

Doctor 541

Chapter 541: Having a Finger in Three Pies

If there hadn't been other people around, Ye Wumei would have already pounced forward and given Fang Bai an intimate embrace, followed by a tender kiss...

This sort of reunion had occurred many times in Yanjing, and Ye Wumei had grown quite accustomed to it.

Ye Wumei adored the sensation of being held at the waist by Fang Bai's hands and their lips meeting, as if a mild current passed through her body, causing a tingling numbness and a sensation as if she were floating on clouds, her body and spirit filled with joy.

However, now, after having let out a shout of delight, Ye Wumei didn't make any further moves, instead becoming somewhat reserved.

That's because she saw standing behind Fang Bai, a beautiful young girl of similar age, and behind the beautiful girl stood a middle-aged couple.

Their gazes were curiously sizing up this "unexpected guest."

Ye Wumei knew Fang Bai had parents and an older sister, so the beautiful girl standing behind him must be his sister, Fang Yun, and the middle-aged couple his parents.

"Wow, Ye Wumei, it really is you! My brother just said in the house that you were here, and I thought he was joking! I can't believe it's true!"

Before Ye Wumei could speak, Fang Yun had already squeezed her way to the front with a face full of surprise, excitedly saying, "Ye Wumei, I saw your promotional posters on the street, I know you have a concert the day after tomorrow, and I was planning to buy tickets tomorrow!"

Fang Yun could be considered a die-hard fan of Ye Wumei, having purchased every album Ye Wumei had released since her debut, and could sing every song.

Upon hearing that Ye Wumei had come to Zhongzhou for a concert, Fang Yun intended to go with a few classmates to buy tickets and watch it. She even specially bought a notebook and a pen for autographing, hoping that if she were lucky enough to meet Ye Wumei, she could get an autograph.

Just now, the family of four was watching TV and chatting inside the house, and by coincidence, while they were talking about Ye Wumei's concert, Fang Bai sensed Ye Wumei's presence, smiled, and said, "Ye Wumei is here," then stood up to open the door.

Fang Gang and his wife, along with Fang Yun, all thought Fang Bai was joking, but when Fang Bai opened the front door, they saw standing there a woman with an otherworldly presence and breathtaking beauty, if not the "National Sweetheart" Ye Wumei they often saw on TV.

Seeing how excited and thrilled his sister was upon meeting Ye Wumei, Fang Bai couldn't help but chuckle and said, "Sister, are you going to let Star Ye stand at the doorway and talk?"

"I'm so sorry, Ye Wumei, please come in and have a seat!"

After hearing her brother's words, Fang Yun suddenly realized her manners and hastily stepped back a few steps, leading Ye Wumei to the living room.

Fang Bai used a large number of Essence Stones to set up a small Gathering Essence Array in his family's courtyard. The Heaven and Earth Origin Energy from tens of miles around converged here, making this small space into a magical world akin to an earthly paradise.

When Ye Wumei first entered the courtyard, she immediately felt that the Essence Energy here was much more abundant than other places, feeling refreshed throughout her body, and she was amazed to find that the temperature inside the courtyard was much higher than outside, as if spring had already arrived in early March, and the plants and flowers in the yard were lush and green, without any signs of withering or falling.

It was warm as spring inside the courtyard, while it was cold as ice outside; comparing the two, it was as if they were worlds apart.

Ye Wumei thought of Fang Bai immediately, guessing that this marvelous sight was most likely his doing.

"Uncle! Auntie! Sister Fang Yun! I hope my visit so late hasn't disturbed your rest?"

Upon entering the living room and taking a seat on the sofa, Ye Wumei took a hot tea from Fang Yun, smiled, and said.

"Oh no, not at all, we usually retire much later! Ye Wumei, we are so delighted to see you! Could... could you give me an autograph?"

Fang Yun asked with a look of anticipation.

"Of course!"

Ye Wumei smiled and nodded, casually setting down her teacup.

"Yay!"

Excitedly, Fang Yun jumped up and rushed back to her room like the wind, returning with a notebook and an autograph pen in her hand.

Ye Wumei took the autograph pen and notebook from her, thought for a moment, and then her slender hand fluttered like a sprite, writing the phrase "Wishing Sister Fang Yun becomes more and more beautiful," followed by signing her own name and date,

"Ah, I'm just so happy!"

Fang Yun looked at the notebook signed by Ye Wumei again and again, her brows and eyes full of joy.

"Little brother, here's my phone, take a few photos of me and Ye Wumei together... make sure they look good!"

Fang Yun handed her phone to Fang Bai, then sat next to Ye Wumei, leaning close to her and striking various poses as Fang Bai snapped a dozen photos in one go.

After Ye Wumei entered the house, she was "occupied" by Fang Yun the entire time, hardly getting a chance to speak. Fang Gang and his wife had been worried that this superstar, renowned throughout Huaxia, would get angry, but she seemed to be getting along very well with their daughter, hugging and cuddling during the photo session, always wearing a smile.

"Alright, Fang Yun, Star Ye must have something she wants to say to your brother, don't mess around anymore!"

Seeing that his daughter wanted to continue clinging to Ye Wumei, Fang Gang rebuked her lightly with a stern face.

Fang Yun stuck out her tongue, then reluctantly sat down to the side.

Ye Wumei smiled and said, "Uncle, Auntie, Sister Fang Yun, since Fang Bai and I are friends, you can just call me Wumei from now on! I don't really have anything important, I just came to see Fang Bai... and also Uncle, Auntie, and Sister Fang Yun."

"Alright then, we'll call you Wumei! Wumei, how did you come to know our Fang Bai?"

Yang Mei asked cheerfully, her gaze constantly surveying Ye Wumei, thinking this superstar was truly beautiful and looked even better in person than on television.

Ye Wumei's eyes danced as she glanced at Fang Bai before saying, "Over half a year ago, I held a concert in Yanjing and was later kidnapped by some bad people. Luckily, Fang Bai came to my rescue, and that's how we met. Later on, Fang Bai even taught me Martial Arts... Not only is Fang Bai my lifesaver, but he is also somewhat like my master!"

As she spoke, her eyes frequently turned to Fang Bai, filled with tender affection. Fang Gang and Yang Mei, having been around the block, as well as the astute Fang Yun, could all tell that the relationship between this superstar and Fang Bai was more than just friends.

Fang Gang and his wife exchanged glances, feeling both joy and worry.

The joy came from seeing that even Star Ye liked their son, proving how outstanding he was.

The worry was that their son was already involved with both Xia Chenyu and Su Linglong, and now Star Ye was added to the mix, a classic case of having too many irons in the fire. How were they going to manage this in the future?

Fang Gang and Yang Mei were both honest and upright people, never expecting their son to be such a Casanova. They also worried, since Xia Chenyu, Su Linglong, and the current Star Ye all came from prestigious backgrounds, what would happen if their son happened to let down any one of these girls. Would their relatives and friends agree?

Chapter 542: The more I try to forget you, the more I miss you!

Ye Wumei had brought not only fruits and other gifts but also several concert tickets for the Fang Family, inviting them to her concert the day after tomorrow.

The tickets to Ye Wumei's concert were now incredibly hard to come by; the front-row seats had reportedly been scalped for tens of thousands each. Naturally, the tickets Ye Wumei gifted to the Fang Family were the best, and Fang Yun was thrilled for quite a while.

Ye Wumei wasn't a very talkative person, especially in front of Fang Bai's family, where she always seemed a bit reserved.

Noticing Ye Wumei's restraint, Fang Gang and his wife exchanged glances, and Yang Mei asked with a smile, "Wumei, have you had dinner yet?"

Ye Wumei shook her head and said, "Not yet! I just got off the plane a little while ago. I rested at the hotel for a bit and then came straight here."

The reason Ye Wumei had come to find Fang Bai at this time was actually to invite him to dinner, but it seemed like Fang Bai and his family had just eaten, which made her feel somewhat disappointed.

"You haven't eaten so late? You must be starving... Fang Bai, didn't you say you were still hungry just now? Perfect, take Wumei out for something to eat."

Yang Mei spoke while giving her son a meaningful look.

A surge of joy blossomed in Ye Wumei's heart as she turned to look at Fang Bai with hopeful eyes.

Actually, for Ye Wumei, dinner was a minor matter; what she really wanted was for Fang Bai to accompany her on a walk and chat with her.

"Let's go!"

Fang Bai stood up, extending his hand to Ye Wumei.

Ye Wumei glanced furtively at Fang Gang and his wife, saw their beaming faces, and felt a bit shy but still put her hand in Fang Bai's and let him lead her out of the living room.

Fang Gang and his wife, along with Fang Yun, sent the pair to the door, watching them walk side by side until their figures disappeared, then they went back inside.

"Sigh..."

Once inside, Fang Gang and Yang Mei both let out a sigh.

"Mom, Dad, what are you sighing about?"

Fang Yun asked.

Yang Mei said, "Your brother is dating three girls at the same time; what... what do we do about this? I'm worried for him! Take Chenyu, for example, if that girl finds out that your brother is also seeing Su Linglong and Ye Wumei, what will she think?"

Fang Gang nodded and said, "Yes! Chenyu is the CEO of a major company, and Linglong and Wumei are also daughters of prestigious families; each one is not simple! My biggest concern is that if they find out your brother is seeing several girls at the same time, will love turn to hate..."

Yang Mei quickly said, "Don't even say it! You're scaring me! No, I need to talk to Fang Bai about this and get him to make a choice sooner!"

Seeing her parents with such worried expressions, Fang Yun chuckled and said, "C'mon! Don't worry about our little brother! He's so capable, he'll definitely handle this situation! Besides, maybe Chenyu, Linglong, and Wumei all like our little brother and don't mind if he has other girls around?"

Yang Mei rolled her eyes and said, "You girl, always talking nonsense! Do you think this is ancient times when a man could have multiple wives?"

Fang Gang also glared at his daughter and said with annoyance, "Have you been reading too many novels?"

Laughing merrily, Fang Yun said, "If it really comes to that, we'll just let our little brother emigrate to another country! I know several countries where polygamy is legal!"

"Really?"

Upon hearing this, Yang Mei couldn't help but feel tempted.

Yang Mei doted on her son immensely. As long as her son liked something, she would not oppose it. She thought that if the several girls her son liked could get along peacefully, it would even be fine to move abroad; by then, she could be holding a bunch of grandchildren.

Fang Gang frowned, "Aren't those countries filled with deserts everywhere? Why leave our fine Huaxia to go there? I think it's better for Fang Bai to choose one of the three girls to avoid future trouble! Hmm, I think Linglong is quite good!"

Yang Mei said, "If we really have to choose one, I lean more toward Chenyu!"

Fang Yun's eyes rolled, and she said, "I was actually supportive of both Chenyu and Linglong, but now, I've decided to support Star Ye! If she marries into our family, I can have as many autographs as I want and listen to her sing every day!"

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Fang Bai was unaware that, after he left home, his parents had started to worry about his affairs.

At the moment, he was walking hand in hand, shoulder to shoulder with Ye Wumei on the streets of Zhongzhou City.

With Fang Bai, a martial expert, by Ye Wumei's side as her guardian, Ye Feng and the others felt very reassured, so they had already driven the business vehicle back to the "Four Seasons Spring Hotel."

The weather was cold, and although it was only around seven or eight in the evening, there were already few pedestrians on the road. However, the business for some hot pot restaurants was booming, and the noise from inside some of the establishments could be heard from afar.

"Why did you suddenly decide to visit our home?"

Holding Ye Wumei's hand, Fang Bai walked toward a nearby hot pot restaurant, asking as they walked.

"Because I missed you!"

Ye Wumei didn't hide her yearning for Fang Bai at all, turning her head to look at him as her bright, charming eyes shimmered in the night.

Fang Bai teased with a smile, "Wasn't it to ask me about some cultivation questions?"

"You're mean!"

Ye Wumei giggled when Fang Bai made fun of her, playfully punching him lightly before laughing, "That was just an excuse! I couldn't possibly meet your uncle and aunt and directly tell them I missed their son, right? That would scare them!"

Fang Bai laughed heartily, "My parents are very traditional in their thinking. If you really said that, they would indeed have a hard time accepting it!"

Ye Wumei said with a smile, "If Uncle and Auntie are very traditional in their thinking... then if they knew you were dating several girls at the same time, would they severely scold you? Let me think: there's me, Xia Chenyu, Baili Mingyue from Yanjing, Tang Wenrou from Anxi's Tang Family, and Dongfang Ruhua from the Dongfang Family... All these girls like you! That's just what I know, who knows how many more there are?"

Fang Bai replied with a wry smile, "Star Ye, this topic... seems to ruin the mood a bit!"

Ye Wumei sighed, "I knew you would avoid this topic... Never mind! Let's not talk about this! Remember you once said that with matters of the heart between men and women, everything should follow fate, and when the time is right, things will naturally fall into place. So I'm just going with my feelings for now! Sigh, what can I do when I've met and fallen for you?"

Fang Bai said seriously, "I've also said that we who practice the Martial Dao have much longer lifespans than ordinary people. There's no need to rush anything. We should take the time to think things through to avoid regrets..."

"Since I've fallen for you, I won't regret it!"

Ye Wumei took a small step forward, wrapping her arms around Fang Bai's waist and pressing her cheek tightly against his chest, murmuring, "You know, Fang Bai, when I found out there were so many girls around you, I felt so heartbroken! Later, I tried not to think about you, even decided to forget you, but you're like a brand seared into my life. The more I tried to forget you, the more I couldn't help but miss you... Fang Bai, you're my nemesis!"

Chapter 543: Accompanying at the Cost of Life

On the desolate street, a young man and woman embraced each other tightly, looking like a couple deeply in love. Every now and then, a passerby would glance their way, vaguely recognizing the girl's profile as somewhat familiar.

Not far away, an LED screen at a mall repeatedly played a promotional video announcing the arrival of "National Youth" Ye Wumei to Zhongzhou, with groups of young people standing underneath, looking up at the screen.

They could never have imagined that the goddess of extraordinary beauty and universal attention in the video was, at that moment, happily nestled in the arms of a sunny and handsome man not far from them.

Ye Wumei donned a short white slim-fit down jacket and a female duckbill cap on her head. The large brim shaded her upper half of the face, which, without a close look, made it difficult to see her true features.

In addition, Ye Wumei also carried a pair of sunglasses that she would put on when encountering crowds to prevent being recognized.

That's the life of a star—the bigger the fame, the more cautious they have to be when stepping out, wrapping themselves up tightly to avoid being recognized and mobbed.

Although Ye Wumei herself was a Martial Artist and not easily surrounded, she always made thorough preparations to avoid unnecessary trouble every time she went out.

Especially tonight, she wanted to have a quiet dinner with Fang Bai, then have him accompany her on a stroll through the streets and alleys of Zhongzhou, without the wish to be disturbed.

Even though no one recognized her as she leaned on Fang Bai's chest, her slender and graceful figure still attracted the attention of many men passing by.

As their eyes swept over her, they thought the tall, slender-waisted, and long-legged woman must be a great beauty, and her boyfriend was lucky indeed.

"Okay, my star, a lot of people are watching us! If we don't leave now, we'll be surrounded by onlookers!"

A moment later, Fang Bai patted Ye Wumei's shoulder and whispered.

Ye Wumei looked around and saw that indeed, there were people taking notice of them. Although she didn't care about others' stares, she somewhat reluctantly moved her head away from Fang Bai's chest.

"Today when we met, you seem to have forgotten something. I want you to make it up to me now..."

Ye Wumei tilted her head to look at Fang Bai's smiling handsome face, her long arms suddenly hooking around his neck, then slowly closed her eyes.

Fang Bai smiled silently, thinking that Star Ye was truly bold. She wasn't afraid of being seen hugging and kissing him in public and the news spreading. If that happened, it would cause quite a stir across Huaxia, and countless men would despise him.

But Fang Bai was a carefree man himself, and since Ye Wumei was fearless of the public's gaze, he cared even less. So, he lowered his head and gently pecked her lips.

"Not enough! I want more!"

"Was that enough this time? I'm risking my life to accompany a beauty today. If it's not enough, we continue!"

After a while, Fang Bai licked his lips, as if the sweet fragrance of Ye Wumei's lips still lingered.

"Mmm... Enough..."

Ye Wumei's beautiful eyes were misty.

"Enough is enough, let's go eat now!"

The two had just shared a deep kiss, attracting onlookers and even prompting some to take out their phones to snap photos. If they lingered any longer, Ye Wumei could indeed be recognized by someone.

Ye Wumei pulled the brim of her hat down and, together with Fang Bai, walked briskly into a hot pot restaurant up ahead.

"Everyone has walked away, what are you still looking at? Did you see a pretty girl and get your soul hooked away?" A woman, noticing her husband staring at Ye Wumei's retreating figure, couldn't help but feel jealous and pinched him hard, speaking in a soft, coquettish voice.

The husband pointed to Ye Wumei's figure and said, "Wife, didn't you notice that woman looks a lot like Ye Wumei?"

The girlfriend replied, "That can't be possible... As far as I know, Ye Wumei doesn't have a boyfriend. Plus, if it were her, she would definitely have a lot of bodyguards with her. Besides, do you think Ye Wumei would kiss a man on the street? Stars are very concerned about their image."

The husband gave it some thought and nodded, "You're right! But... she really does resemble her..."

The woman spoke with a look of regret, "Sigh, I wanted to go to Ye Wumei's concert the day after tomorrow, but the tickets are so hard to get! Honey, think of something! It's not often Ye Wumei comes to our Zhongzhou, I must go support her!"

The husband gritted his teeth and said, "If it comes down to it, we'll have to buy at a high price from a scalper!"

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Inside a private room of the hot pot restaurant, fragrances wafted through the air and steam rose, with Fang Bai and Ye Wumei sitting opposite each other, occasionally picking up food with their chopsticks, feeding each other, enjoying both a romantic and sweet meal.

"Fang Bai, being with you, I'm so happy and joyful. How great it would be if I could stay here a few more days! Unfortunately, my parents have given me orders to return to Lingnan after the concert. Just thinking about it makes me feel so gloomy!" Ye Wumei suddenly sighed, her face filled with sorrow.

Fang Bai laughed, "What, did you upset your parents? Got grounded?"

Ye Wumei shook her head and said, "No! It's all because of the damn 'Wrathful Beauties'! They've recently been vocal about targeting our Ye Family, which has everyone on high alert, nervous as ever. Initially, my parents wanted me to cancel this Zhongzhou concert, but after telling them I would have you with me the whole time, they agreed to let me go!"

"Wrathful Beauties, them again..."

The last time during the Zhongzhou Stone Gambling Festival, Fang Bai almost fell victim to an explosion plotted by "Wrathful Beauties." Hearing the name of this organization once again after a short period, rage surged in his heart, his gaze revealing streaks of cold light—his determination to eradicate this group grew more intense.

Fang Bai had already entrusted the search for the "Wrathful Beauties" hideout to "Dragon Guard," and according to Dragon Maiden, "Dragon Guard" had started collaborating with special departments from multiple countries, casting a global invisible net in hopes of finding the "Wrathful Beauties" lair sooner.

Fang Bai believed that the day the "Wrathful Beauties" lair came to light would be the day of their annihilation.

Chapter 544: Tonight, You Are Mine!

Meanwhile, Fang Bai was also concerned about the Ye Family.

Though the Ye Family was one of Huaxia's prominent clans with Martial Artists in residence, and Ye Xing, the Family Head of the Ye Family, was a Profound Level Martial Artist himself, Fang Bai deemed "Wrathful Beauties" to be much more powerful than the Ye Family.

If "Wrathful Beauties" really put forth their full effort against the Ye Family, Fang Bai feared that the Ye Family would be in great danger.

Take the explosion incident aimed at Fang Bai before, for instance, the two planners were not only members of "Wrathful Beauties" but also possessed the strength of the initial stage of Earth Level Martial Artists. Any one of them, if acting against the Ye Family, could exhaust the Ye Family significantly.

Furthermore, Fang Bai knew that the two female assassins he had killed were not even the top assassins within "Wrathful Beauties."

From this, it could be seen that if "Wrathful Beauties" were to display their full strength, it would certainly be astonishing.

And to be able to have Earth Level Martial Artists willingly become assassins under one's command, it indicated that the leader of "Wrathful Beauties" must be even more powerful.

What puzzled Fang Bai, however, was that killer organizations like "Wrathful Beauties" usually executed their missions in secrecy, using methods such as assassination. It was very rare for them to openly declare their intention to deal with a person or certain forces.

Could it be that, like himself, the Ye Family had also somehow infuriated "Wrathful Beauties," leading them to hate the Ye Family to the core, resulting in a resolve for a fight to the death?

"You should wear this!"

Fang Bai took out a re-refined jade pendant from his Spatial Ring and handed it over to Ye Wumei, speaking earnestly.

In light of "Wrathful Beauties's" strength and their public declaration to deal with the Ye Family, Fang Bai could not help but take it seriously.

He might not care about other members of the Ye Family, but he felt the need to protect Ye Wumei. This re-refined jade pendant, when worn by Ye Wumei, could ensure her safety.

"The jade pendant you gave me last time, I've been wearing it close to me all along! Do I still need this one?"

Ye Wumei said while taking out the jade pendant previously given by Fang Bai and dangled it in front of herself.

Others might not know the value of Fang Bai's jade pendant, but Ye Wumei did. A life-saving amulet like this couldn't be measured in money, declaring it a priceless treasure would not be an overstatement.

Fang Bai said, "Please wear this new one! This jade pendant has stronger protective capabilities and can better ensure you are not harmed."

Knowing that Fang Bai had many miraculous methods, Ye Wumei, of course, didn't doubt his words and said softly, "Help me put it on!"

"Alright."

Fang Bai smiled, picked up the jade pendant, and stood up to walk behind Ye Wumei.

Ye Wumei lifted her hair with both hands, revealing a portion of her swan-like slender, fair neck.

Bending slightly, Fang Bai put the jade pendant on her and felt a sway in his heart when he smelled the faint fragrance emanating from her body.

"Fang Bai, do you have any spare jade pendants? I was thinking... thinking..."

As Fang Bai sat back down, Ye Wumei hesitated and mumbled, seemingly too embarrassed to speak her mind.

Understanding her intention, Fang Bai thought since he had refined several of the same jade pendants, giving away a couple more made no difference. He flipped his left hand, and two more jade pendants appeared in his palm.

He handed the pendants to an overjoyed Ye Wumei and smiled, "Take these! Remember to remind your parents to wear them at all times when you get back!"

"Got it! Thank you so much, Fang Bai!"

Ye Wumei nodded repeatedly, expressing her thanks.

"'Wrathful Beauties' is very powerful, and since they've vowed to target your family, you all must be careful from now on! If you encounter any trouble you can't handle, remember to notify me immediately; I will come to help as quickly as possible! Understand?"

Fang Bai spoke gravely.

To be honest, if "Wrathful Beauties" committed to taking down the Ye Family, Fang Bai felt that the Ye Family would have a hard time getting through this crisis, and even though he wanted to help, he couldn't always stay with the Ye Family. What he could do for now was to give away several jade pendants to ensure the safety of Ye Wumei and her parents.

Fang Bai hoped that the "Dragon Guard" would find the lair of "Wrathful Beauties" as soon as possible. Only by thoroughly eradicating this organization at its source could the threat be removed once and for all.

"Okay, I understand," she said.

Ye Wumei nodded obediently and then asked with a hopeful look, "Fang Bai, tomorrow is the fifteenth day of the first lunar month... Do you have time in the evening?"

Fang Bai replied with a wry smile, "You want me to accompany you to watch the fireworks, don't you?"

"Yes! Do... Do you have something else to do tomorrow?"

Ye Wumei's heart chilled a bit upon seeing the expression on Fang Bai's face.

Fang Bai sighed and said, "Chenyu will come to our house tomorrow... My mother invited her, saying that she has no relatives in Zhongzhou, and as a girl, spending the fifteenth alone is quite lonely..."

Fang Bai had no intention of hiding the matter and spoke of it openly.

Ye Wumei's expression darkened, and then she nodded, saying, "Yeah, Sister Chenyu is indeed pitiable. It's only right for you to keep her company..."

Fang Bai said, "If possible, come to our place tomorrow evening too! Let's watch the fireworks together!"

"That... Wouldn't that be inappropriate? Let's forget it... I have a concert the day after tomorrow, so I better stay in the hotel to rehearse and memorize the lyrics!"

Although Ye Wumei was slightly tempted by Fang Bai's suggestion, after giving it some thought, she politely declined.

Even though she and Xia Chenyu were quite familiar with each other and knew that they both liked Fang Bai, it would be somewhat awkward for both of them to be at Fang Bai's home simultaneously.

To avoid making things difficult for Fang Bai and his family, she decided to give up this opportunity.

Ye Wumei sighed inwardly, thinking that she actually came to Zhongzhou this time under the guise of holding a concert, hoping to spend more time with Fang Bai. Unexpectedly, Xia Chenyu "stole" a lot of time with him, which was unexpected.

After finishing the hotpot, Fang Bai paid the bill, and Ye Wumei pressed her hat down before affectionately linking her arm with Fang Bai's, leaving the hotpot restaurant together.

"Tomorrow night you are Xia Chenyu's, but tonight, you are mine! Fang Bai, I'm not planning to sleep tonight, can you accompany me for a night's stroll on the streets?"

Walking under the tree shadows beside the street and looking at the distant bright lights, Ye Wumei's somewhat downcast spirit seemed to lift a little, her tone tinged with a hint of coquetry as she spoke.

"Okay."

Fang Bai agreed without hesitation.

Ye Wumei did not wish to go to their house the next day, and he knew the reason; he felt somewhat in debt to her and decided to indulge her in whatever she asked for tonight.

Fang Bai was not at all worried that staying up all night would strain Ye Wumei's throat and affect her concert the day after tomorrow.

Ye Wumei herself was a martial artist with an Innate Spiritual Root that made her body much stronger than that of an ordinary person. Even if she stayed up for three days and nights without sleep, it would not cause any problem. Moreover, he was there as the Divine Doctor, so even if something did happen to Ye Wumei, he could heal her in a matter of minutes.

"Now where shall we go? We can't just keep wandering the streets like this, can we?"

Fang Bai asked.

"Accompany me to watch a movie!"

Ye Wumei pointed at a cinema ahead of them and walked over hand in hand with Fang Bai.

Chapter 545: Accompany You to Lingnan

This night, the movie theaters, amusement parks, KTV karaoke rooms, snack stands, internet cafes, and many other places in Zhongzhou City were left with the footprints of Fang Bai and Ye Wumei.

The superstar Ye Wumei, who maintained an image of elegance and dignity in public, seemed to transform into a sixteen or seventeen-year-old girl this night, freely expressing herself.

At three o'clock in the morning, the two walked out of an internet cafe hand in hand, arriving at a quiet and deserted park, where they sat down on a bench and nestled together.

"Do you know, Fang Bai, tonight is the most fun I've had since I've grown up. How wonderful it would be if we could do this every day!"

Ye Wumei's head lay on Fang Bai's chest, and she lifted an arm, gently caressing his face with her palm, her eyes slightly closed, a happy and sweet smile on her lips as she muttered.

"If you like it so much, you can come and find me often!"

Fang Bai gently combed through Ye Wumei's hair, disheveled by the night wind, inhaling the fragrance from her hair, and said with a smile.

"I want to... but I can't!"

Ye Wumei sighed, "This time I come home, I'm afraid I won't be able to go out for a long time! It's so annoying! It's all because of 'Wrathful Beauties'; if they hadn't threatened the Ye Family, I would have had many opportunities to go out!"

At this point, she sat up straight, clenched her fists tightly in front of her chest, her eyes sparkling with excitement as she said, "Fang Bai, my current cultivation level is already equivalent to a high-rank Yellow Level, and even my dad is no match for me! Let's team up to take down 'Wrathful Beauties' and get rid of them, okay?"

Fang Bai laughed and said, "Your ambition is commendable, but your strength is still not enough. Also, 'Wrathful Beauties' lair is very secretive, and no one has been able to find it yet, so there's no hope of taking them down for the time being!"

Ye Wumei said, "Not enough? Are 'Wrathful Beauties' really that powerful?"

"Much more powerful than you can imagine, and even more than I expected!"

Fang Bai spoke seriously, "Not long ago, two members of 'Wrathful Beauties' tried to kill me, but ended up being killed by me. They were Earth Level early stage martial artists. If you face such powerhouses, it'll be very dangerous!"

"'Wrathful Beauties' players are indeed like lingering ghosts!"

The intent to kill surged in Ye Wumei's chest, and a few traces of evil Qi emerged in her beautiful eyes.

She still remembered that not long ago, on their way to Yanjing, Fang Bai had encountered an assassination attempt by several killers from "Wrathful Beauties." To protect her, Fang Bai fell off a cliff. She was heartbroken and cried all night by the cliff, but fortunately, Fang Bai miraculously survived and climbed back up from the cliff.

Unexpectedly, not long after that, the killers from "Wrathful Beauties" came back, once again aiming to put Fang Bai to death. They really deserved to die!

Thinking of the two assassins who had targeted Fang Bai this time, who turned out to be two Earth Level early stage martial artists, Ye Wumei inwardly felt alarmed. Fortunately, Fang Bai's strength had also grown a lot since then, otherwise, the consequences would be unpredictable.

It was a pity that her strength was too weak; not only was she unable to help Fang Bai, but she also needed his help.

"After I return this time, I will immerse myself in the study of martial arts techniques, striving to make my strength even more powerful! When you go to destroy 'Wrathful Beauties', maybe I can help you with it!"

Ye Wumei took a deep breath and said firmly.

Suddenly, it occurred to Fang Bai that the Ye Family of Lingnan, where Ye Wumei was from, was located by the sea. A thought flashed through his heart, and he said, "After your concert ends, I'll accompany you to visit your home in Lingnan!"

"Really?"

Ye Wumei, both surprised and delighted to hear this and seeing Fang Bai nod, happily said, "That would be wonderful! But... why did you suddenly decide to visit my family?"

Fang Bai replied, "You have a Wind Spirit Root, and the winds are strong by the sea. I'm planning to set up a Gathering Essence Array at your place to collect the Wind Essence Qi from the sea. That way, you can cultivate the 'Wind Art' within it and achieve twice the result with half the effort!"

"Gathering Essence Array? I remember now, isn't there one in your family's courtyard? When I first arrived at your home, I felt the essence energy there was so dense, a pity it wasn't the Wind Essence Qi I need! But cultivating there would still be much more effective than outside!"

Ye Wumei recalled how last night, she had just stepped into Fang Bai's small courtyard and immediately sensed the thickly surrounding Heaven and Earth Origin Energy. She felt indescribably comfortable. If Fang Bai could arrange a formation that gathered Wind Essence Qi at her residence, it would be more than perfect.

Fang Bai said, "That's right. In our small courtyard, there is a Small Gathering Essence Formation. The purpose of this formation is to gather Heaven and Earth Origin Energy to assist martial artists in their cultivation. Unfortunately, the Essence Stones I currently have are of too low a grade to set up anything more than a Small Gathering Essence Formation. If I can find higher-grade Essence Stones in the future, setting up a Great Gathering Essence Formation, the effectiveness of the cultivation would increase exponentially!"

"When you come to Lingnan, make sure to stay for several days! I won't do anything at that time, just focus on accompanying you! There's even more to eat, drink, and enjoy in Lingnan than here in Zhongzhou!"

Compared to the Gathering Essence Array, Ye Wumei was more concerned about Fang Bai accompanying her back to Lingnan. She wished she could skip the concert altogether and just catch a flight home with Fang Bai.

"Haha, I'm someone who can eat a lot, so be careful—I might end up eating you out of house and home!"

Seeing Ye Wumei's high spirits, Fang Bai laughed and said.

Fang Bai had originally planned to leave for Yanjing Hospital after the 15th of the first lunar month to continue his internship. However, when he learned that Ye Wumei's concert was scheduled for the 16th, he delayed his departure by one day. Now that he intended to go to Lingnan with Ye Wumei, it seemed he would need to ask for a few more days off from Yanjing Hospital.

In fact, Fang Bai held a special status at Yanjing Hospital, with even the hospital director showing him exceptional courtesy, so no matter how late he arrived, there definitely wouldn't be anyone who dared to voice any complaints. However, Fang Bai felt that after all, it was his job, and it wouldn't be good to neglect it too much, so even if he went to Lingnan, he didn't plan to stay too long.

The two of them sat on the bench, nestled closely and chatting together. The cold wind howled, and the earth was freezing, but to them, as martial artists, it was nothing at all.

They sat until 5 o'clock in the morning when Fang Bai finally escorted the reluctant Ye Wumei back to her suite at the Four Seasons Spring Hotel and then jogged home.

Fang Gang and his wife always got up early, and when Fang Bai returned to his family's courtyard, the couple was practicing a set of fist exercises that could strengthen the body and extend life, taught to them by their son.

Seeing their son pushing the door and entering, Fang Gang and Yang Mei stopped their exercise, exchanged glances, and then began "interrogating" Fang Bai about what he did with Ye Wumei last night, why he did not come home all night, and whether he had "bullied" Ye Wumei, among other things.

Of course, Fang Bai understood what his parents meant by "bullying," and he repeatedly shook his head in denial.

Chapter 546: Do You Dare to Touch Me?

"What? Sat in the park until dawn?"

Fang Gang and Yang Mei, as husband and wife, found it hard to believe their son's story about talking with Ye Wumei in the park until dawn.

In their minds, with their son's youthful vigor and Ye Wumei's young beauty, two individuals of the opposite sex feeling a mutual attraction, spending the entire night out together without something happening would be odd indeed.

What worried Fang Gang and his wife the most was the possibility that if their son had slept with the girl and carelessly got her pregnant, they would have to give up on Xia Chenyu and Su Linglong, the two potential daughters-in-law they favored even more.

"Dad, Mom, what are you thinking about, all up in arms for nothing?"

Fang Bai couldn't help laughing and crying when he heard what his parents were worried about, but he was too lazy to explain; after freshening up and changing clothes, he sat cross-legged on the bed in his room and began cultivating.

He sat like this for an entire day, and it was not until the evening, when he sensed Xia Chenyu's presence, realizing she had come at his parents' invitation to spend the Lantern Festival with his family and watch fireworks, that he broke off his cultivation state to go out and talk to her.

After dinner, Fang Gang's family of four, along with Xia Chenyu, left the Fang family courtyard to mingle on the streets outside, browse the lantern fair, and watch fireworks.

That night, nearly every citizen of Zhongzhou City was out with their family. Each street was filled with a tide of people, and the sky continuously lit up with brilliant fireworks that drew cheers and laughter from the crowd.

It wasn't long before Fang Yun was called away by some female classmates who had phoned her.

A short while later, Fang Gang and his wife also stealthily signaled their son with a glance and went off to continue walking around in other areas.

Fang Bai and Xia Chenyu exchanged a smile, hand in hand, leisurely walking with the stream of people.

Upon reaching the main square in the city center, the fireworks display reached its climax, with the entire sky seemingly cloaked in the dazzling, colorful detonations.

With Fang Bai's family no longer by her side, Xia Chenyu completely let loose, cheering and rejoicing with the crowds around her, as happy as a little girl.

Watching Xia Chenyu with a gentle smile, who could have imagined that this President Xia, controlling fortunes worth nearly tens of billions and the fates of thousands of employees, could also have such a youthful, vivacious side?

Time passed, and as the fireworks display came to an end, people gradually dispersed. The square began to feel empty, except for Fang Bai and Xia Chenyu and about a dozen other couples who hadn't left, cuddled together and whispering sweet nothings to each other.

Xia Chenyu snuggled into Fang Bai's embrace, her arms tightly wrapped around his waist, with her left cheek pressed against his chest, as if listening to the strong, steady beat of his heart.

"Wumei arrived in Zhongzhou."

Xia Chenyu suddenly said.

Fang Bai nodded, "I know!"

"Have you seen each other already?"

Xia Chenyu asked again.

Fang Bai replied, "We met last night. She came to our house and brought some concert tickets."

"She also brought me tickets this morning."

As Xia Chenyu said this, she lifted her head to look at Fang Bai, and asked with a teasing smile, "Last night... Wumei was with you the whole time?"

"Mhm!"

"And what... did you two do together?"

"Watched a movie, strolled around the amusement park, ate, surfed the internet, sat in the park talking... and then we split up."

"So that's how you spent the entire night?"

"Yes!"

"Didn't you... do anything else?"

"Like what?"

"For instance... some activities that men and women enjoy doing together..."

"No!"

"Really? In the dead of night, a single man and a single woman, both fond of each other... According to normal conventions, shouldn't you be like tinder and flint, bursting into flames upon contact?"

"Haha..."

Fang Bai laughed, reaching out to gently scrape Xia Chenyu's lovely nose, and said, "Chenyu, can't you be a bit more innocent? By your account, it's also the dead of night now, and we are a single man and a single woman. Does that mean we should also be like tinder and flint, bursting into flames upon contact?"

With seductive eyes like silk, Xia Chenyu looked at Fang Bai and giggled, "I actually wouldn't mind a burst of flames, but I'm afraid you don't have the guts to touch me!"

Fang Bai laughed, "Are you provoking me?"

Xia Chenyu said, "Yes, I am provoking you! So, do you dare to touch me or not?"

As she spoke, she puffed out her chest, lightly bit her lower lip, and looked straight at Fang Bai with eyes that seemed to hold two burning flames.

Under the streetlight, Xia Chenyu seemed like a night rose, exuding a delicate fragrance. Her enticing gaze, her biting lip, her silently protruding chest—she demonstrated the unique charm and coquettishness of a woman to perfection, capable of stirring the hearts of any man in the world.

Fang Bai's heart skipped a beat, feeling an impulse to sweep Xia Chenyu off her feet and love her passionately, but he ultimately restrained himself, managing a wry smile as he said, "Alright, you win!"

"I knew it, you don't dare to lay a hand on me!"

Xia Chenyu laughed merrily, her delicate body shaking like the branches of a flower.

"It's not that I don't dare, it's that I don't want to..."

Fang Bai sighed, "If I were to touch you now, I would be ruining your path in the Martial Dao!"

"Always the path of Martial Dao..."

Xia Chenyu also let out a sigh, nestled again in Fang Bai's arms and murmured, "Fang Bai, honestly I don't care about the Martial Dao. If you want me, I'm yours anytime!"

"You may not care, but I do!"

Fang Bai patted Xia Chenyu's fragrant shoulder and said, "You have an Innate Spiritual Root. If nothing goes wrong, you're destined to reach the Innate Realm. But if I were to take your body, your chances of advancing to the Innate would become slim to none!"

He paused, then added, "You need to understand that once a martial artist reaches the Innate Realm, one can connect with the heavens and the earth, drawing Essence Energy at will. Not only would your lifespan significantly increase, but your cultivation progress would also speed up considerably, and your future would be boundless! And by reaching the pinnacle of Martial Dao, one could maintain a youthful appearance forever and even achieve immortality!"

Xia Chenyu had heard Fang Bai speak of these things more than once. Each time, she would drift into a reverie, immersed in such aspirations.

"The Innate Realm... it seems so far away... When will I ever reach that level?"

Xia Chenyu muttered to herself.

Fang Bai said, "With the Martial Arts Techniques I've taught you, if you cultivate diligently, you'll achieve it quite soon!"

"Hmm."

Xia Chenyu nodded, firmly believing in Fang Bai's words.

Before meeting Fang Bai, she had been a woman unable to fight back, vulnerable to anyone's bullying. But now, she could leap several meters high, cover dozens of meters in a glide, and with a mere punch or palm strike, she could easily shatter stone tablets.

And all this was due to the Martial Arts Techniques taught by Fang Bai.

Fang Bai had also said that as long as she kept cultivating, one day in the future, she might fly through the skies, move mountains and rivers, manipulate clouds and rain, and become invulnerable to water and fire.

Should she reach such a level, what would be the difference between that and the magical powers of immortals?

Even though these words sounded fantastical, whenever Fang Bai spoke of them earnestly, Xia Chenyu believed them to be true.

Chapter 547: Concert

For fairness, Fang Bai also spent most of the night hanging out with Xia Chenyu, then cuddled up with her in a quiet park, sharing their thoughts and feelings until dawn was about to break, before escorting her back to the "Beauty Company".

Returning home, Fang Bai, who hadn't come back all night, was faced with yet another "interrogation" from his parents.

"Ah... I'm sleepy; I'm going to take a nap!"

Stretching and yawning, Fang Bai left his bewildered parents behind and went into his room to sit cross-legged and practice cultivation.

"This child... is being unreasonable!"

"Yesterday it was Wumei, and today it's Chenyu... What to do?"

"When he wakes up, we must talk to him. He absolutely must not get involved with that girl Linglong again! Sigh..."

Fang Gang and Yang Mei stood in the courtyard, sighing and looking troubled.

In their view, their son not coming home for two consecutive nights meant that he must have had physical intimacy with Ye Wumei and Xia Chenyu. Although such matters are consensual, it was still somewhat difficult to accept for Fang Gang and his wife, who had traditional views.

However, since it had already happened, there was nothing they could do. Now, they were worried about their son getting entangled with Su Linglong too. If all three girls were to be involved with their son, that would indeed be a headache.

Fang Bai devoted himself to cultivation in his room until evening before emerging refreshed to have dinner with his family. Afterwards, they went together to a sports stadium to watch Ye Wumei's concert.

By coincidence, at the entrance of the stadium, Fang Bai ran into Xia Chenyu, Zhao Xiaomeng, and Wu Xiuyun. Their tickets were also gifted by Ye Wumei, and their seats were connected to his family's, making Fang Bai wonder whether Ye Wumei had done this on purpose.

Seeing Xia Chenyu, who was extremely friendly toward them, and then thinking of Ye Wumei inside the stadium, Fang Gang and his wife couldn't help but sigh silently.

That night, the stadium, capable of accommodating eighty thousand people, was packed. When Ye Wumei appeared on stage dressed in ancient attire, holding a longsword, and her white dress fluttering, Fang Bai felt somewhat dazed, as if he were seeing the close female friends from his past life.

As the melodious and traditional music began, Ye Wumei's graceful body unfurled, and with the sword in her hand, she performed a fluid sword dance.

Her long hair flowing, she danced with an unparalleled elegance and celestial grace. Her performance captivated the tens of thousands of spectators, who were lost in admiration.

Every opening of Ye Wumei's concerts was always so unique, always a breath of fresh air.

When the music stopped and the sword dance ended, Ye Wumei stood with her sword collected, bowing to all sides of the stage to express her gratitude to the tens of thousands in the audience.

As her voice fell, the arena erupted with thunderous applause. Tens of thousands waved their glow sticks, shouting Ye Wumei's name like a roaring tide, an atmosphere that even Fang Bai found infectious.

The three-hour-long concert was a series of climaxes. Every song by Ye Wumei resonated with a chorus of thousands in the audience. With each wave of sound, everyone there felt their blood boil and their emotions surge.

"Eighty thousand people going crazy for her... Wumei's charm is indeed immense!"

Xia Chenyu said, looking at Ye Wumei in the center of the stage, interacting affectionately with her fans, her face filled with envy.

"The number of fans of you, the beautiful CEO, is not small either!"

Fang Bai said with a smile.

A few days ago, the quality issue with Beauty Company's products had caused an uproar, known nationwide, and catapulted Xia Chenyu to internet fame. She eclipsed many popular idols and received overtures from numerous entertainment companies.

As the concert ended, tens of thousands of spectators reluctantly dispersed.

Fang Bai and the others walked outside the sports stadium, preparing to get into their car, when suddenly Fang Bai's phone rang.

"Wumei's call... she'll be out soon, and she wants to treat us to a late-night snack!"

After answering the phone, Fang Bai said to his family and Xia Chenyu and others.

"You young people go ahead and have fun! Your dad and I can't stay up late; we're heading home to rest!"

Fang Gang and his wife didn't know that Ye Wumei and Xia Chenyu had long been acquainted. The thought of the scene when these two women met gave them a headache, so they quickly made up an excuse to escape this place of potential conflict.

"I'm afraid of getting pimples on my face, so I go to bed early every day! I'm leaving too!"

Fang Yun, with her sharp wit, didn't want to stay and be a third wheel, so she took the opportunity to leave with her parents.

"President Xia, Xiao Meng and I have other matters, so we'll head back first!"

Wu Xiuyun and Zhao Xiaomeng were Xia Chenyu's trusted aides. They knew a little about the relationships between Xia Chenyu, Ye Wumei, and Fang Bai. Seeing that Fang Gang and the others had left, they exchanged glances and also left together.

"I should go too, so as not to interfere with your romantic talk with Star Ye."

Xia Chenyu glanced at Fang Bai and pretended to be ready to get into the car.

"What, are you afraid of Wumei?"

Fang Bai said smilingly.

Xia Chenyu replied, "Afraid? Why should I be afraid of her?"

Fang Bai said, "If you're not afraid, why the rush to leave? Wumei said on the phone that she wants to treat 'us' to a late-night snack, not just me. My family and Sister Xiao Meng, Sister Xiuyun, they left and that's fine, but you and Wumei are friends. Wouldn't it be disrespectful if you left?"

"You make it sound reasonable... Alright, I won't leave. I'll stay for the meal with you!"

In truth, Xia Chenyu had never planned to leave. She was just putting on an act to see if Fang Bai would ask her to stay. His insistence showed that he still cared for her.

The two of them drove to a big tree not far from the stadium, got out of the car, and waited there for Ye Wumei.

Twenty minutes later, a black business car drove up from a distance and stopped beside them.

When the car door opened, Ye Wumei, who was wrapped up tightly, jumped down from the car and then waved to send the business car back.

"Fang Bai, Sister Chenyu, sorry to keep you waiting!"

Ye Wumei walked up to Fang Bai and Xia Chenyu, greeted them, and then looked around, asking, "Huh? Where are Uncle, Auntie, Fang Yun, Xiao Meng, and Sister Xiuyun?"

"They're not used to staying up late, so they went home to rest!"

As she spoke, Xia Chenyu sized up Ye Wumei and chuckled, affectionately taking one of her hands and saying, "Wumei, look at how you've wrapped yourself up, almost like a mummy! Afraid of being recognized, right? Being a celebrity is not easy!"

Ye Wumei sighed and said, "Exactly, I've found that the more famous you get, the less freedom you have! Sister Chenyu, sometimes I really envy you; you can go wherever you want without worrying about being surrounded by people!"

Xia Chenyu also sighed, "My work isn't easy either; everyone has their own troubles! Wumei, your performance today was spectacular. Listening to your song, my soul felt as though it got cleansed!"

Ye Wumei pursed her lips in a smile and said, "Thank you for your compliment, Sister Chenyu!"

Chapter 548: Three People Living Together?

Under normal circumstances, when two rivals in love meet, they either ignore each other completely or attack each other verbally or physically. Even if both parties are well-mannered and manage to exchange a few words, their conversation is often laced with jabs and veiled criticisms.

However, Xia Chenyu and Ye Wumei were both extremely intelligent women, and their personalities matched well with mutual appreciation. They didn't want to fight overtly or covertly over Fang Bai, as that would only make Fang Bai feel embarrassed.

What they thought was exactly as Fang Bai had said, who would ultimately end up with Fang Bai was a matter of fate.

They weren't afraid of wasting time or their youth because Fang Bai had told them that the deeper a martial artist's cultivation, the longer their lifespan. Once they advanced to Innate, they could even live for hundreds of years, so they had plenty of time to wait.

Besides, with Fang Bai setting the standard, it would be exceedingly difficult for other men to catch their eye.

Sometimes Xia Chenyu even thought that if Fang Bai married someone else, she would rather stay single all her life than marry anyone else.

The two women chatted and laughed intimately, seeming just like close sisters, while Fang Bai remained silent, simply watching them with a smile.

"I'm getting a little hungry... Fang Bai, Chenyu, what would you like to eat? It's my treat!"

After exchanging pleasantries with Xia Chenyu for a while, Ye Wumei finally spoke.

"I insist on treating!"

Fang Bai said as he opened the car door and then invited the two women to get in, saying, "With this weather, hot pot would be the best choice. However, you two have just had hot pot recently, so let's change it up a bit! Hmm, I know a place where the sour fish is done really well, how about we go there?"

"Great!"

The two women nodded in agreement.

...

After Fang Gang and his wife, along with their daughter Fang Yun, got home, they waited anxiously for their son to return. It was already late into the night, and he was still not back.

Fang Gang took out his phone, intending to call his son to check on him, but was stopped by Yang Mei.

"Our son is already a grown man, and his martial arts skills are so formidable, what are you worried about?"

Yang Mei said.

Fang Gang replied with a bitter smile, "I'm not worried about our son's safety; I'm worried about Chenyu and Wumei, those two girls. What if they clash when they meet? If something happens to them, it could escalate into a big issue!"

Yang Mei realized he had a point, so she quickly urged her husband, "Hurry, call our son and check!"

Fang Gang immediately dialed Fang Bai's number, and they hung up after a brief conversation.

"How did it go? Everything alright?"

Seeing her husband's odd expression, Yang Mei grew nervous and asked.

Fang Gang said, "Our son said... he's at Chenyu's place..."

Yang Mei sighed in relief and said, "You scared me, I thought something had happened! If he's there, so be it, they already stayed together last night anyway. But I wonder what Wumei will think when she finds out..."

"Wumei is also at Chenyu's house..."

Fang Gang muttered.

"What? The three of them are living together? This... this... how can this be..."

Yang Mei's eyes widened, and she was at a loss for words.

She simply couldn't believe that her son was living with both Xia Chenyu and Ye Wumei at the same time. It was utterly preposterous.

What surprised her even more was that Xia Chenyu and Ye Wumei had actually agreed to this arrangement. Neither of them seemed like the open-minded type!

Faced with this situation, Yang Mei was clueless and asked, "Fang Gang, what should we do? We can't let the three of them continue like this, can we? I heard that Wumei comes from a prominent Lingnan family. If her relatives find out about this, won't they cause trouble for our son?"

Fang Gang scratched his head and spread his hands, "How would I know what to do? This brat is getting out of hand! Wait until he comes home tomorrow; I'll teach him a lesson!"

"How can you discipline him when he's already grown up? I won't stand by if you hit him or make him kneel!"

Yang Mei, who doted on her son, firmly opposed her husband's notion of corporal punishment.

Fang Gang gave a wry smile and said, "I can't hit him, and scolding is no use; I'm out of ideas! You decide what to do!"

After pondering for a moment, Yang Mei said, "Let's pretend we don't know anything. After all, our son will return to Yanjing tomorrow. Once the three of them are not together anymore, maybe the problem will resolve itself."

Fang Gang sighed, "That's the only thing we can do!"

...

When Fang Bai received the call from his father, he was indeed at Xia Chenyu's residence in the headquarters building of Beauty Company, and Ye Wumei was also there.

The three of them hadn't engaged in the ridiculous arrangement with two women serving one man as Fang Gang and his wife had imagined. Instead, they were simply drinking tea at Xia Chenyu's place before heading to the rooftop.

On the rooftop, Fang Bai had set up a small Gathering Essence Array using Essence Stones for Xia Chenyu, so she could cultivate within it from now on.

After setting up the Formation, the three of them sat in the middle of it, facing each other as Fang Bai explained cultivation techniques and martial skills to the two women.

Both Xia Chenyu and Ye Wumei had Innate Spiritual Roots, making them cultivation prodigies. With guidance from Fang Bai, the reborn Immortal Emperor, they naturally made rapid progress.

Early the next morning, Fang Bai left Beauty Company to return home. Ye Wumei stayed temporarily at Beauty Company to shoot a few more promotional advertisements.

As dusk approached, Fang Bai contacted Ye Wumei by phone, confirmed their flight times, and then told his parents he was going to Lingnan with Ye Wumei for some work before leaving home.

Upon hearing that their son was going to Lingnan with Ye Wumei, Fang Gang and his wife's first reaction was that their son was going to visit the Ye Family, to meet Ye Wumei's parents.

Although they were aware of their son's formidable capabilities, Fang Gang and his wife were still somewhat worried. They feared that going alone to the Ye Family, a powerful and influential clan, might result in unfair treatment or even bullying.

Little did they know, their son's strength was now comparable to the legendary Heaven Level Martial Artists from Hidden Sects, and in the secular world, he was practically invincible and could crush any adversary. It was fortunate if he didn't bully others—how could anyone else bully him?

In any place, strength was respected, and the mightier one's fists, the greater their say. Even the Ye Family, despite its status, had to treat someone as powerful as Fang Bai with the utmost respect and deference.

After shopping for some clothes and essential daily items at a nearby mall and a large supermarket—and discreetly putting them into his Spatial Ring when no one was looking— Fang Bai rushed to the Four Seasons Spring Hotel to meet up with Ye Wumei. Afterwards, they took a business car to the airport, boarded the plane, and flew to Lingnan.

Fang Bai and Ye Wumei flew first class, while Ye Feng and the other four female Bodyguards sat in business class.

With Fang Bai by Ye Wumei's side, Ye Feng and the others weren't worried at all.

They had experienced Fang Bai's strength firsthand; he could subdue them with a single move. If there was a situation that even Fang Bai couldn't handle, then they definitely couldn't either.

"I never expected to encounter masters here!"

After Fang Bai and Ye Wumei had settled down in first class, a sweep of his Divine Sense revealed a middle-aged man and woman dressed in black loose training outfits also in first class, who were, to his surprise, both high-rank Earth Level Martial Artists.

Chapter 549: On the Plane

Two high rank martial artists of the Earth Level concealed their auras, sitting there with their eyes slightly closed, appearing very low-key. However, whenever they opened and closed their eyes, a sharp glint flashed, intimidating anyone from staring directly at them.

Fang Bai saw that they weren't targeting him and Ye Wumei, so after his divine sense swept over them, he didn't pay much attention to them and quietly chatted with Ye Wumei.

The cultivation techniques that Fang Bai and Ye Wumei practiced were special; after concealing their auras, those two high rank Earth Level martial artists couldn't sense them at all, thinking they were just ordinary people. However, Ye Wumei's unparalleled beauty still caught their attention.

Ye Wumei had removed her hat, sunglasses, and mask only after entering the first-class cabin. She thought that first-class passengers were either wealthy or noble, with relatively high-quality manners, and there weren't many people, so even if she was recognized, she wouldn't have to worry about being mobbed or harassed.

If it had been economy class, it would have been a different story. Once recognized, many passengers would definitely seek her signature or a photo together, and she could forget about having a peaceful trip.

The two flight attendants serving first-class instantly recognized Ye Wumei. Although they were extremely excited, due to company regulations, they couldn't ask Ye Wumei for an autograph or a photo, which left them feeling quite regretful.

Seeing the hopeful gazes of the two flight attendants, Ye Wumei smiled and took the initiative to sign for them, and then took photos with each of them, leaving the flight attendants thrilled and repeatedly thanking her.

"Miss Ye, I am Wang Maode, also from Lingnan. I've had some business dealings with the Ye Family. I hope for your care in the future!"

Not long after the plane took off, the man sitting to the left of Ye Wumei handed her his business card with a smile plastered across his face.

The man named Wang Maode, around fifty years old and wearing a gray suit, was slightly overweight and looked kind and benevolent. When speaking with Ye Wumei, his face clearly showed a hint of fawning.

"Mr. Wang is in the maritime shipping business? It's a pleasure to meet you! The global economy has been down lately; I suppose your business must have also been affected, right?"

Ye Wumei took the business card, glanced at it, then casually put it into her bag nearby, and turned with a smile to ask.

The Ye Family was a wealthy and powerful clan in Lingnan with great influence in both political and business circles, and partnerships all over. Ye Wumei, however, rarely involved herself with the family business, so she didn't recognize this Wang Maode. Still, since he had initiated conversation with her, she didn't want to respond coldly. Besides, there was not much to do while sitting on the plane, so she started chatting with him.

"Yes!"

Wang Maode sighed and said with a bitter face, "Right now, almost all the ships owned by my company have stopped operating. It's a loss any time they move! I'm thinking of switching to another line of business..."

As Wang Maode spoke, he glanced at Fang Bai beside Ye Wumei and felt the young man looked somewhat familiar. After thinking hard, his eyes lit up and he pointed at Fang Bai, saying, "I recognize this gentleman. You're President Fang from the Beauty Company, right?"

Fang Bai smiled and said, "It seems Mr. Wang and I have never met before, have we?"

Wang Maode replied, "Not long ago, the issue with the Beauty Company was broadcast live to the entire Huaxia through television, and I was fortunate enough to see Mr. Fang there, sitting right beside

President Xia... Ah, Mr. Fang is so young, yet already a vice president of the Beauty Company, truly an outstanding young talent!"

The quality incident with the Beauty Company's product had made Xia Chenyu famous throughout Huaxia and garnered countless fans, and Fang Bai had also shown his face that day. He had hoped to resolve the issue and then fade into obscurity, not expecting someone would remember him.

Seeing the fawning and ingratiating look in Wang Maode's eyes, Fang Bai found it amusing, thinking to himself that this guy had just mentioned wanting to switch to another business—was he eyeing the Beauty Company's products, thinking of becoming an agent or something similar?

With the Beauty Company's products selling like hotcakes, there were countless businessmen within Huaxia, and even overseas, scrambling to collaborate with them. It was normal for Wang Maode, a businessman, to want a piece of the action, and as a "vice president," Fang Bai naturally became the target of his flattery.

The two flight attendants serving in first class, upon hearing that Fang Bai was actually the Vice President of Beauty Company, instantly had their beautiful eyes light up, thinking that such a young, handsome, and wealthy man was a real catch. How wonderful it would be to snag him.

However, when they glanced at Ye Wumei, who was sitting beside Fang Bai, they felt disheartened.

Ye Wumei and Fang Bai were whispering and laughing along the way, their demeanor close, and at first glance, it was clear they had a great relationship, perhaps even that of boyfriend and girlfriend. Moreover, in every aspect, they were far inferior to Ye Wumei.

Despite this, the two flight attendants still did not give up, occasionally taking the initiative to approach Fang Bai, offering warm greetings and covertly flirting in hopes of winning over this handsome man's favor.

Ye Wumei didn't say anything, simply standing by with a pursed-lip smile.

Ye Wumei knew, just as she had grown indifferent to ordinary men in the world, how could an extraordinary man like Fang Bai ever take a fancy to ordinary women?

Although the two flight attendants were both beauties with charm and looks, seeking to attract Fang Bai's affection would only be in vain.

"I don't mean to trouble you, President Fang, but I came to Zhongzhou this time hoping to discuss the Lingnan agency rights with President Xia of your company. Unfortunately, she's fully booked and I couldn't see her. I have no choice but to return to Lingnan and try again in a few days! In this matter, I don't suppose there's any way you could help me? If it's successful, I will certainly offer a generous reward!"

Just as Fang Bai had anticipated, Wang Maode indeed wanted to become Beauty Company's Lingnan agent, but there was already a large group of Lingnan businessmen negotiating with Beauty Company, and it seemed that Wang Maode was a step behind and thus couldn't get an appointment.

"I'll mention it to President Xia when I get back!"

Fang Bai, being a hands-off manager, never interfered with the affairs of Beauty Company. Hearing Wang Maode put it this way, he simply replied offhandedly.

"Please, President Fang, I really need your help! Here is my business card... And when you arrive in Lingnan, I'll be the host and treat you!"

As he was speaking, Wang Maode took out another business card and stood up intending to hand it to Fang Bai.

No sooner had he stood up and taken a couple of steps than his expression changed drastically, his hand clutching his chest, his forehead quickly beaded with a layer of fine, cold sweat.

"Mr. Wang, what's the matter with you?"

Seeing Wang Maode suddenly assume an agonized expression, Ye Wumei couldn't help but ask.

Without speaking, Wang Maode clenched his chest with one hand while tremblingly reaching into his pocket with the other to pull out a bottle of medicine.

He intended to open the bottle and take a few pills, but his shaking hands caused the bottle to drop and roll under a seat.

"Medicine... medicine..."

Wang Maode, both scared and anxious, collapsed onto the floor with his body convulsing, pointing in the direction of the medicine bottle and making a "heh-heh" choking sound, looking as if he was about to suffocate.

Chapter 550: A Simple Gesture

The other passengers in first class were startled when they saw Wang Maode in such a state. The two flight attendants also became tense. Fortunately, they had received some basic medical training before boarding the plane, so they knew that Wang Maode was experiencing some kind of medical emergency.

One of the flight attendants crouched down, trying to find the medicine bottle that Wang Maode had dropped on the floor, while the other one immediately used the intercom to ask if there was a doctor among the passengers on the plane.

"No need to try to save him, he will be dead within three minutes!"

An icy, indifferent voice suddenly rang in the ears of the first-class passengers. The passengers turned their heads and saw that the speaker was a middle-aged woman dressed in black practice clothes.

Fang Bai frowned slightly, thinking to himself that this woman could tell Wang Maode's condition at a glance, indicating that she was also a master of the medical arts.

Skilled in both medicine and martial arts, and considering their attire and accent when speaking, Fang Bai guessed that they were not ordinary people.

Moreover, when Fang Bai released his Divine Sense again to scan the two individuals, he suddenly felt a familiar aura emanating from them. After giving it some thought, it somewhat resembled that of Nangong Ming, a Hidden Sect disciple he had once killed.

"It seems that these two must be disciples from the Ghost Doctor Valley. Did they enter the mundane world to pursue the Baili family to avenge Baili Zhan? Or to look for Nangong Ming? Or is there some other matter?"

Fang Bai pondered secretly, and a sudden killing intent surged in his heart.

If he were to enter the Hidden Sect World in the future, the "Ghost Doctor Valley" would be one of the sects he would certainly destroy.

"Excuse me, madam, are you a doctor?"

One of the flight attendants, hearing the middle-aged woman's tone, seemed to understand medical science and asked anxiously.

"A doctor?"

The middle-aged woman proudly laughed and said, "How can the doctors of the mundane world compare to me? They're not even worthy to carry my shoes!"

"If you are a doctor, could you please help this passenger? Thank you very much!"

The flight attendant bowed deeply to the middle-aged woman.

"Why should I save him? Whether he lives or dies, what does it have to do with me?"

The middle-aged woman glanced at Wang Maode, who was nearly curled up into a ball, suffering in agony, and said expressionlessly.

The flight attendant was taken aback and didn't know what to say.

The man sitting next to the middle-aged woman leaned back in his seat, eyes closed as if napping, and was ignoring everything around him.

Ye Wumei had not expected this woman to be not only arrogant but also so indifferent. She looked at her with some disgust and then turned her gaze to Fang Bai.

She knew that if Fang Bai would take action, Wang Maode would definitely be fine.

Although she had met Wang Maode by chance, she couldn't overlook a matter of life and death.

Fang Bai smiled, stood up, walked over to Wang Maode, bent down, and concentrated his True Yuan to his fingertips, pressing lightly near his heart a few times.

His True Yuan stirred, and he was immediately sensed by two middle-aged men and women dressed in black training attire.

The middle-aged woman "Eh"ed in surprise and sized up Fang Bai with astonishment, while the middle-aged man's eyes also suddenly opened wide, his gaze falling on Fang Bai.

Both of them had emerged from their retreat this time, confident in their mighty strength, believing they could easily subdue the secular world. Yet, they had not even realized Fang Bai was a martial artist until now, which was quite embarrassing.

"Since when has there been such a young Earth Level Martial Artist in the secular world? Or is he like us, from a Hidden Sect?"

The pair sensed that Fang Bai's cultivation level was at the early Earth Level, which, while far from matching their own, was extremely rare for a twenty-year-old even within the Hidden Sects, and this was what truly shocked them.

Moreover, Fang Bai had concealed his cultivation level just now, and the middle-aged couple couldn't sense it at all, leading them to guess that Fang Bai must have cultivated some extraordinary technique.

In the blink of an eye, Wang Maode, who had been in excruciating pain, regained his composure and then got up from the ground.

"I... I'm all right?"

Wang Maode touched his chest, looked at Fang Bai, and his face was one of disbelief.

In the past, Wang Maode would feel uncomfortable around his chest for some time after suffering from angina, but now he felt no abnormal sensation at all, as if he had never been ill.

Just a moment ago, Wang Maode saw Fang Bai press his finger a few times on his chest, then he felt streams of qi flowing into his body, almost instantaneously restoring his nearly shocked heart to normal, which made Wang Maode think it incredible and amazed at Fang Bai's miraculous skills.

"You're fine now. However, your angina is quite severe. If you have time, you should still go to the hospital for a thorough treatment. We were fortunate to be on the same plane this time, so I saved you, but next time, you might not be so lucky, and it could cost you your life!"

Fang Bai smiled and patted Wang Maode's shoulder, then returned to his seat and sat down.

Fang Bai had only helped Wang Maode stop his condition from worsening, without actually curing him, because treating such a disease would require some time and True Yuan, and it wasn't appropriate to do so in this setting, especially with two Earth Level High Rank Martial Artists watching.

Furthermore, although Fang Bai possessed miraculous medical skills, he was not someone who would save any patient he came across. After all, he didn't even know if Wang Maode was good or evil, so he couldn't possibly spend his energy to cure him.

Wang Maode found his pill bottle, placed it securely on his person, and then walked over to Fang Bai before kneeling before him with a "thump."

Fang Bai frowned and said, "Mr. Wang, what are you doing?"

Wang Maode bowed several times to Fang Bai before speaking earnestly, "President Fang may not know this, but I have an eighty-year-old mother, a wife, and children at home all relying on me to earn a living. If I were to die, they would struggle to get by. Therefore, President Fang, by saving my life, you have essentially saved my whole family. I, Wang Maode, ought to bow to you!"

Fang Bai said, "Get up! I know some medical skills, and it was just a small effort on my part."

Wang Maode, however, refused to rise and bowed several more times to Fang Bai, saying, "President Fang immediately diagnosed my angina and effortlessly pulled me back from the brink of death, you must be a Divine Doctor! I pray, please Divine Doctor Fang, save my life! I'm only in my fifties, and I don't want to suddenly drop dead one day!"

Seeing Fang Bai hesitate, Wang Maode added, "If Divine Doctor Fang can cure this illness, I am willing to offer my entire fortune as a fee!"

Fang Bai said, "Didn't you just say that your family is relying on you to make a living? If you give me all your fortune, how will your family survive?"

Wang Maode replied, "Money, I can earn again, but once life is gone, everything is over... I am very clear on that!"

Fang Bai nodded, examined Wang Maode for a while, and, noting that the man didn't seem to be a person with ill intentions, he said after pondering, "Well then, contact me after we get to Lingnan! If I can find the time, I'll treat you! However, I have a rule, I don't make house calls. If your disease is cured, I don't want all your fortune, just pay me one million as a medical fee!"