

Doctor 551

Chapter 551: Someone is Following

In the world of traditional Chinese medicine today, the highest consultation fees are commanded by "the four great national doctors," and among them, Qian Haoduo and Hua Tianhe stand out. They charge tens or even hundreds of millions for an appointment, so only the wealthiest and noblest patients can afford their services.

However, with Fang Bai's medical skills now, he had left "the four great national doctors" far behind. The one million fee he charged Wang Maode was indeed a conscience price.

Wang Maode was in the maritime shipping business and was certainly very wealthy. A million could be just a drop in the bucket for him.

Wang Maode was overjoyed. His net worth was over a hundred million. If Fang Bai could truly cure his angina, let alone a million in consultation fees, he would not hesitate to give up half of his wealth. He gratefully said, "Thank you, Divine Doctor Fang!"

Fang Bai left his mobile number for Wang Maode to facilitate future contact.

The two flight attendants in first class looked at each other before turning their burning gazes towards Fang Bai, thinking that if he could really cure Wang Maode's ailment, then a million would be in hand. Isn't he the perfect catch? Unfortunately, they were out of their league.

"Fang Bai, you're amazing!"

After Wang Maode returned to his seat, Ye Wumei gave Fang Bai a thumbs up in praise.

By evening that day, the plane landed at Lingnan Airport.

After declining Wang Maode's offer to treat them, Fang Bai and Ye Wumei got into a business car sent by the Ye Family to pick them up and drove off towards the Ye Family Manor by the sea in the night.

"Fang Bai, what are you smiling at?"

Throughout the ride, Ye Wumei noticed Fang Bai's mouth occasionally curling into a sneer of scorn and disdain, and couldn't help asking.

Fang Bai said, "I am laughing at someone overestimating their own abilities, following us."

Ye Wumei was startled and turned to look behind the car, but didn't see any vehicles following them.

The Ye Family members who had come to pick them up totaled five people, including a driver and four bodyguards with Profound Level strength. Hearing that someone was following them, they immediately became tense. However, after a close observation and finding nothing unusual, they relaxed and thought Fang Bai was just being paranoid.

Only Ye Wumei knew about Fang Bai's miraculous abilities. If he said someone was trailing them, then there definitely was. The only reason she and the four bodyguards couldn't detect it was because their cultivation levels were not high enough.

"The followers are two martial artists with great strength and stealthy figures. You just can't sense them."

Fang Bai spoke indifferently.

The trackers were swiftly moving to the left side of the road behind their car, always maintaining a distance of about three hundred meters from their business vehicle. At this distance, even with Ye Wumei's special cultivation technique, she could not detect the fluctuations of the martial artists' aura coming from them.

As for the four Profound Level bodyguards from the Ye Family, their strength didn't even match Ye Wumei's, so they were even less likely to know they were being tracked.

"Could it be assassins from 'Wrathful Beauties'?"

Ye Wumei frowned as she spoke.

The Ye Family had been operating in Lingnan for a hundred years and had deep roots and massive power. Even the Yanjing Lu Family, which had a much stronger family background than the Ye Family, couldn't compare with the Ye Family's influence in Lingnan. Aside from the recently announced "Wrathful Beauties," who openly declared their animosity towards the Ye Family, Ye Wumei couldn't think of anyone else who would dare target them.

"It has nothing to do with 'Wrathful Beauties'."

Fang Bai shook his head and whispered, "Do you still remember the middle-aged man and woman in black training suits on the plane before?"

"Could it be them?"

Ye Wumei blurted out.

Previously, in the first-class cabin of the plane, Ye Wumei had noticed the middle-aged couple dressed in black training suits. At the time, she hadn't sensed any martial artist aura from them and had thought they were just ordinary martial arts enthusiasts. It wasn't until Fang Bai mentioned it that she realized not only were they martial artists, but their strength was also formidable.

Fang Bai nodded and said, "Yes, it was them."

Ye Wumei frowned slightly and muttered, "They've been tracking us all the way here; I wonder what they want..."

After thinking for a moment, Fang Bai said, "Maybe it's because I made a move to save Wang Maode's life on the plane and revealed my strength, arousing their curiosity. Since I concealed my cultivation level at that time, they probably think I have some special martial arts techniques and want to rob me halfway to take for themselves."

Ye Wumei scoffed, "If they dare have designs on you, they're asking for trouble!"

Seeing the thick scorn and disdain in Fang Bai's smile, Ye Wumei knew he didn't take those two trackers seriously at all. If they dared to provoke Fang Bai, he would surely make them regret it profoundly.

Fang Bai said with a smile, "That's right, they'd better not provoke me, or they'll be in big trouble!"

The van sped along the coastal road, and soon they saw to the north of the road a low hilltop dotted with manors. According to Ye Wumei, the people living in those manors were either wealthy or noble, all prominent figures in Lingnan.

As the number one family in Lingnan, the Ye Family Manor was backed by mountains and faced the sea, boasting excellent Feng Shui. Moreover, the buildings within the manor were a blend of Chinese and Western styles, very imposing. Seen from a distance at night, the manor, ablaze with lights, resembled an Immortal Palace by the sea.

The van wound its way up the mountain road towards the Ye Family Manor and encountered a guarded checkpoint when it got close to the manor.

The van stopped at the checkpoint where four fully-equipped martial artists stood in the distance, weapons in hand aimed in their direction, and two more martial artists approached, ordering Ye Wumei and her party to get out of the car for a check.

"Ever since 'Wrathful Beauties' started targeting our Ye family, we've strengthened our security forces. We've deployed many martial artists around the manor, both overtly and covertly, and anyone who wants to enter the manor has to go through a check. Anyone with even a slight suspicion of their identity is not allowed to continue up the mountain!"

After they got out of the car, Ye Wumei, worried Fang Bai would be annoyed by the check, explained apologetically.

"I understand,"

Fang Bai said with a smile, but he was thinking that if 'Wrathful Beauties' high-level fighters attacked the Ye family under cover of darkness, these martial artists would be practically ineffective and would not detect them.

Of course, Fang Bai wouldn't voice these thoughts openly to avoid causing panic among the Ye family's people.

However, the weapons carried by the martial artists caught Fang Bai's attention.

When martial artists reach a certain level, their reactions become incredibly sharp, often allowing them to anticipate the enemy's moves and evade bullet fire ahead of time. But if a large amount of weaponry were to fire at them from different directions at once, it could pose a significant threat to martial artists, and even an Earth Level Martial Artist would need to be careful how they handled it.

In this world, probably only martial artists who have reached the Heaven Level Realm truly have the ability to block bullets head-on, and even then, only from ordinary weapons. If they encounter powerful special weapons, those could still threaten a Heaven Level Martial Artist.

In comparison with the Ancient Martial World, ordinary people in the secular world may be no match, but the technological power they've developed is quite formidable, such as nuclear weapons. Even a common Cultivation World powerhouse would have difficulty escaping such an attack.

Chapter 552: The Gift from Fang Bai

"Miss Ye, my apologies!"

After a thorough inspection, the martial artists guarding the checkpoint apologized to Ye Wumei and then waved the business van through.

The business van drove into the Ye Family Manor and stopped in front of a three-story European-style villa at the center of the estate, where Ye Xing and his wife Sun Lin, who had been notified in advance, were already waiting at the villa's entrance.

"Mr. Fang, welcome!"

As Fang Bai and a few others got out of the business van, Ye Xing and his wife Sun Lin both came forward to greet them. Ye Xing was particularly enthusiastic, stretching out his right hand to Fang Bai from a distance.

Sun Lin followed behind her husband, her expression somewhat awkward.

Originally, out of consideration for the Ye Family's interests, she had wanted her daughter to marry Wang Dong from the Wang Family in Yanjing and even hosted Wang Dong and his mother specially in Yanjing for this purpose. But then her daughter brought Fang Bai into the picture, which caused some discord between her and Fang Bai at the time.

Although she later learned about some of Fang Bai's accomplishments and realized he was a young man with boundless potential, fully worthy of her daughter, and even expressed her support for her daughter's relationship with Fang Bai, she still worried that Fang Bai might bear a grudge against her because of the incident in Yanjing.

"I'm sorry for the disturbance so late at night!"

Fang Bai shook hands with Ye Xing and then nodded and smiled at Sun Lin, saying, "Mrs. Sun, hello!"

Ye Xing was the head of the foremost great family in Lingnan and also the leading figure in Yuezhou Province, also a Profound Level Martial Artist, naturally exuding a powerful aura. Many people who met him would be intimidated by his presence, feeling as though they were under immense pressure.

But when Fang Bai faced Ye Xing, he was neither overbearing nor humble, speaking naturally without any hint of restraint, which made Ye Xing and Sun Lin hold him in even higher regard.

"Hello! Hello!"

Sun Lin, noticing that Fang Bai didn't show any signs of displeasure when talking to her, silently breathed a sigh of relief.

"Mom, this is the gift Fang Bai brought for you!"

Ye Wumei lifted up the several gift bags in her hand, blinked, and said, "These are beauty products personally prepared by Fang Bai, and their effects haven't been diluted at all!"

"Fang Bai is so thoughtful!"

All women love beauty, and Sun Lin was no exception. Seeing the gift bags in her daughter's hands, she was thrilled and her face lit up with joy.

Previously, Sun Lin had heard from her daughter that the Beauty Company's rapid rise was thanks to a few beauty recipes provided by Fang Bai. The company's bestselling products were created by diluting those recipes by ten times, twenty times, or even more before they were launched on the market.

Under her daughter's influence, a few months ago, Sun Lin had switched to using beauty products from the Beauty Company. Over these months, she had visibly noticed her crow's feet at the corners of her eyes had lightened significantly and her complexion had whitened a few shades—results unachievable by any other brand's beauty products.

And now, Fang Bai had brought her his personally prepared beauty products with undiluted effects. For Sun Lin, this gift was better than anything else, and she was naturally overjoyed.

"Fang Bai said that after using his prepared beauty products, you can see significant changes overnight... Mom, you haven't seen Fang Bai's mother. She's in her forties, but after using the beauty products prepared by Fang Bai, she looks like she's in her thirties. It's truly incredible!"

Ye Wumei added with a smile.

"Alright, I'll try it later! Mmm, if it's prepared by Fang Bai, it must be effective!"

Although Sun Lin said this, she was somewhat skeptical of her daughter's words, thinking that no matter how effective Fang Bai's beauty products were, they couldn't possibly cause such drastic changes; otherwise, they would not be beauty products, but divine medicine.

"It's cold outside, let's go sit in the living room!"

Sun Lin immediately warmly invited Fang Bai into the house.

Once seated in the villa's living room, Ye Xing and Sun Lin exchanged glances when they noticed their daughter sitting close to Fang Bai, bodies pressed together; they hadn't expected their daughter to have become so intimate with Fang Bai.

"Fang Bai, did you come to Lingnan for a particular reason?"

Ye Xing asked cheerily. He had heard from his daughter that Fang Bai was coming to visit the home but didn't know why Fang Bai was coming. He also knew that a person like Fang Bai wouldn't show up without good reason.

"I heard 'Wrathful Beauties' has threatened to target the Ye Family?"

Fang Bai countered.

Ye Xing was startled, realizing his daughter must have told Fang Bai, and said with a wry smile, "Yes! Last time they kidnapped Wumei, this time they have threatened to kill every member of our Ye Family... I don't know what's gotten into this notorious organization recently, but they seem to have taken a particular interest in our Ye Family!"

Fang Bai furrowed his brow, then asked, "The Ye Family doesn't have any feud with 'Wrathful Beauties,' right?"

Ye Xing immediately shook his head, replying, "Not at all! How could our Ye Family be involved with that kind of assassin organization?"

Fang Bai said, "If there is no enmity, then someone must have hired them for murder."

Ye Xing said, "Although the Ye Family has some adversaries, none of the rivalries are severe enough to warrant hiring 'Wrathful Beauties' assassins to completely annihilate us!"

Ye Wumei said, "Could this matter be the result of someone deliberately spreading rumors to throw our Ye Family into chaos?"

Ye Xing sighed, "I hope so. But not long ago, while I was out discussing business, someone left a red flame mark in my private car, and my driver Li Yingjie was completely unaware... and he's a Profound Level Martial Artist! Moreover, I've heard that some 'Wrathful Beauties' assassins like to leave behind a flame mark before carrying out their tasks. Whether it's true or not, it's always good to stay alert!"

Sun Lin said with a concerned face, "The thought of what happened that time still terrifies me! Just imagine if the object placed in your car had been an explosive; the consequences would've been unthinkable!"

Upon saying this, she turned to Ye Xing and said, "Old Ye, you should try to cut back on your trips. Even if you have to go out, remember to bring more bodyguards and be very careful!"

Ye Xing nodded in agreement.

"Oh! Dad, Mom, this is for you!"

Ye Wumei suddenly stood up, walked around the coffee table to her parents, took out two chicken-heart jade pendants gifted by Fang Bai, and placed one in each of their hands.

"This is..."

Ye Xing, looking at the jade pendant in his hand, initially thought it was a small gift from his daughter, smiled and said, "It would have been enough for you to buy one for your mom. What would a man like me do with this?"

"These were given by Fang Bai, and I have one too!"

Ye Wumei took out her pendant and showed it off, saying, "These pendants have a strong protective function. Fang Bai said that wearing them can save your life even if you encounter gunfire or explosions. However, they only offer three chances to save your life; after three uses, the pendants will shatter!"

"That powerful, huh..."

Sun Lin glanced at Fang Bai, then looked down at the pendant in her hand. She couldn't see anything special about it and found it hard to believe her daughter's words.

Even Ye Xing found it hard to believe that such a small jade pendant could withstand gunfire and explosions. However, he knew that Fang Bai was an extraordinary person and that the pendant must have some effect. Out of respect for Fang Bai, he immediately donned the pendant around his neck.

Seeing her husband and daughter both wearing theirs, Sun Lin also put on hers.

Chapter 553: Shock

"Fang Bai has come to Lingnan, do you have any business to attend to?"

A few people sat in the living room, discussing the topic of "Wrathful Beauties," when Ye Xing once again brought up the purpose of Fang Bai's visit to Lingnan.

When they first met, Ye Xing addressed Fang Bai as "Mr. Fang" to show respect, but later Fang Bai told Ye Xing to just call him by his name, so Ye Xing smoothly made the switch.

"If there's anything you need help with, just let me know! In Lingnan, my word still carries some weight!"

Ye Xing added.

As the family head of the Ye Family and the top authority in Yuezhou Province, Ye Xing wielded great influence in both political and business circles in Lingnan. Saying that his words were as weighty as nine tripods was not an exaggeration; many people would give face to him.

Fang Bai smiled and said, "Actually, I don't have any particular business. I mainly wanted to come over and guide Wumei in her cultivation."

Fang Bai didn't tell Ye Xing and his wife that he was planning to set up a Gathering Essence Array by the sea for Ye Wumei. He thought it was better to keep such matters as secret as possible to prevent Ye Wumei from being disturbed while cultivating in the formation.

"That's wonderful!"

Upon hearing that Fang Bai had come specifically to guide his daughter in her cultivation, Ye Xing was overjoyed.

Others might not know Fang Bai's capabilities, but Ye Xing did.

His daughter Ye Wumei had made rapid progress in her strength after following Fang Bai's teachings in cultivation techniques and martial arts for just half a year. Now, even he, her father, was no match for her, which demonstrated the wondrous abilities of Fang Bai.

Ye Wumei's cultivation in the past mostly involved her studying and deducing on her own at home. Only occasionally would she make a trip to Yanjing to consult Fang Bai, now that he was here in person to provide guidance, Ye Xing saw this as a rare opportunity. His daughter's strength might climb to new heights because of it.

As a member of the Ye Family, the stronger Ye Wumei became, the greater the benefits were for the Ye Family. Moreover, maintaining this mentor-friend relationship with Fang Bai was something Ye Xing was pleased to see. Should the Ye Family ever encounter a crisis, Fang Bai would surely not stand idly by.

"Wumei, you must be diligent and focused while cultivating with Fang Bai. Do not slack off even the slightest! The Ye Family is now large in scale, but lacks a truly powerful martial artist at its helm. I hope that, in the future, you could become our 'Sea-Calming Divine Needle' like Wang Huashan of the Yanjing Wang Family and protect our Ye Family!"

Ye Xing advised earnestly.

Ye Wumei laughed lightly and said, "Dad, even Wang Huashan might not be my match now. I don't want to be like him! My goal is to match Fang Bai!"

Ye Xing was taken aback and then exclaimed joyfully, "Does that mean your strength has progressed further?"

Ye Wumei lifted her chin confidently and boasted, "Of course! Why don't we have a spar in the courtyard?"

"Fang Bai, is what Wumei saying true?"

Ye Xing ignored his daughter's "challenge" and turned to Fang Bai. Seeing Fang Bai nod with a smile, he believed her.

"Excellent!"

Ye Xing stood up, excitedly waving his arm, "The Yanjing Wang Family has flourished for decades and remained untouchable because they have Wang Huashan. Now that we have Wumei, our Ye Family will be able to stand even firmer in Lingnan! Tomorrow, I will spread this news to deter those opponents who harbor ill intentions towards the Ye Family!"

Seeing Ye Xing so overjoyed he was nearly losing himself, Fang Bai prepared to throw some cold water on his excitement, asking, "Mr. Ye, how much do you know about the 'Wrathful Beauties' organization?"

Ye Xing hadn't expected Fang Bai to suddenly bring up this topic again and sat back on the sofa, saying, "All I know is that 'Wrathful Beauties' is a killer group renowned internationally, with a rigorous organization, numerous members, mostly women, with their sign and code tattooed on their arms... Beyond that, I know nothing else. In fact, the understanding that various governments around the world have of this killer group is pretty much the same as mine."

Fang Bai said seriously, "Mr. Ye, forgive my frankness, but the power of 'Wrathful Beauties' is so great that you can't even imagine. If they truly go all out against the Ye Family, your family wouldn't stand a chance and could be wiped out instantly!"

If these words came from anyone else, Ye Xing would have thought it was an exaggeration, but he couldn't ignore what Fang Bai said and exclaimed in shock, "A mere assassin group is that powerful? I remember when you and Wumei went to Yanjing, you encountered an assassin from 'Wrathful Beauties' on the way. Weren't they just a few Profound Level Martial Artists? Could it be that they aren't even their most powerful assassins?"

"Not even close!"

Fang Bai shook his head gravely, "A few days ago, in Zhongzhou, I encountered another assassination attempt from a 'Wrathful Beauties' assassin. Luckily, I escaped unscathed. There were two of them, and their strength was that of early-stage Earth Level Martial Artists."

Ye Xing had just picked up a cup of water from the coffee table in front of him and was about to take a sip when he heard this, as if a heavy hammer had struck him hard, causing his hand to tremble violently and almost spilling the tea all over himself.

"Mr. Fang, be careful!"

Sun Lin saw her husband's gaffe, glared at him, and lightly scolded.

"You're saying... the ones who tried to assassinate you were 'Wrathful Beauties' assassins? Two early-stage Earth Level Martial Artists?"

Ye Xing felt his throat go dry, his gaze somewhat vacant as he stared at Fang Bai, and asked hoarsely.

Fang Bai nodded, knowing this news was hard for Ye Xing to accept, for the existence of Earth Level Martial Artists was far beyond his imagination.

Indeed, in Ye Xing's imagination, the most powerful Martial Artists in the secular world were at the Profound Level, while Earth Level Martial Artists were supposed to exist only in the tales of the Hidden Sect World.

Fang Bai hadn't wanted to bring up this incident to avoid causing panic among the Ye Family, but seeing Ye Xing lose his composure just now, he decided after some thought to reveal it, hoping to garner the Ye Family's utmost attention.

"What do we do... what do we do..."

Ye Xing sat on the sofa, his face pale, murmuring to himself, with a layer of fine sweat already forming on his forehead.

Ye Xing knew that Fang Bai would not lie to him about such matters. If he said that 'Wrathful Beauties' had Earth Level Martial Artists, then they definitely did.

Earth Level Martial Artists, a force far surpassing the Profound Level Martial Artists. Just as Fang Bai had said earlier, if 'Wrathful Beauties' were to send assassins with Earth Level capabilities against the Ye Family, then even if they gave their all, they would not stand a chance and would be doomed.

Just then, Ye Xing's cell phone suddenly began to ring urgently.

"Ye Qian, didn't I tell you not to disturb my rest at night unless it's an emergency?"

After pressing the answer button, Ye Xing said somewhat irritably.

The person on the other end of the phone said something urgently, and Ye Xing's eyes widened suddenly as he cried out in shock, "What did you say? Something happened to Xiu'er?"

The person on the phone said a few more things, and Ye Xing's expression darkened ominously. When the other party was done, he took a deep breath and said firmly, "Okay, I'll be right there!"

"Was that a call from Ye Qian? What happened to Xiu'er? What happened?"

Sun Lin, although she hadn't heard what was said on the phone, saw her husband's demeanor and knew something major had occurred, and anxiously inquired.

Chapter 554: Life in Danger

The Ye Family had four siblings by the generation of Ye Xing, with Ye Xing being the third, after his older brothers Ye Li and Ye Zheng, and a younger sister named Ye Qian.

Among the siblings, both Ye Li and Ye Zheng had a son and a daughter, whereas Ye Xing and Ye Qian each only had a daughter, therefore they were exceptionally fond of their girls.

Xiu'er was Ye Qian's daughter, named Ye Xiu, and this year she was only six years old. With big eyes and fair skin, she was quiet and adorable, resembling a porcelain doll, and everyone in the Ye Family liked her very much.

So, when they heard something had happened to Xiu'er, the whole Ye Xing family started to worry.

"Xiao Qian said that just now while she was playing with Xiu'er at a children's amusement park, someone pushed Xiu'er, and as a result, she collapsed on the ground and fainted. Now Xiu'er has been taken to Lingnan Hospital, and the doctors say her life is in danger and she might be very difficult to save. You all sit down; I'm going to the hospital to see!"

As Ye Xing spoke, he hurriedly put on his coat, ready to head out.

"Old Ye, I'll go with you! Wumei, stay here and accompany Fang Bai!"

Sun Lin stood up as she spoke.

Ye Wumei actually wanted to go to the hospital very much, but it didn't seem right to leave Fang Bai alone here. She glanced at Fang Bai, hesitating to speak.

Seeing the pleading look in Ye Wumei's eyes, Fang Bai knew she wanted him to save the child but was too embarrassed to say it outright. Hence, he stood up and said, "Let's all go and have a look!"

"Fang Bai, thank you! With you going, Xiu'er will definitely be okay!"

Ye Wumei was overjoyed. She had witnessed Fang Bai's miraculous medical skills first-hand and knew that as long as Xiu'er was still alive, Fang Bai could likely heal her.

Ye Wumei had the closest relationship with her aunt Ye Qian. Thinking that with Xiu'er in trouble, her aunt must be devastated, she couldn't bear the thought of her aunt's expected tears. This thought alone was wrenching Ye Wumei's heart, so she grabbed Fang Bai's hand and hurried out of the villa's living room, catching up with her parents.

"Dad, Mom, we're coming too! Fang Bai is a good doctor; let him take a look at Xiu'er!"

Seeing her parents getting into the car, surrounded by eight bodyguards, Ye Wumei called out loudly.

Ye Xing had heard from his daughter that not only was Fang Bai very strong, but he also had incredibly effective medical skills. Hearing this, he felt uplifted and nodded at Fang Bai with gratitude, saying, "Fang Bai, thank you for your trouble!"

Fang Bai waved his hand and said, "Life is of utmost importance, let's hurry!"

So, eight bodyguards and the four family members, including Ye Xing, piled into two vans, bursting out of the Ye Family Manor and speeding towards Lingnan Hospital.

"By the way, could those two trackers still be nearby?"

After the van had descended the mountain, Ye Wumei suddenly remembered the two middle-aged men and women they had encountered on the plane, who had been following her and Fang Bai all the way.

Earlier, when entering the Ye Family Manor, Fang Bai had said that the middle-aged couple hadn't followed them up the mountain but instead loitered at the base of the mountain. She wondered if they would still be keeping watch at the foot of the mountain.

"Those two people, they should have left already!"

Fang Bai's Divine Sense had already spread in all directions on the way down the mountain, and within a thousand meters radius, he had not sensed the presence of the middle-aged couple, guessing that they had already left.

The middle-aged couple were likely disciples from the Hidden Sect known as Ghost Foundation Valley. Their departure left Fang Bai somewhat regretful as he had originally wanted to find an opportunity to take them out in one strike.

"Wumei, what are you talking about? What trackers?"

Ye Xing asked, puzzled.

Ye Wumei recounted the incident where she and Fang Bai encountered the middle-aged couple on the plane, who then followed them all the way to the vicinity of the Ye Family Manor. In conclusion, she said, "Those two were even stronger than me, but Fang Bai said they weren't assassins from 'Wrathful Beauties.' At first, I thought they were tracking me and Fang Bai with some malicious intent. It was unexpected that they just left."

Hearing this, Ye Xing also secretly heaved a sigh of relief.

Ever since Fang Bai mentioned that the 'Wrathful Beauties' organization had Earth Level Martial Artists as assassins, Ye Xing's anxiety had sharply increased. He was worried that a master would suddenly appear and attack the Ye Family.

"Mr. Ye, I suggest that in the future when members of the Ye Family go out, you could bring more bodyguards, and have them all carry firearms. If you encounter an attack, the bodyguards can shoot together. Even if facing an Earth Level Martial Artist, it could still pose a threat, and you can take the opportunity to escape," Fang Bai suggested to Ye Xing, noting the worried expression on his face and knowing what he was concerned about. In situations where one faced a stronger opponent, this was the only thing to do.

Ye Xing nodded. Some of the bodyguards by his side, confident in their strength, disdained carrying firearms, at most carrying only hidden weapons for offense and defense. Hearing Fang Bai's advice, it seemed that such an approach needed to change in the future.

Two commercial vehicles sped through the night, and half an hour later, they arrived at Lingnan Hospital in the city center.

Ye Xing and the others got out of the car and hurried to the emergency room on the fifth floor. When they reached the corridor, they saw a group of people standing outside the emergency room, and the sound of crying could faintly be heard coming from the crowd.

Upon hearing it, Ye Wumei knew right away that the person crying was her younger aunt, Ye Qian.

"Hong Gang, how is Xiu'er's condition?" Ye Xing strode over to a man in his forties wearing a military uniform and asked in a deep voice.

The man known as Hong Gang had thick eyebrows and big eyes, a commanding appearance, and a single star on his epaulet, indicating he was a high-ranking military officer.

Due to his daughter lying unconscious and in critical condition, Hong Gang's tiger-like eyes were full of endless sorrow.

"The situation isn't good!" Hong Gang, upon seeing Ye Xing and his family arrive, suppressed the grief in his heart, glanced toward the emergency room, and said, "Ever since Xiu'er was brought in, she has been unconscious. The doctors have done various checks but can't find out the exact cause. They only say that her vital signs are extremely weak, and she could die at any moment."

"How could this happen? Qian, stop crying for now and tell us exactly what happened," Ye Xing said to the weeping Ye Qian.

Ye Qian wiped her tears, called "Third Brother," and then recounted what happened.

About an hour earlier, Ye Qian had taken her daughter, Ye Xiu, to play in a children's amusement park in the city, accompanied by two bodyguards for protection. During that time, a young woman walked past Ye Xiu and casually pushed her, causing Ye Xiu to collapse on the spot, falling unconscious.

Because there were many people around at that time, the young woman disappeared in the blink of an eye, and the two bodyguards failed to catch her.

When Fang Bai heard "young woman," the words "Wrathful Beauties" immediately flashed in his mind, and he faintly felt that this matter likely wasn't unrelated to "Wrathful Beauties."

"The person wasn't caught? Those two bodyguards are really useless!" Ye Xing said angrily after listening to the story, then asked Ye Qian, "The appearance of that young woman, can you remember it clearly?"

Chapter 555: Trust Me, It's Right!

Ye Qian shook her head and said, "With so many people around at the time, how could I see clearly? I only know that the woman was around thirty years old and very pretty."

Hong Gang said, "I've already contacted the police, and they're dispatching someone to investigate. Perhaps we'll have some results soon!"

As he said this, he clenched his fists tightly and hissed with hatred, "If I find out who did this, I'll slaughter them!"

Ye Xing said, "Now is not the time for anger! Saving lives is urgent! Aren't all the doctors in the resuscitation room?"

Hong Gang nodded and said, "The best doctors in the hospital are all in there, discussing treatment methods!"

Just then, several doctors walked out of the resuscitation room one after another, shaking their heads and sighing, with solemn expressions.

Upon seeing this, Ye Qian and Hong Gang's hearts tightened, and they immediately went up to them.

"Doctor Zhao, how's my daughter?"

Ye Qian grabbed the arm of a doctor in his fifties, asking anxiously.

"Sigh..."

Doctor Zhao shook his head, let out a long sigh, and said, "The patient's condition is very strange. There are no internal or external injuries, but her vital signs are getting weaker and weaker, almost close to disappearing... If this continues, I'm afraid the patient won't make it through the night... I'm sorry, we've done all we can!"

"My daughter..."

Ye Qian, unable to bear the shock, swayed a few times and fainted in the arms of her husband, Hong Gang.

"Little Qian!"

"Little aunt!"

"Xiu'er's mom!"

"Fourth sister!"

...

Seeing Ye Qian faint, the corridor immediately became chaotic as the Ye Family members gathered around Hong Gang to check the situation.

The two nurses behind Doctor Zhao quickly stepped forward, ready to help Ye Qian to a ward for emergency treatment.

Fang Bai patted the shoulder of a Ye Family member, signaling him to step aside.

The Ye Family member, seeing Fang Bai had come with Ye Wumei and although not knowing what he intended to do, still stepped aside, making room.

Fang Bai walked up to Ye Qian, raised his hand and lightly tapped her forehead, a stream of True Yuan instantly permeated from his palm into Ye Qian's head.

"What are you doing?"

Hong Gang, not recognizing Fang Bai and seeing him actually tap his wife's forehead, couldn't help but get very angry and bellowed at Fang Bai.

As soon as his roar ended, Ye Qian, who had fainted in his arms, slowly woke up. After a few seconds of a vacant gaze, she called out "Xiu'er" and burst into tears.

Doctor Zhao and the other medical staff at the scene, seeing that Ye Qian had woken up from a comatose state with just a light tap from Fang Bai, were greatly amazed and exchanged incredulous looks.

"Wumei, come with me to save her! If we wait another half an hour, she'll be beyond saving!"

Fang Bai sensed that in the resuscitation room, Xiu'er's heartbeats and breathing, along with other vital signs, were already faint and hard to detect. His brows furrowed, thinking that whoever did this was ruthless, even willing to harm a six-year-old girl.

Ye Wumei, hearing that Xiu'er wouldn't last half an hour, was taken aback. Without saying a second word, she was ready to follow Fang Bai into the resuscitation room.

"What are you doing? No unauthorized personnel are allowed inside the resuscitation room!"

Doctor Zhao turned around and snapped, thinking, We experts have been consulting there for half a day to no avail; what can you two young people possibly do? Do you think you are National Doctors?

Of course, he wouldn't know that although Fang Bai was not a National Doctor, he was even more formidable than one.

The other two doctors blocked Fang Bai and Ye Wumei's path, with one of them sternly saying, "As a doctor, I understand the feelings of you patient's relatives. But currently, the patient's condition is extremely complicated. Your presence will not only be unhelpful but could potentially worsen the patient's condition..."

"Out of my way!"

Fang Bai, anxious to save the patient, didn't wait for the doctor to finish his sentence before extending a hand and brushing them aside. The two obstructing doctors felt an overwhelming force and lost their balance, staggering to the sides and almost falling over.

Fang Bai and Ye Wumei took the opportunity to enter the emergency room.

Upon seeing this, Ye Xing, Hong Gang, Ye Qian, and others followed suit.

On the hospital bed in the emergency room, six-year-old Xiu'er lay still, appearing to be asleep, but her little face was terrifyingly pale, showing not a hint of color.

Xiu'er was on a respirator, with tubes all over her body, surrounded by machines monitoring her vital signs. The graphs and data displayed on those machines indicated that Xiu'er's heartbeat, pulse, and other vital signs were approaching disappearance or stasis—she was on the brink of death.

Seeing her daughter like this, Ye Qian's tears flowed faster. Yet, fearing that she might startle her daughter, she dared not cry aloud and could only cover her mouth tightly with her hands.

"Fang Bai, is there... is there still hope for Xiu'er?"

Ye Xing, looking at Xiu'er on the bed, also felt a pang in his heart and turned to Fang Bai to quietly ask.

Fang Bai didn't respond immediately but walked up to Xiu'er, took her hand, and sent a stream of True Yuan into her body to examine her closely.

"Such a vicious method!"

After a moment, Fang Bai furrowed his brows and spoke in a grave tone.

"Fang Bai, what's wrong with Xiu'er?"

Ye Wumei couldn't help but ask, her face a picture of tension and worry, while Ye Xing and the others looked to Fang Bai, ready to hear what he had to say.

Doctor Zhao and others who followed in initially wanted to reprimand Fang Bai but were silenced by a glare from Ye Xing, becoming meek and no longer daring to speak out.

Fang Bai sighed and said, "The meridians in Xiu'er's body have been almost completely shattered by the True Yuan. And since the meridians are the pathways for qi and blood circulation, once they are severed, the body's vitality naturally diminishes rapidly..."

"Can you save Xiu'er or not?"

Ye Wumei knew that only an Ancient Martial expert could have caused such damage to the meridians. Her expression was fraught with tense anxiety.

Fang Bai gave a faint smile and nodded, "I can! But you need to do me a favor!"

"Say it!"

Ye Wumei's spirit was immediately uplifted. As long as Fang Bai could save Xiu'er, she was willing to help, no matter what it took.

Fang Bai said, "Get everyone out of the room, then stand by the door. Without my permission, don't let anyone in. I don't want to be disturbed while treating Xiu'er!"

"Okay!"

Ye Wumei immediately turned around and addressed her parents, members of the Ye Family, and Hong Gang's relatives, "Dad, Mom, auntie, uncle... Fang Bai is going to save Xiu'er, everyone please step outside for a moment!"

"Wumei, who is this young man? Can he... can he really do it?"

Ye Qian asked worriedly.

Ye Wumei replied, "Auntie, his name is Fang Bai, he's my... good friend! Don't worry, if he nods, it means he can heal Xiu'er. If he can't, I fear no one in this world can. Auntie, trust me, it's the right thing to do!"

Hong Gang, although unfamiliar with Fang Bai, saw that he had come with Ye Xing's family, and not hearing any objections from Ye Xing and his wife to Fang Bai's request, he surmised that Fang Bai was implicitly approved. This made him wonder if there might be more to Fang Bai than met the eye,

"Let's all step outside for a while!"

After thinking it over, Hong Gang spoke to a group of relatives who had crowded into the emergency room.

He had heard Doctor Zhao's words clearly. Since the hospital's doctors were out of options, they might as well let Fang Bai have a try. Seeing Fang Bai's confident demeanor and Ye Wumei's trust in him, perhaps he indeed possessed some miraculous life-saving skills.

Chapter 556: Xiu'er

"Let's go! Let's wait outside!"

Just like Hong Gang, Ye Xing also began to persuade the Ye Family relatives to leave the emergency room.

It wasn't until everyone in the emergency room had left that Ye Wumei walked to the door, closed it, and stood guard for Fang Bai to prevent anyone from disturbing him.

Once everyone had exited the emergency room, Fang Bai didn't hesitate. With a wave of his hands, he removed all the tubes and breathing masks connected to Xiu'er, then took out the Five Elements Acupuncture Set from his Spatial Ring, and applied all five needles simultaneously to Xiu'er's body.

Fang Bai pinched the tail of the needles, channeling gold, wood, water, fire, and earth True Yuan through the differently colored needles into Xiu'er's body like a gentle stream, while his Divine Sense followed the True Yuan inside.

Soon, the condition of the meridians inside Xiu'er's body appeared as a three-dimensional map in Fang Bai's mind, clearly showing which parts were intact and which were severed.

There are countless meridians inside the human body that, under normal circumstances, resemble a dense and ordered network of highways, all interconnected and systematic.

However, the meridians within Xiu'er's body were mostly fractured and in disarray due to the impact of a powerful external force.

This was the primary reason Xiu'er's lifeforce was faint and her life hung by a thread.

Therefore, to save Xiu'er, it was necessary to reconnect her fractured meridians and then repair them.

For a regular doctor in the secular world, such a situation would definitely be insurmountable.

Even for a medical martial artist like Hua Tianhe or Qian Haoduo, it would still be impossible to save Xiu'er's life.

Xiu'er's meridians were almost completely ruptured, and without encountering Fang Bai, her death was certain. Only a martial artist like Fang Bai, who had developed Divine Sense, could use it to guide the True Yuan to reconnect and repair the broken meridians for Xiu'er.

Fang Bai's True Yuan flowed continuously from the tips of the Five Elements Needles into Xiu'er's body, visibly reconnecting and repairing her severed meridians at a speed visible to the naked eye.

During the treatment, Fang Bai could clearly feel that his control over True Yuan had improved significantly over before. He couldn't help but feel pleased, as this also laid a solid foundation for his future endeavors in alchemy and artifact refining.

Reconnecting and repairing broken meridians was even more mentally taxing than treating terminal diseases like cancer. In just ten minutes, the True Yuan in Fang Bai's Qi Sea was nearly depleted. Fortunately, there were almost a hundred thousand Essence Stones in his Spatial Ring, which he could use to continuously absorb Essence Energy to replenish his consumption.

Once the Essence Energy within the Essence Stones was absorbed, they would turn to dust and fall to the ground. After nearly an hour of treatment, Fang Bai had used up almost a hundred Essence Stones, and a small pile of dust had accumulated at his feet.

Phew—

An hour later, Fang Bai took a long breath, wiped the sweat off his forehead, and felt that this treatment session had been even more mentally exhausting than the fierce battle he had with the Shaolin Monk Xuan Nan.

What comforted Fang Bai was that, through his efforts, all the broken meridians in Xiu'er's body had been completely reconnected. However, after this ordeal, Xiu'er was like someone who had been through a serious illness, extremely weak. To fully recover, she would need to rest in bed for two or three days.

Fang Bai packed up the Five Elements Needles, placed them in a needle box, and casually threw it into his Spatial Ring. He then lightly patted the Baihui Acupoint on top of Xiu'er's head and injected a strand of Wood Element Qi into it.

Wood Element Qi has the remarkable effect of stimulating vitality and vigor. Xiu'er, who had still been in a coma, trembled slightly with the infusion of this strand of Wood Element Qi. Her eyelids moved, and then she slowly opened her eyes.

"Who are you?"

Seeing Fang Bai standing in front of her, smiling at her, Xiu'er blinked her distinctively clear black and white eyes and asked curiously.

She then looked around and, realizing she was in a hospital bed, tried to turn over but found she had no strength at all; she could only reluctantly continue lying down.

Fang Bai saw Xiu'er's skin was snow white, her eyes large, and her cheeks adorably plump; he thought such a girl would be loved by everyone. No wonder Ye Wumei was so worried when she found out her little niece was in trouble and pleaded with him to come and save her.

Even "Wrathful Beauties" assassins could ruthlessly harm such a cute girl, truly heartless and inhuman!

Fang Bai chuckled and touched Xiu'er's little face, saying, "I'm the doctor who came to treat you! You can call me Uncle Fang! Your name is Xiu'er, right?"

"Yes, my nickname is Xiu'er, and my formal name is Ye Xiu. I'm six years old already!"

Xiu'er sweetly replied, then seriously said to Fang Bai, "Uncle, you're a boy, and I'm a girl. My mom says men and women should not touch each other without agreement, and you touched my face without my permission just now, which is wrong! Don't do it again!"

Fang Bai laughed and said, "Alright, my fault! Xiu'er, how do you feel now?"

"I feel... all weak, and my head's a bit dizzy! That's about it! Uncle, I remember I was just playing in the amusement park with my mom. How come after a nap, I'm in a hospital?"

Xiu'er asked, looking puzzled.

Feeling weak and fatigued all over, she still thought she had just taken a nap, having no idea that if Fang Bai hadn't saved her, this nap might have been her last.

Fang Bai said, "A bad person knocked you out at the amusement park, and then you were brought to the hospital. Xiu'er, do you remember what the person who hit you looked like?"

"The bad person who hit me? Oh, let me think..."

Xiu'er bit her plump lips and said, "It was a very beautiful big sister, tall, with long hair and big eyes; her skin... her skin was a bit dark, like... like the color of wheat. And... "

At this point, a hint of terror appeared in her dark eyes as she quietly said, "That big sister had such fierce eyes when she looked at me! I was a bit scared of her and wanted to stay away, but she came over to me and patted my back... I can't remember anything after that!"

Fang Bai nodded and asked, "Do you remember what clothes that big sister was wearing?"

After thinking, Xiu'er said, "Black clothes, tight-fitting."

"Seems like it really is a 'Wrathful Beauties' assassin after all!"

Fang Bai's eyes flickered as he muttered to himself.

"Wrathful Beauties" had attempted and failed to assassinate Fang Bai several times before. Based on Fang Bai's experience, those assassins all shared the following characteristics: First, they were all women; second, they were all young; third, they were all considered beautiful; fourth, they all wore black clothes.

Based on Xiu'er's description, Fang Bai was certain that the one who had acted against Xiu'er was indeed an assassin from "Wrathful Beauties."

Thinking back to when "Wrathful Beauties" had declared they would deal with the Ye Family, could it be that they had already started taking action?

Chapter 557: You must like Uncle Fang, right?

Fang Bai was treating Xiu'er in the emergency room while the relatives of the Ye and Hong families waited anxiously in the corridor.

Hong Gang checked his watch frequently, wanting to check the situation inside the emergency room every ten minutes or so, but each time, he was stopped by Ye Wumei.

As an hour passed with no signs of activity from the emergency room, not only was Hong Gang anxious, but even Ye Qian was also beginning to lose patience. The couple stood in front of the emergency room door, ready to discuss with Ye Wumei about letting them in to see their daughter's condition.

Just then, the door of the emergency room slowly opened, and Fang Bai stepped out.

"Fang Bai, how did it go?"

Seeing a hint of fatigue in Fang Bai's expression, Ye Wumei knew he had expended a lot of energy. She took his hand and asked with concern.

Fang Bai smiled faintly and said, "It's okay. I'm just a bit tired, I'll recover after a rest."

Only then did Ye Wumei feel relieved. She glanced into the emergency room and asked, "How is Xiu'er?"

Ye Wumei had actually heard the conversation between Fang Bai and Xiu'er in the emergency room. At that time, she knew that Xiu'er had been saved by Fang Bai, but considering Fang Bai's instructions, she had resisted the urge to rush in.

"She's fine."

Fang Bai nodded with a smile.

Overjoyed, Ye Wumei turned to Ye Qian and Hong Gang and said, "Sister, brother-in-law, did you hear that? Fang Bai says Xiu'er is fine!"

Doctor Zhao and a group of medical staff had also been standing in the corridor all this time. Hearing Ye Wumei's words, they looked at each other with disbelief.

What a joke. They, being specialists, had consulted for half a day and used all sorts of advanced medical equipment without even being able to diagnose the patient's condition. And this young man, who appeared to be only in his twenties, had just spent an hour inside, and the patient was fine? How could that be possible?

Not only did the medical staff on site not believe it, but even Ye Qian, Hong Gang, and the others were disbelieving.

Lingnan Hospital was the most medically advanced hospital in Yuezhou Province; Doctor Zhao and others were highly reputed medical authorities in Huaxia. They had just pronounced Xiu'er on the verge of death, unlikely to survive the night, effectively sentencing Xiu'er to death.

When Ye Qian and her husband Hong Gang heard Doctor Zhao's words, they had already felt somewhat desperate. Agreeing to let Fang Bai go in to check on Xiu'er was out of a hope for a miracle.

But in their view, even a Divine Doctor would need a long process to treat someone close to death. That Fang Bai had finished treating her in just an hour was simply unbelievable.

If he truly could cure her, then he wasn't a doctor; he would be a god.

"My Xiu'er, she's really okay?"

Ye Qian's eyes widened as she looked at Fang Bai and asked with a trembling voice. Although she didn't quite believe her daughter could be cured, she still clung to a sliver of hope.

"Go in and see for yourselves! But don't talk for too long. Xiu'er has just woken up and is very weak, she needs a lot of rest!"

Facing the questioning gazes in the corridor, Fang Bai was unconcerned. He sat down on a chair to the side, closed his eyes slightly, and silently began to circulate his Cultivation Technique to rest, ignoring everyone else.

"Yes!"

Ye Wumei cheered softly, rushing into the emergency room first.

Immediately after her, Ye Qian, Hong Gang, Ye Xing, Sun Lin, and others surged into the emergency room as well.

Doctor Zhao and others initially wanted to go in and take a look too, but they realized there was no space left for them in the emergency room, so they could only stand in the corridor, exchanging looks.

When Ye Wumei and the others rushed into the emergency room, Xiu'er was lying on the hospital bed, her large, distinct black and white eyes staring boredly at the ceiling.

"Mommy, you didn't keep your promise! You said we were going to spend a long time playing at the amusement park, so why did you sneak me into the hospital? Sister Wumei, is your concert over? It's been several days, and Xiu'er has missed you so much!"

Upon seeing her mother and Sister Wumei enter the ward and stand by her bed, Xiu'er immediately lit up with joy. If it weren't for her lack of strength, she would have already thrown herself into her mother's arms to act like a spoiled child.

Seeing that her daughter had indeed woken up and seemed to be alright, as if in a dream, Ye Qian had a look of disbelief on her face.

Hong Gang and the rest had similar reactions to Ye Qian's—all of them stood there, unable to believe that this little girl with a smiling face in front of them was the same Xiu'er who, an hour ago, was covered in tubes, wearing a breathing apparatus, and whose life signs had nearly vanished.

"My child... My child..."

After a moment of stunned silence, Ye Qian snapped back to reality, suddenly bending down to tightly embrace her daughter, cheek to cheek, and burst into loud weeping.

Hong Gang's eyes also reddened, and he turned his head to rub them a few times.

Having thought that his daughter might have to leave this world prematurely, now here she was, alive and well before his eyes. The immense, unexpected joy of regaining what was lost moved this tough military man to tears.

"Auntie, please stop crying! Didn't Fang Bai just say that Xiu'er is weak and needs rest? Your crying will affect Xiu'er," urged Ye Wumei in a low voice, seeing her aunt cry incessantly.

Her words indeed had an effect. Ye Qian immediately stopped crying, held back her tears, and said, "Right! Right! I shouldn't cry! Xiu'er is alright now, I should be happy!"

Ye Wumei took hold of one of Xiu'er's hands and asked with a smile, "Xiu'er, how are you feeling now?"

Xiu'er sighed like an adult and said, "That question, Uncle Fang has already asked me! But I will still answer you. I'm feeling weak and a bit dizzy...."

"Xiu'er is like someone who has just recovered from a serious illness, weak, so that's why she feels this way. Don't worry, Auntie, as long as Xiu'er gets some good rest, she will soon be back to normal," Ye Wumei comforted with a smile, then asked Xiu'er, "Do you know that you were knocked unconscious by a bad person while you were playing at the amusement park?"

Xiu'er said, "I know. Uncle Fang told me earlier."

Ye Wumei asked with a smile, "Then can you tell Sister who woke you up?"

Xiu'er said, "Sister Wumei, you are so silly! The one who woke me up was, of course, Uncle Fang. Otherwise, how could he have told me about the bad person at the amusement park knocking me out?"

"You cheeky girl, you have no respect! How dare you call Sister silly!"

Ye Wumei playfully scratched the bridge of Xiu'er's nose and then asked, "Isn't Uncle Fang amazing?"

Xiu'er said, "Amazing! Because he woke me up!"

"And is Uncle Fang handsome or not?"

"He's all right!"

"What do you mean, 'all right'? He's definitely very handsome, okay?"

"Mom said that when my teacher praises me in school, it means the teacher likes me. Sister Wumei, you praising Uncle Fang means you must like Uncle Fang, right?"

Chapter 558: The Meeting Gift

Ye Wumei's pretty face was somewhat flushed as she then asked, "Tell Sister, do you like Uncle Fang?"

"I like him! Whatever Sister Wumei likes, I like too!"

"Xiu'er is such a sweetheart!"

Ye Wumei leaned in and kissed Xiu'er on her rosy little cheek, saying joyfully, "When we get back, Sister Wumei will buy you a big stuffed doll!"

"Thank you, Sister Wumei!"

Hearing about the stuffed doll, Xiu'er's big eyes sparkled as she said sweetly, "Sister Wumei, you're the prettiest!"

Seemingly worried that these words might upset her mom if overheard, Xiu'er added to Ye Qian, "Mommy is the prettiest too!"

Then, looking at the women like Sun Lin standing in the ward, she continued, "First auntie, second auntie, third auntie are also the prettiest! All the ladies in the room are the prettiest!"

Her words amused everyone in the emergency room, and the mood of all present lightened up.

After talking with Xiu'er for a while, Ye Xing, Sun Lin, and others gradually left the emergency room to avoid disturbing Xiu'er's rest, while Ye Qian and Hong Gang stayed to accompany their daughter.

Afterward, Doctor Zhao and the medical staff entered the emergency room to check on Xiu'er's condition. When they saw her clutching her mother's hand with a terrified face, screaming "Mommy, I don't want an injection," they were dumbfounded and took a moment to regain their composure.

Upon thorough examination, other than being physically weak and needing rest, all of Xiu'er's vital signs had returned to normal levels.

In just one hour, to have brought a patient back from the brink of death, such medical skill, even among Huaxia's four great National Doctors, would seem impossible, right?

It was nothing short of a miracle!

When Doctor Zhao and the other medical personnel exited the emergency room and saw Fang Bai once again sitting on a chair in the hallway, resting with his eyes closed, the mockery and contempt that had once been on their faces were replaced with a deep, bone-deep reverence.

Not long after, Fang Bai finished his rest and, upon his suggestion, Xiu'er was moved from the emergency room to a regular ward.

Once everything was settled, looking at their daughter breathing evenly, deep in sleep, Hong Gang and his wife, Ye Qian, finally let go of their worries completely.

"Divine Doctor Fang, thank you! Thank you for saving Xiu'er!"

Leaving the ward, Hong Gang and his wife approached Fang Bai, who was standing outside in the hallway talking with Ye Xing's family, and bowed deeply to him together.

After that, Hong Gang took out a check pre-written for one million and handed it to Fang Bai, saying, "This is a little token of our appreciation. Please, Doctor Fang, accept it!"

This one million consultation fee was also given after consulting Ye Wumei's opinion.

Ye Wumei knew that Fang Bai had a rule; he didn't treat people he wasn't close to for free. So when Hong Gang and his wife Ye Qian quietly asked her, she suggested this sum, thinking Fang Bai might not want too much, but too little would seem inappropriate; one million should be just right.

Hong Gang also came from a prominent clan, his family well-off. Although not as wealthy as the Ye Family, it was no problem for him to offer a one million consultation fee.

For their daughter's sake, let alone one million, even if they had to give ten million, they wouldn't even bat an eyelid.

Fang Bai smiled faintly, took the check, and then handed a jade pendant to Ye Qian, smiling as he said, "I really like Xiu'er. This jade pendant is for her, as a meeting gift."

Ye Qian received the jade pendant, looked it over, and estimated that it was worth a few thousand yuan at most. She didn't take it seriously, but still thanked Fang Bai on behalf of her daughter.

"Auntie, when Xiu'er wakes up, remember to put the jade pendant that Fang Bai gave her on her, and don't take it off later!" With this jade pendant, Xiu'er won't have to worry about being attacked by bad people again."

Ye Wumei saw Ye Qian casually put the jade pendant into her bag without much regard and solemnly reminded her.

Ye Wumei knew the value of the jade pendant from Fang Bai. If it were sold, anyone aware of Fang Bai's miraculous abilities would buy it at any cost, for it was a life-saving treasure.

The aunt had given Fang Bai a million in consultation fees, but in exchange, Xiu'er got a life-saving jade pendant. It was a huge win, but unfortunately, she didn't know. If not reminded, that jade pendant might just be tossed aside once they got home.

Both Ye Qian and Hong Gang were intelligent. Hearing what Ye Wumei said, and thinking about Fang Bai's incredible medical skills, they realized the jade pendant must be no ordinary item. They did not know exactly how extraordinary it was, but they still started to take it seriously and decided to have their daughter wear it close to her body as soon as she woke up.

Xiu'er had already recovered. The next steps were to rest well and replenish her nutrition, and she would probably be discharged from the hospital in about two or three days.

That same night, Ye Xing, Sun Lin, Ye Wumei, and Fang Bai returned to the Ye Family Manor.

There was a building within the Ye Family Manor specifically for accommodating guests, and Fang Bai stayed there for the night.

After a night of recuperation and cultivation, the negative effects of treating Xiu'er's illness the day before had vanished completely. The next day, as the eastern sky was just beginning to brighten, he washed up and stepped out of the villa, making his way to the lawn outside.

Half a month had passed since the New Year, and the weather in Lingnan was becoming warmer. Although it was still cold in the early morning, Fang Bai only needed a thin shirt to cover his body.

Fang Bai walked around the lawn in the courtyard for a while and saw Ye Xing's family of three getting up one after another. Ye Wumei was walking towards him, while Ye Xing and Sun Lin were practicing Tai Chi push-hands under a large tree in front of their villa.

"Let's go, let's go to the seaside and have a look!"

When Ye Wumei reached his side, Fang Bai took her hand and walked side by side with her towards the outside of the manor.

They left the manor, descended the mountain, crossed the coastal highway, and soon arrived at the boundless sea.

"The seaside wind is strong, and the Wind Essence Qi is much more abundant than inland. Practicing your cultivation here is indeed an advantage!"

Standing by the sea, feeling the strength of the wind blowing from the ocean and the rich Wind Essence Qi it contained, Fang Bai was deeply moved.

In fact, not only was the Wind Essence Qi plentiful on the seaside, but the Water Element Qi was even richer. The boundless ocean was the source of Water Element Qi. Fang Bai had only stood by the sea for a while and circulated his cultivation technique for a moment, absorbing a large amount of both Wind and Water Element Essences into his body, causing the Essence Energy within his Qi Sea to surge continuously.

"In the future, when I have time, I'll also buy a large manor by the sea, set up a Gathering Essence Array in it, and then devote myself to cultivation. Over time, my strength is sure to advance further!" Fang Bai thought to himself.

The two walked along the sea, over mountains, and through valleys. The rugged terrain didn't stop their steps.

Fang Bai walked and surveyed the terrain, looking for the most suitable place for Ye Wumei to set up the "Gathering Essence Array."

"This is it!"

Soon, the two climbed onto the top of a coastal mountain hundreds of meters high. There was a flat surface at the top of the mountain about several yards in diameter. The mountain was extremely steep, and the average person couldn't climb up. It was a place where one could cultivate in peace without worry of any disturbance.

Furthermore, the location was consistently windy, with the sea breeze blowing strongly and almost ceaselessly from the ocean, causing their clothes to flutter and whip around noisily.

Chapter 559: The Power of Wind

"This is the power of Wind Essence Qi. Just imagine how strong one could be by converting this Wind Essence Qi for personal use!"

As Fang Bai spoke, he circulated the "Wind Art" Cultivation Technique. Instead of absorbing the Wind Essence Qi into his body, he allowed a large amount of it to gather around him. When it amassed to the point where he was almost unable to control it, he finally launched a punch.

Boom—

Rustle rustle—

A tremendous amount of Wind Essence Qi surged forward with his punch, forming a mini storm that swept ahead. It lifted a boulder from the mountaintop that weighed several hundred pounds into the sky. Then, under the crushing and twisting forces of the mini storm, the boulder shattered into pieces that fell at the foot of the mountain.

If it were not a boulder but a person, it's likely that not even a corpse would be found after Fang Bai's punch.

Ye Wumei watched with her tongue clicking in awe, knowing that with her current Cultivation Level, she could not do what Fang Bai had just done.

In the following hour, Fang Bai inscribed the Formation, placed Essence Stones, and set up a small-scale Gathering Essence Array on the mountaintop.

Although the scope of this small-scale Gathering Essence Array was only about a dozen feet in diameter, it could gather Wind Essence Qi from tens of miles around into the Array. The concentration of Wind Essence Qi inside the Array was nearly ten times greater than the outside world.

Wind Essence Qi is, in fact, the essence of the power of the wind, and the Gathering Essence Array that Fang Bai had set up was designed to gather the essence of Wind Essence Qi from tens of miles around into a small Array, which would assist Ye Wumei in her Cultivation.

Imagine compressing the essence of the wind from tens of miles around into an area with a diameter of just a dozen feet. The power of the wind contained within would be terrifying. If an ordinary person were to enter, they would instantly be torn to shreds by the fierce wind force within the Array.

Even a typical Martial Artist, if their body was not sufficiently robust, could get injured if they rashly entered this Gathering Essence Array that concentrated the essence of the wind's power.

Ye Wumei possessed an Innate Wind Spirit Root and had an affinity for the power of the wind beyond what an ordinary person could fathom, fearless of any wind force.

After Fang Bai had completed setting up the Gathering Essence Array, Ye Wumei learned the trick to activating the Array and launched it herself, then entered to personally experience the wonders of this Gathering Essence Array.

Upon entering the Array, her body was immediately enveloped in dense Wind Essence Qi, like the mighty winds of the heavens. The potent currents swirled and swept around her, sharp as knives but unable to harm her in the slightest.

She sat down cross-legged within the Array and began to circulate the "Wind Art." Strands of Wind Essence Qi started to rush wildly into her body. She seemed to merge with the wind around her, rising with its currents and hovering three feet above the ground.

Despite Ye Wumei's astounding speed of absorbing the Wind Essence Qi, the supply continued to flow in from the sea, with no worry of depletion.

However, Ye Wumei's Cultivation Level was too low, and her meridians were fragile. She could not absorb too much Wind Essence Qi at once, or her meridians might burst from the sudden surge.

About half an hour later, Ye Wumei felt her meridians swelling to the point of bursting and knew she couldn't continue. She immediately ended her Cultivation, shut down the Gathering Essence Array, and the gathered Wind Essence Qi dispersed back into the heavens and earth.

Ye Wumei continued to sit cross-legged in the Array, channeling the abundant Wind Essence Qi within her meridians into her Qi Sea. Only then did she slowly stand up and walk out of the Array.

Her cultivation this time was more effective than ten or even fifteen days of her routine practice. Moving about, she felt as light as a feather, as if a sea breeze might lift her and carry her off into the wind.

"With your innate Wind Spirit Root, you can harness the wind from the heavens and earth to enhance your movement technique or your offensive and defensive capabilities. Especially in terms of movement technique, your future achievements will surpass those of your peers. One day, when your cultivation level reaches an extremely profound realm, you will be able to soar on the wind, travel thousands of miles in a blink, and with a single punch, destroy the heavens and shatter the earth!"

Seeing the look of surprise and delight on Ye Wumei's face, Fang Bai said with a smile.

"Travel thousands of miles in a blink... Destroy the heavens and shatter the earth... That sounds very powerful!"

Ye Wumei imagined such a scene in her mind, her heart bursting with excitement, and her expression full of yearning.

But Ye Wumei also knew that to reach the miraculous realm Fang Bai described would require many years of arduous cultivation.

Later, Fang Bai busied himself at the top of the mountain, setting up an illusionary formation around the perimeter of the Gathering Essence Array to conceal it. Even if someone were to climb the mountain, they would not discover the Array, let alone enter it.

From now on, aside from Fang Bai and Ye Wumei, it would be nearly impossible for anyone else to enter the Gathering Essence Array at the mountain peak.

"Although cultivating within the Gathering Essence Array will yield twice the result with half the effort, and brings many benefits, you must remember that after each cultivation session, you should wait until the Wind Essence Qi absorbed into your body is fully integrated into the Qi Sea, and becomes denser and purer within the Qi Sea before you can continue the next one,"

Fang Bai instructed carefully.

Ye Wumei nodded and replied, "I understand, cultivation must be done according to one's capacity. Going overboard is just as bad as falling short."

Facing the sea, Fang Bai inhaled the slightly fishy air coming from the ocean and said, "The main reason I came to Lingnan this time was to set up the Gathering Essence Array for you. Now that the task is completed, I should be heading back to Yanjing."

"No way!"

Ye Wumei wrapped her arms around one of Fang Bai's arms, coquettishly saying, "I won't let you go! You've just arrived in Lingnan, and I haven't even had the chance to show you around! There are so many snacks and sights in Lingnan! Come on, let's go out and enjoy ourselves right now!"

Fang Bai's arm was tightly embraced by her, feeling the soft pressure against his chest, which made him feel a flutter in his heart as he responded with a wry smile, "Don't forget, I'm an intern at Yanjing Hospital. If I return too late, I might get fired!"

Ye Wumei giggled and said, "I don't believe that! With your medical skills, the leaders at Yanjing Hospital should be bending over backwards to keep you. If they fire you, they must have taken the wrong medicine and gone insane!"

After a pause, she added, "Why do you even want to be an intern at Yanjing Hospital? Why not manage your family's 'Fang's Traditional Chinese Medicine Clinic' back in Zhongzhou? Maybe one day you could

turn 'Fang's Traditional Chinese Medicine Clinic' into the world's number one traditional Chinese medicine enterprise!"

"I'm not very interested in that! Let my parents fuss over 'Fang's Traditional Chinese Medicine Clinic'!"

Fang Bai said earnestly, "My main purpose of interning at the hospital is to temper my mind. A martial artist must experience joy, anger, grief, and pleasure, understand the suffering of the world, and witness life in all its variety. Only then can one's mental state become more robust and stable, avoiding inner demons during cultivation, and hope to reach higher realms in the Martial Dao!"

Ye Wumei asked, "Is that what you always call 'Red Dust Heart Refinement'?"

Chapter 560: The Magical Disguise Technique

"Yes,"

Fang Bai nodded, "It's not just the hospital, I hope to experience different industries in the future to temper my own mindset."

Ye Wumei asked, "Does that mean I will also need to immerse myself more in the life of ordinary people like you in the future?"

Fang Bai said, "Yes, doing so will greatly benefit your cultivation later on!"

Ye Wumei made a face and said, "But now, wherever I go, I worry about being recognized, and I can't live an ordinary person's life at all!"

Ye Wumei was now a queen of the Huaxia music scene and a superstar who caught the world's attention. Every move she made was followed by countless people, and it was indeed difficult for her to blend into the life of the common folk.

Sometimes Ye Wumei really missed the days before she became famous. Back then, although she didn't have an illustrious reputation or status, she was free to go wherever she wanted, unrestrained and without bindings. Unlike now, stepping out of her door meant either sneaking around or being followed

by a host of bodyguards for protection. The freedom and personal space she once had had become things of the past.

With a smile, Fang Bai said, "I have a Disguise Technique here, would you like to learn it? Once you've mastered it, you can easily change your appearance, and it'd be very hard for others to recognize you."

Ye Wumei asked, "A Disguise Technique? Does it involve applying stuff on your face?"

Fang Bai shook his head, "That's the most basic form of Disguise Technique. What I'm going to teach you is much more advanced! Now, watch my face carefully..."

Hearing this, Ye Wumei's gaze fixed tightly onto Fang Bai's face.

After a moment, Ye Wumei saw that Fang Bai's face indeed began to change: his eyes seemed to shrink, his nose seemed to flatten, his lips seemed to thicken, his cheekbones seemed to rise, and wrinkles appeared to increase on his face. The transformation was subtle and slow, and if one didn't observe carefully, it would be hard to notice.

When Fang Bai's facial changes ceased, and Ye Wumei looked at his whole countenance again, he appeared to be a completely different person, now resembling an honest middle-aged man in his forties.

"This... what kind of Disguise Technique is this? My God, it's truly amazing!"

Ye Wumei stretched out both hands and felt Fang Bai's face, full of disbelief.

Fang Bai explained, "Actually, the Disguise Technique I'm using now is still the simplest and lowest level. When Martial Arts is taken to the extreme, not only can you easily change your facial features, but even your body can transform in myriad ways. The Seventy-Two Transformations of the Monkey King you see on TV is, after all, just a form of advanced Disguise Technique."

Ye Wumei's beautiful eyes widened, and it took her a while before she murmured, "So that's how it is... I thought only immortals could perform those transformations!"

Fang Bai explained, "It's not wrong to say that only immortals can transform! Because if a Martial Artist reaches the ultimate realm, they can become immortals and gods, thereby undergoing infinite transformations and possessing the power to reach the heavens, enter the earth, and turn rivers upside down. Currently, our Cultivation Level is too weak, and we can only change our appearance slightly. But in the future..."

"In the future, will we also be able to become immortals?"

Ye Wumei's eyes sparkled with a strange light as she asked excitedly.

Fang Bai nodded with a serious expression, "With persistent cultivation, there is hope!"

"Fang Bai, how did you come to know all this? Was it told to you by your elusive 'Divine Dragon' master?"

Ye Wumei was emotionally stirred by Fang Bai's words, indulging in flights of fancy. She wondered to herself if she kept cultivating continuously, could she really become an immortal as legends foretold?

Upon hearing Ye Wumei mention his "master," Fang Bai laughed heartily and said, "Yes! I've started to really suspect that my master is an Immortal from the Immortal Realm who descended to enlighten me on purpose!"

Ye Wumei replied, "I think it's highly possible! But such things... they're simply too miraculous, I couldn't even dare to think about them before... Fang Bai, do you think if I became an immortal, I would never grow old?"

Fang Bai smiled and said, "Yes! At that time, you will be even younger and more beautiful than you are now."

In fact, Fang Bai's words were just to encourage Ye Wumei to diligently practice cultivation. Even the people from the Immortal Realm, including the Immortal Emperor at its peak, had their lifespan limits and a day to pass away. When that day came, their bodies would perish, their Dao would be extinguished, and they would dissolve into Immortal Essence, scattering between heaven and earth.

However, in the Immortal Realm, where Immortal Qi abounds, one's appearance would remain unchanged even at the moment of demise.

Even Fang Bai, who had once stood at the pinnacle as Immortal Emperor, could not escape the ordeal of the cycle of life and death.

Fang Bai had heard of a legend, which was that only by comprehending the force of the world's origin could one truly live as long as the heavens and the earth, eternally indestructible.

As for what the force of the world's origin was, Fang Bai spent his previous life seeking and exploring it. Unfortunately, he could not escape the Immortal Realm and ended up reincarnating in this world, having to start all over again.

Ye Wumei envisioned the life of an immortal for a while before returning to reality. She sighed and said, "The idea of becoming an immortal is too intangible; for now, it's just a thought. I should learn that Disguise Technique of yours first! Fang Bai, teach me!"

Fang Bai said, "Alright. This Disguise Technique is actually quite simple. To tell the truth, it's a method of circulating True Yuan, using it to stimulate changes in the muscles and meridians of the face..."

Ye Wumei was very clever and quickly grasped the Disguise Technique after carefully listening to Fang Bai's explanation. She even tried changing her appearance and indeed, the effect was quite good.

However, unfortunately, although the Disguise Technique was exquisite, invoking it consumed a significant amount of True Yuan. Both Fang Bai and Ye Wumei, limited by their cultivation levels, could not maintain a changed appearance for very long.

Fang Bai could only maintain it for a few hours, and Ye Wumei couldn't even last an hour before her lack of True Yuan would cause her "true form to be exposed."

Despite this, Ye Wumei was overjoyed. Nearly an hour of changing her appearance was enough to allow her to do many things freely without worrying about being recognized and the troubles that came with recognition.

The two leaped down from the mountain peak and returned to the Ye Family Manor. When Ye Xing and Sun Lin, the married couple, saw them holding hands on their return, they exchanged glances, their eyes brimming with joy.

Ever since Fang Bai miraculously saved Xiu'er the night before, the couple began to see him in an increasingly favorable light.

The facts had proven that Fang Bai was a remarkable individual skilled in both medicine and martial arts, and Ye Xing wholeheartedly supported his daughter being friends with Fang Bai.

And now, Sun Lin had let go of any concerns about 'matching doors and equal households.' From the recent Beauty Company product quality incident, she learned from her daughter that not only was Fang Bai one of the three major shareholders of the Beauty Company, but he was also the one who provided the secret formula for the beauty products that propelled the company's success.

In Sun Lin's eyes, Fang Bai was like a cornucopia; any girl marrying him would definitely not suffer hardships. Perhaps the Ye Family could even reap significant benefits from Fang Bai.