Xiaorong took a step diagonally, placing herself in front of Su Linglong, and angrily questioned Wang Dong.

Yu Xiaorong was unaware that the seemingly delicate Su Linglong was an expert in ancient martial arts, capable of easily thrashing the group of riff-raff before them without needing any protection.

"It means nothing, just brought a few friends over to see what a real top-notch woman looks like!"

As Wang Dong spoke, he looked lecherously at Lei Bao, Gu Xie, Han Lin, and the others, saying, "Gentlemen, this woman isn't bad, right? However, it's a pity, the beauty is already taken..."

With that, his gaze fell on Fang Bai.

"Damn it, good cabbage has been hogged by a pig!"

"Fresh flowers stuck in cow dung!"

Lei Bao and Gu Xie glanced at Fang Bai and saw that the boy, besides being a bit more handsome than themselves, had nothing special about him, and they looked somewhat disdainful.

They were martial artists and hailed from an ancient medical sect—they had never encountered much hardship or setbacks. They believed themselves to be invincible and therefore acted and spoke without restraint, without caring for others' feelings.

As for Han Lin, since there were a few female disciples from the Doctor Pavilion present, he didn't dare say anything, but his thoughts were much like Lei Bao's and Gu Xie's.

"Show some respect, please!"

Seeing Fang Bai insulted, Su Linglong couldn't bear it any longer. She flashed out from behind Yu Xiaorong, her pretty face covered with frost, glaring furiously at Lei Bao and Gu Xie.

A martial artist could only truly transform and grow into a stronger being through a thousand risks and myriad trials.

Although Su Linglong was a high-rank Yellow Level martial artist, with not weak skills, having grown up in a prominent clan, what she lacked most was precisely such trials.

So seeing Su Linglong stand up, Fang Bai did not intervene, instead crossing his arms with a smile and watched from the side.

Just a few low-rank Yellow Level martial artists—Su Linglong alone could easily wipe them out, so Fang Bai was not worried in the slightest.

"A beauty is still a beauty, even anger looks charming on you... hehe, I am Lei Bao. May I know the beauty's name?"

Seeing Su Linglong's furrowed brows and wide-open almond eyes, Lei Bao felt a scratch at his heart. He inched closer to Su Linglong with a lecherous grin and asked.

At this moment, the distance between the two was only an arm's length. Lei Bao's nose twitched, and he actually caught a whiff of a faint seductive fragrance from her, overwhelming his senses and making his heart race, almost wishing he could embrace Su Linglong right then and there to steal a kiss.

Though Su Linglong disliked arguing and fighting, faced with Lei Bao's aggressive gaze, she felt a violent urge to strike out.

"Get lost!"

Su Linglong bit her silver teeth, suppressed the rage in her chest, and scolded in a sharp voice.

"Brother Lei, did you hear that? This woman is actually telling you to get lost! If it were me, I couldn't bear it!"

Wang Dong, ever eager for chaos, egged them on from the sidelines.

Chapter 369: If You Do Something Wrong, You Should Pay the Price!

Alcohol is the matchmaker of lust.

Lei Bao had drunk quite a bit, and by now, the effects of the alcohol were in full swing, compounded by the intoxicating allure of Su Linglong's unparalleled beauty which left him utterly infatuated. He had completely forgotten the directive "Act low-key" that his sect had drilled into him before he descended the mountain.

What Lei Bao wanted most at that moment was to use his wealth and the power of his sect to intimidate and tempt Fang Bai into backing down so that he could have Su Linglong in his bed.

Lei Bao hailed from Tianshan's Ghost Doctor Sect, an ancient medical sect not unlike others of its kind. These sects neither isolated themselves from the world like the Hidden Sects nor did they fully immerse themselves in worldly affairs like mundane sects, preferring instead to operate between the two domains.

Ancient medical sects like the Ghost Doctor Sect were entangled with the interests of some of the prominent clans in the secular world, secretly controlling vast fortunes and intricate networks of relationships, commanding breathtaking power. However, the intricacies of their influence remained unknown to most people.

Take for example the Hua Family, the owners of Rejuvenation Hall. On the surface, they seemed like a traditional family of Chinese medicine practitioners, but the wealth and connections behind them were truly astonishing.

The mere fact that Hua Tianhe was one of the "Four Great National Doctors" was enough to deter people from carelessly provoking the Hua Family.

Although the Ghost Doctor Sect was not as well-known as Rejuvenation Hall, its strength was by no means inferior, and it might even be said to be stronger.

Lei Bao was one of the direct disciples of the current Sect Leader of the Ghost Doctor Sect. In recent years, he represented his sect in dealings with some of the wealthy clans in the secular world and reaped many benefits. His personal wealth had reached hundreds of millions, and coupled with the vast network within the secular valley, he felt no pangs of conscience when bullying those from the mundane world.

Over the years, Lei Bao had committed many acts of bullying men and dominating women in the secular world, and whether through throwing money around or using his secular connections, he had always managed to get off scot-free.

Upon seeing the breathtakingly beautiful Su Linglong, Lei Bao's heart was again uncontrollably agitated.

Even though Su Linglong had an extraordinary aura and didn't seem like an ordinary secular person, Lei Bao, whose mind was clouded by lust and alcohol, couldn't care less.

His body was burning with desire, and he wanted nothing more than to get this woman, who was stirringly tempting just by her appearance, into bed and enjoy her to his heart's content.

"Haha, my beauty, where do you want me to roll off to? How about this, I'll give you a million if you roll in the sheets with me. Just nod, and the million is yours for the taking!"

Su Linglong had just rebuked him, but Lei Bao was not angry. Instead, he shamelessly leaned in closer, his gaze already dropping to the lofty expanse of her chest.

Su Linglong couldn't tolerate any more. Her beautiful eyes turned icy, and she was about to slap the detestable face in front of her into a blossoming display of wrath, when suddenly a figure flashed by, standing in front of Fang Bai. Then, a young woman's voice rang out.

"Divine Doctor Fang, you're here too!"

The young woman's voice was filled with surprise and respect.

Lei Bao, Gu Xie, Han Lin, Wang Dong, and others looked over and saw that the young woman speaking was not someone else but Wang Miaomiao, a disciple of the Doctor Pavilion.

Previously, when Fang Bai and Ye Wumei were on their way to Yanjing, they encountered a car accident orchestrated by assassins from the Wrathful Beauties. Fang Bai had saved many injured people using his rejuvenating medical skills, and Wang Miaomiao, passing by, had also lent a hand.

Later, after Fang Bai fell down a cliff under attack from the assassins of Wrathful Beauties, he stumbled upon a fortuitous breakthrough in his strength. When he made it back to the top of the mountain, he only saw Ye Wumei, as Wang Miaomiao had already left due to some affairs.

From Ye Wumei, Fang Bai learned Wang Miaomiao's name and the fact that she was a disciple of the Doctor Pavilion, and he remembered the kind-hearted young girl who had actively participated in the rescue.

"Wang Miaomiao, it's nice to meet you!"

Fang Bai had already noticed Wang Miaomiao approaching to greet him, and he too smiled with a nod in response.

Wang Miaomiao hadn't expected Fang Bai to know her name, and couldn't help feeling both surprised and delighted. She said, "How do you know my name? Ah, that's right, it must have been Ye Wumei who told you! Divine Doctor Fang, seeing you unharmed is truly a relief!"

When Fang Bai heard Wang Miaomiao suddenly mention Ye Wumei, he subconsciously glanced at Su Linglong beside him. Seeing Su Linglong blinking her beautiful eyes and also looking at him, he felt a bit embarrassed.

"Is this person your friend?"

Fang Bai cleared his throat a few times and promptly changed the subject. His gaze turned icy as he pointed a finger at Lei Bao, a disciple of the Ghost Doctor Sect, while releasing some of his martial artist aura.

"Senior Brother Lei from the 'Ghost Doctor Sect' and our 'Doctor Pavilion' share some historical connections... Divine Doctor Fang, I am sorry, Senior Brother Lei drank some alcohol and offended this lady... I am truly sorry! Sorry..."

Seeing Fang Bai's expression turn cold and feeling the powerful martial artist pressure emanating from him, Wang Miaomiao was startled and repeatedly bowed deeply to apologize to Fang Bai.

Having witnessed Fang Bai's medical skills before and knowing he was a powerful ancient martial arts master, Wang Miaomiao knew that if Fang Bai decided to make a move against Lei Bao, Lei Bao was definitely in for misfortune.

Although Wang Miaomiao also held some disdain for Lei Bao's character, the Doctor Pavilion was hosting the "World Chinese Medicine Conference," and with Lei Bao attending as a representative of the Ghost Doctor Sect, things could get troublesome if Fang Bai were to strike him here.

Wang Miaomiao knew that Sikong Lieyang, the current Sect Leader of the Ghost Doctor Sect, was an extremely protective and vindictive man. Although he often instructed his followers to act with "low profile" in the secular world and avoid causing trouble, if his disciples were wronged, he would definitely seek "justice" for them.

Wang Miaomiao had great respect for Fang Bai, both personally and for his medical skills, and naturally didn't want to see him get into a conflict with Lei Bao, which could provoke retaliation from the Ghost Doctor Sect.

Despite Fang Bai's strength, Wang Miaomiao didn't believe he could contend against the entire Ghost Doctor Sect.

Lei Bao, who tended to bully the weak and fear the strong, felt as if his body had sunk into a marsh, greatly restricted in movement, under the sudden surge of Fang Bai's aura. He was suddenly filled with alarm, his cold sweat flowing down immediately, and the effects of alcohol dissipated completely.

"I am from the 'Ghost Doctor Sect'! Sikong Lieyang is my master! What do you want to do?"

Feeling Fang Bai's piercing gaze, Lei Bao felt as if two sharp arrows had penetrated his body. His legs involuntarily began to wobble, and he shouted defensively but timidly, concerned Fang Bai might strike him.

As he spoke, he took a few steps back to stand between Gu Xie and Han Lin, thinking that since they were all friends, they would likely help him out if Fang Bai tried to make a move on him.

Lei Bao mentioned his sect and master's names, hoping to intimidate Fang Bai with them.

In Lei Bao's mind, the Ghost Doctor Sect, as one of the five ancient medical sects of Huaxia renowned for their medical skills and ancient martial arts, should be known to any martial artist like Fang Bai.

However, Lei Bao was unaware that although Fang Bai was indeed a martial artist, he was an atypical one who had never heard of the "Ghost Doctor Sect," much less knew who Sikong Lieyang was.

"I don't care who you are, if you've done something wrong, you should pay the price!"

No sooner had Fang Bai finished his sentence than he was already standing in front of Lei Bao without any visible movement, his right thumb pressing down just below Lei Bao's navel.

Chapter 370: It Must Be His Doing

Lei Bao was horrified and shocked, wanting to retreat, but it was already too late. He just felt Fang Bai's finger lightly press below his navel, and immediately a chill rushed to his lower abdomen, making him shiver uncontrollably.

"If it weren't for Wang Miaomiao's sake, I would have smashed your filthy mouth again! Now, get lost!"

Fang Bai glanced indifferently at Lei Bao and waved his right hand gently. Lei Bao felt an invisible force, like a pair of human hands, push heavily against him. He couldn't stand firm and fell to the ground, really rolling all the way to the door.

Gu Xie, Han Lin, and others had already been terrified under the martial artist aura Fang Bai had released just now. Seeing Lei Bao, who had the strength of a mid-level Yellow Level martial artist, being so mercilessly beaten by Fang Bai without the ability to resist, they felt even more that Fang Bai was

unfathomably powerful. Their fear increased greatly, and they hurriedly followed Lei Bao as he rolled out, retreating to the outside of the Plum Blossom Hall.

Wang Miaomiao stood up immediately after Lei Bao rolled out, apparently unharmed, and let out a sigh of relief. She then bowed deeply to Fang Bai, expressing her thanks, "Divine Doctor Fang, thank you for sparing Lei Bao! Sorry for the disturbance during your meal with your friends! Goodbye!"

Without paying attention to Lei Bao, Gu Xie, and the others, she turned and left. Under Fang Bai's watchful gaze, they dared not stay longer and followed Wang Miaomiao back to the Chrysanthemum Hall.

Wang Dong, who had been hoping for a conflict to occur, couldn't help feeling disappointed. He gave Yu Xiaorong a resentful look and planned to leave the restaurant but was blocked by Fang Bai.

"What... what do you want to do?"

Even Lei Bao, Gu Xie, Han Lin, and those with the backing of ancient medical sects didn't dare to confront Fang Bai, let alone Wang Dong. Seeing Fang Bai block his way, he immediately became flustered, took a defensive stance, ready to bypass Fang Bai and run away if things turned sour.

"Those people just now were deliberately brought here by you, weren't they? You're up to no good!"

Fang Bai scanned Wang Dong with an expressionless face. The guy seemed decent in appearance, but in reality, he was nothing good.

"What are you talking about? I don't understand!"

Wang Dong denied outright, while his eyes darted around, thinking of a way to extricate himself.

"Ha, playing dumb, not owning up to your actions, you're a disgrace to all men!"

Fang Bai scoffed, his figure shifted, and he appeared in front of Wang Dong. Just as he had with Lei Bao, he lightly pressed below Wang Dong's navel and then waved his hand, "You can roll out too!"

So, Wang Dong was also pushed to the ground by an invisible force, rolling all the way to the door.

"We shall see about that!"

After scrambling up from the ground, Wang Dong gave Fang Bai a hateful look and left those parting words, then took off as if flying, abandoning any trace of his cultured, gentlemanly demeanor.

In addition to feeling heartbroken, Yu Xiaorong was relieved that she had seen Wang Dong's true face through the evening's events. Otherwise, if she had given her heart and soul to Wang Dong, it would have been too late for regrets.

As for Fang Bai, whether it was Yu Xiaorong or others, they all felt greater awe towards him and were even more envious of Su Linglong.

This man was handsome and sunny, with miraculous medical skills, and he had a close relationship with the Lu Family in Yanjing, and was itself very capable in combat. Su Linglong having such a boyfriend, she was truly fortunate.

After leaving the hotel, Su Linglong and the others were dragged by Yu Xiaorong to a nearby KTV to belt out songs and drink.

Everyone knew that heartbroken Yu Xiaorong wanted to let go and indulge herself to vent the sorrow and depression in her heart, so they tacitly accompanied her until late into the night. Eventually, a drunken Yu Xiaorong was escorted home by a few colleagues.

After watching Yu Xiaorong and the others leave, Fang Bai accompanied Su Linglong as they walked towards the Su Family's villa in Yanjing City.

Late at night, there were very few pedestrians on the streets, and the two of them walked hand in hand, shoulder to shoulder, strolling by the willow banks under the waning moon and the early morning breeze.

"Fang Bai, what did you do to Lei Bao and Wang Dong?"

After walking for a while, Su Linglong suddenly turned her head and asked.

Before, Fang Bai had lightly tapped below the navels of Lei Bao and Wang Dong respectively, leading Su Linglong to suspect that he might have tampered with them in some way.

Fang Bai smiled and said, "Those two men are the scum of their gender. I just made it so that for the rest of their lives, they won't be able to touch women, that's all."

"Can't touch women?"

Although she had not yet experienced matters of men and women, in this era of information explosion, Su Linglong was not completely ignorant. She murmured, repeating Fang Bai's last words, then thought carefully and roughly understood the implication, and her face couldn't help but blush.

Thinking about the fact that both Wang Dong and Lei Bao seemed to have some backgrounds, she began to worry for Fang Bai, saying, "If they find out what you did to them, they might hold a grudge and seek revenge against you! You have to be careful in the future!"

"They better not have such thoughts, otherwise it won't be as simple as not being able to touch women for the rest of their lives!"

Fang Bai laughed it off, not at all afraid of Wang Dong and Lei Bao's revenge.

In Fang Bai's eyes, Wang Dong was just an ordinary person, how influential could his background be? As for Lei Bao, he was merely a Yellow Level intermediate martial artist. How formidable could his master, the Sect Leader of the Ghost Doctor Sect, be?

According to Fang Bai's temperament, if it weren't for the fact that Wang Dong and Lei Bao had some ties to Yu Xiaorong and Wang Miaomiao, his punishment would have been even harsher. If they dared to seek revenge, Fang Bai would make sure they deeply regretted it.

Dealing with such scum, Fang Bai wouldn't feel a shred of psychological burden.

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That very evening, in a presidential room of a five-star hotel in Yanjing City, Lei Bao from the Ghost Doctor Sect was rolling around on a large bed with two flamboyantly dressed, seductive women.

Unfortunately, no matter what the two women tried, Lei Bao had no response at all.

"Get out! All of you get out!"

Seeing the contemptuous smile in the eyes of the two women, a furious Lei Bao yelled as he kicked them off the bed, ordering them to leave the room.

"It was him! It must have been his doing!"

After sending the two women away, Lei Bao sat alone in the room, over and over, he thought that the problem that had occurred with him was very likely related to Fang Bai.

Thinking about Fang Bai's enigmatic movement technique and his unfathomable martial prowess, Tao realized that it would be a piece of cake for Fang Bai to take his life. Lei Bao felt chilled to the bone, breaking out in a cold sweat.

Lei Bao, admitting to himself that he was no match for Fang Bai, did not immediately think about taking revenge.

He decided to wait until the "World Traditional Medicine Conference" was over before returning to his sect to let his master diagnose the reasons for his lack of virility, and then ask his master to avenge him.

