

Doctor 621

Chapter 621: Turn to the Master for Help

"Master, I... we..."

Xiong Yingxiong's face turned red as he stammered, a grown man actually blushing like a young girl.

On the other hand, Xie Min, the girl, was much more straightforward. She calmly and confidently recounted her romantic involvement with Xiong Yingxiong.

After Xie Min had attempted to commit suicide in a lake due to heartbreak, Hero had rescued her and carried her to the infirmary for treatment. He stayed by her side ever since, continually comforting and counseling her. Over time, sparks flew between the two kindred spirits, and they fell for each other. Moreover, the relationship developed quickly. In less than a month, they were inseparable and intensely devoted to each other.

This was also why Xie Min was so determined to accompany Hero to seek justice from Dongfang Yue. She worried that Hero, upon seeing Dongfang Yue, might act recklessly and get into yet another conflict with him. With her present, she could intervene at crucial moments to dissuade Hero.

As for Fang Bai, to tell you the truth, Xie Min was not at ease. She worried that Hero's master was not as powerful as Hero had described and would struggle to suppress Dongfang Yue and his friends.

"If you like each other, then treat each other well in the future. I hope to see you love and support each other for life, never to part. Remember, whatever difficulties you face, you can always come to me."

Fang Bai said with a smile.

Hearing this, Xie Min's eyes lit up, her lips moved as if she wanted to say something, but she was too bashful to speak.

Hero glanced at Xie Min, seeming to know what she wanted to say, scratched his head, and carefully said, "Um... Master... I... I..."

"Hmm? What is it?"

Fang Bai raised an eyebrow. Hero was usually a straightforward and decisive person, so this timidity was somewhat unusual for him.

"There's something, I would like to ask for your help..."

Although the master had just suggested seeking his help in times of trouble, asking for help so soon after his suggestion made even the candid Hero somewhat embarrassed.

"Speak!"

Fang Bai said impatiently, "I'm your master, what's with the formality? Beating around the bush isn't your style, Hero!"

"Alright! I'll say it!"

Hero looked at Xie Min, straightened his back, and said, "In two or three months, Min will be starting her internship, but her family isn't well-off, and she doesn't have any connections. She initially thought of using her family's limited influence back in her small hometown to find some hospital to intern at. But I... I just can't bear the thought of her being so far away from me..."

"Right, then she can intern at a hospital here in Yanjing instead, so the two of you don't have to be apart and suffer the agony of longing. Xie Min, which hospital in Yanjing do you want to intern at?"

Before Hero could finish, Fang Bai had already understood what he meant and asked with a smile.

To Xie Min, how Fang Bai phrased his question made it seem like she could simply choose any hospital and he would make it happen. She couldn't help but give a wry smile.

For Xie Min, the current situation wasn't about where she wished to intern but whether any hospital would accept her. These days, without the right connections, it's tough to get an internship—not just in Yanjing, but even finding a placement in a small hospital in her home county was incredibly difficult.

If it were possible, Xie Min, of course, would want to stay in Yanjing. That way, she could often see Hero and also learn more, but for her, hailing from an ordinary family in a small county, this dream seemed rather far-fetched.

Xie Min and Xiong Yingxiong had been in a relationship since they met, and she often heard him mention his mentor with fervent adoration. Every time he spoke of his mentor, Xiong Yingxiong's face would light up with enthusiasm and reverence, as if his mentor was incredibly capable and impressive.

In the past, Xie Min had also heard that there was a young and highly skilled Professor Fang Bai in the traditional Chinese medicine department of their school. It was only after getting to know Xiong Yingxiong that she realized that this Professor Fang was his mentor.

Just now, when Fang Bai said that she could come to him if she had any difficulties, Xie Min was somewhat tempted and almost inquired if Fang Bai had any connections in the major hospitals of Yanjing. However, she immediately thought that it would not be appropriate to ask for such a favor upon their first meeting, so she held her tongue.

What she didn't expect was that although she remained silent, Xiong Yingxiong couldn't help but ask the question, which made her feel somewhat uneasy. She worried that Fang Bai might think less of her, or even suspect that her relationship with Xiong Yingxiong was not out of genuine affection for him, but rather for her own selfish reasons.

If Fang Bai were to entertain such a thought, Xie Min felt that her relationship with Xiong Yingxiong would become fraught with uncertainty.

Given Xiong Yingxiong's fanatical reverence for Fang Bai, Xie Min was certain that if Fang Bai disapproved of her, advising them to no longer see each other, then Xiong Yingxiong, after some struggles, would very possibly heed his mentor's advice and break up with her.

"Let's... let's not trouble Professor Fang..."

Xie Min twisted the hem of her clothes fiercely with her fingers, whispering and stealing glances at Professor Fang Bai's profile, seated in the row ahead.

Having suffered the heavy blow of a past heartbreak, Xie Min treasured her current relationship with Xiong Yingxiong dearly. She didn't want to lose this straightforward and generous boy who had once jumped into a lake to save her without a second thought.

Fang Bai seemed to detect the concern in Xie Min's words, and said with a smile, "Xie Min, don't overthink it! Helping you is no trouble at all. Hero may seem tough on the outside, but he's quite fragile on the inside. All I hope is that you two get along well in the future, and avoid causing each other any more heartache."

Xiong Yingxiong and Xie Min exchanged a look and nodded in unison.

"What do you think of Yanjing Hospital?"

Fang Bai addressed Xie Min, "If you're willing to go there, I can put in a good word for you."

"Yan... Yanjing Hospital?"

Xie Min's eyes widened, her heart beating uncontrollably fast.

Yanjing Hospital was one of the top hospitals in Huaxia, and securing an internship there was something many medical students could only dream of—a dream Xie Min had never even dared to entertain.

"Yes. I have a friend who is currently doing an internship at Yanjing Hospital's nursing department. If you go there, she could show you the ropes."

Without needing to look back at Xie Min's expression, just hearing her suddenly quickened heartbeat, Fang Bai knew how much she longed for an opportunity at Yanjing Hospital.

The friend Fang Bai mentioned was naturally Su Linglong.

Despite being just an intern in the nursing department, not a single person treated Su Linglong merely as an intern. Putting aside the support from the Su Family behind her, the mere fact that Su Linglong was Fang Bai's girlfriend meant that no one dared to treat her with anything less than full respect.

Fang Bai disliked dragging things out. Once he confirmed that Xie Min was willing to go to Yanjing Hospital, he immediately took out his mobile phone and made a call to Dean Zhang Chen of Yanjing Hospital.

Dean Zhang was very busy.

When Fang Bai called him, he was in his office, which was warmed by a heater, on the sofa with his secretary, both of them working overtime on "work" matters.

Chapter 622: Believe in the Master, Gain Eternal Life!

"Work" was exhausting, Dean Zhang and his female secretary had stripped off their clothes and were still drenched in sweat, panting heavily, yet still gritting their teeth and persevering as if they were bound by a dedication to go all out, even unto death.

The sudden ring of Dean Zhang's cell phone startled the two mid-battle, and Dean Zhang himself shivered before his body went limp.

"Damn it, what a buzzkill..."

Dean Zhang grumbled and, somewhat reluctantly, pulled away from his female secretary's body, picked up the phone, and his expression immediately changed.

"Who's so annoying, huh? Not calling earlier or later, but now... Dean, come on, I'm not satisfied yet!"

The female secretary, with seductive eyes, looked at Dean Zhang and writhed on the couch, her voice dripping with sweetness.

"Shut your damn mouth!"

Dean Zhang glared at the female secretary and chided sharply, then pressed the answer button, speaking respectfully, "Doctor Fang, may I ask what you need?"

The female secretary initially felt resentful at Dean Zhang's glare and rebuke, but when she heard the words "Doctor Fang," she fell silent.

There were several doctors with the surname Fang at Yanjing Hospital, but there was only one Doctor Fang who could command such respect from Dean Zhang.

Although that Doctor Fang was just an intern in the little acupuncture and massage room, he was a rising star in Yanjing Hospital, and his reputation had even spread throughout Yanjing, making him a hot commodity in the eyes of major hospitals and medical schools.

The female secretary also knew that the reason Dean Zhang held Doctor Fang in such high regard was not only for his superb medical skills but most importantly because he had the entire Lu Family behind him.

In Yanjing Hospital, where Dean Zhang could call the shots and cover the sky with one hand, he was nothing more than an ant in the eyes of the Lu Family—easily crushable. But that Doctor Fang was the life-saving benefactor of Minister Lu's son and was said to have deep ties with the Lu Family.

Therefore, when Doctor Fang made a call, Dean Zhang had no choice but to answer, and he didn't dare not to, otherwise he would have to worry about how much longer he could wear his dean's cap.

On the other side of the phone, Fang Bai had not expected that Dean Zhang was still diligently "working" in the office after hours. In just a few brief sentences, he explained Xie Min's situation and finished with a smile, "Dean Zhang, I'll have to trouble you with this matter."

Upon hearing it was such a trivial matter, Dean Zhang immediately patted his chest with loud thwacks, promising to take care of it.

After hanging up, Dean Zhang breathed a sigh of relief, turned his head to see the female secretary with a face full of longing, and with a devilish smile, he pounced on her once again.

"All right! I've spoken with Dean Zhang of Yanjing Hospital. You just go to his office, mention my name and he will arrange everything for you!"

Fang Bai turned and spoke to Xie Min, who was sitting in the back seat of the taxi.

"Is... is that really enough?"

Xie Min felt like she was in a dream—getting an internship at a top-rated Huaxia hospital like Yanjing Hospital was something she never dared to even think about before, and Fang Bai managed it with just a few simple words?

Xiong Yingxiong took Xie Min's hand and patted it, grinning as he said, "Xiao Min, my master's skills are very impressive! If he says something can be done, it can surely be done! Believe in the master, and you'll have eternal life!"

After sorting out Xie Min's situation, Fang Bai pondered for a moment before calling Dongfang Leiming, the current head of the Dongfang Family.

Dongfang Yue was from the Dongfang Family, and Fang Bai had a good relationship with several members of the Dongfang Family, including Dongfang Leiming, Lin Ruoxue, Dongfang Rushi, and Dongfang Ruhua. Especially with the young beauty Dongfang Ruhua, who was both a friend and a mentor to Fang Bai. Considering their relationship, Fang Bai chose to mention the issue between Xiong Yingxiong and Dongfang Yue to them.

If it were anyone else, Fang Bai would not have bothered at all and would have simply punished them directly.

Fang Bai believed that once Old Master Dongfang learned of the incident, he would definitely send someone to the Four Seasons Spring Hotel quickly. However, before the Dongfang Family's people arrived, Fang Bai would first administer some punishment to Dongfang Yue. As for how the Dongfang Family would handle the matter afterward, Fang Bai was confident that with Old Master Dongfang's wisdom, he would not be disappointed.

Two taxis quickly arrived at the entrance of the Four Seasons Spring Hotel. As the five people got out of the cars, a thin, cold-looking, middle-aged man with fine brows and eyes came over and gave Fang Bai a deep bow, respectfully saying, "Instructor Fang!"

Fang Bai nodded, patted the shoulder of the cold-looking middle-aged man, and smiled, "Thirteen, you've improved a lot this past month! Very good!"

The cold-looking middle-aged man was Long Shisan, one of the core members of the Dragon Guard's one hundred and eight, who had just been promoted to the Earth Level Realm a month ago. Afterward, he had listened to Fang Bai's explanations about the Martial Dao and received his guidance and mentorship, which not only rapidly stabilized his Cultivation Level but also made it advance by leaps and bounds.

Now, every core member of the Dragon Guard, including Long Shisan, was completely convinced by Fang Bai and regarded him as a deity.

"Without Instructor Fang, there would be no progress for Thirteen," Long Shisan said solemnly.

Fang Bai pointed his finger at Long Shisan, laughing, "I remember when I first met you, you were a very honest person. Now you've even learned to flatter!"

"Telling the truth is not flattery," Long Shisan replied, a hint of a smile appearing on his stern face.

"Are they still in the hotel? Have you found out who they all are?" Fang Bai asked in a low voice after exchanging a few jokes with Long Shisan.

"They're on the sixth floor in Fortune Hall, six people in total—five men and one woman. Among them, Dongfang Yue has just started his training and isn't even at the initial phase of Yellow Level. Two others are Yellow Level Martial Artists—they were the ones who hit someone. The remaining three are ordinary people... Instructor Fang, you don't need to deal with such insignificant characters yourself. Just give the command, and whether they're to live or die, we can take care of it for you without any trouble afterward," Long Shisan reported quietly to Fang Bai about the situation of Dongfang Yue and others, his eyes cold and full of Killing Qi towards the end.

In Long Shisan's eyes, Dongfang Yue dared to provoke Instructor Fang and was simply tired of living. With Instructor Fang's anger, no one in heaven or earth could save him.

As for the family that Dongfang Yue belonged to, the Dongfang Family, although they were a powerful force in the business world, they had always lacked powerful Martial Artists to stand guard. It was only after Dongfang Leiming's motorcade was attacked that they began to value Martial Artists, recruiting a group of skilled fighters through Lin Ruoxue's backing Sect, the Doctor Pavilion, to protect important family members.

In the eyes of the Dragon Guard, a family like the Dongfang Family that lacked the support of an Ancient Martial Sect or powerful Ancient Martial Artists was extremely fragile. If the Dragon Guard were to deal with them, they could erase the entire family from Yanjing overnight with the swiftness of thunder.

Chapter 623: Do Your Parents Know How Arrogant You Are?

The moment Long Shisan's killing intent revealed itself, Xiong Yingxiong was still alright since he had already begun to cultivate the Martial Arts Techniques taught by Fang Bai and could barely withstand the killing qi released by an Earth Level Martial Artist like Long Shisan, but Xie Min's complexion drained, and she felt as if she had fallen into an ice pit, her heart 'thumping' and 'pounding' uncontrollably in fear.

"To speak is to talk of fighting and killing... Hero, what's the background of this friend of your master?"

Xie Min, somewhat afraid of Long Shisan, tightly grasped one of Xiong Yingxiong's hands, which was already sweating.

Yet Xiong Yingxiong had an excited expression on his face, the intimidating killing qi that Long Shisan had inadvertently shown had made Xiong Yingxiong realize that this was a powerful martial artist, and yet in front of his master, such an artist behaved very respectfully, even addressing his master as "Instructor," which signified that not only was his master his superior, he must be much more powerful than him.

If I stick with my master, I will definitely be able to possess great power in the future, then make a name for myself and reach the pinnacle of life.

With such thoughts, a gleam started to twinkle in Xiong Yingxiong's eyes.

"A little quarrel, it's not to the point of life and death, I'll handle it! Thirteen, you've been troubled this time, you can return to headquarters!"

Fang Bai patted Long Shisan's shoulder once again, saying this with a smile.

"Yes, Instructor Fang, I'll take my leave!"

Without saying much, Long Shisan bowed again to Fang Bai and then strode away.

Watching Long Shisan's departing figure, Xiong Yingxiong had many questions, like who Long Shisan was, how strong his abilities were, and why he called his master "Instructor" and so on, but he didn't voice any of them.

Although Xiong Yingxiong appeared rough and straightforward on the surface, he actually had a discerning mind; he knew that if it was something he needed to know, his master would undoubtedly tell him without him having to ask.

If the master didn't talk about it, then it meant that it wasn't something he needed to know, and he should never ask too much.

"You must be very curious why he calls me 'Instructor,' right? When you have a certain level of strength, I'll tell you then!"

As if seeing through Xiong Yingxiong's thoughts, Fang Bai said with a smile, then his expression turned serious, and he said in a deep voice, "Let's go, time to settle the score with Dongfang Yue!"

The five entered the hotel, took the elevator directly to the sixth floor, and reached the "Fortune Hall." Through the wooden doors of "Fortune Hall," they could hear unabashed loud conversations and laughter from inside.

"Got the strength to kick down the door?"

Fang Bai looked at Xiong Yingxiong and gestured towards the wooden door.

"Yes!"

"Then kick it open! Put some muscle into it!"

"Alright!"

Knowing that Dongfang Yue was inside eating and drinking, and recalling the severe beating he took from his men and the humiliation he suffered, a surge of anger welled up in his chest; Xiong Yingxiong stepped back two paces, then charged forward and flew at the closed wooden door with a kick.

Bang—

The door was kicked open with a loud noise, the loud conversations and laughter inside abruptly stopped, and the six people who were feasting turned their heads in unison, looking in shock at Fang Bai and the other four who were entering.

"It's you?"

Dongfang Yue, sitting at the head of the dining table, slowly stood up, his gaze sweeping over everyone before finally settling on Xiong Yingxiong behind Fang Bai, sneering: "You can still walk? Seems like you weren't beaten hard enough just now!"

"Dongfang Yue! You..."

Xiong Yingxiong was furious and about to speak, but Fang Bai waved his hand and interrupted him.

"Dongfang Yue, acting so arrogantly, do your parents know? Does your grandfather know?"

Fang Bai looked at Dongfang Yue with a smile and asked playfully.

Dongfang Yue was taken aback, a few shades of anger visible on his face. Pointing at Fang Bai, he said, "Who the hell are you? Do I know you?"

Indeed, Dongfang Yue did not recognize Fang Bai.

Back when Ruhua celebrated her birthday, Fang Bai had come to give his congratulations. Members of the Dongfang Family both young and old attended, but Dongfang Yue had been out on business and did not participate. Otherwise, had he met Fang Bai now, he would have been a lot more respectful.

Fang Bai shook his head and sighed, "Born into a prominent clan, yet your mouth is so foul, how did your parents raise you? Hero, go and slap his mouth for me, remind him to speak more civilly in the future!"

"Yes, sir!"

Xiong Yingxiong knew that he was no match for Dongfang Yue, nor for the two men by his side, but upon Instructor Fang's command, he stepped forward without hesitation.

He tried to walk around the dining table to get close to Dongfang Yue, but was blocked by the man sitting to Dongfang Yue's left.

The man appeared to be around thirty-five years old, not very tall, with a crew cut, small eyes beneath short eyebrows, and an aura of cold arrogance. Without saying a word, he stopped Xiong Yingxiong and hurled a punch towards his chest.

The crew-cut man was a mid-level Yellow Level Martial Artist. The punch he threw with all his strength was not something Xiong Yingxiong could withstand at his current level.

Previously, Xiong Yingxiong had been knocked down by this man's punch, almost losing the ability to resist. Now faced with him again, Xiong Yingxiong knew he would be at a disadvantage but was unwilling to admit defeat without a fight. With a furious glare, he threw a punch with all the might he could muster, aiming for a mutually destructive blow.

The moment the crew-cut man's arm extended to punch, a gleam flashed in Fang Bai's eyes. With a slight lift of his right hand, a silver flash that no one on the scene could see shot out and entered the body of the crew-cut man. His body shook dramatically, as if struck by lightning, and the punch he was throwing halted in its tracks.

The pause allowed Xiong Yingxiong's all-out punch to land solidly on the man's chest. The crew-cut man grunted and stumbled backwards, ultimately sitting down on the ground with a thud.

"Li San!"

"Old Three, are you alright?"

Dongfang Yue and the bald man to his right couldn't believe that the crew-cut man had been defeated by Xiong Yingxiong with just one move. Dongfang Yue looked at Xiong Yingxiong in disbelief, while the bald man dashed over to check if the crew-cut man was injured.

"This..."

Xiong Yingxiong himself was stunned after he punched down the crew-cut man. He looked at his fist in disbelief, then turned his head towards Instructor Fang Bai, understanding that his teacher had secretly helped him as Fang Bai nodded with a knowing smile.

Originally, Fang Bai had sent Xiong Yingxiong to slap Dongfang Yue's mouth. Xie Min, Lin Dahu, and Zhao Qiang were all worried that Xiong Yingxiong might get beaten again, but seeing him punch down the crew-cut man as if with divine assistance, they could not help but cheer aloud.

With Instructor Fang's support from behind, Xiong Yingxiong's confidence surged. He walked around the dining table towards a now pale Dongfang Yue and reached out to grab his collar.

"Scram!"

The bald man, upon seeing this, abandoned his attempt to aid his fallen comrade and bellowed furiously. He leaped into the air and aimed a flying kick at Xiong Yingxiong.

Fang Bai's hand raised once more, and another almost imperceptible silver gleam tore through the air, piercing into the bald man's body.

The bald man let out an odd cry, paused midair, then fell to the ground face first in a sprawl, blood flowing from his mouth and nose, losing several teeth in the process.

Xiong Yingxiong swiftly advanced, landing a kick on the bald man, who screamed in agony and rolled several meters away.

Chapter 624: Slap on the Face

Hiss—

Seeing the bald man's terrible condition, Dongfang Yue gasped in shock, his scalp tingling with the sense that today's events were eerily abnormal.

Just over an hour ago, in front of Yanjing Medical University, his two helpers had easily beaten Xiong Yingxiong, but now, they had both been taken down by Xiong Yingxiong, and in a very mysterious way—it was as though they had struck poses for Xiong Yingxiong to hit them.

It was so bizarre that Dongfang Yue felt an inexplicable sense of fear creeping up on him. Seeing Xiong Yingxiong turn around and continue to reach for his collar, Dongfang Yue's first thought was not to counterattack but to dodge and leave this ghastly place as quickly as possible.

As he thought about dodging, his vision blurred as if something was flying towards him, followed by a slight numbness in part of his body. In an instant, this numb sensation spread throughout his body, leaving him as if frozen in place, unable to move at all.

Xiong Yingxiong got hold of Dongfang Yue's collar with his left hand while his right hand raised and swung fiercely towards Dongfang Yue's mouth.

"Don't..."

Dongfang Yue screamed like a pig being slaughtered, knowing that once Xiong Yingxiong's palm landed, his exceptionally handsome face would become horribly disfigured.

Smack—

Before Dongfang Yue could finish pleading "don't," a solid slap landed on his mouth, the crisp sound echoing throughout the restaurant.

Xiong Yingxiong put a lot of force into that slap, stunning Dongfang Yue, who now felt the left side of his face numb and devoid of any sensation.

Smack—

Another slap fell, this time on Dongfang Yue's right cheek, immediately filling his mouth with a metallic taste.

Xiong Yingxiong slapped hard, and after those two slaps, blood began to trickle from the corners of Dongfang Yue's mouth.

There were two women in the restaurant now, one was Xiong Yingxiong's ex-girlfriend, He Qing, and the other was his current girlfriend, Xie Min. Seeing Xiong Yingxiong draw blood from Dongfang Yue, both women turned pale with fear.

"Xiong Yingxiong, you're crazy! If you don't let go of A-Yue right now, I... I'm going to call the police!"

He Qing pointed at Xiong Yingxiong and scolded him fiercely.

Xiong Yingxiong glanced sideways at He Qing, his eyes cold and indifferent as if he didn't know her, then raised his hand and delivered another slap to Dongfang Yue's face.

"You..."

He Qing was both angry and anxious but didn't dare step forward to intervene. Clenching her teeth, she pulled out her phone and dialed the emergency number.

The two young men sitting at the same table as Dongfang Yue were his classmates from Yanjing Medical University. They were so shocked by the sudden turn of events that they stood there, stupefied and motionless.

"Hero, stop... stop hitting..."

Xie Min saw Dongfang Yue's cheeks swollen from Xiong Yingxiong's beating, blood seeping from his nose and mouth, and knew that He Qing had just called the police. Worried that things might escalate, she spoke tremblingly.

"Don't worry, as long as he doesn't beat him to death, there won't be any trouble!"

Fang Bai smiled and said to Xiong Yingxiong who seemed hesitant, "Don't stop, keep hitting! It's okay to avoid the face, just hit other places... Hit him back just like how they hit you at the school gate! When you feel that you've vented all your anger, then it's not too late to stop."

Dongfang Yue was from the Dongfang Family, and the Lin Ruoxue of the Dongfang Family was a disciple of the "Doctor Pavilion," one of Huaxia's five great Ancient Medicine Sects. Therefore, Fang Bai let Xiong Yingxiong go all out, knowing that as long as the person was not beaten to death or maimed, Lin Ruoxue would be able to heal them.

After all, the "Doctor Pavilion" boasted a medical tradition spanning over a thousand years and held considerable expertise in medicine.

Xiong Yingxiong, remembering how just over an hour ago he was beaten and rolled on the ground, covered in injuries at the school gate by Dongfang Yue and his men, felt a surge of anger rise within him. His eyes turned red, and with a loud roar, he punched Dongfang Yue in the chest, knocking him to the ground.

He strode forward and launched a flurry of punches and kicks at Dongfang Yue, who was curled up on the ground, until Dongfang Yue was covered in cuts and bruises, crying for his parents and constantly begging for mercy, before he finally stopped.

"Master, I've vented all my anger!"

Hitting someone was indeed satisfying, but it was also exhausting. When Xiong Yingxiong returned to Fang Bai's side, he was puffing heavily, a layer of sweat bead forming on his forehead, yet he looked exhilarated.

The two Yellow Level Martial Artists brought by Dongfang Yue sat on the ground, unable to move, and could only watch helplessly as Xiong Yingxiong brutally beat Dongfang Yue. The two of them wore a look of fear in their eyes, and even now, they still didn't understand why they suddenly lost their strength.

"Xiong Yingxiong, do you know who Dongfang Yue is? If you beat him like this, his family will not let you off!"

Looking at Dongfang Yue who had been beaten to a pulp, He Qing was stunned for a moment before she came to her senses and shrieked at Xiong Yingxiong.

Xiong Yingxiong snorted disdainfully, not bothering to pay attention to He Qing. He didn't care who Dongfang Yue was; as long as he had his master, nothing was a problem, even if the sky were falling down.

"Sit for a while, the excitement is about to start..."

Fang Bai uttered a sentence that made no sense to others, then went over to the dining table and sat down on a chair on his own.

Xiong Yingxiong took a few steps forward and stood behind Fang Bai, his face showing pride, and his body straight as a flagpole, as if he was Fang Bai's personal bodyguard.

Lin Dahu and Zhao Qiang also gathered around, standing beside Xiong Yingxiong with looks of excitement between them.

Xie Min, anxious, walked over to Xiong Yingxiong and tugged at his sleeve. She really wanted to urge him to leave quickly, otherwise, once the police arrived, they might all be arrested and sent to jail.

Xiong Yingxiong saw her concern and took her small hand into his, whispering indifferently, "It's okay! Listening to the master, there can't be any mistake!"

Xie Min sighed. Although she hadn't known Xiong Yingxiong for long, she understood his temperament well and knew that if Fang Bai didn't leave, Xiong Yingxiong definitely wouldn't leave either.

In Xie Min's opinion, after hitting someone, one should flee quickly; staying here foolishly was just waiting for the police to come and arrest them. Moreover, since Xiong Yingxiong was the one who had hit someone, if the police caught him, wouldn't Xiong Yingxiong be subject to a harsher punishment?

Since Fang Bai and others did not leave, Dongfang Yue and his men naturally couldn't leave either, and both parties ended up staring each other down across the dining tables.

The incident that happened in Fortune Hall was already reported to the higher-ups, and soon enough, Hotel Manager Wang Zhiyuan hurried over with a few security guards.

Visitors to Four Seasons Spring Hotel were all people of status and wealth; rich and noble. The person most worried about conflicts happening in the hotel was the hotel manager because if the situation was not handled properly, the hotel's reputation getting tarnished was the least of his worries, but offending some important figure was a serious matter.

The door to Fortune Hall was open, with people from both sides standing across dining tables, confronting each other; three people were either sitting or lying on the ground on the inside. The one lying down, his face swollen like a pig's head, was unrecognizable, probably even his parents wouldn't be able to recognize him...

This was the scene that greeted Wang Zhiyuan and several security guards when they arrived at Fortune Hall.

Chapter 625: Dongfang Dian

"Manager Wang, quickly call my dad, tell him I've been beaten up!"

Seeing Wang Zhiyuan come in, Dongfang Yue, who had been beaten to a pulp, immediately perked up and yelled.

Wang Zhiyuan listened to his voice, which sounded familiar; then he took a closer look at his face, barely recognized him, and gasped in shock, "You are Dongfang..."

"I am Dongfang Yue, Dongfang Dian is my dad! Hurry, call my dad!"

Dongfang Yue urged anxiously.

Wang Zhiyuan glanced at Fang Bai and the others, saw they were all unfamiliar faces, and quietly asked a server, finding out they were not guests there to dine, his expression immediately darkened.

He had the security guard block the door to the Fortune Hall, preventing the assailants, Fang Bai and the others, from escaping, and then took out his cell phone to call Dongfang Dian.

Dongfang Dian and his son Dongfang Yue were regular customers at the hotel, and Manager Wang Zhiyuan was very familiar with both of them.

Fang Bai sat quietly at the dining table, watching Wang Zhiyuan call Dongfang Dian, a hint of a mocking smile on his lips.

It had been more than ten minutes since he called Dongfang Leiming, and if he was right, Dongfang Yue's father Dongfang Dian should have already heard about the matter, and he might very well be on his way here, possibly even already arrived if he was fast enough.

Hotel Manager Wang Zhiyuan had just found Dongfang Dian's mobile number and was about to dial when he suddenly heard a burst of urgent footsteps from outside.

The next moment, seven or eight men, surrounding a middle-aged man, surged into the not-so-large "Fortune Hall".

The seven or eight men, all in black suits, were clearly dressed as bodyguards.

The middle-aged man was wearing a dark gray jacket, slightly balding, and his features bore some resemblance to the Dongfang Family's head, Dongfang Leiming; his face was colored with shades of worry and anxiety.

The balding middle-aged man was none other than Dongfang Leiming's second son and Dongfang Yue's father, Dongfang Dian.

Earlier, upon receiving a phone call from Fang Bai and learning that his grandson Dongfang Yue had led people to beat Fang Bai's disciple, and Fang Bai was on his way to seek justice with his disciple, Dongfang Leiming was simultaneously shocked, angry, and anxious.

Fang Bai was a martial artist, and martial artists usually had short tempers and often acted without regard for the consequences. Dongfang Leiming was worried that Fang Bai, upon finding his grandson Dongfang Yue, would severely punish him. Without further thought, he immediately instructed his second son Dongfang Dian to hurry to the scene, and he reminded Dongfang Dian to be respectful to Fang Bai, regardless of the situation on-site, to obtain Fang Bai's forgiveness.

After Dongfang Dian left, Dongfang Leiming thought about his second son's narrow-mindedness and worried that he, in his eagerness to protect his son, might lose his temper and come into conflict with Fang Bai. Thus, he immediately had Lin Ruoxue, Dongfang Rushi, and Dongfang Ruhua, the mother and daughters, rush to the scene to plead with Fang Bai.

Dongfang Leiming knew that Lin Ruoxue and her daughters were on good terms with Fang Bai, especially his granddaughter Dongfang Ruhua, who was both a student and a friend to Fang Bai. Fang Bai treated her like a sister, doting on her immensely. With Dongfang Ruhua's presence, there might be more room for the situation to improve.

After Lin Ruoxue and her daughters left, the more Dongfang Leiming thought about it, the angrier he became; he smashed several glasses, thinking that his grandsons Dongfang Chen and Dongfang Yue never did anything good but always managed to cause trouble. They were becoming profligates; when

Dongfang Yue returned, even if Fang Bai spared him, he himself would have to punish him severely to prevent him from bringing disaster to the family in the future.

"Mr. Dongfang, your timing is perfect, I was just about to call you..."

In the Fortune Hall of Four Seasons Spring Hotel, Wang Zhiyuan greeted Dongfang Dian as he arrived, but before he could finish his sentence, Dongfang Dian pushed him aside.

"Xiaoyue!"

As soon as Dongfang Dian entered the Fortune Hall, the first thing he saw was his son lying on the ground, beaten beyond recognition, and he cried out in agony, quickly stepping forward to lift his son up, and asked with reddened eyes, "Son... how are you?"

"Dad, if you had been any later, they would have killed me! Dad, you must take revenge for me!"

Dongfang Yue, seeing that his father had rushed over with the family bodyguards, clung to one of his father's arms, sobbing with snot and tears, and pointed at Fang Bai and the others, speaking with a fierce tone.

Dongfang Dian stood up abruptly, his gaze fixed on Fang Bai and the others like a wolf. When his eyes rested on Fang Bai's face, he was slightly startled and immediately remembered the instructions of his father, Dongfang Leiming, before coming over.

According to Dongfang Leiming, regardless of whether Dongfang Yue was at fault, they had to make him apologize to Fang Bai and seek his forgiveness, then return home to await punishment.

As Dongfang Yue's father, although Dongfang Dian felt resentful about this, he dared not disobey, as the Old Master held absolute authority in the family.

As for Fang Bai, Dongfang Dian had only met him once at Dongfang Ruhua's birthday banquet and hadn't had any other contact with him. However, he had heard some things about the young man from his father, knew that he practiced both medicine and martial arts, and was not to be underestimated.

His father was extremely grateful to him, held him in high esteem, and Lin Ruoxue, his sister-in-law, and her two daughters, Dongfang Rushi and Dongfang Ruhua, also had good relationships with him.

Like other wealthy families, the Dongfang Family had many internal conflicts. Dongfang Dian and his siblings fought over power and wealth, resulting in discord. Especially since the Old Master entrusted many important family businesses to his third brother's wife, Lin Ruoxue, and her daughter Dongfang Rushi, this intensified Dongfang Dian's grievances and secret animosity.

By association, anyone who had a good relationship with his third brother's family, including Fang Bai, naturally received no goodwill from Dongfang Dian.

Despite this, Dongfang Dian did not dare disobey the words his father had instructed. He originally thought that if the conflict between his son and Fang Bai was not deep, he would let his son apologize to Fang Bai to resolve the matter.

What Dongfang Dian had not expected was that upon arriving at the scene, he would see his son beaten to such a state, which caused his blood to boil with anger, making him forget all his father's previous instructions.

"Fang Bai! Regardless of what happened between you and my son, you've beaten him to this state, and today you're going to give me an explanation!"

Dongfang Dian said bitterly, his chilling gaze fixed on Fang Bai's face, his eyes shimmering with a sharp light.

The eight black-clad bodyguards who accompanied Dongfang Dian also stepped a few paces closer to Fang Bai and his group at this moment, confining them within a small area.

All eight bodyguards were martial artists, among whom four were at Yellow Level Perfection, just one step away from stepping into the Profound Level realm. Their encirclement instantly put tremendous pressure on Xiong Yingxiong, Xie Min, Lin Dahu, and Zhao Qiang.

Xiong Yingxiong, having undergone the Marrow Cleansing, was better able to withstand the pressure, but Xie Min, Lin Dahu, and Zhao Qiang turned pale, their legs went weak, and they looked like they might collapse at any moment.

Chapter 626: He is Section Chief Tang's Lover

Xiong Yingxiong's eyes were wide with fury as he spread his arms to protect Xie Min, Lin Dahu, and Zhao Qiang behind him, facing off with the eight bodyguards without a trace of fear.

Although surrounded by enemies on all sides, Xiong Yingxiong always believed that as long as his master was there, even if thousands of troops encircled him, everything would be fine.

Fang Bai was leisurely sitting there, nonchalantly watching Dongfang Dian who was seething with rage, and asked, "What kind of explanation do you want?"

Dongfang Dian said, "Who hit my son? I demand double the revenge!"

"It was me! If you want someone to blame, come at me!"

Xiong Yingxiong shouted loudly.

"Dad, it's him! He's the one who hit me!"

Dongfang Yue pointed at Xiong Yingxiong and howled loudly.

Dongfang Dian's gaze shifted from Fang Bai to Xiong Yingxiong, a flash of killing intent in his eyes.

If Fang Bai had been the one who struck his son, Dongfang Dian might have been somewhat wary, considering that he was a person of interest to the Dongfang Family patriarch. But if it wasn't Fang Bai, the matter would be much easier to deal with—disable him first, then whether he should be erased from this world would depend on his son's injuries and his own mood.

At that moment, another set of footsteps was heard. It turned out to be several fully armed police officers who had rushed over after receiving a call.

The Dongfang Family's influence in Yanjing was deeply rooted and expansive. By chance, the officer leading the team was an acquaintance of Dongfang Dian. Not wanting the police to intervene in the matter, Dongfang Dian walked over and spoke softly to the officer. After some hesitation, the officer gave Fang Bai and the others a look that said they were on their own, waved his hand, and left with his subordinates.

Before the officers left, one of them—a tall, thin officer—gave Fang Bai a few more glances, his expression somewhat peculiar.

"Captain Li, that young man in the white Tang suit, I recognize him... He's no ordinary guy!"

After taking a few steps away, the tall, thin officer whispered to the leading officer.

"You know him?"

The leading officer frowned, turned his head to look back towards Fortune Hall, and asked in a low voice, "How is he no ordinary guy? Could he be a pampered son of some prominent clan? But that should not be the case, I pretty much know all the young masters of the big families in Yanjing."

The tall, thin officer looked around and said, "I don't know if he's somebody's son or not. All I know is his name is Fang Bai, and he's Section Chief Tang's lover... Heh, I used to work under Section Chief Tang, so I know about their relationship..."

"Section Chief Tang? Tang Wenrou?"

The lead officer's eyelid twitched, and upon seeing the tall, thin officer nod repeatedly, he muttered, "Section Chief Tang's lover... This is going to be difficult to handle..."

The tall, thin officer said, "Yes, if Section Chief Tang finds out we failed to act in this matter, we'd be in big trouble... Anxi's Tang Family, are they easy to mess with?"

The leading officer scratched his head, looking troubled as he said, "But Dongfang Dian isn't easy to deal with either! I just promised him I'd stay out of it... Damn it, I wish I never got involved in this mess!"

After a moment's thought, the tall, thin officer suggested, "In my opinion, we should give Section Chief Tang a call, let her know what's happening here. If she finds out Dongfang Dian is involved, she'll definitely understand our dilemma... I reckon if Section Chief Tang knows her lover is in trouble, she might come down here herself. Then it's out of our hands how this will be resolved..."

The leading officer patted the tall, thin officer's shoulder and said, "That's good, this way we won't offend anyone."

So, two minutes later, Tang Wenrou, who was in a meeting at the police station, received the call from the officer in charge.

Upon hearing that Fang Bai was in a standoff with Dongfang Dian of the Dongfang Family and someone was injured, Tang Wenrou, who had been maintaining her cool and indifferent demeanor, suddenly changed her expression. She hastily ended the meeting and, seething with killing Qi, headed straight for the Four Seasons Spring Hotel alone.

Inside the Fortune Hall of the Four Seasons Spring Hotel, the air was thick with tension, and a clash seemed imminent.

"Fang Bai, in light of your past deed of saving my father, I will give you this courtesy. Hand over the person behind you, and the rest of you may leave."

Dongfang Dian spoke solemnly to Fang Bai.

Now that Dongfang Dian knew his son hadn't been beaten by Fang Bai, he didn't want him to get involved in this matter. However, he recognized the extraordinary relationship between Fang Bai and Xiong Yingxiong, understanding that teaching Xiong a lesson might be difficult without dealing with Fang Bai.

"You still remember I saved your father?"

Fang Bai sneered and said, "Let me tell you something, if it weren't for your father's sake, your son would already be crippled by now!"

Having said that, he pointed backwards at Xiong Yingxiong and added, "Do you know who he is? My disciple! I'm protective of my own people. Aside from myself, no one else is allowed to touch my disciple!"

"So, you're saying you'll protect him?"

Dongfang Dian's voice was icy.

"Yes."

Fang Bai nodded.

"Then don't blame me for showing no courtesy!"

Dongfang Dian signalled his eight bodyguards with a glance, pointing at Xiong Yingxiong, "Grab him and beat him hard! Leave him breathing! If anyone dares to interfere, beat them too!"

Upon hearing this, the eight bodyguards' eyes gleamed viciously, their gaze on Xiong Yingxiong like that of a butcher eyeing a lamb for slaughter.

"Don't do it!"

Like a cow defending its calf, Xie Min suddenly stood in front of Xiong Yingxiong, arms wide, tears streaming down her cheeks as she begged, "Please, don't hit him! I'm begging you..."

"Don't beg them!"

Xiong Yingxiong pulled Xie Min behind him, flashed a grin and said, "Besides, what kind of man lets a woman stand in front for him?"

Standing behind Xiong Yingxiong, Xie Min watched the eight formidable bodyguards surrounding them with predatory stares, tears falling unstoppably. She could imagine what Xiong Yingxiong would look like after being struck by these eight strong men.

"Come over here!"

The bodyguard closest to Xiong Yingxiong sneered, displaying his grappling skills as he reached for Xiong's shoulder, planning to throw him to the ground and then give him a good beating.

The bodyguard, a Yellow Level high rank martial artist, thought it overkill to deal with a common man like Xiong Yingxiong; doing so seemed to him to disgrace his martial artist status.

However, before his palm even touched Xiong Yingxiong's shoulder, he felt a numbness in his knees, as if stung by a mosquito. The sensation spread rapidly throughout his legs, and his knees buckled uncontrollably, forcing him to kneel.

As the bodyguard knelt before Xiong Yingxiong, everyone at the scene, except for Fang Bai, was stunned and confused about what had just occurred.

"Sun Jie, what are you doing?"

Seeing his bodyguard kneeling to Xiong Yingxiong was a huge embarrassment for Dongfang Dian, who asked sternly.

Meanwhile, a comrade beside the kneeling bodyguard reached out to pull him up but failed to do so.

Chapter 627: Mother and Two Daughters

"My legs... I can't feel my legs..."

The kneeling bodyguard's face is filled with terror as sweat pours down like rain, his trembling voice speaking up. Others might not know what's happening, even he doesn't understand what occurred, it seems as if the legs that are part of his body no longer belong to him.

Dongfang Dian knows his bodyguard wouldn't come to harm for no reason, and suspects it might be Xiong Yingxiong's doing. He loudly orders the other bodyguards, "What are you all standing there for? Fight! If one of you can't do it, can't you all go at once?"

Seven bodyguards show a fierce light in their eyes, clenching their fists, ready to charge in a group.

"Stop!"

Just then, a clear female voice rings out from outside the door, followed by the appearance of three women at the entrance, each standing in front of eight bodyguards.

These eight bodyguards differ significantly in both presence and quality from the eight Dongfang Dian brought. Ordinary people might not notice anything, but to martial artists like Fang Bai, there is a vast difference in the cultivation realm between the two groups, and they are not even on the same level.

Dongfang Dian's eight bodyguards are Yellow Level Martial Artists, whereas the three women have brought with them eight Profound Level Martial Artists. If the two groups of bodyguards were to clash, one bodyguard from the women's side could take on eight from Dongfang Dian's side.

Among the three women, the one in the middle has a charm that persists with time. Standing next to her are two girls, one big and one small. The older one is in her twenties, dressed in black attire with her long hair draped over her shoulders; the younger one is around fifteen or sixteen, with her hair in twin pigtails and wearing a pink, figure-hugging jacket adorned with cartoon images, her large eyes looking adorably cute.

Both the young girls are exceptionally beautiful, peerless in their looks. Standing next to the woman, the three bear a resemblance that makes it clear they are mother and daughters.

The charming woman and the stunningly beautiful older daughter are already well-known figures in the capital, while the young girl with twin pigtails has earned the internet moniker "National School Beauty."

Fang Bai seems to have anticipated the arrival of the three women, and watches them with a faint smile on his lips, even winking at the young girl with the pigtails.

The young girl reveals a radiantly brilliant smile, flashing a set of teeth like white jade, and her big eyes curving like crescent moons in the sky.

Xie Min and He Qing, who were both considered beauties, feel a sense of inadequacy upon seeing the two beauties at the door.

They are also curious about who these three women are and why they have come here.

"Third sister-in-law, Rushi, Ruhua, why have you three come?"

When Dongfang Dian sees the trio, he frowns slightly,

Indeed, these three are the wife and daughters of Dongfang Lei's third son, Dongfang Yun; they are Lin Ruoxue, the eldest daughter Dongfang Rushi, and the youngest daughter, Dongfang Ruhua.

After learning about the incident at the Four Seasons Spring Hotel from Old Master Dongfang, they hurried over as fast as they could, fearing they might be too late and the situation could become uncontrollable.

On their way to the hotel, Lin Ruoxue and her daughters discussed the matter. They were outraged that Dongfang Yue would provoke a disciple of Fang Bai, and decided they must give Dongfang Yue a severe punishment this time to prevent him from causing trouble in the future.

This time, Old Master Dongfang was furious as well, and regarding the punishment for Dongfang Yue, he has given full authority to Lin Ruoxue and her daughter Dongfang Rushi to handle the matter.

The thing that annoyed Lin Ruoxue and her daughter the most was that before this incident, Dongfang Dian's youngest son, Dongfang Chen, had already had a conflict with Fang Bai because of the Baili

Mingyue matter. At that time, if it weren't for the mother and daughter stepping in, Dongfang Chen would have certainly suffered a great loss.

Unexpectedly, just a few months had passed and Dongfang Dian's eldest son, Dongfang Yue, also provoked Fang Bai. The mother and three daughters felt a bit uneasy in their hearts, unsure if Fang Bai would still give them face and spare Dongfang Yue this time.

Dongfang Ruhua, who had been following Fang Bai to learn Martial Arts Techniques, knew Fang Bai's temperament and strength the clearest. When she told them that dealing with the martial artists hired by the Dongfang Family was no different from squashing a group of ants, Lin Ruoxue and Dongfang Rushi made a decision in their hearts: they must handle this matter properly until Fang Bai was satisfied.

When the three of them arrived at the hotel, they saw a mess in the "Fortune Hall," with several people lying on the ground, indicating that a conflict had already occurred. Their hearts sank, feeling that things might get worse.

"The old master is worried about you, so he sent us to take full control of this matter!"

Lin Ruoxue looked at Dongfang Dian with dissatisfaction and said expressionlessly.

After marrying into the Dongfang Family, Lin Ruoxue had shown extreme talent in business, and in recent years, she had gained the old master's trust, managing many of the Dongfang Family's important industries. This caused some direct members of the Dongfang Family to feel dissatisfied and resentful, with Dongfang Dian opposing her authority as an "outsider" at family meetings.

Lin Ruoxue already had little fondness for Dongfang Dian and his family, and now they had caused trouble for Fang Bai, a domineering figure. If it weren't for the fact that they were all part of the same family, with Lin Ruoxue's character, she would've already had her bodyguards beat the father and son severely.

Lin Ruoxue's indifferent attitude infuriated Dongfang Dian, his eyelids twitched furiously, and he sneered, "I will deal with my son's issues myself! I don't need my third brother's wife and nieces to worry about it!"

Although Dongfang Dian and his younger brother Dongfang Yun were blood brothers and belonged to the same family, due to various conflicts of interest, the relationship between the two families had worsened, and they were like strangers, seldom speaking to each other even when they met.

Dongfang Dian also knew that Lin Ruoxue and her daughters had a good relationship with Fang Bai, and he was worried they might turn their backs and use this opportunity for personal vendettas, so how could he let them handle this matter? Not even if the old master had instructed them to!

Lin Ruoxue's mouth curled in disdain, "You'll handle it yourself? With what? Just these few bodyguards?"

Dongfang Dian yelled, "A few bodyguards are enough to take care of them!"

Turning his head, he shouted at the bodyguards surrounding Xiong Yingxiong, "Hit them! Hit them hard! Beat them and leave!"

"Dongfang Dian, I don't mind if you and your son want to seek death, but don't drag the family into it! Let me speak a few words with Doctor Fang before you start hitting them!"

Lin Ruoxue said this and, ignoring the resentful look in Dongfang Dian's eyes, walked over to Fang Bai.

Dongfang Rushi and Dongfang Ruhua followed their mother, one on each side, and approached Fang Bai together.

"Aunt Lin, hello! Rushi, Ruhua, hello to you too!"

In front of these three women, Fang Bai, of course, wouldn't continue sitting. He stood up with a smile and nodded at them.

Dongfang Ruhua sweetly called him "big brother," and Dongfang Rushi gave Fang Bai a slight nod in greeting, her eyes filled with complexity.

Chapter 628: Elbows Turn Outward

Lin Ruoxue looked at Fang Bai and sighed, saying, "Fang Bai, I came here in a hurry and don't fully understand the cause and effects of this matter. I want to hear it from you. I trust your words! If Dongfang Yue is at fault, I will give you a satisfactory resolution. Is that acceptable to you?"

"Lin Ruoxue, what do you mean by that?"

Before Fang Bai could speak up, Dongfang Dian's face was already cold as he said sternly, "You should be asking Dongfang Yue, not him!"

Seeing Lin Ruoxue siding with Fang Bai, Dongfang Dian was furious. He had stopped calling her "third sister-in-law" and made it clear he was ready to turn against Lin Ruoxue and her daughter.

Lin Ruoxue's expression was indifferent as she shook her head and said, "You should be clearer than me about Dongfang Yue's character. His words, I find very hard to believe!"

Dongfang Dian mocked, "You would rather believe the words of an outsider than those of Dongfang Yue? Are you still a member of our Dongfang Family?"

"Of course I am part of the Dongfang Family! But..."

Lin Ruoxue replied firmly, "When it comes to handling this matter, I will stand by justice, not by relationships, and I won't favor anyone! This is also what Old Master Dongfang intends! If you disagree, you can call him and ask!"

When he heard "This is also what Old Master Dongfang intends," Dongfang Dian immediately lost his temper.

He knew if Lin Ruoxue dared to say so, she must have something to rely on. It would be useless to question it himself, and to make matters worse, he might end up being scolded by Old Master Dongfang.

"Today I've really seen what 'elbowing outwards' looks like!"

Dongfang Dian laughed instead of getting angry, "Only those who are not our Dongfang Family's own will not truly consider the welfare of our family members... How does that saying go? Oh yes, 'Those who are not from our 'race' must have different hearts!' Heh heh..."

The sarcasm in his words was unmistakable, and everyone could hear it.

Before Lin Ruoxue could take a stand, Dongfang Rushi and Dongfang Ruhua were already displeased.

"Second uncle, watch your language! As a core member of the Dongfang Family, don't you find it embarrassing to speak such uncultured words?"

Dongfang Rushi said with a frown, her voice and composure exuding an indescribable chill and indifference, as though she were talking to a stranger.

Strangely enough, Dongfang Dian, who was not afraid of Lin Ruoxue, was somewhat wary of this niece and did not argue with her, just snorted and ignored her.

"Second Uncle, how could my mom be an outsider? She married into the Dongfang Family and is now part of our family! Saying this will make my mom sad!"

Dongfang Ruhua said earnestly, with a stern little face.

Although she knew her family did not get along well with her second uncle's family, she still regarded them as relatives in her heart. But the words said by her second uncle just then had indeed hurt her pure and innocent young heart. She felt that her grandfather was right; her second uncle was narrow-minded, had a petty nature, and was unfit for great responsibilities. No wonder her grandfather did not entrust him with managing the key family industries.

Dongfang Dian really wanted to say, "What do I care if your mother is sad!" But he knew such words could absolutely not be said aloud, or else he would deeply offend his third brother's family.

This third sister-in-law and niece Dongfang Rushi currently controlled at least seventy percent of the Dongfang Family's assets, essentially holding great power. Moreover, Old Master Dongfang was very attentive to them; offending them too severely would do him no good.

Fang Bai knew that the Dongfang Family had long been in discord, many of the direct members were jointly ostracizing Lin Ruoxue and Dongfang Rushi, mother and daughter. It was only because Old Master Dongfang trusted them greatly, that these direct members were helpless to do anything.

One could imagine that, if one day Old Master Dongfang was no longer there, those members of the Dongfang clan would, like vicious wolves, bare their fangs and launch an attack on Lin Ruoxue and Dongfang Rushi.

In some prominent clans, so-called kinship was lighter than paper and could easily be torn with a poke.

Being born into a wealthy family is a stroke of luck, but at the same time, it is also misfortune.

Dongfang Rushi was already experiencing this complex feeling, while Dongfang Ruhua, still young and simplistic in thought, did not have such awareness.

Therefore, Dongfang Rushi had always been cooperating with her mother in their efforts to plan and operate, in order to ensure they could protect themselves one day when their grandfather was no longer with them, preventing the lurking wolves from tearing them apart and devouring them.

Later, Fang Bai's involvement and his mentor-friend relationship with Dongfang Ruhua brought silent joy to Lin Ruoxue and Dongfang Rushi. They very much hoped that Dongfang Ruhua could maintain this relationship with Fang Bai so that if anything unpredictable happened in the future, Fang Bai could lend a helping hand.

Therefore, when Dongfang Yue provoked Fang Bai, it worried both mother and daughter. If Fang Bai were to hold a grudge against the entire Dongfang Family because of this, the good relationship established between Dongfang Ruhua and Fang Bai might be destroyed in one fell swoop—this was the last thing they wanted to see.

The mother and daughter were given full authority by Old Master Dongfang to handle this matter. If it were confirmed that Dongfang Yue was the instigator, both publicly and privately, they would give him a severe punishment, hoping to obtain Fang Bai's forgiveness.

Faced with Dongfang Rushi and Dongfang Ruhua's dissatisfaction and accusations, Dongfang Dian just sneered, too lazy to argue with the two younger ones. After all, he had made up his mind that his son must be avenged for being beaten. He could just go back and accept a scolding from the old master if need be.

No matter what, he and his son Yue were the old master's own son and grandson. Even if the old master got angry, what could he really do to them?

Dongfang Dian didn't believe the old master would take drastic measures against his own son and grandson for an outsider.

"Doctor Fang, you speak, I'm listening. Ignore the other noise," Lin Ruoxue said with a cold glance at Dongfang Dian, addressing Fang Bai.

Fang Bai shrugged and said, "It's quite simple. A few days ago, my disciple and I, along with this guy..." Fang Bai pointed at Dongfang Yue, whose head was swollen like a pig's, and continued, "We ran into each other at the gate of Yanjing Medical University. My disciple called me 'Master,' and this guy, probably seeing that I'm young, mocked me coldly. My disciple couldn't stand it, and after a few words of argument, they started fighting..."

This guy couldn't beat my disciple and took a loss, so he held a grudge. Today, he came with two martial artists and cornered my disciple at the university gate, beating him into the state he's in now. I'm the kind of person who stands up for my disciples; if my disciple gets beaten, I have to seek justice, so I brought my disciple over..."

Fang Bai presented a simplified version of the events, omitting the previous dispute between Xiong Yingxiong and Dongfang Yue over He Qing to avoid embarrassing Xiong Yingxiong.

Lin Ruoxue knew that with Fang Bai's status and strength, there was no need for him to lie. She glanced at Dongfang Yue with deep disgust, her expression growing even more displeased.

Lin Ruoxue knew Dongfang Yue was arrogant and overbearing but had not expected him to dare mock Fang Bai, wondering what made him so confident to do so.

Chapter 629: What a Rip-off!

Although Fang Bai came from an ordinary family, he had significant connections, having made acquaintances with many prominent families such as the Lu and Jiang Families in Yanjing, the Tang Family in Anxi, the Ye Family in Lingnan, the Qin Family in Jinling, and the Hua Family in Zhongzhou. All of these families were well-known and influential clans in Huaxia, and compared to these families, the Dongfang Family held no particular advantage.

Lin Ruoxue knew that Fang Bai had been merciful when he left Dongfang Yue in his current state. Had it been another martial artist, Dongfang Yue might have ended up with broken limbs or even dead.

"Xiaoyue, is what Doctor Fang said true? Were you the one who provoked this incident?"

Lin Ruoxue looked coldly at Dongfang Yue and asked in a chilling voice.

Dongfang Yue howled, "So what if I did? In Yanjing, we Dongfang Family are the local tyrants. Who have we ever feared? Third Aunt, will you help me take revenge or not? If you won't help, then I'll ask my father to do it!"

Upon hearing his son admit to instigating the provocation, Dongfang Dian felt both angry and anxious. He truly wished he could dash over and slap his son's swollen, pig-like head a few more times, perhaps to knock some sense into him.

If his son had insisted that it was Xiong Yingxiong who provoked first, he could have proudly stepped in to seek justice for him. Now, with his son admitting to being the initiator and Lin Ruoxue and her daughter present, seeking revenge for his son wouldn't be so straightforward.

This son of his... was truly an imbecile.

Dongfang Dian, frustrated with his son's lack of steel, shot him a fierce glare and signaled to his bodyguards with a glance. He wanted them to take advantage of Xiong Yingxiong being distracted and give the brat a good beating to vent their frustration.

He didn't believe that Lin Ruoxue, being part of the same family, would forcibly stop his men from taking action.

Lin Ruoxue, also a martial artist, sensed the sudden intense fluctuation in the martial artist aura brought by Dongfang Dian's men and knew they were about to make a move. Her expression turned icy, and she shouted sharply, "Dongfang Dian, you dare! Ruhua, stop them!"

"Got it!"

Obedying her mother's command, Dongfang Ruhua's figure flickered, and she appeared in front of Xiong Yingxiong. With a flurry of punches and kicks, the bodyguards stood no chance against her; she sent them flying in a flash, their bodies crashing against the walls of the restaurant and then slamming heavily onto the floor.

"This..."

Dongfang Dian was shocked, wondering when his niece had become so skilled. He remembered her as the dainty and weak little loli who wouldn't even touch a bug.

In fact, it wasn't that Dongfang Ruhua was exceptionally capable, but that the bodyguards brought by Dongfang Dian were too weak. Even though Dongfang Ruhua was only a high-rank Yellow Level practitioner, she had the ability to challenge those above her level, and it was effortless for her to handle a few Yellow Level martial artists.

Dongfang Yue was also stunned, staring at Dongfang Ruhua in disbelief.

He had been counting on the bodyguards his father brought to vent his frustration, but he had not expected this unassuming cousin to knock them down with a few swift moves.

His perception of Dongfang Ruhua had always been of a naive and innocent little loli; just when did she become a warrior with an explosive power level, striking so fiercely?

Looking at her, one might think she could easily take on seven or eight people without much trouble!

"Ruhua, your recent progress is very noticeable, and I'm pleased. However, there is room for improvement. You were too lenient with your moves just now, you should not have held back your strength!"

Fang Bai said to Dongfang Ruhua with a smiling face.

"Big Brother, you noticed?"

Dongfang Ruhua blushed slightly and stuck out her tongue, pointing at the bodyguards she had knocked down and said, "They are our family's employed bodyguards. If I had hurt them, our family would have to pay for their medical treatment. Also, I'm afraid Grandfather would scold me if I went too far..."

Fang Bai "haha" laughed, "You little girl, think quite a lot!"

He paused, glanced at Dongfang Dian, whose face was as dark as water, and continued, "But you knocked down your second uncle's bodyguard, and he seems very angry!"

Dongfang Ruhua turned her head towards Dongfang Dian and said, "Second Uncle, I didn't want to fight, it was my mom who told me to. I listen to my mom!"

As she spoke, she retreated back to her mother, Lin Ruoxue.

Dongfang Dian knew that with Lin Ruoxue and her daughter getting involved, there was no chance for revenge today. Filled with hatred, he clenched his fists tightly within his sleeves and said, "Lin Ruoxue, you really show great authority by attacking your own people! When I get back, I will certainly tell all the family members about this and let them judge for themselves!"

Lin Ruoxue, of course, did not care about Dongfang Dian's threat. After all, currently, more than half of the family members were dissatisfied with her and her daughter's control over the family assets, often stirring troubles and mocking them. They had long been used to it.

"Do you know what would have happened to you and your son if we had not arrived in time to stop you?"

Lin Ruoxue asked herself with a cold laugh, "The punishment Dongfang Yue would have suffered would be several times worse than it is now! And you, as a father, might already be lying on the ground! None of those bodyguards you brought would be able to get up in a short time!"

Dongfang Dian said, "Victory belongs to the king, defeat to the vanquished. We father and son accept our loss this time! Just wait and see what happens in the future!"

Dongfang Dian did not pay any attention to Lin Ruoxue. His words were directed at Fang Bai—he saw that Fang Bai was the protagonist tonight, and everything revolved around him.

"Did I say you could leave?"

Fang Bai saw Dongfang Dian helping Dongfang Yue to leave and spoke indifferently.

"What do you want? Do you really think the Dongfang Family is that easy to provoke?"

Dongfang Dian's eyes were sharp as electricity, staring down Fang Bai, as if flames were burning in his eyes.

"Dongfang Dian, it was you and your son who provoked Doctor Fang! Every man for himself, don't drag the entire Dongfang Family into this!"

Lin Ruoxue said.

"Easy to provoke or not, I've already done it!"

Fang Bai was neither angry nor annoyed, and calmly said, "The account for your son injuring my disciple has not been settled yet!"

Dongfang Dian laughed out of extreme irritation, "What do you want to do?"

Fang Bai held up his first finger and said softly, "First, pay my disciple a sum of compensation money for medicine and treatment."

Fang Bai raised his second finger and continued, "Second, have your son come over and apologize to my disciple. Third..."

Fang Bai held up his third finger and went on, "Third, have your son make a promise that he will not harass my disciple again, otherwise he will bear the consequences. Meet these three conditions, and I will let you leave!"

As he spoke each sentence, Dongfang Dian's mouth twitched, and by the end, he was trembling with rage, his eyes red as he said to Lin Ruoxue, "Lin Ruoxue, did you hear that? Under such terms, if it were you, would you agree? This is simply riding on the head of our Dongfang Family... It's utterly bullying too much!"

Lin Ruoxue nodded and said indifferently, "The three conditions are fair and reasonable. If it were me, I would agree without hesitation!"

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Dongfang Dian was stunned for a moment, then roared furiously, "Lin Ruoxue, have you lost your mind? This is betrayal, conniving with outsiders to harm our father and son!"

"Dongfang Dian, you are wrong!"

Lin Ruoxue said coldly, "What I'm doing is saving you and your son!"

What Lin Ruoxue said was the truth. The three conditions proposed by Fang Bai were already the lightest punishment. If Dongfang Dian accepted them, he and his son could leave safely. If he didn't, they might face even harsher punishment from Fang Bai.

By then, Dongfang Yue would certainly end up in a worse state than now, and whether they could even leave this place in one piece was questionable.

Of course, Dongfang Dian didn't know that Fang Bai had been lenient with his son for the sake of Lin Ruoxue and her daughter. He sneered sarcastically, "Save us, father and son? Lin Ruoxue, stop pretending to be a good person! You must wish nothing more than to see me, Dongfang Dian, fall on hard times, right?"

"Think whatever you want!"

With a solemn expression, Lin Ruoxue said icily, "The old master has entrusted me with handling this matter. You and your son must unconditionally obey me! You must agree to the three conditions proposed by Doctor Fang."

Dongfang Dian, grinding his teeth, said, "What if I refuse?"

"You must agree!"

Lin Ruoxue's gaze was piercing as she looked at Dongfang Dian, her face as frosty as ice.

Dongfang Dian's gaze flickered, and his expression changed as he glanced at the eight bodyguards brought by Lin Ruoxue and her daughter standing outside the door. He knew very well that if he didn't accept the conditions offered by Fang Bai, Lin Ruoxue, this madwoman, would never allow him and his son to leave.

Although he felt an insurmountable humiliation, he eventually bit the bullet, saying in a deep voice, "Fine, we accept all three conditions! I promise never to harass Doctor Fang's disciples again!"

Dongfang Dian turned his head and said to his son, who had already stood up, "Xiao Yue, go and apologize to Doctor Fang's disciple!"

"Dad..."

He had been severely beaten, and now he was expected to apologize to the very person who had beaten him. Dongfang Yue felt extremely aggrieved, his face full of reluctance.

"Apologize!"

Dongfang Dian roared fiercely, thinking that his son always caused trouble for him and was too much of a headache. He would deal with him when they got home.

Dongfang Yue shuddered all over in fright, casting a resentful look at Xiong Yingxiong, who stood tall and proud. He walked up to him with his head hanging down and muttered, "Sorry!"

"Your voice is too low; we can't hear you!"

Fang Bai said calmly.

"Sorry!"

Dongfang Yue raised his voice a bit.

Fang Bai shook his head and said, "Still too quiet... You've just had a full meal; where has your energy gone? Louder, so that everyone in the room can hear you!"

Dongfang Yue's face turned red with anger, and he bellowed at the top of his lungs, "Sorry!"

Fang Bai nodded and said, "Hmm, that's more like it... but your attitude is not sincere enough! An apology must look like an apology. First, bow deeply, then say sorry loudly, and at the same time, your face must show a remorseful and repentant expression of 'I'm wrong, please forgive me'... Come on, do it again!"

Dongfang Yue felt like vomiting blood, and Dongfang Dian felt like killing someone. At this moment, both father and son harbored a deep-seated hatred for Fang Bai.

"Do as Doctor Fang says!"

Dongfang Dian said loudly to his son, almost as if he wanted to bite the name "Doctor Fang" into pieces and swallow them.

When you're under someone's roof, you have to bow your head.

Dongfang Yue understood this principle and so had no choice but to bow his head dejectedly, with drooped eyes and respectful posture, and gave Xiong Yingxiong a deep bow, then said "Sorry" loudly.

"Can we leave now?"

Dongfang Dian asked. They had lost all their dignity here and didn't want to spend another moment in this place.

"You've forgotten my first condition... compensation, haven't you?"

Fang Bai said with a smile, then mimicked the gesture of counting money.

Dongfang Dian looked at Xiong Yingxiong and then at his own son, thinking that his son was beaten much worse, and that if anyone should be compensated, it should be Fang Bai's disciple compensating his son.

However, Dongfang Dian also knew that it was his own son who had provoked the fight and getting beaten was simply bad luck. He asked quietly, "How much do you want?"

Fang Bai said, "What do you think is appropriate?"

"Ten thousand!"

Dongfang Dian felt that offering ten thousand was already quite a lot, considering that the injury Xiong Yingxiong suffered was just a superficial wound. Even without treatment, it would recover after a few days.

"Ten thousand?"

Fang Bai laughed and said, "You're not only insulting my disciple, but you're also insulting yourself. The Dongfang Family is wealthy and powerful, when did it become so stingy?"

Dongfang Dian's eyebrows twitched, and through gritted teeth, he said, "One hundred thousand!"

Fang Bai "tsked" and shook his head.

"Two hundred thousand!"

Fang Bai still shook his head.

"Five hundred thousand!"

Fang Bai continued to shake his head.

Dongfang Dian became angry and said harshly, "Mr. Fang, don't be so greedy! The little injury your disciple received isn't even worth five thousand!"

Fang Bai's expression turned cold as he said, "My disciple Fang Bai's single hair is worth a lot!"

"How much do you really want?"

Dongfang Dian took a few deep breaths, forcefully suppressing the raging fury in his chest, and asked in a deep voice.

"Ten million!"

Fang Bai said indifferently.

"Ten million? Why don't you just go rob someone?"

Dongfang Dian felt as if he had been pricked in the butt with a needle and almost jumped on the spot.

"Aunt Lin, is ten million too much?"

Without paying any attention to Dongfang Dian, whose face had turned green and eyes red, Fang Bai turned his head and asked Lin Ruoxue.

"Not at all! Ten million, I think it's quite appropriate!"

Lin Ruoxue nodded and said.

She knew that if Fang Bai became angry, it would be a light punishment to break one of Dongfang Yue's arms or legs, and if that happened, what Dongfang Dian would lose would not be just ten million, but his son's entire life.

Of course, Dongfang Dian had not witnessed Fang Bai's true strength and had not yet realized this.

"Five hundred thousand is the maximum, don't even dream about ten million!"

Dongfang Dian snorted coldly.

Fang Bai smiled, took an empty wine bottle to play with in his hand, and after a moment, he transferred the bottle to his left hand. He raised his right arm high, his right hand's fingertips together like a knife, and then he suddenly slashed at the wine bottle.

Crack—

A light sound ensued, and the wine bottle was cleanly cut into two halves, like tofu. One half remained in Fang Bai's hand, while the other half fell to the ground and shattered.

The cut surface of the wine bottle was very even, as if Fang Bai's hand wasn't made of flesh and blood but was an extremely sharp cleaver.

Seeing this skillful display, everyone in the room was stunned.

The martial artists present, who believed they could easily smash an empty wine bottle, however, to cut it neatly and evenly, as if slicing through a melon, was something they could not achieve.

Dongfang Dian and his son, looking at the two halves of the empty wine bottle in Fang Bai's hand, both sucked in a breath of cold air, their expressions filled with fear.

Only then did they realize that Fang Bai, who had always kept a low profile, was in fact a supreme expert.

If Fang Bai's slash had not been directed at an empty wine bottle, but instead at a person's legs or arms, what would have been the result?