

Doctor 641

Chapter 641: Sudden Assault

"Treating an injury is a minor issue; it won't delay our business. However, before treating the injury, I would like to ask Xiao Yu's dad a few questions..."

As Fang Bai spoke, he walked over to Xiao Yu's dad's bed, sat down on a chair in front of it, and looked intently at the pale, colorless face of Xiao Yu's dad, whispering, "Xiao Yu's dad, are you a 'Ghost Doctor Valley' disciple?"

Upon hearing this, Xiao Yu's dad's complexion changed dramatically, his body jolted as though electrified, and a flash of murderous intent streaked through his eyes.

Originally weak and barely clinging to life, his aura suddenly surged. With his left hand bracing against the bed and his right hand clenched into a fist, he launched a punch towards Fang Bai's chest.

The sound of the fist cutting through the air was sharp, and the force of the punch seemed like it could shatter stones and crack steles.

Despite his severe injuries, he exhausted the last bit of potential in his body with this strike. If he couldn't kill his opponent, he would be left with no choice but to close his eyes and await death.

Both the Dragon Maiden and Xiao Yu were stunned by Xiao Yu's dad's sudden violent attack, unable to understand why he would strike at Fang Bai.

Could it be just because Fang Bai had asked, "Are you a 'Ghost Doctor Valley' disciple"?

But why would that question trigger Xiao Yu's dad's murderous intent?

A heavily wounded Yellow Level high-rank martial artist certainly couldn't pose any threat to Fang Bai. With a swift move of his right index finger, Fang Bai pointed at Xiao Yu's dad's chest, his finger faster than the incoming punch.

With a muffled groan, the momentum of Xiao Yu's dad's punch halted, and his body deflated like a punctured ball before he lay back down on the bed.

"Even if you weren't so gravely injured, it would still be too early for you to think of harming me!"

Fang Bai had been attacked by Xiao Yu's dad yet seemed not the least bit angry, instead showing a face filled with smiles.

"Who on earth are you?"

Tapped by Fang Bai's finger, Xiao Yu's dad felt as if all the strength had drained from his body. Unable to even move, he could only turn his head towards Fang Bai and asked sharply.

Overcome with emotion, blood rushed to his head, his vision darkened, and he knew he could lose consciousness at any moment, a look of sadness and despair appearing in his eyes.

Over the years since Xiao Yu's dad and his wife fled the "Ghost Doctor Valley," they didn't dare stay in Huaxia to avoid being hunted by their sect, travelling thousands of miles to hide in America. When disciples from the sect discovered them, his wife tragically died in the ensuing battle, and Xiao Yu's dad managed to escape with his newborn daughter, hiding in this "slum" until today.

Xiao Yu's dad was shocked when Fang Bai mentioned "Ghost Doctor Valley." Instinctively believing Fang Bai was there to kill him, he tried his best to strike, hoping to kill Fang Bai, but his efforts fell short.

An expert's move reveals if there's substance.

With that single tap from Fang Bai, Xiao Yu's dad knew that his strength was incomparably lesser than Fang Bai's, as different as heaven and earth.

The reason for Xiao Yu's dad's sadness and despair was that if he was killed by this young man, then his daughter, Xiao Yu, surely would not be able to survive either. So young, was she to perish along with him here today?

Unable to protect his own daughter, how could he face his wife who had died years ago?

Thinking this, Xiao Yu's dad became overwhelmed with frustration and grief, his vision once again darkening, as he almost spewed a mouthful of fresh blood.

"Rest assured, I'm not from the 'Ghost Doctor Valley'!"

Fang Bai glanced at Xiao Yu's father and, realizing he had been mistaken, smiled faintly and said, "I just mentioned 'Ghost Doctor Valley,' and you reacted so strongly... Hmm, let me guess, you're not only a disciple of 'Ghost Doctor Valley,' but you've also fled from there. Am I right?"

Xiao Yu's father didn't sense any killing intent from Fang Bai and secretly heaved a sigh of relief. He didn't answer Fang Bai, only saying in a deep voice, "How do you know of 'Ghost Doctor Valley'? Could you also be from the Hidden Sect?"

Fang Bai replied with a smile, "Not only do I know 'Ghost Doctor Valley,' but I also know people from there..."

"Who do you know?"

Xiao Yu's father became anxious again.

Fang Bai said, "The person I know is also a disciple of 'Ghost Doctor Valley,' who has suffered the same fate as you... I and their family are now living in the same quad, we are very good friends!"

"You... you..."

Xiao Yu's father became visibly excited and asked with a quivering voice, "Do you really know Baili Zhan... Senior Brother Baili?"

Fang Bai nodded with a smile and said, "So you are the junior brother of Baili Zhan! No wonder I felt something similar to Baili Zhan's aura after I came into the yard."

"This... young brother, are Senior Brother Baili and his family doing well now?"

Having confirmed that Fang Bai and his daughter meant no harm and were friends of Senior Brother Baili, Xiao Yu's father completely relaxed, his face showing a hint of joy.

Fang Bai said, "His family is currently living in Yanjing, and all three of them are well!"

After separating from 'Ghost Doctor Valley' with my wife, I've been looking for Senior Brother Baili and his family, but to no avail over these many years. I was afraid that they had already... It's so great! Knowing that Senior Brother Baili and his family are safe and sound makes me very happy!"

Xiao Yu's father smiled, but then thought of his own situation. His heart soured, tears welled up in his eyes, and he sobbed, "Senior Brother Baili is doing much better than me! I, Yang Xudong, a man of seven feet tall, can't even protect my wife or afford my daughter's food and clothing... I'm useless! I'm just useless!"

Only then did Fang Bai learn that Xiao Yu's father's name was Yang Xudong, so Xiao Yu must be Yang Xiaoyu.

Seeing Yang Xudong blaming himself and looking despondent, Fang Bai sighed and offered comfort, "In fact, you're doing no worse than Baili Zhan... To tell you the truth, if it weren't for me, Baili Zhan and his family would have been killed by disciples sent by 'Ghost Doctor Valley' by now..."

Yang Xudong was shocked and quickly asked, "Young brother, could you tell me what happened? By the way, I haven't asked for your... and this young lady's names..."

"I'm Fang Bai, and she is the Dragon Maiden."

Fang Bai casually introduced himself and the Dragon Maiden, then took out his phone to call Baili Zhan, who was on the other side of the ocean. Once Baili Zhan's hearty and robust voice came through, Fang Bai said with a smile, "Brother Baili, I'm currently in America. I've met one of your fellow disciples here, his name is Yang Xudong..."

As he spoke, Fang Bai gently patted Yang Xiaoyu, infusing a wisp of Chaos Origin Energy into him, then handed the phone to Yang Xudong, saying, "You and Brother Baili have not seen each other for many years; you must have a lot to talk about. We will take Xiao Yu out to play nearby for a while, and you brothers can have a good chat!"

He then signaled the Dragon Maiden with a look, and the two of them, holding Xiao Yu's hands, left the small courtyard to head towards the prosperous area outside the slum.

In the eastern room of the small courtyard, Yang Xudong, who lay on the bed, received a stream of Chaos Origin Energy from Fang Bai, which felt like a shot of adrenaline. He instantly felt much more spirited, as if even his wounds were healing somewhat.

Chapter 642: Xiao Yu Is Very Happy

Trembling, he picked up the cell phone Fang Bai left behind and held it to his ear. When he heard the familiar voice he hadn't heard for many years coming from the other end, Yang Xudong was overwhelmed with joy and surprise. After calling out "Senior Brother Baili," he couldn't help but burst into tears.

Fang Bai and Sister Dragon Maiden, along with Xiao Yu, first went to a nearby mall to buy a few sets of underwear and outerwear for Xiao Yu. Then Sister Dragon Maiden accompanied Xiao Yu for a bath at a nearby bath center, helped her change into a new outfit, and finally took her to a beauty salon for a meticulous makeover.

Washed free of dirt, clad in a new dress, and carefully dolled up, Xiao Yu was fair and pretty, transformed into a lovely little princess—a stark contrast from her previous beggar-like appearance.

When Sister Dragon Maiden took Xiao Yu in front of the beauty salon mirror, Xiao Yu couldn't believe the cute little girl she saw in the mirror was herself.

Afterward, the pair took Xiao Yu to a Chinese restaurant owned by fellow countrymen and ordered her favorite wonton soup, ensuring she had her fill. Seeing that nearly two hours had passed, they then headed back to Xiao Yu's home.

On the way back, Fang Bai brought Yang Xudong a few large meat buns and a big bowl of wonton soup. According to Xiao Yu, these were her father's favorites, but he hadn't eaten them since he was injured in an attack.

Entering the east room of the small yard, Yang Xudong had just finished talking over the phone with his Senior Brother Baili Zhan, who was across the ocean. Seeing Fang Bai, his eyes brightened, his emotions surged, and he propped himself up with both hands on the bed, lips quivering, struggling to get out of bed.

Seeing him desperate to say something, Fang Bai sighed and said, "Your meridians were severely damaged, and your leg bones are broken. You can't move at all. You should just stay lying there! Whatever you want to say, just speak!"

Sister Dragon Maiden pointed to the meat buns and wonton soup in his hand and said, "Whatever you want to say can wait until after you've eaten! Xiao Yu's dad hasn't had a full meal in days and must be so hungry!"

Fang Bai, smiling, said, "That's right! Since you and Brother Baili are Senior Brothers, I'll just call you Brother Yang. Come on, Brother Yang, let me help you sit up. You eat something first, and once you've had your fill, we'll talk!"

He moved a table in front of Yang Xudong, helped him sit up, propped some pillows behind him, and then placed the wonton soup and meat buns on the table, while he and Sister Dragon Maiden stepped out into the yard for a moment.

Yang Xudong hadn't eaten much for several days and was indeed famished. Looking at the wonton soup and meat buns in front of him, a warm surge filled his heart. Without any pretense, he devoured them hungrily.

The plain meat buns and a large bowl of wonton soup felt to Yang Xudong like the most delicious meal he had had since his wife's death.

After finishing every bit of the food in front of him, Yang Xudong finally took a deep breath, reclined comfortably against the pillows and listened to Fang Bai and Sister Dragon Maiden playing with his

daughter in the outer yard. Upon hearing his daughter's joyful, tinkling laughter, a wistful smile spread across his lips.

After smiling, Yang Xudong reflected deeply, realizing he couldn't remember the last time he had genuinely laughed like this.

Ever since his wife passed away, he wondered if he had ever truly been happy again.

Yang Xudong had just had an hour-long conversation with his Senior Brother Baili Zhan who was in Yanjing, Huaxia. From Senior Brother Baili, he learned a lot about Fang Bai and realized that he and his daughter had encountered a remarkable person—a person who could change their fates forever.

Yang Xudong resolved to seize this opportunity, for himself and even more for his daughter.

A moment later, Xiao Yu, giggling, ran inside and stood in front of Yang Xudong's bed. She spun around in place before exclaiming joyfully, "Daddy, look quick, doesn't Xiao Yu look pretty? Sister Dragon Maiden said that Xiao Yu looks like a little princess!"

Yang Xudong had been emotionally agitated just now, only engaging in conversation with Fang Bai and had not paid attention to his daughter. It was at this moment he noticed his daughter dressed in brand-new clothes, neat and pretty, as adorable as an angel.

Seeing his daughter's smiling face blooming like a flower, Yang Xudong's eyes moistened. He remembered how his wife had been alive, dressing their daughter so beautifully every day. But since his wife's passing, he took a great hit, became despondent, even picking up a bad habit of excessive drinking and gambling, and he hardly had the heart to care for and protect his daughter.

Especially in this recent period after he had been disabled, when the family savings were taken by creditors and the father-daughter duo had lost their source of income, they couldn't even afford meals. His daughter, only seven or eight years old, had no choice but to run outside like a little beggar every day, begging the neighbors for something to eat.

Without his daughter, he, a father who had turned into a cripple, might have already starved to death in bed.

In the past few days, his daughter would often bring back two freshly steamed snow-white buns, rushing back to present them to him as if she was bestowing a treasure. Yang Xudong had thought these were begged for at first, but later, noticing bruises from beatings on her arms, after carefully asking, he learned that the buns were stolen by his daughter, and the bruises were from being hit.

Upon learning this, Yang Xudong felt angry, and initially wanted to scold his daughter, but when he saw her big eyes brimming with tears, about to fall, he felt an agony like knives were carving into his heart, hating his own incompetence, unable to utter a word of reprimand.

The daughter in front of him, playing with the hem of her new dress with her head lowered, exhibited a happy and joyful demeanor, as if returning to those happy times when the family of three lived together.

Fang Bai and Dragon Maiden followed into the room, and seeing that Yang Xudong had finished everything on the table, they exchanged a smile.

"Daddy, just now, big brother and big sister took Xiao Yu to the mall and bought so many clothes, they even bathed Xiao Yu, and then went to the hair salon to get Xiao Yu's hair done... and then Xiao Yu became what she is now... Xiao Yu feels so happy..."

Xiao Yu spoke vividly, and although she was young, she vividly remembered that she hadn't felt as happy as she did today since her mother went to heaven.

"Xiao Yu will be happy like this every day!"

Dragon Maiden stroked Xiao Yu's head and said with indulgence.

In Xiao Yu, Dragon Maiden saw some shadows of her own childhood. Although she hadn't spent much time with Xiao Yu, she already treated the little girl as if she were her own younger sister, with great affection.

Previously, Fang Bai mentioned that Xiao Yu had good potential for martial arts, an excellent material for training, and Dragon Maiden was moved by the idea to take Xiao Yu back to Dragon Guard for cultivation.

To take Xiao Yu away, they certainly couldn't abandon her father Yang Xudong, but it was uncertain whether Yang Xudong would be willing to leave America and return to Huaxia.

Upon seeing Fang Bai enter the room, Yang Xudong didn't know where the strength came from, but he tumbled off the bed onto the floor. He had intended to kneel, but his legs made it impossible, so he could only prostrate himself there, bowing deeply to Fang Bai.

Chapter 643: Treatment

Xiao Yu was startled by her father's sudden action, her little mouth agape, at a loss for words.

Dragon Maiden furrowed her brows, also looking surprised.

"Brother Yang, what are you doing?"

Fang Bai was stunned for a moment before he asked.

Yang Xudong appeared very emotional, repeatedly kowtowing, and pleaded in a beseeching tone, "I heard from my Senior Brother Baili that Doctor Fang's medical skills are heavenly, and in this world, only Doctor Fang can heal my injuries... I beg Doctor Fang to display his miraculous skills and save my life! I cannot afford the consultation fee now, but in the future, I am willing to work like an ox or a horse for Doctor Fang..."

"Stop!"

Fang Bai didn't wait for Yang Xudong to finish, he interrupted him with a wave of his hand and sighed, "There's no need to talk about working like an ox or a horse. In fact, when I found out you are Brother Baili's disciple, I had already planned to heal your wounds... Xiao Yu has already lost her mother, she cannot lose her father too!"

Previously, Yang Xudong had spoken with Elder Brother Baili Zhan, who shared the miraculous aspects of Fang Bai. Following his elder brother's instructions, he pleaded with Fang Bai to heal his injuries.

He had assumed that someone as extraordinary as Fang Bai would have an eccentric temperament and would not easily agree to heal him, but before he could even finish his plea, Fang Bai accepted, filling his heart with gratitude. He fell to the ground, weeping tears of joy.

Seeing her father cry, Xiao Yu didn't understand what had happened and seemed to be infected by his emotion. Her little lips quivered, and she too began to cry.

"A real man, what's there to cry about? You'll scare the child!"

Dragon Maiden pulled Xiao Yu into her arms, comforting her softly, and spoke to Yang Xudong in an annoyed tone.

Fang Bai walked over, helped Yang Xudong up from the ground, and laid him back on the bed, saying, "Just lie still and don't move, I'll check your condition!"

He took hold of one of Yang Xudong's arms, slowly infused a strand of True Yuan, while his Divine Sense followed the strand of True Yuan, slowly exploring inside Yang Xudong's body.

As Fang Bai's Divine Sense passed through, the meridians and blood vessels within Yang Xudong's body formed a three-dimensional image in his mind, clearly showing which meridians were intact and which blood vessels were damaged.

Fang Bai's Divine Sense scanning could easily penetrate the human body, a hundred times more advanced and clearer than the most advanced scanning equipment in the world.

A moment later, Fang Bai retracted his Divine Sense, having gained a rough understanding of Yang Xudong's injuries.

"How is it? Can it be treated?"

Dragon Maiden couldn't hold back and asked.

Yang Xudong, though silent, watched Fang Bai with an equally concerned expression, his own injuries and possibly his life at stake.

As a martial artist himself, and coming from Ghost Doctor Valley, Yang Xudong knew that his whole body's meridians were mostly shattered, and his leg bones fractured. With such severe injuries, if a miracle didn't occur, his vitality would gradually weaken and eventually cease, leading to his death.

Yang Xudong had already been waiting for death in despair, but Fang Bai's arrival and Senior Brother Baili's high praise had given him hope for a rebirth.

Fang Bai said, "The meridians and blood vessels throughout the body have been broken by about sixty to seventy percent by a strange force, and the leg bones are fractured; the injuries are quite severe... the person who inflicted these was really ruthless!"

Upon hearing Fang Bai's words, Yang Xudong's expression darkened, his heart swiftly sinking.

Senior Brother Baili held Fang Bai in the highest regard, proclaiming him the number one Divine Doctor in the world, and Yang Xudong had no reason to doubt this. But now, even Fang Bai was saying his injuries were very serious, indicating that treatment would be difficult.

"Well, the injuries are indeed serious, but it's still possible to heal them!"

Fang Bai's next words gave Yang Xudong the feeling of parting the clouds to see the sun again, filling his heart with boundless hope.

"I knew you could do it!"

The Dragon Maiden's face lit up with joy. She had observed Fang Bai's expression, seeing his relaxed demeanor, and knew that Yang Xudong's injury was nothing Fang Bai couldn't handle.

Xiao Yu also understood the conversation between Fang Bai and the Dragon Maiden. Tugging at the hem of Fang Bai's clothing, her little face brimming with expectation, she asked, "Big brother, can you really heal Daddy Xiao Yu's wounds?"

Fang Bai patted Xiao Yu's head and smiled, "Yes, big brother is very capable! Xiao Yu, be good and let sister take you out to play for a while. Big brother will heal Daddy Xiao Yu's wounds now, okay? Once Daddy Xiao Yu's wounds are healed, he will be able to play with Xiao Yu!"

Xiao Yu nodded excitedly and took the initiative to grab the Dragon Maiden's hand and walk outside. At the doorway, she turned back to her father, flashed a victorious gesture, and said, "Dad, you must keep up the good fight; you will get better!"

The words "There's still no problem with healing it" echoed in Yang Xudong's mind, and he didn't even hear what his daughter was saying.

It wasn't until the Dragon Maiden and his daughter walked out hand in hand, and Fang Bai sat down beside him, that he came back to his senses, excitedly saying, "Doctor Fang, my injury... is there really a cure?"

He and Baili Zhan were fellow disciples from the Hidden Sect "Ghost Doctor Valley", both possessing considerable medical skills. He knew that broken bones could be mended, but the thousands upon thousands of torn meridians inside the body were invisible to the naked eye, and ordinary medical skills simply couldn't repair them.

Even the most skilled and powerful Supreme Elder of their sect, "Ghost Doctor Valley", couldn't possibly heal an injury like his.

If Fang Bai could also heal this kind of injury, then he truly deserved the title "The World's Number One Divine Doctor".

"It's not difficult to connect broken bones, but connecting those torn meridians is the hard part. Fortunately, I have some special abilities that can repair those torn and damaged meridians for you... Alright, let's start the treatment now! I hope that you'll be able to get out of bed on your own later and walk out to make Xiao Yu happy!"

"Myself... get out of bed? Walk out?"

Yang Xudong muttered, his brain unable to quite grasp the concept at the moment.

In Yang Xudong's mind, even if Fang Bai had some special method to reattach his meridians and bones, he dared not hope to recover to the level of a normal person anytime soon. But from what Fang Bai was implying, it seemed like he might be able to completely recover by tonight?

Fang Bai turned around, closed the room door, and under Yang Xudong's stunned gaze, he peeled away the blanket from his body, removed his clothes, then took out the Five Elements Acupuncture Set from his Space Ring.

"There might be some discomfort during the treatment process, but it won't be too painful. You just need to endure it a bit!"

Fang Bai said seriously.

"I can endure pain so severe that it's almost worse than death, so what's a little discomfort?"

Yang Xudong replied with an unchanging expression.

Fang Bai nodded, no longer speaking. He opened the needle box, took out the Five Elements Acupuncture Set, aimed at the most crucial five acupuncture points on Yang Xudong's body, and swiftly inserted the needles.

"Drink this down!"

Fang Bai then took out a bottle of "Soul Revival Liquid" from his Spatial Ring and got Yang Xudong to drink it.

This bottle of "Soul Revival Liquid" was concocted by Fang Bai using dozens of centuries-old Spiritual Medicines and possessed a miraculous effect for rapidly healing internal injuries.

The phrase "Soul Revival" meant that as long as a person still had a breath in them, drinking a bottle of "Soul Revival Liquid" could save their life.

Chapter 644: Sinking Deeper

Yang Xudong had no idea how precious the bottle of "Soul Revival Liquid" given by Fang Bai was. Such a tiny bottle, even if someone in the world offered billions in wealth for it, Fang Bai wouldn't sell it to them.

The "Soul Revival Liquid" was not easy to concoct, and if it weren't for Xiao Yu's sake, if it weren't for the fact that Yang Xudong was a junior brother of Baili Zhan, Fang Bai really wouldn't be willing to take out this bottle of "Soul Revival Liquid" for him to drink.

After Yang Xudong drank that bottle of "Soul Revival Liquid," Fang Bai took out a box of "Bone Healing and Muscle Regeneration Ointment," first realigned Yang Xudong's broken bones properly, then applied the "Bone Healing and Muscle Regeneration Ointment" to the fracture site, and told him not to move around.

The "Bone Healing and Muscle Regeneration Ointment," like the "Soul Revival Liquid," was made from extremely rare spiritual medicines. However, while the "Soul Revival Liquid" was mainly for treating internal injuries, the "Bone Healing and Muscle Regeneration Ointment" was primarily for bone healing and muscle regeneration. Upon application, its medicinal power would quickly penetrate into Yang Xudong's leg bones, promoting the healing of the broken bones.

Having completed all this, Fang Bai began to twirl the tails of the needles from the Five Elements Acupuncture Set with both hands, slowly transferring the True Yuan from his Qi Sea into Yang Xudong's body...

Yang Xudong was seriously injured, so the healing process was very lengthy. Xiao Yu, who had been playing with the Dragon Maiden in the yard, couldn't wait for her daddy's injuries to be cured by the big brother and fell asleep in the Dragon Maiden's soft embrace.

The Dragon Maiden, worried that Xiao Yu would get cold, carried her to another room, laid her on the bed, tucked her in with a blanket, then sat down on a small stool beside her, hands propping her cheeks as she looked at Xiao Yu's tender and adorable little face, reminiscing about her own childhood.

As the night reached its zenith and the bright moon hung high, moonlight spilled across the courtyard floor, as if a layer of white frost had descended.

At that moment, there was a sudden noise from the neighboring room. The Dragon Maiden got up and walked into the courtyard to see Yang Xudong leaning on a wooden stick in his hand, with Fang Bai's support, stepping out of the room one step at a time.

Yang Xudong looked like a toddler just learning to walk, and also like an old man in his twilight years. He took each step with extreme care, as if he feared he might fall.

On Yang Xudong's face was a look of surprise, as if he'd been reborn. With each step he took, he turned his head to look at Fang Bai, his eyes brimming with indescribable gratitude.

Fang Bai's lips curved in a smile as he softly uttered encouraging words, looking visibly exhausted.

Treating Yang Xudong's injuries had taken more than two hours in which Fang Bai had barely a moment's rest. The True Yuan flowed incessantly through the Five Elements Acupuncture Set into Yang Xudong's body.

Had it not been for the abundance of Essence Stones in the Spatial Ring to bolster him, Fang Bai's True Yuan would have been long drained, leaving him to collapse from exhaustion.

The use of rare medicines, the consumption of a vast amount of True Yuan, and the intense, two-hour-long treatment finally paid off. Yang Xudong's damaged meridians and blood vessels had recovered by seventy to eighty percent. In another three to five days, he would be fully healed and back to the level of a normal person.

Even though she had previously witnessed Fang Bai's various miraculous methods, the Dragon Maiden still found it dreamlike and somewhat unreal to see a martial artist, once disabled and on the brink of death, stand and walk again within two hours.

Suddenly, the Dragon Maiden had a bizarre feeling that Instructor Fang was not a mere mortal but an immortal who had descended to earth. The healing he performed on Yang Xudong seemed not medical skills, but rather Immortal Law.

Only Immortal Law could create such a miracle.

As the Dragon Maiden gazed into Fang Bai's eyes, shining brightly, her admiration for him grew even more.

The more the Dragon Maiden interacted with Fang Bai, the more mysterious he seemed, and the more she wanted to approach him, to deepen her understanding of him.

Fang Bai was like a vortex, drawing in anyone who got close; they would sink deeper and deeper, becoming entranced and unable to extricate themselves.

"Is Xiao Yu asleep?"

Fang Bai saw the Dragon Maiden and asked with a smile.

"Hmm."

The Dragon Maiden nodded her head vigorously, looked deeply into Fang Bai's eyes, and then her gaze fell upon Yang Xudong as she said to Yang Xudong, "Brother Yang, congratulations! Xiao Yu will be so happy to see that you can walk when she wakes up!"

"It's all thanks to Divine Doctor Fang!"

Yang Xudong, who had been on the brink of death, was brought back to life by the miraculous hands of Fang Bai like dead wood meeting spring. He was overwhelmed with emotion and had changed his way of addressing Fang Bai from "Doctor Fang" to "Divine Doctor Fang."

He felt that only Fang Bai's medical skills deserved the title "Divine Doctor."

The moment Yang Xudong stood up from the bed, he felt an urge to cry, but he ultimately held it back. He made a secret vow in his heart that once he fully recovered, he would work hard to earn money to pay off his debts and would never indulge in alcohol and gambling again. He would devote all his thoughts to taking care of his daughter Xiao Yu so that she wouldn't suffer, get tired, or feel the slightest grievance in this life.

As for the life-saving grace of Fang Bai, he felt he might never be able to repay it in this lifetime.

"Your injury has just healed; don't walk too much. Rest if you're tired! A full recovery will need time; there's no need to rush it!"

Fang Bai said to Yang Xudong, who was walking slowly in the courtyard with the aid of a wooden stick.

Yang Xudong revered Fang Bai like a god, stopped walking upon hearing his words, and sighed, "I've been lying in bed for too long, and suddenly feeling better, I just want to walk more... The feeling of being able to walk is so wonderful!"

He paused, then, seemingly struck by a thought, he asked urgently, "Divine Doctor Fang, my body can be restored to its original state, but what about my strength? Can it return to its previous realm?"

Fang Bai nodded with a smile and said, "Yes! Not only will it recover, but there might be an improvement!"

After finishing speaking, he checked the time and realized it was past twelve at night. He thought to himself that it was about time for Long Da, Long Er, and the others who had gone out to play to return to the hotel.

"Divine Doctor Fang, I have an impertinent request, I wonder if you could help me..."

Seeing Fang Bai looking as though he was about to leave, Yang Xudong hurriedly spoke.

Yang Xudong had just been pulled back from the brink of death by Fang Bai and knew that Fang Bai had expended a great deal of effort to save him. Bringing up an "impertinent request" at this time felt somewhat inappropriate, and he found it difficult to broach the subject.

However, the matter he wanted to talk about concerned the future fate of him and his daughter, and he couldn't help but speak up.

"Help to the end, send the Buddha to the west... if there's anything else, just say it!"

Fang Bai thought to himself that he had helped Yang Xudong out of respect for Baili Zhan. Once he finished his business here and returned to Yanjing, he definitely needed to get Baili Zhan and his wife to cook him some delicious dishes as a reward for himself.

Yang Xudong said, "I've just spoken with Senior Brother Baili, and after learning about my current situation, he insisted that I take Xiao Yu back to Yanjing to live with him, and I agreed. Senior Brother Baili also said... he also said that Xiao Yu and I should temporarily follow Divine Doctor Fang, and when Divine Doctor Fang returns to Yanjing, you could take us back with you..."

Chapter 645: Leave some leeway in life

Yang Xudong said this, feeling somewhat embarrassed. Senior Brother Baili's meaning in his words was clear: he wanted Yang Xudong and his daughter to follow Fang Bai, not only having Fang Bai act as their free bodyguard but also to freeload for food and drink.

"Senior Brother Baili also said... this would be another favor he owes Divine Doctor Fang, and he will repay it once Divine Doctor Fang returns to Yanjing..."

As Yang Xudong reached this point, he said with a wry smile, "I know, Divine Doctor Fang, you've come to America for important matters. If you find it inconvenient for us to follow you, my daughter and I will find another way to get back. As for the life-saving grace you've shown me, we will repay it once we arrive in Yanjing!"

Before Fang Bai could speak, Dragon Maiden chimed in, "Do you and Xiao Yu wish to return to Yanjing? That's great! I really like that girl Xiao Yu. I was actually about to talk to you about having Xiao Yu follow me from now on. How about this, Brother Yang, I'll help you pack, and you and Xiao Yu can come back to the hotel with us now. We can set off together in a few days after we've finished our business here. What do you think?"

Knowing that only Fang Bai's word would be final, Yang Xudong glanced at him, saw him smile and nod, and then was overjoyed, nodding continuously, "Great! Great! No need to pack... Whatever was worth any money at home has already been taken, there's nothing left... When my daughter and I came here, we were all alone, and now we will leave the same way!"

Fang Bai said, "That's good too! Whatever you need, we can buy after returning to Yanjing. Dragon Maiden, take Xiao Yu, I'll support Brother Yang, and let's head back to the hotel!"

Dragon Maiden nodded, went into the room, and carried Xiao Yu out along with the bedding, letting her lie on her shoulder.

Half-awake, Xiao Yu opened her eyes, glanced at Dragon Maiden, called out "Big sister," then hugged Dragon Maiden's neck and continued to sleep on her shoulder.

The nightlife of Las Vegas was still bustling, with groups of tourists occasionally seen emerging from the hotels or casinos by the street.

Walking briskly along the side of the street in the night, Dragon Maiden carrying Xiao Yu and Fang Bai supporting Yang Xudong's arm made their way towards the hotel they were staying at.

Although the two weren't using any movement technique, their walking pace was still much faster than that of average people.

Yang Xudong, whose one arm was supported by Fang Bai, felt a flow of energy enter his body from Fang Bai's hand, circulating within him. He felt light as a feather, as if stepping on clouds; walking required absolutely no effort on his part.

Yang Xudong knew that this energy was the True Yuan of a martial artist, but this True Yuan differed greatly from that of other martial artists. It seemed filled with magical and mysterious power, like a spring breeze blowing over the wintry earth, or as if spring rain were nourishing all living creatures.

Walking past a large casino named "Caesar," Yang Xudong looked slightly uneasy and couldn't help but let out a quiet sigh.

"Did you gamble here before?" Fang Bai asked softly.

Yang Xudong, who had been dealt a blow by his wife's death, had become despondent and addicted to alcohol and gambling. His previous injury was also due to debts from gambling. Seeing his expression now, Fang Bai guessed he must have been a regular at this casino in the past.

"Hmm." Yang Xudong nodded, remaining silent, as if reluctant to revisit that regrettable part of his past.

Just then, three men dressed in Japanese warrior clothes emerged from the "Caesar" casino, talking loudly and laughing boisterously, obviously very pleased with themselves.

They reeked of alcohol and were reckless on the street, shoving anyone in their path. If someone argued with them, they were met with a flurry of punches and kicks.

The three Japanese men, the two on the sides stocky and the one in the middle lean with a small mustache, had cold, serpentine eyes and a predatory gaze that was disconcerting.

Yang Xudong's expression changed dramatically when he saw the skinny Japanese man, a hint of hatred flashed in his eyes, and then he lowered his head as if he didn't want the three Japanese men to see him.

The three Japanese men were enveloped in a strong aura, all clearly martial artists. The two shorter, plumper ones were both High Rank Yellow Level, equivalent in strength to Yang Xudong, while the skinny one in the middle was at Yellow Level Perfection, just one step from stepping into the Profound Level realm.

Yang Xudong didn't want to be seen by the three Japanese men, but they nonetheless noticed him. The skinny Japanese man saw that Yang Xudong could walk, and a look of surprise flashed through his eyes. He murmured something to the two men beside him, and then the three swiftly pursued Fang Bai and his companions like the wind, blocking their path.

"Yang Xudong, how did your injuries heal?"

The skinny Japanese man stared intensely at Yang Xudong with an incredulous look and asked in a stiff Huaxia accent.

Seeing that Yang Xudong and the man knew each other and the relationship seemed to be not so good, Fang Bai released his arm and narrowed his eyes slightly.

"How my injuries healed is none of your concern! Hattori Shin'yu, please step aside and don't block our path!"

Yang Xudong suddenly looked up, clenched his fists tightly, and glared at the Japanese man called Hattori Shin'yu.

Fang Bai sensed the intense hatred emanating from Yang Xudong, as if Hattori Shin'yu were a sworn enemy, and suspected that the injuries Yang Xudong had sustained were somehow connected to the Japanese man before them.

"Fine, I won't concern myself with your injuries, but what about the one million US dollars you owe Boss Robertson? He's been missing you lately, and knowing your wounds have healed, he must be very happy!"

Hattori Shin'yu said with a smile, his petty eyes glinting with mockery.

Yang Xudong retorted angrily, "You beat me to a pulp, nearly killing me, which is more than enough to cancel your debt! Go back and tell Boss Robertson not to push people too far! We in Huaxia have a saying, leave a line in all things, for you might meet again!"

The color of Hattori Shin'yu's face darkened instantly as he coldly said, "What's this, planning to skip out on your debt? That's a very dangerous idea! If Boss Robertson finds out, the consequences will be severe!"

Yang Xudong scoffed, "Don't threaten me with that! I've already died once, there's nothing I care about anymore!"

Hattori Shin'yu sneered, "It seems you're really planning on reneging on your debt! As an underling of Boss Robertson, I must take you to see him. Whether you'll pay back the money or not, let him decide! Yang Xudong, will you come quietly, or shall we take action?"

"I won't go with you!"

Yang Xudong took a step back, looking pleadingly toward Fang Bai and Dragon Maiden by his side.

Yang Xudong used to be a regular at the "Caesar" casino, but he usually made small bets. After one drunken incident, he was cajoled and deceived by Hattori Shin'yu and others into making a large bet, resulting in a substantial gambling debt.

In order to pay off the debt, Yang Xudong was forced by Caesar's casino owner Robertson to fight in underground boxing matches. He was badly injured, and then Hattori Shin'yu took all the valuables from his home, leaving him and his daughter destitute, leading a beggar-like existence.

Thus, for Yang Xudong, the hatred for Hattori Shin'yu, the Japanese man, was bone-deep. He thought that if it hadn't been for this person, he wouldn't have ended up nearly dead.

But even before his injury, Yang Xudong was no match for Hattori Shin'yu, and now that he was just starting to recover, he was even less capable of defeating him. If taken by Hattori Shin'yu to meet Caesar's owner Robertson, it might well be a death sentence, hence he sought help from Fang Bai and Dragon Maiden.

Chapter 646: Some People, You Can't Afford to Provoke!

Yang Xudong knew that both Fang Bai and the Dragon Maiden were not only Martial Artists but also much stronger than himself.

Especially Fang Bai, who felt to him like a deep and unfathomable ocean.

With Xiao Yu asleep in her arms, the Dragon Maiden stood alongside Fang Bai. Originally, her body was obscured by Yang Xudong, making it difficult for others to notice her, but as Yang Xudong stepped back, Hattori Shin'yu, using the bright streetlights, immediately caught sight of her true face.

The Dragon Maiden was youthful and pretty, her bearing bold and vigorous. She stood slender and graceful, silent and with an indifferent expression, yet she still managed to convey a sense of breathtaking beauty.

Hattori Shin'yu considered himself experienced in appreciating beauty, but upon seeing the Dragon Maiden, his gaze froze for a moment.

In Hattori Shin'yu's eyes, the Dragon Maiden had the unique charm of a woman, coupled with a hint of wild untamed spirit. He had long lost interest in submissive women, believing that a woman like the Dragon Maiden would be the most enticing to conquer in bed.

The two Japanese men by Hattori Shin'yu's side also had their eyes light up upon seeing the Dragon Maiden, and after exchanging glances, they let out several sinister laughs.

"Yang Xudong, who is this beautiful lady to you?"

Hattori Shin'yu asked with a fervent look in his eyes, gesturing towards the Dragon Maiden as he questioned Yang Xudong.

Yang Xudong knew that Hattori Shin'yu was lecherous by nature, and that women he set his eyes on often could not escape his clutches, but if he were to provoke the Dragon Maiden, he would be truly courting death.

Hattori Shin'yu dared to provoke the Dragon Maiden, indicating he could not sense the Martial Artist Aura emanating from her, treating her as an ordinary woman.

However, Yang Xudong was well aware that the Dragon Maiden was no ordinary person, but a Martial Artist instead.

When one Martial Artist cannot sense the aura of another, it means that the other's strength is far greater than theirs.

Therefore, Yang Xudong was certain that if Hattori Shin'yu dared to disrespect the Dragon Maiden, he would suffer a great loss.

Seeing the evil intent in the gazes of the three Japanese men, the Dragon Maiden's pretty face turned cold, and she let out a disdainful snort.

Fang Bai's expression also chilled as he frowned.

"Hattori Shin'yu, I advise you not to cause trouble! There are some people you simply cannot afford to provoke!"

Yang Xudong said angrily.

Hattori Shin'yu was taken aback, then burst into loud laughter, arrogantly saying, "In Las Vegas, there is no one Hattori Shin'yu cannot provoke!"

He paused, then with a leering smile directed at the Dragon Maiden, he said, "I fancy this woman. Let her entertain me for a few days, and I can say some good words for you to Boss Robertson. That way, perhaps you won't have to..."

He didn't finish his sentence when suddenly, a blur came into his view, and a fragrant breeze blew in his face. Accompanying the scent was a gust of fierce wind, and a fair, slender palm rapidly enlarged before his eyes.

Hattori Shin'yu was shocked and instantly leapt backward.

However, he was still a bit too slow. The figure arrived in an instant, the hand swung out, and landed a solid slap on his left cheek.

Such was the force of the slap that Hattori Shin'yu was sent flying, and as he tumbled through the air, blood spurted from his mouth and nose, several teeth falling out.

The one who struck him was the Dragon Maiden.

The Dragon Maiden was infuriated by Hattori Shin'yu's words, "I've taken a liking to this woman, let her play with me for a few days," and then angrily struck out.

Her left arm cradled Xiao Yu, while her striking hand was the right, and although she used only a single palm to engage her enemy, her strength far surpassed Hattori Shin'yu. Thus, when she unleashed the palm strike, there was no escape for Hattori Shin'yu, who couldn't dodge or evade, and he was sent flying by her palm.

If it weren't for the fact that she was in a foreign country and seriously injuring someone could lead to a lot of trouble, the Dragon Maiden's slap could have almost killed Hattori Shin'yu.

"Mr. Hattori!"

The other two Japanese men, witnessing Hattori Shin'yu soaring high and falling in a parabolic trajectory, were horrified and stretched out their arms in an attempt to catch him, to prevent a second injury from the hard concrete ground.

"Scram!"

The Dragon Maiden was intent on teaching Hattori Shin'yu a harsh lesson and would not allow those two Japanese men to get their way. With a sharp cry, her figure moved again, closing the distance to the two short, portly Japanese men. With an airy leap, her legs swung in a continuous motion, sending both men skidding across the ground for more than two meters.

Just as Hattori Shin'yu's body was about to hit the ground, the Dragon Maiden's eyes flashed coldly, and she kicked again, sending Hattori Shin'yu flying once more like a soccer ball.

This time she employed a subtle force with her foot, and the unfortunate Hattori Shin'yu, still midair, had already passed out, and when he landed, he crashed onto the two Japanese men, who let out piteous screams like those of a butchered pig.

Onlookers were astounded to see such a beautiful woman take down three Japanese men in just a few moves, some were speechless while others cheered loudly, well aware that this beautiful woman was not to be provoked.

Yang Xudong was also dumbfounded. Although he knew the Dragon Maiden was very strong, he had not expected her to be this formidable.

Hattori Shin'yu, after all, was at Yellow Level Perfection, just one step away from stepping into the Profound Level realm, yet under the Dragon Maiden's assault, he failed to mount any significant defense and was knocked out cold, which greatly exceeded Yang Xudong's expectations.

Seeing the three Japanese men, one unconscious, and two severely injured and wailing, Yang Xudong felt a surge of satisfaction inside.

"Miss Dragon, we should leave quickly. If the police come, it will be troublesome! Hattori Shin'yu's backer, Boss Robertson, has a lot of clout locally, and he's not an easy person to mess with!"

Yang Xudong, noting the crowd around them growing larger, whispered urgently to the Dragon Maiden.

The Dragon Maiden was not afraid of the police, but she did not wish to get entangled with them there, so at his words, she nodded and continued on, still carrying Xiao Yu.

Fang Bai and Yang Xudong followed right behind her.

The three of them quickened their pace and, within moments, disappeared from the sight of the crowd.

Not long after they left, Boss Robertson of "Caesar" casino, upon learning that his capable lieutenant Hattori Shin'yu had been knocked out, flew into a tempestuous rage. He immediately activated his network of connections, swearing that no stone would be left unturned in finding the assailant who had struck his man and to seek justice for Hattori Shin'yu.

Fang Bai and the others were unaware that, under the direction of "Caesar" casino's Boss Robertson, an invisible net was slowly spreading, covering every corner of Las Vegas, targeting them.

When the three returned to the hotel where they were staying, the members of the "Dragon Guard" like Long Da and Long Er, who had gone out to have fun, had already returned. They were surprised to see Fang Bai and the Dragon Maiden bringing an unfamiliar father and daughter with them.

Fang Bai briefly introduced Yang Xudong and his daughter to Long Da, Long Er, and the others, then the Dragon Maiden arranged another room for Yang Xudong and his daughter to rest in.

That night, Xiao Yu slept soundly, while Yang Xudong, his emotions running high, stayed awake the entire night.

The next day before dawn, while it was still dark, the hotel staff were pounding on the door of Fang Bai and the others' room. Upon getting up and opening the door, they received an eviction notice from the hotel. They were informed that the hotel refused to host them any longer and ordered them to leave within an hour or the police would be called.

Fang Bai and the others were baffled and, after carefully inquiring, found out that the hotel's actions were related to "Caesar" casino's Boss Robertson.

Chapter 647: Let's Go Wreak Havoc!

It turns out that last night, Robertson mobilized his network of connections and quickly found out that Hattori Shin'yu had been injured by the Dragon Maiden. Therefore, Robertson personally called the hotel owner, asking him to no longer accommodate the Dragon Maiden and her companions.

Robertson's influence in Las Vegas is significant, with both the underworld and legitimate businesses at his disposal, and it's said he even has some relations with America's meta-human organization "Statue of Liberty".

Regarding Robertson's words, the hotel owner dared not disobey, so they kicked out the Dragon Maiden and her companions from the hotel.

"If this place won't keep us, there are plenty of others that will! Let's just move to another hotel!"

They were staying perfectly fine when they were suddenly evicted, leaving Fang Bai and the others somewhat disgruntled. So, they promptly moved to another hotel.

Unexpectedly, the next hotel also refused to accommodate them once they learned who they were.

After that, they tried several other hotels in turn, only to face the same attitude from each one.

"It must be that Robertson causing trouble! Humph, I don't believe he can run the whole of Las Vegas on his own!"

The Dragon Maiden said angrily.

Long Da, Long Er, and the others were Earth Level Martial Artists, considered top figures in the Ancient Martial World of Huaxia, respected everywhere they went, and had never suffered such rudeness before. One by one, they were furiously suggesting going to the "Caesar" casino to smash up Robertson's place and teach him a lesson.

Yang Xudong was full of shame, constantly blaming himself, saying it was all because of him and his daughter that everyone else was implicated.

After a night of healing, Yang Xudong's injuries had improved a lot, and he had no problem walking on his own.

If it had been Long Jingtian leading the group, with his mature and steady character, he would have surely advised everyone to keep their cool and avoid trouble. But this time it was Fang Bai leading the team, and he couldn't stand to see everyone wronged, nor could he bear any himself. So, when he heard Long Da and others suggesting they go to smash the place, he immediately agreed.

"Fine, let's go and smash the place up! If we don't show them some strength, they will think they can push us around! But let's remember we're civilized people; we'll do it in a civilized way, without violence!"

Fang Bai said with a smile.

"Instructor Fang, isn't smashing the place up just fighting? How can that be civilized?"

Long Shijiu, towering over one meter and ninety-five centimeters and as dark as an African, asked, scratching his head in confusion.

What Long Shijiu understood by "smashing the place up" meant everyone going together to Robertson's "Caesar" casino, letting loose, and thoroughly smashing everything to bits while also giving the security a good beating. That, to him, was real satisfaction.

Fang Bai shook his head and said, "No no no, there are many ways to smash a place up; it doesn't have to be through fighting and killing to vent our anger!"

Seeing Fang Bai speaking so leisurely, the Dragon Maiden could not help feeling anxious and scolded, "Instructor Fang, if you have something to say, then say it quickly! Don't keep us in suspense and anxious!"

Fang Bai held a special position in the Dragon Guard, and all the Dragon Guard members respected and feared him, loved, and dreaded him in equal measure. Probably the only one who would talk to him in such a tone was the Dragon Maiden.

However, Instructor Fang and the Dragon Maiden's relationship was out of the ordinary, and everyone privately considered them a couple. Whenever they saw the Dragon Maiden lightly scolding Instructor Fang in jest, everyone would smile knowingly.

Fang Bai said with a smile, "Since Robertson runs a casino, let's go there to gamble!"

"Gamble?"

The Dragon Maiden and others were all confused.

Fang Bai continued, "Smashing his things up, won't make him lose much money. It would be better for us to go to his casino and win a big sum from him in gambling!"

"Ah?"

"This, this can really work?"

"We don't know how to gamble!"

"What if we lose?"

"I don't have much money on me..."

"Will the leader be angry if he finds out?"

...

Upon hearing this, Long Da and the others were all stunned and then voiced various doubts.

Yang Xudong had previously become a wreck because of his gambling addiction and, after being cured by Fang Bai, had resolved to stay away from casinos. Hearing that Fang Bai actually wanted to enter and gamble, Yang Xudong's brows couldn't help but furrow.

One gamble could ruin a lifetime.

This Divine Doctor Fang, so young and powerful, with a bright future—should he acquire a gambling addiction here, he might no longer have the heart to cultivate martial arts or study medicine. A genius with potential in both medicine and martial arts could fall from grace because of it.

Yang Xudong's lips moved as he wanted to persuade Fang Bai, but fearing to upset him and after hesitating for a moment, he finally sighed in defeat and decided to keep quiet for now, waiting to see how things would unfold.

"Those who say they can't gamble, can't you learn? With your intelligence, are you afraid of not learning how? Besides, as martial artists, you can use some ingenious strength in certain kinds of gambling to

turn the tide. For example, when gambling on the size of dice throws, I believe you will figure out a way to increase your chances of winning..."

Fang Bai, through television and books, also knew about gambling and hadn't gambled much himself. However, he was aware that martial artists definitely have an edge over ordinary people in gambling, especially with their far more acute sensory abilities. This was an innate advantage that could not be changed.

Fang Bai's gaze swept over the faces of the Dragon Maiden and others, then continued, "As for those who say they don't have much money... we gamble in order to win money, so don't worry about how much you have! If it comes to it and you lose everything, you can borrow from me! Are you afraid the leader will be angry? Ha, the leader said that everyone must listen to me along the way. Whatever I say, do it! I will take responsibility if something happens!"

After finishing, he waved his hand grandly and declared, "Let's go! Our target is 'Caesar' Casino, let's win money together!"

"Haha, let's clean out their money!"

Long Shijiu was so excited that he howled like a wolf.

Others, infected by the enthusiasm of Fang Bai and Long Shijiu, also grew excited. Only Yang Xudong had a worried face, knowing that if he tried to persuade them now, it would spoil everyone's mood.

Then, Fang Bai, leading Long Da and the other ten members of the "Dragon Guard," along with Yang Xudong and his daughter, a group of thirteen, filled their bellies at a restaurant, and then with high spirits and laughter, they charged towards the "Caesar" Casino.

As one of Las Vegas's largest casinos, "Caesar" Casino was bustling with business. Every day, tourists from around the world entered to try their luck.

When Fang Bai and the others arrived, they saw tourists coming and going nonstop, some cheerful, some despondent; their faces revealing their fortunes or losses.

It was said that every day someone would lose everything and climb to the rooftop to jump to their death, but the tourists seemed accustomed to this sight. Even if they witnessed someone jump from the roof and turn into a heap of flesh, it couldn't dampen their enthusiasm to enter and have a go at gambling.

After entering the casino, Fang Bai paid for each of the Dragon Guards to have one million US dollars in chips. Then, as agreed beforehand, they dispersed to various gambling tables to familiarize themselves with the rules and then started placing bets.

The Dragon Maiden and Yang Xudong with his daughter stayed close to Fang Bai. Their strength was relatively weaker, but with Fang Bai's protection, they didn't need to worry about safety.

Chapter 648: Statue of Liberty

The casino was bustling with excitement, with numerous tourists lingering in front of each gambling table, some delighted, some sorrowful, others crying or laughing. The myriad life experiences were fully on display here.

Having been through a life-and-death experience, Yang Xudong gained great insight and now, seeing this familiar scene again, felt no ripples in his heart.

Yang Xudong knew that "Caesar" casino's owner, Robertson, was an influential figure in Las Vegas with connections reaching high places. After being driven out of the hotel, he was certain that every move he and his people made would be closely monitored by Robertson's men, even their entry into the casino would be under surveillance by the casino's security systems.

Yang Xudong also knew that not only did Robertson have many strong subordinates, but he himself was a Meta-Human, with an extremely robust physique and remarkable combat skills, equivalent to an Earth Level Martial Artist from Huaxia.

In fact, the scariest part about Robertson wasn't his own formidable strength or his numerous powerful subordinates; it was his connection to the "Statue of Liberty," the Meta-Human organization from America that struck fear into everyone's hearts.

Having been established for over a hundred years, America's "Statue of Liberty" had gathered many individuals with special abilities from all over the world. The collective strength of the organization was immense, not inferior to the "Dragon Guard" from Huaxia.

Just this fact alone was enough to deter many opponents.

To Yang Xudong, although people like Fang Bai, the Dragon Maiden, Long Da, and Long Er were all powerful, even a fierce dragon could not suppress the local snakes on their own turf. This was Robertson's domain, and with the backing of the "Statue of Liberty," it would be difficult for Fang Bai and the others to gain an advantage in any conflict with Robertson here.

However, seeing that Fang Bai and the others didn't seem to care at all, Yang Xudong refrained from saying anything discouraging. After all, any conflict between Fang Bai and Robertson's group was inseparably related to him. Whatever happened next, he would stand together with Fang Bai and fight side by side.

After all, his life had been saved by Fang Bai—it would only be a matter of returning the favor if it came to that.

To this moment, Yang Xudong still didn't understand the identities of Fang Bai, the Dragon Maiden, and others, nor the reasons they had traveled from Huaxia to America. Yang Xudong never took the initiative to pry into these private matters.

If Yang Xudong knew that the "Dragon Guard," to which Fang Bai and others belonged, and the "Statue of Liberty" from America were both parts of the world's seven major Meta-Human organizations, he wouldn't have these worries.

The "Dragon Guard" and the "Statue of Liberty" were of equal renown. In America, even though the "Statue of Liberty" had the advantage in terms of timing, location, and people's support, they would not risk a do-or-die situation, causing mutual destruction with the "Dragon Guard," to avoid giving the other five major Meta-Human organizations an opportunity to take advantage.

Therefore, the conflict between Fang Bai and the others and Robertson would not escalate to an uncontrollable situation.

In fact, the "Statue of Liberty" received news of the conflict between Fang Bai's group and Robertson almost instantly. They had not intervened yet simply because they wanted to use Robertson as a pawn to weigh the caliber of the "Dragon Guard" squad led by Fang Bai.

With the "World Meta-Human Organizations Elite Championship" about to commence, the "Statue of Liberty," as the host, aimed to win the championship and smoothly take over the leadership for the next five years of the world's seven major Meta-Human organizations. They needed to know both themselves and their opponents well, then plan their strategies accordingly.

Even if the conflict between Fang Bai's group and Robertson hadn't occurred, the "Statue of Liberty" would have secretly engineered other incidents to test the strengths of the participating squads from the world's six other great Meta-Human organizations, including "Dragon Guard."

Every "World Meta-Human Organizations Elite Championship" attracts squads from all over the world, numbering in the dozens, but those from "Dragon Guard," "Statue of Liberty," and the other five great Meta-Human organizations possess the most strength, with the rest essentially serving as cannon fodder.

Despite this, the championship still attracts many organizations sending their squads to compete, in order to showcase their presence.

Regarding the world's major Meta-Human organizations, Yang Xudong didn't know much, only that America's "Statue of Liberty" was very powerful, strong enough to contend with his former sect, one of the big branches of the Hidden Sect, "Ghost Doctor Valley."

Yang Xudong silently followed behind Fang Bai, vigilantly watching his surroundings to guard against Robertson's men suddenly appearing and causing harm to them.

Meanwhile, Xiao Yu was being held by the Dragon Maiden, refusing to leave her embrace.

"Brother Yang, you used to be a regular here, what's the fastest way to win money?"

Fang Bai suddenly turned his head and asked.

When Yang Xudong heard the words "regular," he felt a bit embarrassed but still honestly replied, "Many games of gambling can result in quick wins or losses. However, the one I liked most was 'Sic Bo,' which is a dice game for betting on big or small..."

"Sic Bo," also known as a game of big or small, is a method of gambling with dice where various players place bets against the house. Before each bet, the dealer shakes three dice in a covered vessel. Once all bets are placed, the dealer opens the vessel to reveal the result and distribute payments.

Because the most common bets involve guessing the total points of the dice to be big or small, this game is often referred to as betting on big or small.

After hearing Yang Xudong's explanation, Fang Bai laughed and said, "Alright, let's play 'Sic Bo'. No real need to learn this one, I've seen it often in movies and TV... haha..."

Yang Xudong couldn't help but give a wry smile, thinking that Divine Doctor Fang was being a bit naive, thinking that casino money was easy to win. Little did he know, there were many experts in a casino, especially the dealers, who were experts among experts. To win money, one had to either be extremely lucky or have accumulated years of experience. Otherwise, the chances of losing were incredibly high.

Yang Xudong admitted that Martial Artists had a keen sensitivity in their senses and had a certain advantage when playing Sic Bo. But if the dealer was an expert, then this advantage would be neutralized, and it would all come down to luck.

In the past, Yang Xudong frequented casinos because of poor luck, consistently losing battles and, on one occasion, losing millions of US Dollars after drinking, which forced him to fight in several underground boxing matches for Robertson, eventually getting injured in the ring.

Seeing that the Divine Doctor was intent on playing big, Yang Xudong worried that the one million US Dollar chips he had exchanged would not be enough to cover their losses.

Under Yang Xudong's lead, the two quickly arrived at the Sic Bo gambling table.

There were many clients playing Sic Bo, with skin colors yellow, white, and black all present, crowding around the table, placing their bets in various sections.

A short, stout dealer of Asian descent with a round face, speaking fluent English, was energetically encouraging everyone to place their bets.

Fang Bai stood at the table for a moment, his lips curling into a knowing smile, then casually threw a fifty thousand US Dollar chip into the area of the table marked "big."

"Let's start small, test our luck first!"

Fang Bai said to Yang Xudong with a smile.

Chapter 649: A Genius Exists

Yang Xudong forced a smile, thinking that fifty thousand US dollars wasn't a small sum, because with this type of gambling the wins and losses happened quickly. Bad luck could mean losing millions of US dollars in just a moment.

Here the rule was the minimum bet was one hundred US dollars, and the maximum was one hundred thousand US dollars. Yang Xudong estimated that Fang Bai would soon raise his bets to the maximum.

The dealer put the three dice in a container, shook it vigorously with both hands, and then placed it on the gambling table. After the guests finished placing their bets, he would lift the lid of the container.

The rules for betting on big and small in Sic Bo are that the total sum of three dice from 4 to 10 is considered small, and from 11 to 17 is big. Now, the sum of the three dice inside the container was 8, so Fang Bai, like many who bet big, lost money in the blink of an eye.

"Not so lucky... Let's go again..."

Fang Bai, with a faint smile at the corner of his mouth, muttered to himself and nonchalantly threw another fifty thousand US dollars in chips onto the area marked 'big'.

This time the outcome was 6, still 'small,' and Fang Bai lost again.

In the four following rounds, Fang Bai lost three times and won only once. His luck was still poor.

Fang Bai seemed a bit angry and started betting one hundred thousand US dollars as if out of spite.

Good fortune quickly sided with Fang Bai. In the next few rounds, he won more than he lost, and later his luck was incredibly hot, winning regardless of betting on big or small.

Yang Xudong was also amazed at Fang Bai's luck. He quietly calculated that in a little over an hour, Fang Bai had won more than two million US dollars from this table.

"Let's go, let's play somewhere else!"

Looking at the round-faced, Asian dealer whose face had turned dark, Fang Bai laughed heartily and moved to a different game with Yang Xudong.

Yang Xudong had to admit that in every trade and profession, there were geniuses.

In his eyes, Fang Bai was a genius in the gambling world.

In the nearly two hours that followed, he followed Fang Bai playing almost every type of gambling game in the casino, winning each and every time. The chips in their hands quickly accumulated to an amount of twenty to thirty million US dollars.

For Yang Xudong, twenty to thirty million US dollars was already a huge sum, and Fang Bai had said that the money won from the casino would be given to him and his daughter as living expenses for the future.

Without any excitement about the unexpected windfall, Yang Xudong grew more and more worried as he thought that if everything went as expected, someone from the casino would soon want to have a talk with them.

Anyway, the casino would not let them easily take away that money, and even if they got the money, the casino would have a contingency plan.

As for what that contingency was, Yang Xudong could almost guess.

Given the ruthless heart of casino boss Boss Robertson, he would probably have them followed after they took the money, and then have them killed and dumped in a remote part of the desert. That would be the best method.

However, the dozen or so people with Fang Bai were all experts, so it wouldn't be too easy for Boss Robertson to have them taken out, unless he employed some powerful firearms for assistance.

There are quite a few powerful weapons in the world, and they can pose a significant threat to martial artists, especially those below the Earth Level Realm.

But for martial artists above the Earth Level Realm, it is not easy for firearms to hurt them because, firstly, their reaction speeds are extremely fast, and secondly, their ability to sense danger is incredibly strong.

But Yang Xudong did not believe that the cultivation level of people like Fang Bai had already reached the Earth Level Realm, after all, they were all secular martial artists and too young.

Even in the Hidden Sect World, which boasts powerful martial arts techniques inheritance, only those startlingly talented Martial Dao geniuses might reach the Earth Level Realm before the age of forty. Average martial artists typically surpass fifty years of age before attaining the Earth Level Realm.

As Yang Xudong had predicted, it wasn't long before several burly men in black suits appeared in front of them.

There were black men as well as white men among the group, each one tall and muscular, exuding a fierce aura.

Although they were not Martial Artists, Fang Bai sensed a hidden ferocious power within them. Once unleashed, this power's destructive force would be no less than that of a Huaxia Ancient Martial artist's True Yuan.

Fang Bai guessed that these men must have used a training method similar to his own body refining, stimulating their body's potential, thereby achieving the purpose of enhancing physical strength and power.

And according to Yang Xudong, not only do some of the fighting techniques in the West have very ancient traditions, but there are also many secret methods that, much like Huaxia's ancient martial arts, have given rise to many experts and spawned several powerful organizations of meta-humans.

Taking ancient traditions in this world seriously, Fang Bai's visit aimed to engage with Western meta-humans and see if anything useful could be learned from them, assimilated for his own cultivation as an aid.

In his past life, Fang Bai incorporated the strengths of various styles to create many powerful and glorious martial arts techniques, driving countless Martial Artists to envy.

"Gentlemen, our boss would like to invite you to have a cup of coffee!"

The burly men who appeared in front of Fang Bai gave him and Yang Xudong a cold, appraising look before one of the white men spoke in stiff Huaxia.

Seemingly intending to intimidate Fang Bai and Yang Xudong, the white burly man stepped forward twice while speaking. Looking down at Fang Bai and Yang Xudong, he clenched his fists violently, causing a series of "pop pop" sounds from his joints.

Although this white burly man could not release a Martial Artist's aura invisibly and form a pressure like a Huaxia Ancient Martial artist, his mere presence was like a towering mountain overhead, still exerting significant pressure.

However, the white man's attempt at intimidation clearly had no effect. His strength was only about the same as Yang Xudong's, and Yang Xudong remained unfazed even under his intimidating presence, let alone Fang Bai.

In Fang Bai's eyes, the white burly man was like a kindergarten child trying to scare an adult, which he found both ludicrous and amusing.

For an adult to handle a kindergarten child was merely a matter of lifting a finger.

So Fang Bai extended a finger and lightly prodded at the chest of the burly white man standing before him.

The white burly man watched Fang Bai's finger approach, only to find his body seemingly bound by an invisible force, with no chance to dodge or avoid, helplessly watching the finger poke his chest.

The finger, as if carrying a strong electric current, sent the white burly man trembling violently, causing him to fall backward, unconscious.

The remaining burly men, witnessing the scene, were struck with terror, breaking out in cold sweat.

The fallen white man was the strongest among them, particularly robust; even being struck with bricks and stones would hardly injure him. And yet, the young Huaxia man, who didn't look very strong, had felled him effortlessly with just one finger.

Was his finger made of steel?

What kind of immense power was hidden within his body?

For the boss to invite such a person to "have coffee" did not seem like a wise move!

Chapter 650: Snort at It

Looking at their companion who had collapsed unconscious on the ground, the few burly men looked at each other in dismay, unsure of what to do.

Fang Bai employed the "Thread Condensation Sound Transmission" technique, urging Long Da and Long Er to quickly return to avoid any conflicts. Otherwise, he wouldn't be able to look after Yang Xudong and his daughter, as well as the Dragon Maiden.

A few minutes later, figures flashed rapidly, and Long Da, Long Er, and the others gathered from various parts of the casino to Fang Bai's side, forming a protective circle around him and confronting the burly men.

Aside from the Dragon Maiden and Yang Xudong and his daughter, the rest were Earth Level Martial Artists. With each of them releasing a bit of their aura, they created an overwhelming pressure that enveloped the burly men.

The strength of these burly men was roughly equivalent to that of Yellow Level Martial Artists; how could they withstand the pressure from Long Da and the others? One by one, their faces turned pale, they slumped to the ground, trembling without being able to speak.

"Didn't your boss invite me for coffee? Let's go! Lead the way!"

Fang Bai, with a mocking expression, glanced at the dispirited burly men collapsed on the ground and gestured for the Dragon Maiden to translate.

Long Da and Long Er timely retracted their aura.

The few burly men, as if their burdens had been lifted, let out a long sigh of relief. After hearing the Dragon Maiden's words, they exchanged glances, climbed up from the ground, leaving two to look after their unconscious companion, while the other two led Fang Bai and his group to meet their boss, Robertson.

Leaving the casino, they traveled down a long corridor and soon saw two towering golden doors in the distance.

Next to the golden doors stood four black-suited, sunglasses-wearing bodyguards. Yang Xudong saw that all four bodyguards were armed, which made his eyelids twitch nervously.

He knew that the so-called "coffee" was actually a "Hongmen Banquet," a trap. These men were armed, and intentionally displaying their weapons as a clear threat to them.

Perhaps during the "coffee" session, should there be any disagreement, these weapons would be aimed at them, posing a significant threat.

The four bodyguards guarding the door were all comparable to Yellow Level Martial Artists. They looked at Fang Bai and his group with disdain in their eyes as they approached.

"Stop!"

As Fang Bai and his group reached the golden doors, two of the bodyguards extended their hands to block them, indicating that they wanted to search them to ensure they weren't carrying weapons inside.

Long Da, Long Er, and the others sneered at this gesture.

With their level of strength, did they even need weapons to kill?

"If you were pleasing to the eye like beautiful women, I wouldn't mind you searching our bodies. But you are ugly men who also emit a foul odor; I can't stand your dirty hands roaming all over me! I think my companions feel the same way."

Fang Bai looked at the two bodyguards blocking his way and said coldly.

"We are guests of your boss, is this how you treat guests? If you insist on searching us, then we might as well turn around and leave."

The Dragon Maiden translated Fang Bai's words, then added a sentence of her own.

The two bodyguards looked at each other, then one of them picked up a walkie-talkie and quietly asked the boss for instructions. After receiving the order, they worked together to slowly open the two golden doors.

Fang Bai and the others watched intently as the doors opened, revealing a resplendent and magnificent hall. In the center of the hall, on a circular sofa, sat a bald American man in his fifties.

The bald American man was not particularly handsome; a faint smile played on his face, making him seem friendly at first glance. However, upon meeting his gaze, one would find his eyes as sharp as an eagle's, flickering with brilliance, intimidating anyone from staring for too long.

The bald American man did not exude the aura of a Martial Artist, but he possessed a presence that was enough to make one's heart tremble.

After Fang Bai and his companions stopped in front of the sofa, Yang Xudong's expression changed slightly under the influence of the man's imposing presence, but Long Da, Long Er, and the others remained relaxed.

The Dragon Maiden, holding Xiao Yu and standing beside Fang Bai, was enveloped by Fang Bai's aura, unaffected by any external pressure.

This American man was at best an early-stage Earth Level Martial Artist, posing no threat to them. Even if the hall and surrounding area were filled with weapon-carrying bodyguards, they could deal with them easily.

If the other party played by the rules, only using fists and kicks and not weapons, they would at most teach them a lesson without killing, but if they dared to attack with weapons, they wouldn't mind turning this place into a blood-soaked purgatory.

Members of the "Dragon Guard" were trained from a young age, cultivating the inherited Martial Arts Techniques, and began undertaking missions as adults. Every one of them was battle-tested, with no one soft-hearted.

Should things escalate, they would simply ask the "Statue of Liberty" to mediate. Given the "Statue of Liberty's" influence in America, no matter how troublesome the issue was, a word from them could resolve it.

This was like having the "Dragon Guard" step in for someone who caused trouble in Huaxia; many issues that would be challenging for ordinary people to settle could easily be taken care of.

Moreover, this time, it was "Caesar's" casino that had provoked the incident first, and their side was justified. The "Statue of Liberty" always touted the banner of upholding freedom and fairness. If they showed bias towards "Caesar's" casino, it would be like slapping their own face.

The bald American man was none other than Robertson, the owner of "Caesar's" casino. Seeing that aside from Yang Xudong, everyone else appeared relaxed and even looked at him with a hint of mockery, his expression subtly shifted.

Robertson was unaware that Fang Bai and his companions were members of the "Dragon Guard" from Huaxia. Otherwise, he wouldn't have dared to provoke them so rashly.

After his trusted men were beaten, he angrily ordered an investigation into Fang Bai and the others but only managed to find out their place of stay, the number of members, and that they came from Huaxia. As for their true identities, he was unable to determine them.

The various main Meta-Human organizations participating in this competition had come secretly, known only to a few core executives of the "Statue of Liberty," with few others aware of Fang Bai and his companions' true identities.

Although Robertson had many dealings with the "Statue of Liberty" and provided substantial financial support to them annually, he had no access to the few core executives, hence he was also unaware that Fang Bai and his companions were members of Huaxia's "Dragon Guard," and even from among the most powerful within it.

Based on his subordinates' investigations, Robertson assumed Fang Bai and the others were just some Martial Artist friends of Yang Xudong from Huaxia. He figured that those who were on such friendly terms with a Martial Artist of Yang Xudong's caliber couldn't be too powerful.

With these thoughts in mind, Robertson had issued orders not to accommodate Fang Bai and the others in any major hotels in Las Vegas and was waiting for the chance to teach them a lesson as revenge for Hattori Shin'yu and his companions.

Later, when Fang Bai and his team visited his casino, each of them won a significant amount of money—especially Fang Bai, the young man who rapidly amassed tens of millions of US dollars. The news made Robertson restless, and he promptly had his men invite Fang Bai and the others over for "coffee."