

Doctor 611

Chapter 611: Supreme Master Ah!

At this moment, Dongfang Yue was disheveled, his hair a mess, with a few withered weeds crowning his head. His features were contorted with pain, almost completely squashed together, his handsome image utterly destroyed...

Usually at school, Dongfang Yue often bullied others using his position. Among the students who were watching, a few had been victims of his bullying.

Those students felt a burst of satisfaction seeing Dongfang Yue defeated, then whipped out their cell phones and frantically snapped pictures before silently posting them to their social circles...

In a very short period of time, almost all the students at Yanjing Medical University had seen the miserable state of Dongfang Yue that looked as if he had been ravaged by several strong men in turn.

"Let's go! Head to the school!"

Fang Bai patted the stunned Xiong Yingxiong on the shoulder and stepped into the school gates first.

"Ah? Oh..."

Xiong Yingxiong snapped back to reality, subconsciously following Fang Bai.

Lin Dahu and Zhao Qiang, seeing this, also followed suit.

"Hero, you're really amazing!"

"So you've been hiding your true skills all along!"

"That punch was so cool! Can you teach me a few moves sometime?"

"Did you send Dongfang Yue flying using the legendary internal Qigong?"

Lin Dahu and Zhao Qiang walked one on each side of Xiong Yingxiong, ladling on the flattery as they walked.

Although they were somewhat worried about Dongfang Yue's wealthy and powerful family, which might seek revenge on Xiong Yingxiong after this beating, with Xiong Yingxiong's formidable skills, what was there to fear?

Thinking about having Xiong Yingxiong's support in the future and being able to strut around Yanjing Medical University without fear of oppression from those official and rich second generations, Lin Dahu and Zhao Qiang were thrilled to their core.

Xiong Yingxiong watched Fang Bai's retreating figure, his mind replaying the skirmish with Dongfang Yue.

He vaguely remembered, when his fist collided with Dongfang Yue's, the palpable current of air concentrated in his fist had suddenly burst forth, then he saw Dongfang Yue being sent flying,

while he himself was unharmed.

Having sent Dongfang Yue flying with a single punch, Xiong Yingxiong was also thrilled beyond measure; even now, it felt as if he were dreaming, everything seemed surreal.

Xiong Yingxiong understood in his heart that his victory over Dongfang Yue was largely thanks to his master, Fang Bai's, help from the shadows. Without the flow of energy Fang Bai had directed into his body, Dongfang Yue's fate might have befallen him instead.

That current, it must be the Martial Artist True Essence that the master mentioned on the train, right?

The master is truly an extraordinary person!

Xiong Yingxiong might have been much taller than Fang Bai, but at this moment in his eyes, the leisurely walking Fang Bai ahead seemed like a towering mountain that he had to look up to.

"I need to stop by the principal's office. Let's disperse here for now!"

Upon reaching the fork in the road ahead, Fang Bai turned and said to Xiong Yingxiong.

Only then did Xiong Yingxiong suddenly remember—why had his master come to his school? And what was he going to do in the principal's office?

Although puzzled, Xiong Yingxiong didn't ask further and respectfully said, "Master, are you leaving soon after your visit today?"

Fang Bai thought for a moment and replied, "I suppose I'll leave a bit later."

Xiong Yingxiong was overjoyed and said, "Then I'll treat Master to lunch!"

"Good!"

Fang Bai smiled and nodded, then walked toward the building where the principal's office was located.

"Hero, your kung fu, it wasn't learned from your master, was it?"

Watching Fang Bai's retreating figure, Lin Dahu murmured a question.

The sheer force of Xiong Yingxiong's punch had greatly shocked him; he wondered, if Xiong Yingxiong's skills were taught by this master, how formidable would the master be?

"It's not!"

Xiong Yingxiong shook his head.

He had studied Sanda fighting at a Martial Arts School for two years, where he had thought the coaches were awesome, but now looking back, those coaches weren't even fit to carry his current master's shoes!

"That's right... If your kung fu had been taught by him, then he would be too freakishly talented!"

Zhao Qiang sighed.

Xiong Yingxiong said, "But the punch just now was actually aided secretly by my master..."

He shared with Lin Dahu and Zhao Qiang how Fang Bai had transferred "Qigong" to him and how he had used it to send Dongfang Yue flying with a punch. Hearing this, they were again utterly astounded.

"What a master!"

"An absolute grandmaster!"

Having regained their senses, Lin Dahu and Zhao Qiang were full of admiration, envious that Xiong Yingxiong had taken on such an excellent master.

Xiong Yingxiong was also very excited; he pondered whether he could ask his master to teach him the method of cultivating True Yuan during lunch.

According to his master, whether one could cultivate True Yuan was not only related to a Martial Artist's strength but also to the level of medical skill. True Yuan could be said to be the foundation of both Martial Arts and medical skill.

Around eight in the morning, Xiong Yingxiong and nearly two hundred students from the Traditional Chinese Medicine major gradually gathered in an amphitheater classroom of the school, ready for the lecture from the new professor.

The school hadn't revealed much about the new professor beforehand, only mentioning that he was very young and highly skilled in medicine. Beyond that, the students knew nothing.

In the students' minds, professors in the Traditional Chinese Medicine major were mostly over sixty years old, some even in their seventies, and the youngest, Professor Wang Xinglin, was nearing fifty. Therefore, regarding the new professor being "very young," the students were skeptical, guessing that he couldn't be much younger than Professor Wang Xinglin.

Most of these students from the Traditional Chinese Medicine major had entered Yanjing Medical University out of a passion for Traditional Chinese Medicine or with the ambition to promote and expand the practice. However, once they entered university, they found that the professors teaching and solving their doubts every day were all serious and deadpan old doctors of traditional medicine, whose teachings were by the book and tedious, doing nothing to stir up the students' enthusiasm for learning.

Over time, their lofty ambitions wore away; they lost interest in their studies and only wished to muddle through their university years.

The students had little expectation for the new "young" professor, believing that it was much harder for the Traditional Chinese Medicine major to encounter a young yet humorous, flexible, and knowledgeable professor compared to the Western Medicine major—almost an impossibility.

After all, to master Traditional Chinese Medicine deeply, one would need decades of immersion, and with decades of practice, where would you find a young doctor of traditional medicine?

Meanwhile, it was said that the Western Medicine major at the same university had several relatively young male and female professors. Although they were all in their thirties and already married, they were much younger compared to the old professors of the Traditional Chinese Medicine major. Their teaching methods were more dynamic and engaging, and they could easily connect with students, making the Traditional Chinese Medicine students quite envious.

Many students from the Traditional Chinese Medicine major had fantasized about having a younger teacher, one who didn't teach in such a monotonous and rigid manner. Even a slight change would have been welcome.

Xiong Yingxiong, Lin Dahu, and Zhao Qiang sat down in the middle row of the amphitheater classroom. Seeing that there was still some time before the class began, they began to whisper among themselves.

Xiong Yingxiong's ex-girlfriend, He Qing, had not come to the amphitheater classroom, and he wondered if she was accompanying her new boyfriend, Dongfang Yue.

Although he had decided to completely let go of that relationship, the thought of He Qing still caused a faint pain in Xiong Yingxiong's heart.

Chapter 612: The Youngest Professor in History

"Hero, what kind of professor do you hope will come this time?"

Lin Dahu asked.

"I hope we can get someone like my master... but that's impossible!"

Xiong Yingxiong's eyes shone brightly as he said, "My master is like a hidden dragon, and our little pond of a school definitely couldn't contain him! What about you, Dahu? What kind of professor do you hope will come?"

"I hope it's a young and beautiful woman! Just like our newly arrived English teacher, Teacher Qin... Of course, that's impossible!"

"What about you, Zhao Qiang?"

"I also hope it's someone like Teacher Qin... Not only is Teacher Qin young and beautiful, but her figure and temperament are also great. If we had a professor like her, I guarantee I wouldn't doze off in class!"

"Pah! We're here to study medicine, not to chase girls! Can't the two of you aspire to something greater?"

Xiong Yingxiong felt he could no longer communicate with these two lewd fellows, although having a professor like Teacher Qin would certainly be pleasing to the eye, he hoped to learn genuine medical skills even more.

"If only my master could teach us..."

thought Xiong Yingxiong to himself.

Ten minutes later, led by the principal, Yang Wanshan, the school leadership and several senior professors of traditional Chinese medicine filed into the lecture theater.

When the school leadership and the old professors stood firm on the platform at the front, the nearly two hundred traditional Chinese medicine students started to stir, their eyes shining bright, both boys and girls, as if they had discovered some irresistibly enticing treasure.

Among the row of school leaders and old professors on the stage, the students saw two very "discordant" men and women.

To say those two men and women were "discordant" was because none of the school leaders and old professors around them were younger than fifty, whereas these two didn't look to be over twenty-five.

What's more, one was a beauty, and the other a handsome man.

This was the main reason for the students' excitement and their sparkling eyes.

Could it be that one of the two new arrivals was the professor they were expecting?

At this thought, several students were so moved they were nearly brought to tears, silently thanking the heavens for this blessing.

"Isn't that Teacher Qin who teaches us English? How come she's here? Could it be she's also a master of medicine, ready to teach us traditional Chinese medicine?"

Some boys whispered excitedly; having Teacher Qin teach them medicine would be marvelous.

"That guy's so handsome! Don't you feel he has an aura of Immortal Qi? Seeing him makes me understand what it means to be untouched by worldly concerns! It'd be great if he's the new professor! I definitely would never skip class again!"

The girls, meanwhile, were discussing the handsome man beside the beauty.

"Hero, isn't that your master? Damn, the new professor can't possibly be him, can he?"

Lin Dahu and Zhao Qiang saw that the handsome man was indeed Xiong Yingxiong's master, Fang Bai, and hurriedly elbowed the dumbstruck Xiong Yingxiong.

"I saw it..."

Xiong Yingxiong muttered, "Master must be the new professor..."

In fact, from the moment Fang Bai entered the lecture hall, Xiong Yingxiong had seen him, and after being stunned for a moment, he realized that Master was very likely the new professor.

Although the male students all hoped that the new professor would be Teacher Qin, Xiong Yingxiong had never heard that this Teacher Qin possessed medical skills, so he guessed that the possibility of Master being the new professor was greater.

If Master were truly the professor, then he must be the youngest professor in history, right?

Master was a remarkable figure adept in both martial arts and medicine. If in the future the traditional Chinese medicine specialty was taught by him, not just himself, he believed many students would be

attracted by the classes Master taught, thus greatly increasing their interest in traditional Chinese medicine.

When Xiong Yingxiong first met Fang Bai on the train, he had listened to some of Fang Bai's explanations on medicine, which opened up a new world in the field of traditional Chinese medicine for Xiong Yingxiong and made him aware of many unimaginable wonders within it.

Looking at Fang Bai with admiration all over his face, Xiong Yingxiong noticed that Fang Bai also saw him and even nodded towards him with a smile.

Xiong Yingxiong was inexplicably excited, puffed out his chest, and sat up straight, thinking to himself that as Fang Bai's disciple, he must study medicine even more diligently in the future and not disgrace Master.

"Fellow students, please be quiet!"

The president of Yanjing Medical University, Yang Wanshan, raised his hands, pushed them down slightly, and waited for the noise in the lecture hall to subside before clearing his throat and continuing, "I believe many students have heard that our traditional Chinese medicine specialty will soon welcome a new professor..."

Yang Wanshan turned his head to glance at Fang Bai, then said with a smile, "Yes, our new professor will take office today and teach the first class for you. Although this new professor is very young, he is adept in medicine. I believe under his guidance and personal example, your interest in traditional Chinese medicine will grow, and your medical skills will take a significant leap forward..."

Yang Wanshan turned side-on to Fang Bai, making an inviting gesture, and after Fang Bai walked up beside him, he then introduced with a smile, "Standing next to me, this is our new professor for the traditional Chinese medicine specialty. His name is Fang Bai, twenty years old, a graduate from Zhongzhou Medical College..."

While Yang Wanshan introduced Fang Bai from the stage, the female students below had already begun to show stars in their eyes, thinking how blissful it would be to have such a young and handsome professor teach them in the future.

Meanwhile, the male students were somewhat disappointed, thinking why couldn't the new professor have been the breathtakingly beautiful Qin Yaorao, Teacher Qin?

After briefly introducing Fang Bai, Yang Wanshan reviewed the past, discussed the present, looked forward to the future, and delivered an impromptu lengthy speech. It was not until the students were nearly dozing off that he, along with the school authorities and the older professors, successively left, leaving the lecture hall to Fang Bai to interact with the students.

Qin Yaorao did not leave; she saw there was an empty seat in the last row of the lecture hall and walked over to sit down.

The students' eyes turned towards Qin Yaorao, puzzled about why this beautiful teacher stayed behind.

The male students absolutely welcomed the beautiful teacher's decision to stay; their hearts were extremely excited, sitting straight and proper, displaying their best side, hoping to draw the attention of the beautiful teacher.

Unfortunately, the adoration of the suitors was unrequited.

To the dismay of the male students, the beautiful teacher's gaze seemed to be fixed on the new professor named Fang Bai on the stage, completely ignoring them.

It couldn't be helped; this young and handsome professor seemed to be not just a favorite of the beautiful teacher but also very popular among the female students!

After the school leaders and the elder professors left, the male students in the lecture hall had complicated feelings as they looked at Fang Bai on the stage.

On one hand, they hoped this Professor Fang had real skills and would give lectures interesting enough for them to learn advanced medical techniques; on the other hand, they worried that Professor Fang was too popular with the female students and would snatch away the already scarce female resources.

Chapter 613: Professor Fang's Palm Techniques

Perhaps seeing that Fang Bai was too young, the students in the tiered classroom were somewhat unrestrained; many students whispered and gossiped about the new Professor Fang, showing little respect.

The boys were the main talkers, while the girls were much quieter, their attention largely focused on Fang Bai at the podium, lost in their infatuations.

"Please be quiet, everyone! Listen to Professor Fang's speech!"

Seeing the noisy commotion in the tiered classroom, with students seemingly not taking Fang Bai seriously, Qin Yaorao, seated at the back with a slight frown, stood up and spoke in a clear voice.

After all, she held the status of a teacher, and a beautiful one at that. The chattering boys gave her face, and promptly fell silent.

Fang Bai glanced at Qin Yaorao, their eyes met, and both shared a knowing smile.

After Qin Yaorao sat down, Fang Bai cleared his throat and began his lecture.

"Just now, after listening to Principal Yang's speech, do you feel bored and sleepy? To be honest, I also found it soporific and wanted to sleep!"

The first sentence from Fang Bai prompted nearly two hundred students in the tiered classroom to burst into laughter, instantly bridging the gap between teacher and students.

The students thought this new young professor was definitely more interesting and approachable than those stern and old-fashioned professors, and attending his lectures in the future would probably be less boring.

Qin Yaorao was a bit astonished, then shook her head with a wry smile, wondering what Principal Yang would think if he heard what Fang Bai had said.

But honestly, even she had found Principal Yang's impromptu speech a bit dull with its official jargon.

"Although Principal Yang has already introduced me, I've decided to introduce myself again, lest you forget who I am!"

With a faint smile on his face, Fang Bai swept his gaze over the faces of the students below.

"My name is Fang Bai. 'Fang' as in generous, and 'Bai' as in poor and unprivileged. As my name suggests, though I might be poor, I am very generous. If you ever have any difficulties, feel free to come to me!"

Fang Bai's words once again elicited laughter among the students.

Qin Yaorao's lips twitched into a charming smile, thinking to herself that this guy was not poor at all – he was the Vice President of Beauty Company, for heaven's sake!

Back when Beauty Company had a product quality incident, many citizens, including Qin Yaorao, watched the whole process. It was then that she learned her former student was not only a shareholder but also the Vice President of Beauty Company.

Beauty Company was a miraculous enterprise that rose meteorically, with its products selling exceptionally well. It was said that even ordinary employees received the highest salaries in the industry. How could Fang Bai, a shareholder and Vice President, possibly be poor?

"I'm about the same age as all of you here. Some of you may ask, 'How did you learn your medical skills at such a young age?' I can tell you, there was once an old Taoist with a divine presence who passed by my house. He said I had exceptional talent and excellent potential, so he passed on his medical expertise to me..."

Continuing, Fang Bai knew that his medical skills appeared mysterious to others, making it hard to believe how he acquired them, so he decided to bring up the concocted 'old Taoist' again as the source of his medical expertise, which seemed quite sufficient, since no one would pursue the whereabouts of this 'old Taoist.'

"Haha..."

His story drew another round of laughter from the students, recognizing the familiar jest.

Fang Bai laughed along with everyone.

After the laughter, Fang Bai spoke earnestly, "Though this reason may seem trite, it is true! Huaxia is a land of hidden dragons and crouching tigers, home to many extraordinary people. Perhaps one opportunity might change your destiny! I learned some medical skills at Zhongzhou Medical College, and that elusive old Taoist added to my knowledge. After blending the two, I obtained the medical skills I have now!"

"Professor Fang, besides medical skills, did that old Taoist teach you any martial arts, like the Tathagata Palm, and then tell you that the task of maintaining world peace would be up to you?"

A male student asked with a chuckle.

Fang Bai was familiar with the 'Tathagata Palm' reference from a well-known Chinese-language film. The original owner of this body had watched it more than once and the memory was deeply etched in his mind.

"The old Taoist was skilled in both medicine and martial arts, not only highly skilled in medical arts but also proficient in martial arts. Thus, while teaching me medical skills, he incidentally taught me some kung fu as well. It's just that what I learned wasn't called the Tathagata Palm, but another palm technique!"

Fang Bai said with a smile.

"It doesn't matter what palm technique it is, could you give us a demonstration?"

Another male student asked eagerly.

"Professor Fang, show us a demonstration!"

The other students immediately began egging him on, and the lecture hall once again turned into a raucous din like a vegetable market.

Even some of the female students were getting excited.

Professor Fang was handsome, skilled in medicine, and if he could also fight, that would be perfect.

Qin Yaorao furrowed her brow once more, preparing to stand up and quiet everyone down.

However, before Qin Yaorao could stand, Fang Bai had already spoken, saying, "Of course, I can give a demonstration! However, the Tathagata Palm from the movies, where one palm strike can leave a gigantic palm print that spans several yards and is a meter deep in the ground, I don't have that kind of ability! Hmm, does any student have something a bit more hard for me to try a palm strike on..."

"I do! Will this cup do?"

A pretty girl with a round face held up a stainless steel cup decorated with cute cartoon patterns, asking.

There was water in the cup, and as the girl with the round face shook it, it made sloshing sounds.

"That will do, but... your cup looks expensive, doesn't it?"

Fang Bai glanced at the cup and asked.

"Around a hundred bucks I guess!"

The girl with the round face didn't understand why Professor Fang was asking this.

"A hundred plus... That's quite expensive! You wouldn't make me pay for it if I break it, would you?"

Fang Bai asked again.

The girl with the round face waved her hand dismissively, giggling, "No need! Professor Fang, you can strike it as you like, if it breaks, I'll just buy another one!"

"Alright then! Please empty the water from the cup and place it on the lectern!"

The girl with the round face trotted out of the lecture hall, emptied the water from the cup outside, and then placed the cup on the lectern in front of Fang Bai.

Under the gaze of nearly two hundred students, Fang Bai walked to the lectern, his eyes fixed on the stainless steel cup, then slowly raised his right palm and suddenly struck down.

Smack—

With a light sound, the nearly one-foot-tall water cup was flattened by Fang Bai's palm.

For a moment, the large lecture hall fell silent - all of the students, including Qin Yaorao, were utterly dumbfounded.

The cup wasn't made of paper or wood, but stainless steel. How much force would it take to flatten it?

Was Professor Fang's palm made of flesh and blood?

Chapter 614: The Essence of Traditional Chinese Medicine

Xiong Yingxiong, after a brief moment of shock, was overwhelmed with immense joy and excitement.

He hadn't chosen the wrong master. From the display of skill he had just witnessed, he could tell how powerful his master truly was. This was a genuine master of martial arts. Compared to him, the instructors at his martial arts school were nothing but trash!

"Sorry about the cup"

Fang Bai pinched the cup he had flattened with his palm and, with a look of regret, apologized to the round-faced girl who had offered the cup.

"No... no problem..."

The round-faced girl shook her head with a pale face, staring at the cup, now flat as a pancake. She suddenly felt a mix of respect and fear towards this handsome and young professor.

The rest of the students felt similarly to the round-faced girl. Even the few who were usually the most unruly and disobedient clamped their mouths shut and didn't make another sound, as tame as elementary school students.

They dared not speak or show anything but docility because they couldn't gauge the temperament of this new professor. Should they speak out of turn and irritate him, one swipe of his hand...

Thinking of the cup turned into a discus, and then touching their own heads and bodies, the thought alone made the boys shudder with fear.

They were made of flesh and blood and were nowhere near as tough as that cup. If Fang Bai's hand were to come down on them, the lighter consequence would be spending the rest of their lives unable to take care of themselves; the graver consequence would be a swift journey to the western paradise.

Though the school strictly forbade faculty to physically punish or scorn students, Professor Fang was too young, and youth often means impulsiveness. If anyone dared not pay attention during his lecture and angered him, who knew whether he would slap them on a whim?

The amphitheater was quiet, nearly two hundred students' expressions changed, and their gazes towards Fang Bai were now filled with awe.

Fang Bai, watching the students' reactions below the podium, felt very satisfied.

The slap he had delivered was not just a demonstration of his skill but also a show of authority.

The students present were all young. It was normal for them to be wild and unyielding. Teaching as a professor nearly their age, he needed to establish some authority to be respected; otherwise, it would be challenging to carry out his teaching duties in the future.

Clearly, the slap had made a significant impact on them.

"Having discussed martial arts, now let's talk about medical skills..."

With an innocuous smile and an air of gentility as if he hadn't just flattened a cup with his hand, Fang Bai continued, "You all know that Western medicine is prevalent and Traditional Chinese Medicine is waning. Consequently, more are studying Western medicine, and fewer are diligently researching Chinese medicine.

The reasons for this are nothing more than the short duration and notable effectiveness of Western medical treatments, whereas Traditional Chinese Medicine (TCM) presents the opposite scenario... Over time, people have come to believe that TCM is inferior to Western medicine, leading young people to prefer interacting with and learning Western medicine, and patients to seek Western medical treatment when they fall ill...

There are many reasons for this phenomenon, including historical and human factors. However, regardless of the reasons, the fact that Western medicine is predominant and TCM is languishing is undeniable. Many students who are fond of TCM may ask: Is TCM truly inferior to Western medicine? I want to tell you: it's not!"

Fang Bai's voice suddenly rose, ringing loud and clear as he said, "Huaxia's medical techniques are broad and profound. Throughout history, many famous and Divine Doctors, such as Hua Tuo, Bian Que, Sun Simiao, Li Shizhen, and others, have emerged. They have written books and passed down their legacies, providing healthcare to benefit all people and deserve our profound respect as TCM predecessors and elders. Their medical skills and contributions to Huaxia's medical community are recognized worldwide!

In recent times, however, with people becoming restless and morals declining, many practitioners have learned only superficial aspects of TCM and then pursued fame and profit, self-proclaiming as famous

and Divine Doctors, unwilling to dedicate themselves deeply to the study of TCM. This is why there are few genuine famous and Divine Doctors in modern times!"

Fang Bai's gaze swept over the young faces below the podium, as if he were trying to memorize each and every one of them, and then he continued, "I know that some of you, when you first applied to this university and this major, had grand aspirations, wanting to master TCM and carry it forward.

Regrettably, those old professors in the TCM fields are skilled in medicine but do not know how to teach by example, resulting in you finding your studies increasingly tedious and gradually losing interest in TCM, which has eroded your ambition and high hopes..."

Fang Bai's words resonated with the students below the podium. It wasn't that they didn't want to learn, but the professors' lectures were indeed so dull that they failed to spark their interest, causing them to lose the enthusiasm they had when they first entered campus. Many students were just biding their time until graduation.

Some students couldn't help but think that Professor Fang really wasn't one to hold his tongue. Weren't they afraid that his comments about those old TCM professors not understanding teaching would get out and offend them?

Each of those professors was highly regarded in the medical community, had taught many Disciples, and had extensive connections. Offending them meant making enemies of half the Huaxia medical community, making it difficult to get along in the entire medical field thereafter.

Only Qin Yaorao knew that even if Fang Bai offended all the professors at Yanjing Medical University or even everyone in the entire Huaxia medical community, he wouldn't feel the slightest bit burdened.

"What I'm prepared to teach you is not much different from what those old professors offer. However, my teaching methods are somewhat different from theirs!"

Fang Bai went on to say, "In doing anything, the first thing you need is interest. Without interest, there is no motivation, and without motivation, it is difficult to do well. The same applies to studying medicine. To teach you TCM, I must first cultivate your interest in it..."

As we all know, the purpose of medical skills is to cure diseases. However, TCM, in addition to curing diseases, has many unexpected and miraculous aspects... such as strengthening the body, extending life, slimming and beautifying, and so on and so forth..."

Of course, nowadays, many practitioners of TCM also misuse the banner of TCM, claiming it strengthens the body, extends life, and enhances beauty, to swindle and deceive, which is deeply detestable. These individuals have tarnished the reputation of TCM, leading more people to misunderstand it and regard TCM as fraudulent!

What I want to say is that TCM does indeed have such effects and they work very well, which is an advantage that Western medicine cannot match. Of course, the prerequisite is to study TCM well and to grasp its essence! Some of you might ask, what is the essence of TCM? I tell you, if your medical skills can truly achieve 'Miraculous Rejuvenation,' then you have mastered the essence of TCM!

'Miraculous Rejuvenation' is the highest praise for a medical practitioner, and achieving it is indeed difficult, but as long as you study earnestly with me, without skipping classes or being lazy, every one of you has the potential to achieve it! I can responsibly tell you: as long as TCM is well learned, there is no disease that can't be cured!

As the saying goes, 'Action speaks louder than words; seeing is believing.' No matter how much I say, it's not as good as showing you. Now, I'm going to give you a glimpse into the marvels of TCM... I need two students to come up to the podium to assist me, anyone willing, please raise your hand!"

As soon as Fang Bai finished speaking, many students raised their hands, and eventually, Fang Bai selected one male and one female student to come up to the stage.

Chapter 615: The First Lesson (Part 1)

The male student was Xiong Yingxiong, this guy was the tallest in the class and raised his hand the highest, making it difficult for anyone to not notice him.

And the female student was the round-faced girl who had contributed her water cup—Fang Bai had just flattened her water cup with a slap, having her come up to make an appearance served as a form of compensation to her.

"Everyone knows that to learn traditional Chinese medicine, understanding the direction of the body's meridians and the positions of acupoints is essential, and it must be mastered with great precision, as it

is crucial to learning traditional Chinese medicine well! I can say without exaggeration that if you don't learn the body's meridians and acupoints well, you can't expect to learn traditional Chinese medicine! Next, I will demonstrate some of the wonderful uses of the body's meridian acupoints!"

Fang Bai walked to Xiong Yingxiong and the round-faced girl, smiled at them, and asked, "I'm going to lightly press on certain acupoints on your bodies, which might trigger some abnormal reactions, but it will not cause any harm to your bodies. Are you ready?"

"Teacher... We're ready!"

Xiong Yingxiong originally wanted to call him "Master," but realizing that it might not be appropriate in such a public setting, he changed his words halfway.

"Professor Fang, I'm ready too!"

The round-faced girl said a bit shyly, her face flushed as she spoke softly.

Had it been any other man touching her here and there, the round-faced girl would definitely have objected, but she was quite willing with a handsome fellow like Professor Fang, and she was even faintly looking forward to it.

Fang Bai nodded, slowly extended his right index finger, and in a speed visible to all the students, he gently pressed on the "Chengqi Point" beneath Xiong Yingxiong's eyes and the "Jiquan Point" under the arm of the round-faced girl.

"The two acupoints I pressed are 'Chengqi Valley' and 'Jiquan Acupoint.' I believe that the students, having studied traditional Chinese medicine for quite a while, should have some understanding of these two points. If you locate these points precisely and control the force perfectly, they can produce unexpected effects... As for what effects, you'll see in just a moment..."

As soon as he finished speaking, a low, wailing cry and a charming giggling almost simultaneously erupted.

The one crying was Xiong Yingxiong; he had a look of sorrow, tears streaming down uncontrollably as if he were a little child in kindergarten whose candy had been taken away.

"Damn, why is Hero crying?"

"Right? He wasn't this upset even when he had his heart broken a few days ago!"

Xiong Yingxiong's friends, Lin Dahu and Zhao Qiang, looked at each other, stunned.

The one laughing was the round-faced girl; she laughed unrestrainedly, her delicate body shaking wildly as if she had just won a huge prize.

"What's the matter with Liu Jing?"

"It can't be that she got so excited she went crazy just because Professor Fang touched her, right?"

The round-faced girl's friends were also dumbfounded.

"The two acupoints I pressed could be called the crying point and the laughing point. Of course, within the body's acupoints, there are many that can make a person cry or laugh, but I won't list them all. In fact, if you can properly locate the points and control the force, you can do what I just did!"

Amidst Xiong Yingxiong's crying and the round-faced girl's laughter, Fang Bai's voice echoed in the lecture hall.

His voice was not loud, but everyone could hear it clearly, as if it was ringing in their ears.

Watching Xiong Yingxiong's sad tears and the girl's hearty laughter, having heard Fang Bai's words, the students were all eyes aglow with excitement.

They had been studying traditional Chinese medicine for some time and had some understanding of the body's meridians and acupoints, but they had never imagined the miraculous effects Fang Bai had just demonstrated.

"Dahu, let me press you to see if you'll cry!"

Seeing that Professor Fang's casual pressing made Xiong Yingxiong cry buckets, Zhao Qiang felt a bit eager and tapped below Lin Dahu's eye.

Unfortunately, he only knew the approximate location of the "Chengqi Point" and could not pinpoint its exact position. When he pressed down, Lin Dahu only felt pain and not the slightest inclination to cry.

"Damn, if you press my point, I'll press yours! Make you laugh till you're convulsing!"

Lin Dahu lifted one of Zhao Qiang's arms and retaliated at the "Jiquan Point" under his armpit.

But unlike the round-faced girl who burst into laughter, Zhao Qiang felt like crying instead.

Lin Dahu was heavy-handed; that one press was so painful that Zhao Qiang almost jumped up cursing his mother.

The same scene was happening among other boys and girls.

Many students, driven by curiosity, started to touch and poke their classmates, hoping to make them cry or laugh like Professor Fang, but no one succeeded.

For a time, the large amphitheater was filled with chuckles and laughter, the noise blending into a loud buzz.

Fang Bai extended his hand and patted both Hero and the round-faced girl, and they immediately returned to normal.

Both Hero and the round-faced girl had tears on their faces.

Hero had tears from crying, while the round-faced girl's were from laughter.

The first thing they did after recovering was to hurriedly wipe away their tears.

Hero usually believed in the saying 'A man's tears should not be easily shed,' but it was embarrassing to cry so helplessly in front of many classmates this time.

And the round-faced girl, usually a quiet and ladylike girl, laughed so unrestrainedly that it was quite surprising.

"Talk about your feelings!"

Once Hero and the round-faced girl had wiped their tears, Fang Bai smiled and said.

"It felt... so strange! The moment you pressed the point, my nose started to feel sore, and tears just streamed out uncontrollably,"

Hero scratched his head and chuckled.

The round-faced girl thought for a moment and said, "It was similar for me. After you pressed my point, Professor Fang, it felt like there was itching deep in my bones, and I couldn't help but laugh..."

"Thank you for your cooperation! You may return to your seats,"

Fang Bai said with a smile, watching the two return to their seats before continuing, "Let's do another experiment... I would like to ask two more students to come up and assist me. Who would like to volunteer?"

This time, there weren't many students raising their hands because many were worried that Professor Fang might make them cry and laugh, affecting their dignified image.

But among the students, there were those who liked to show off, and soon two boys stepped up to the podium.

These two boys were Hero's good friends, Lin Dahu and Zhao Qiang.

Fang Bai had some impression of them and smiled and nodded when he saw them come up, giving them an encouraging look.

"What I'm going to demonstrate this time is that acupressure points can make a person lose strength instantly, and can also instantly stimulate a person's strength. Everyone, watch closely..."

As Fang Bai spoke, he pressed the "Huantiao Acupoint" at Lin Dahu's hip and the "Baihui Acupoint" on top of Zhao Qiang's head.

Students under the podium watched with eyes wide open, full of anticipation, eager to see what would happen to the two boys.

Chapter 616: The First Lesson (Part 2)

Several seconds later, the strong and sturdy Lin Dahu collapsed to the ground like a deflated balloon. He struggled a few times but failed to get up.

"Dahu, are you alright?"

Zhao Qiang saw Lin Dahu fall and not get up, he was startled and asked anxiously.

"My legs are numb... I have no strength in my body..."

Lin Dahu answered weakly.

"Zhao Qiang, is it? Use your legs and jump up!"

Fang Bai smiled at the astonished Zhao Qiang.

Zhao Qiang let out an "Oh", bent his legs slightly, then pushed off the ground with his feet, and suddenly put force into his jump, propelling his whole body into the air. He jumped nearly two meters high.

Fortunately, the ceiling of the classroom was high enough; otherwise, his jump might have hit the ceiling.

"To jump so high... He could join our school's basketball team!"

The boys watching Zhao Qiang jump and then land on the ground let out a burst of admiring exclamations.

Zhao Qiang himself was both surprised and excited. Just after Fang Bai had pressed on his Baihui Acupoint, he felt his body fill with strength, and that's what enabled his astonishing jump. However, it was a pity that after he landed, that strength disappeared.

After a moment, Lin Dahu also recovered his strength, stood up from the ground, and looked at Fang Bai with even more awe.

Next, Fang Bai used acupuncture and asked some students to come up and cooperate, demonstrating some of the marvelous effects of acupuncture to illustrate the importance of accurately mastering the meridians and acupoints in order to learn traditional Chinese medicine.

Watching the students go up to the platform to cooperate with Professor Fang, under the manipulation of a few mere silver needles, some broke out in a heavy sweat, some shivered with cold, some fell into a deep sleep, some coughed incessantly... Nearly two hundred students let out exclamations from time to time, admiring the new Professor Fang to the point of prostrating themselves, their worship embedded deep in their bones.

Qin Yaorao's eyes also shone brightly, feeling that Fang Bai was as deep as the sea and becoming more and more inscrutable. She wondered, what other secrets and magical skills did he possess?

The fact would soon prove that the school had made an entirely right decision to hire Fang Bai with a high salary and high position. Qin Yaorao could foresee that the students taught by Fang Bai in the field of traditional Chinese medicine would be skilled in their practice. Perhaps in a few years, among these students, there would be many famous and divine doctors.

Fang Bai spent the morning sessions conducting various demonstrations for the students, bringing them one surprise and shock after another.

Fang Bai felt that talking too much was not as good as letting the students see for themselves. This would spark their interest in traditional Chinese medicine more effectively and help them genuinely fall in love with it.

At the end of the two sessions, Fang Bai prepared to leave, and the students were a bit reluctant. They crowded around him asking various questions, and some students even suggested that for future traditional Chinese medicine classes, they should simply let Fang Bai teach, allowing the other professors to take a break at home.

The students felt that after attending Fang Bai's class, other professors' classes would be even more boring and dull by comparison.

After leaving the lecture hall, Fang Bai called Xiong Yingxiong, and master and disciple walked along a cobblestone path toward the school's artificial lake at a leisurely pace.

It was getting close to noon by then, and the students were either going home or to the school cafeteria to eat, so there were few people by the artificial lake.

The lake was as smooth as a mirror, and the rows of willow trees by the lake had already sprouted tender green shoots, signaling the arrival of spring.

In the center of the lake, on a man-made island, stood a small pavilion imbued with classical charm. A group of birds landed on the pavilion's roof, chirping and frolicking cheerfully.

The pavilion on the small island in the heart of the lake had always been a popular spot for campus couples to whisper sweet nothings to each other. Now, however, it was unoccupied and eerily silent.

Fang Bai and Xiong Yingxiong arrived at the pavilion in the middle of the lake. After Fang Bai sat down, Xiong Yingxiong respectfully bowed to him and called him "Master".

Fang Bai smiled and nodded, saying, "I came here today for two reasons. First, to give a lesson to you students, and second, to pass on the Martial Arts Techniques to you. My time is limited; I can come at most once a week. However, as the saying goes, 'A master leads you to the door, but practice is up to the individual.' My teachings are just one aspect; more importantly, you need to ponder and comprehend them on your own."

As soon as Xiong Yingxiong heard that Fang Bai was going to pass on Martial Arts Techniques to him, he felt overjoyed inwardly, but maintained a humble demeanor and replied, "Hero understands! Hero will definitely work hard and not disappoint Master!"

Xiong Yingxiong possessed a Fire Spirit Root, so the Cultivation Technique Fang Bai taught him was the Fire-based Technique "Furious Flame Art", accompanied by the "Furious Flame Fist" movement technique.

However, for a beginner like Xiong Yingxiong, this set of Martial Arts Techniques was somewhat advanced. If given to him directly for cultivation, he might not grasp it, making it difficult for him to understand. Therefore, Fang Bai passed on a simplified version.

Once Xiong Yingxiong's cultivation level improved, Fang Bai would then pass on the advanced version of this set of Martial Arts Techniques to him, by which time its power would increase several or even dozens of times.

The master and disciple sat in the pavilion on the small island in the center of the lake, one carefully teaching and the other attentively committing to memory. Nearly two hours had passed when Fang Bai finished imparting the techniques, and Xiong Yingxiong had almost completely memorized them.

Afterwards, Fang Bai took out a "Marrow Cleansing Pill" and handed it to Xiong Yingxiong, explained the pill's effects, and reminded him that after Marrow Cleansing, he could contemplate and cultivate that

set of Martial Arts Techniques on his own. If there were anything he didn't understand, he could call him at any time.

"Let's go!"

Seeing that more students were starting to gather by the artificial lake, and some were even approaching the pavilion, Fang Bai stood up and, followed by Xiong Yingxiong, left the lakeside pavilion.

"Help!"

"Someone's jumped into the lake!"

They had walked a distance along the cobblestone path by the artificial lake when suddenly, cries for help pierced the air, filled with panic and urgency.

Fang Bai and Xiong Yingxiong looked up and saw that, amidst the trees about a hundred meters ahead, a number of people were standing, and the cries for help were coming from there.

Fang Bai extended his Divine Sense and quickly discerned that in the lake water, about ten meters from the shore, a long-haired female student was struggling, bobbing up and down in the water—evidently the one who had jumped in.

Fang Bai furrowed his brow and abruptly quickened his pace, dashing forward more than a dozen meters in the blink of an eye.

Xiong Yingxiong liked to right wrongs. Upon hearing someone had jumped into the water, his first reaction was to rush to the rescue. However, his reaction was a tad slower than Fang Bai's, and by the time he had started sprinting, Fang Bai was already dozens of meters away.

"Is this the legendary lightness movement technique? Master is really amazing!"

Xiong Yingxiong watched as Fang Bai's retreating figure grew farther and farther, and after a moment of being stunned, he exerted all his strength to catch up.

By the time Fang Bai reached the edge of the lake, a few male and female students were yelling towards the water, their faces pale and expressions filled with terror, with some of the girls already crying out loud.

None of the boys appeared to know how to swim, and they stood helplessly on the shore, stomping their feet in urgency.

Chapter 617: Hero Saves the Beauty

"Professor Fang?"

A female student, upon seeing Fang Bai suddenly appear by the lake, as if she had seen a savior, wiped away her tears, grabbed Fang Bai's arm, and sobbed, "Professor Fang, please save Xie Min! After her boyfriend dumped her yesterday, she kept saying she didn't want to live anymore. We took her out to distract her, but when we got to the lake, she... she suddenly jumped in..."

Fang Bai had a photographic memory. He glanced at the girl and knew she was a student of traditional Chinese medicine who had attended his lecture that morning, hence she recognized him.

Fang Bai nodded, ready to use his movement technique to save her when suddenly a figure, like the wind, whizzed by him and, with a "plop," jumped into the lake.

The person who jumped into the lake was Xiong Yingxiong.

Intent on saving the girl, Xiong Yingxiong rushed to the lakeside, quickly shed his coat without hesitation, and leaped in.

Fang Bai appreciated his disciple's heroic conduct. Seeing him dive into the lake, and knowing the girl in the water would not be in immediate danger, he remained standing.

Though it was early spring, the lake water was still icy cold. As Xiong Yingxiong plunged in, his body shivered from the cold shock. He let out a loud roar, struggling furiously through the water, swimming towards the flailing girl.

Growing up on the southern coast, Xiong Yingxiong was an excellent swimmer. He quickly reached the girl, cradled her body with both hands, and gradually brought her to shore.

When the girl was pulled to shore, her face was as pale as paper, and she had passed out, but fortunately, Xiong Yingxiong and the others, being medical students, knew some first aid. After pressing on her chest and administering artificial respiration amidst chaos, the girl finally came to her senses.

"Hero, take this classmate to the school's medical office for a check-up! I'll be taking my leave now."

During the rescue, Fang Bai had received a call from Qin Yaorao. After a brief chat, he nodded to Xiong Yingxiong and then floated away.

Fang Bai had already taught Xiong Yingxiong quite a bit today, enough for him to digest for a long time. He would just give him some more advice when he had time.

Watching Fang Bai walk away, Xiong Yingxiong looked down at the girl who had just been revived, lying on the ground. Seeing her pretty appearance and the sadness, despair, and confusion filling her big eyes, he felt a sense of empathy, knowing she was distressed from a breakup.

"I was also dumped not long ago, so I understand how you're feeling now..."

Xiong Yingxiong kept his eyes on the girl, sighed deeply, then cracked a smile and loudly said, "But no matter how sad or painful it is, I wouldn't seek death, because not only is that cowardly, it would also bring a lifetime of pain to your parents, your loved ones! If I were you, I'd pick myself up. Not only would I live on, but I would also live better and more brilliantly than before, showing the person who dumped you how wrong they were."

After hearing Xiong Yingxiong's words, the girl's dull eyes finally showed some spark of life. She looked at Xiong Yingxiong, blinked, and asked, "Was it... you who saved me?"

"Mhm!"

Xiong Yingxiong nodded vigorously.

"Thank you..."

Tears slowly trickled down from the girl's eyes as she murmured, "You're right, if I died, that man would be even happier... My parents... would be heartbroken... I need to live well... for myself..."

"That's right!"

Xiong Yingxiong smiled and said, "Can you walk? I'll take you to the school medical office."

"I feel so weak all over..."

The girl struggled to stand up but was not successful.

"Xie Min, let us help you up!"

A few male and female friends of the girl surged forward, trying to help her to her feet.

"The infirmary is not close by, and her body is too weak... let me do it!"

Xiong Yingxiong said, bending down to scoop the girl up in a princess carry and then striding towards the infirmary.

The friends of the girl exchanged glances before following.

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In the northwest corner of Yanjing Medical University, several three- to four-story buildings stood, showing signs of age from the outside.

These buildings were specifically provided for non-local teaching and administrative staff to live in, among them was a set of quarters belonging to Qin Yaorao.

The Qin Family from Jinling also belonged to the Prominent Clans of Huaxia and owned numerous properties in Yanjing. However, for convenience, Qin Yaorao chose to live on campus.

Qin Yaorao had attended both of Fang Bai's classes that morning, even though she was not trained in medicine and had virtually no knowledge of it. Still, judging from the reactions of the students there, she knew that Fang Bai's lectures had been an overwhelming success. He had managed to significantly stir up the students' enthusiasm and active engagement in studying traditional Chinese medicine, also establishing his authority among them, something that the previous professors sternly failed to do.

After the morning classes, Fang Bai assigned the students a task: to each prepare a large, accurately annotated map of the human body's meridians and points. The goal was for them to thoroughly memorize and internalize these meridian points.

After class, Qin Yaorao also procured a chart of the human meridian acupoints and affixed it to the wall of her room, planning to study it carefully whenever she found time.

Because of Fang Bai, Qin Yaorao had developed a liking for traditional Chinese medicine and was determined to study it seriously.

Fang Bai had previously promised to teach her martial arts and medicine. Just after the classes had ended, they had agreed that Fang Bai would come to teach her in the afternoon.

As the time approached one o'clock in the afternoon and Fang Bai hadn't shown up, Qin Yaorao became a bit anxious. So she called Fang Bai and was secretly delighted to hear that he was still on campus. She tidied up her already clean room once more before turning on the TV, and watched it idly while waiting for Fang Bai's arrival.

When Fang Bai arrived at the base of the building where Qin Yaorao lived, he unexpectedly encountered Wang Xinglin.

Previously, Wang Xinglin had provoked Fang Bai, attempting to embarrass him in front of several university presidents and professors. However, the result was Fang Bai diagnosing kidney issues and a lack of virility in Wang Xinglin, turning him into a laughingstock among the teaching staff. This left Wang Xinglin deeply humiliated and bearing a grudge against Fang Bai.

As the two now crossed paths, Wang Xinglin glanced at Fang Bai, snorted coldly with a displeased expression, and walked past, head held high.

Fang Bai couldn't be bothered to deal with the fellow, and with a smile on his lips, simply walked past him.

"Could this kid be going to see Qin Yaorao?"

Turning his head to watch Fang Bai enter the building where Qin Yaorao lived, Wang Xinglin's gaze flickered, a hint of envy flashing in his eyes.

Although Wang Xinglin was a professor, his character was questionable, with problematic personal conduct, murky relationships with some female teachers and students; he was privately referred to as "Monster Wang" by some faculty and students.

If not for the mighty shelter of the Wang Family, it's possible that Professor Wang Xinglin would have long since lost his position, and he might even have been expelled from the ranks of Yanjing Medical University's staff.

Chapter 618: Qin Yaorao's Room

Some time ago, after Qin Yaorao transferred to Yanjing Medical University, Wang Xinglin was amazed and repeatedly tried to win her favor, hoping to please her. However, Qin Yaorao was indifferent towards him, paying him little attention.

On several occasions, using the pretense of seeking academic exchange, Wang Xinglin visited Qin Yaorao's residence, hoping to establish a connection with the beautiful teacher. Unfortunately, he never even made it through her door, which left Wang Xinglin extremely frustrated.

For Wang Xinglin, a veteran flirt, the unattainable was always the most desirable. Qin Yaorao's repeated coldness and unwavering rejections did not dissuade him; instead, they only ignited his desire even more.

During the last staff meeting, when the faculty welcomed Fang Bai, Wang Xinglin noticed that Qin Yaorao and Fang Bai had a deep relationship. Fang Bai, new to the scene, knew no one else at the school apart from Qin Yaorao, which led Wang Xinglin to speculate that Fang Bai's visit today was likely to see Qin Yaorao.

As far as Wang Xinglin knew, since Qin Yaorao arrived at Yanjing Medical University, she rarely associated with men, and her residence was scarcely entered by any man. If Fang Bai could enter her room and stay for a while, it would further prove that their relationship was not simple.

Wang Xinglin didn't leave immediately but instead pretended to admire the flowers and plants, lingering not far below Qin Yaorao's building. He wanted to see if Fang Bai could gain entry into Qin Yaorao's room, meanwhile imagining some inappropriate scenarios in his mind.

In his view, both Fang Bai and Qin Yaorao were young: one handsome, the other beautiful. Given their close relationship, he guessed that Fang Bai's visit might have been prearranged for them to do something... inside her room.

At that thought, Wang Xinglin glanced up at the window of Qin Yaorao's room on the third floor, jealousy burning inside him.

Wang Xinglin knew he was being observed by Fang Bai but hadn't left. However, Fang Bai wasn't sure what he was up to and couldn't be bothered to guess.

After reaching the third floor, Fang Bai found Qin Yaorao's room and gently pressed the doorbell.

The door quickly opened, and Qin Yaorao, dressed in a white house outfit, appeared in front of Fang Bai with a delighted face.

Both were wearing white, which at first glance seemed to suggest a matching couple's outfit.

Perhaps Qin Yaorao had the same thought as her pretty face blushed slightly.

"Fang Bai, welcome!"

Suppressing the strange thoughts inside her, Qin Yaorao stepped back to let Fang Bai in.

Fang Bai changed into slippers and joined Qin Yaorao in the living room, sitting down on the sofa and looking around.

The room was not large, a two-bedroom and one-living room setup, roughly sixty square meters. It was spotless, tidy, and cozy, with sunlight streaming in and filling the room with warmth.

The room was suffused with a faint but pleasant scent, a fragrance Fang Bai had noticed on Qin Yaorao's body before, and he knew it wasn't perfume, but her unique womanly aroma.

Qin Yaorao brewed a cup of tea for Fang Bai, placing it on the coffee table in front of him, then sat across from him.

"The house is pretty nice, just right for one person!" Fang Bai said with a smile.

"There are a few vacant units here. If you apply with the school's leadership, you should be able to get one without any problems!" Qin Yaorao said, a hint of anticipation in her heart. If Fang Bai moved in here, she could often visit him under the guise of studying Martial Dao medicine, and he could frequently come to guide her.

"No. The place I'm staying now is also quite nice," Fang Bai replied smiling, shaking his head.

Qin Yaorao felt a bit disappointed, but her face did not reveal it. She asked, "You didn't go home for lunch, did you? After school, I wanted to invite you for a meal, but you left with your apprentice... Did you eat off-campus?"

"No."

Fang Bai shook his head and said, "After school, I went to Lake Heart Island in the school's artificial lake with Xiong Yingxiong, and we chatted until just now. After receiving your call, I came over."

"Ah? Then... you haven't had lunch yet?"

"No... not hungry!"

"You haven't eaten since early morning, plus you stood for two classes and taught the students so much. How could you not be hungry? Wait..."

Qin Yaorao stood up as she spoke and headed toward the kitchen, asking at the same time, "I'll make you something to eat... what would you like? Are egg noodles okay?"

"Really, it's not necessary..."

"You sit and watch TV! Making something to eat will be quick... let's just go with egg noodles! Just something simple to fill your stomach!"

Fang Bai smiled wryly; he truly wasn't hungry. With his current level of cultivation, he could go without eating, drinking, or sleeping for two or three days without any problems.

Fang Bai didn't say anything further; faced with Qin Yaorao's warm hospitality, he decided to eat a little to avoid cooling her enthusiasm.

A few minutes later, Qin Yaorao, wearing an apron, brought a steaming bowl of egg noodles to Fang Bai.

Qin Yaorao obviously cooked frequently and was quite skilled at it. An ordinary bowl of egg noodles was made to look, smell, and taste wonderful by her. Even if Fang Bai wasn't hungry, his appetite was piqued.

Under the watchful gaze of Qin Yaorao's beautiful eyes, Fang Bai ate heartily, though not very elegantly, finishing even the soup without leaving a drop, appearing as if he still hadn't had his fill.

"Delicious!"

After eating, Fang Bai didn't forget to compliment Qin Yaorao.

Qin Yaorao smiled, very pleased. Fang Bai's somewhat unattractive manner of eating and the three words "Delicious!" were affirmations of her culinary skills, which made her extremely joyful.

"Coming from a prestigious family, I thought you would be accustomed to having everything done for you since childhood. I didn't expect you to be able to cook!"

Fang Bai looked at Qin Yaorao and sighed softly.

"Actually, before I started working, life really was as you described: I didn't need to lift a finger for anything. Later on, when I was by myself and felt bored, I bought some cookbooks and started learning on my own... Now I can cook many dishes. If you have time to come over in the future, I'll cook for you..."

Qin Yaorao offered like she was bestowing a treasure upon Fang Bai.

Fang Bai nodded with a smile.

Next, Fang Bai explained some of the most basic medical skills to Qin Yaorao and then imparted a set of Martial Arts Techniques. Before he left, he gave her a Marrow Cleansing Pill, explained its effects, and the possible reactions that might follow taking the elixir...

All these activities unintentionally took more than an hour to complete.

During that time, one taught while the other learned; besides that, they did nothing else. However, Wang Xinglin, who was lingering outside the building, saw it differently.

To Wang Xinglin, a young man and woman of similar age and close relation staying together in a room for more than an hour before parting could mean many things had taken place, including the certain act that men and women love to do the most.

Seeing Fang Bai emerging from the building looking refreshed and Qin Yaorao actually seeing him out, Wang Xinglin, watching secretly from behind a distant tree, felt a jealous rage burning within him.

Chapter 619: Disciple Gets Beaten

"A pair of despicable lovers! A pair of despicable lovers! Hmph, that Qin woman always acts so aloof and sanctimonious, ignoring me with utter disdain, yet she's sneaking around with a man behind my back... What does that kid have that I don't?"

Wang Xinglin muttered resentfully through gritted teeth.

He watched the so-called "despicable lovers" chatting outside the corridor, both wearing brilliant smiles, especially Qin Yaorao, with her enticing chuckle and expectant eyes; Wang Xinglin had never seen her so happy since he'd known her. It was clear that the two were deep in the throes of passionate romance.

Wang Xinglin's anger grew as he watched, gritting his teeth with such force that he wished he could rush over and slap those "despicable lovers" to death.

Before long, Fang Bai and Qin Yaorao waved goodbye, and Qin Yaorao stood there, watching him walk away before finally turning to go upstairs herself.

Wang Xinglin emerged from behind the tree, watching Fang Bai's retreating figure with a glint in his eyes, clearly scheming something.

In the following days, Fang Bai became even busier. In addition to his responsibilities at Yanjing Hospital, he also had to make time each week to visit the Dragon Guard headquarters and Yanjing Medical University.

Of course, no matter how busy he was, Fang Bai never neglected his own cultivation.

Throughout these days, regardless of wind or rain, Fang Bai would venture into the secluded mountains each morning to train his body beneath a newly discovered waterfall.

After half a month, Fang Bai had managed to steady himself against the powerful rush of the waterfall, and his physical strength was continually enhanced through each body refining session.

Each time Fang Bai emerged from the currents of the waterfall, he would be exhausted to the point of collapse, then lie naked on a flat rock by the pool to recuperate. When the sunlight shone on him, his skin would emit a faint sheen, appearing smooth, fair, and delicate as if his body were not made of flesh but carved out of flawless white jade.

Such pristine skin, should the women of the world witness it, would certainly spark envy, jealousy, and hatred.

Simply standing steady beneath the waterfall was far from enough for Fang Bai. He then began practicing his martial arts in the force of the cascading water.

His short-term goal was to practice martial arts under the waterfall's assault as freely as he would in the outside world.

Of course, achieving this goal was no easy feat. It had taken a full ten days before Fang Bai could manage to perform a simple set of punches and kicks with great difficulty against the waterfall's overpowering force. There was still a significant gap from the degree of ease and freedom Fang Bai aspired to.

However, with nearly a month of body refining, Fang Bai noticed that the dormant Chaos Origin Energy within his Qi Sea had begun to stir once again, showing signs of breaking through the barrier and ascending to a higher level.

For Fang Bai, if his cultivation level could advance before his trip to America at the beginning of next month, his chances of securing the championship at the "World Meta-Human Organization Elite Competition" would be much greater.

That evening, Fang Bai had just finished work and was about to head back to the courtyard when suddenly his cell phone rang. Seeing that it was an unfamiliar number and assuming it was just a nuisance call, he casually hung up.

But the caller redialed just a few seconds later, and Fang Bai hung up again... This happened several times, as though the caller would persistently keep dialing until Fang Bai answered.

"Who is this?"

Fang Bai finally pressed the answer button, albeit reluctantly.

"Is that Professor Fang? I'm Lin Dahu, a student of traditional Chinese medicine at Yanjing Medical University and a good friend of Xiong Yingxiong..."

Fang Bai had some recollection of Lin Dahu; he was one of Xiong Yingxiong's closest friends. Fang Bai wondered what he could want from him.

"This is Fang Bai. What do you need, Student Lin Dahu?"

Fang Bai asked with a chuckle.

Lin Dahu was also his student, and Fang Bai had always been very kind and approachable to his students.

"Professor Fang, Xiong Yingxiong got beaten up!"

On the other end of the phone, Lin Dahu's voice was anxious and flustered, even trembling slightly.

"Don't panic! Tell me what happened?"

Fang Bai was taken aback, then his brow furrowed.

Although he hadn't spent much time with Xiong Yingxiong, Fang Bai understood this new disciple of his very well. He liked to stand up for what's right but wouldn't cause trouble without a reason. There were only two possibilities for him getting beaten: one was that someone provoked him and he fought back in anger, and the other was that he ran into a powerful adversary while intervening in an injustice.

"Professor Fang, do you remember Xiong Yingxiong's ex-girlfriend He Qing? He Qing's new boyfriend Dongfang Yue was beaten by Xiong Yingxiong last time. This time Dongfang Yue, along with two men in black, ambushed Xiong Yingxiong at the school gate, claiming they wanted to avenge a past humiliation. After a few words of argument between Xiong Yingxiong and Dongfang Yue, they started fighting. The two men Dongfang Yue brought were very skilled, and they knocked Xiong Yingxiong to the ground in just a few moves..."

Lin Dahu spoke in a rapid-fire manner, and then added, "Xiong Yingxiong was beaten badly, bleeding from his nose and mouth. Now Zhao Qiang and I have carried him to the school's medical room... Xiong Yingxiong didn't want me to tell you, Professor Fang, but I thought it was better to let you know..."

"Are you guys in the school medical room? Okay, wait for me, I'll be there immediately!"

When Fang Bai hung up the phone, his face was ice cold.

Fang Bai was a person who was very protective of his own people, and the news of his disciple being attacked made him very angry.

When Fang Bai got angry, the consequences were serious.

After leaving Yanjing Hospital, Fang Bai immediately rushed to Yanjing Medical University. He didn't drive but instead used his movement technique, taking the shortest route and speeding through the streets and alleys of Yanjing City.

It was getting dark, and with Fang Bai's movement technique being extremely fast, no one on the way could clearly see his nearly sweeping flight across the ground. At most, people might feel a gust of wind whisking past them.

The drive that normally took more than half an hour, Fang Bai arrived in about ten minutes.

When he appeared at the Yanjing Medical University's medical room, Xiong Yingxiong, Lin Dahu, and Zhao Qiang were all somewhat surprised, as if they hadn't expected him to arrive so quickly.

Fang Bai was also surprised.

Because when he entered the medical room, he saw sitting beside Xiong Yingxiong's bed not only his two best friends Lin Dahu and Zhao Qiang but also a delicate-looking girl.

Furthermore, the girl sat closest to Xiong Yingxiong, with her slender hand tightly clenching Xiong Yingxiong's large palm.

The girl had an oval face and looked very delicate and gentle. At that moment, she was anxiously watching Xiong Yingxiong on the hospital bed, with tears brimming in her eyes.

Fang Bai recalled that this girl was the nursing student who had tried to drown herself because of a broken heart some days ago and was rescued by Xiong Yingxiong, who carried her to the medical room. Apparently, her name was Xie Min.

Seeing Xie Min's concerned look towards Xiong Yingxiong, Fang Bai, with the experience of his past two lives, instantly knew that his disciple and this girl named Xie Min had developed a relationship, and that it was progressing rapidly.

Chapter 620: When Did You Guys Get Together?

No wonder Xiong Yingxiong looked so pleased the other day when he came to give a lecture, filled with joy as if he was rejuvenated by love.

Having fully emerged from the shadow of heartbreak and found new love, Fang Bai was happy for him. Yet, the thought of that guy named Dongfang Yue daring to attack and injure him made Fang Bai's expression darken once again.

"Master..."

Xiong Yingxiong was originally lying on the sickbed in the infirmary. Seeing Fang Bai come in, he struggled to sit up.

Lin Dahu and Zhao Qiang had already stood up, calling out "Professor Fang" with a look of reverence as they faced him.

Xiong Yingxiong's new girlfriend, Xie Min, seemed to recognize Fang Bai as well. She hurriedly stood up, watching Fang Bai cautiously, her expression tense and restrained.

"Lie down, don't move!"

Fang Bai stepped forward, nodding to Lin Dahu, Zhao Qiang, and Xie Min as a greeting, then turned to look at Xiong Yingxiong on the sickbed.

There were several adhesive bandages on Xiong Yingxiong's face and body, with traces of blood still visible around his nose and mouth. Additionally, there were multiple bruises from head to toe, clearly indicating he had been severely beaten.

Xiong Yingxiong had previously taken the Marrow Cleansing Pill provided by Fang Bai and undergone Marrow Cleansing, which made his body's ability to withstand beating several times stronger than that of an ordinary person. Thus, Fang Bai knew that whoever had beaten Xiong Yingxiong to this extent had to be a Martial Artist, and not one who had just started.

Although Xiong Yingxiong had begun to practice the Martial Arts Techniques taught by Fang Bai, he still hadn't entered the realm of Martial Artists due to the short training time, or else he wouldn't have been beaten so badly.

"It's nothing serious. A few days of rest should be enough!"

After inspecting Xiong Yingxiong's injuries and feeling relieved, Fang Bai sat down on a stool beside the bed and asked, "Did Dongfang Yue beat you up as revenge for the incident last time?"

"Yes."

Xiong Yingxiong said with a face full of sorrow and indignation, "After those two men brought by that bastard Dongfang Yue knocked me down, he squatted beside me, flaunting his power and threatening that I should avoid him from now on, or he would beat me every time he saw me!"

"What a big talker!"

Fang Bai scoffed coldly, a hint of Evil Qi surfacing in his gaze as he asked, "Do you know where Dongfang Yue went after he beat you?"

"I know!"

Lin Dahu, who was standing by, said, "When Dongfang Yue and his men were leaving, I heard him say he was going to take the two guys who beat up Xiong Yingxiong to the 'Four Seasons Spring Hotel' for drinks!"

"Four Seasons Spring Hotel..."

Fang Bai narrowed his eyes slightly, a faint smile appeared on the corner of his mouth, and then he stepped out of the infirmary and took out his phone to make a call.

The call was made to the Dragon Guard headquarters.

Fang Bai was not only a member of the Dragon Guard's Heaven group but also served as an Instructor. The Dragon Guard leader, Long Jingtian, had granted him considerable authority. In the current Dragon Guard, Fang Bai's power was second only to Long Jingtian, and even the Dragon Maiden had to obey his orders.

Since becoming a Dragon Guard Instructor, the Dragon Guard members had been advancing in rank under Fang Bai's guidance. Members like Long Da and Long Er, who had been stuck in the Earth Level early stage for years, broke through their barriers and progressed to the Earth Level mid-stage realm, which the rest of the Dragon Guard members marveled at as a miracle.

As such, within a short period of time, Fang Bai had established tremendous prestige within the Dragon Guard, commanding both admiration and awe from its members.

With just one phone call, Fang Bai was able to mobilize a portion of the Dragon Guard's strength and resources to surveil Dongfang Yue and, incidentally, to check his background.

As Huaxia's most mysterious and powerful organization, the Dragon Guard's efficiency was undoubtedly swift. Twenty minutes later, the Dragon Guard reported back that Dongfang Yue was at the Four Seasons Spring Hotel, drinking merrily with a few friends.

Regarding Dongfang Yue's identity, it was as Fang Bai had speculated—indeed related to Dongfang Family in Yanjing.

The current head of the Yanjing Dongfang Family, Dongfang Leiming, had three sons and one daughter. His second son, Dongfang Dian, had two sons of his own, and this Dongfang Yue was the eldest son of Dongfang Dian.

That is to say, Dongfang Yue was one of Dongfang Leiming's grandsons, and one of the male cousins of the sisters Dongfang Rushi and Dongfang Ruhua.

Speaking of Dongfang Dian, Fang Bai really had a conflict with him—it was like their fates clashed.

Before the new year, Dongfang Dian's youngest son, Dongfang Chen, had a conflict with Baili Mingyue, which resulted in Fang Bai's intervention, and later, both the mother and daughter, Lin Ruoxue and Dongfang Rushi, stepped in to severely reprimand and punish Dongfang Chen, and only then was the matter settled.

Unexpectedly, this time Dongfang Dian's eldest son, Dongfang Yue, had a conflict with Fang Bai's disciple, Xiong Yingxiong, and it was even more serious than the last.

Although Fang Bai had some connections with Dongfang Leiming and Dongfang Ruhua's family from the Dongfang Family, he would not let Dongfang Yue off just because of this reason.

Moreover, Fang Bai knew that Dongfang Yue's family and Dongfang Ruhua's family had always been at odds, frequently resulting in internal family disputes. If he disciplined Dongfang Yue, it was likely that Dongfang Ruhua's family would not rejoice in secret, nor would they help to speak for Dongfang Yue.

"Can you still walk?"

Fang Bai asked Xiong Yingxiong.

"I can!"

Xiong Yingxiong answered loudly. His injuries were mostly superficial and not serious. Though some parts of his body were sore, he could still manage to walk with some effort.

"Then get up, follow me to find Dongfang Yue!"

"Thank you, Master!"

Xiong Yingxiong knew Fang Bai was going to seek justice for him. Warmed by the thought, he struggled to get up from the sickbed.

"Hero, you're injured! You can't just run around..."

Seeing Xiong Yingxiong stand up, Xie Min was somewhat anxious. She glanced at Fang Bai with a hint of reproach in her eyes, but she knew well how much Xiong Yingxiong respected Fang Bai and dared not say much.

"Hey, what's wrong with you, patient? Who let you get up?"

A medical staff member in a white coat came over, frowning and asking as he pointed at Xiong Yingxiong.

"Doctor, I'm fine now!"

Xiong Yingxiong gave a grin.

"Covered in injuries, how can you be fine? You, hey, hey, you..."

The medical staff member wanted to say more, but Xiong Yingxiong was already limping behind Fang Bai, walking out of the medical office.

This time, in seeking justice from Dongfang Yue, Xiong Yingxiong's new girlfriend and his two best friends, Xie Min, Lin Dahu, and Zhao Qiang all insisted on going together.

The three of them felt that even if they couldn't fight, it was good to stand behind Fang Bai and Xiong Yingxiong to show support.

Xiong Yingxiong initially didn't want the three of them to get involved in this messy situation, fearing danger and being unable to look after them. However, they were all stubborn, and after Fang Bai nodded in agreement, Xiong Yingxiong then acquiesced to their company.

The five of them left the Medical University, took two taxis, and headed towards the Four Seasons Spring Hotel.

"When did you two get together?"

On the way, Fang Bai, who was sitting in the passenger seat, turned his head to look at Xiong Yingxiong and Xie Min and asked with a smile.

The three of them were in the same taxi, while Lin Dahu and Zhao Qiang sat in the other taxi behind.