

Doctor 681

Chapter 681: Bai Lu Shuangjiang

Two stunning beauties had killed Adams, thinking their deed had gone unnoticed by gods and ghosts alike, only to be shocked when someone suddenly appeared before them and exposed the motive behind their killing, their complexions slightly changing with alarm.

"Sir, what are you talking about? We don't understand!"

"May I ask for your esteemed name, sir?"

The two stunning beauties exchanged a glance, a murderous intent flickering in their eyes, and as they spoke, they advanced on the man who approached them, one from the left and the other from the right.

No matter who the stranger was, now that he knew their plan, they had to kill him quickly to avoid compromising their mission.

"My name is Fang Bai."

The man continued walking, speaking indifferently.

Upon hearing the name "Fang Bai," the two beauties halted in their tracks, not daring to move forward as they scrutinized the man carefully.

The name "Fang Bai" had been mentioned countless times within their organization, and the beauties knew him to be the toughest target ever since the inception of Wrathful Beauties.

To accomplish their mission of assassinating Fang Bai, Wrathful Beauties had repeatedly sent killers, each time stronger than the last and with more meticulous plans; however, all attempts had ended in futile efforts and had cost them the lives of many experts, including several Earth Level Experts.

The loss of Earth Level Experts was a severe blow to Wrathful Beauties.

As a result, the name "Fang Bai" had become a specter among the assassins of Wrathful Beauties; privately, discussions of Fang Bai were met with fear, and some members secretly prayed they would not be given the task of assassinating him.

Initially, the Left Saintess of Wrathful Beauties had suggested aborting the assassination of Fang Bai to avoid further unnecessary deaths among the sisters, but the Right Saintess insisted on continuing, and so the assassination missions proceeded.

In the words of the Right Saintess, as the preeminent killer organization worldwide, Wrathful Beauties had established a solid reputation; aborting the mission against Fang Bai would destroy the hard-earned trust, and no one would turn to Wrathful Beauties for business in the future.

The Right Saintess, determined to kill Fang Bai, had dispatched a large number of agents this time and personally stepped in, resolute in her determination not to stop until Fang Bai was dead.

However, the Left Saintess didn't fare well in the assassination process; during the attack they planned in Zhongzhou, not only did they fail to kill Fang Bai, but they also lost two Earth Level Martial Artists in one fell swoop.

This news caused a considerable stir within Wrathful Beauties, nearly leading to internal strife between the Left and Right Saintesses and their respective followers.

Ever since Ms. Gonghu, the founder of Wrathful Beauties, suffered a deviation in her cultivation, the two Saintesses, who once shared a close childhood bond, slowly grew apart over differing ideologies, dividing the members of Wrathful Beauties into two camps, following either side.

Compared to the Left Saintess's compassionate and non-confrontational nature, the Right Saintess was ambitious and competitive, skilled in manipulation and winning support, thus garnering more followers within Wrathful Beauties and wielding greater influence.

The two gorgeous women were also staunch supporters of the Right Saintess, and they had come to Las Vegas with her, intent on ending Fang Bai's life in this foreign land.

After their arrival in Las Vegas, the Right Saintess was in charge of command and planning, while they were responsible for execution, ready to turn the knife on others and spark a conflict between Dragon Guard and the major Meta-Human organizations of the world.

This strategy of using others to eliminate a target had indeed been somewhat effective, as members of those Meta-Human organizations grew skeptical of Dragon Guard, nearly leading to an outbreak of conflict between them.

Feeling that the situation was not heated enough, the Right Saintess decided to add fuel to the fire by orchestrating another wave of attacks on members of the major Meta-Human organizations, framing Dragon Guard and igniting their fury.

Killing Adams of the Statue of Liberty had gone very smoothly, leaving the beauties somewhat complacent, but they had not expected that their primary target, Fang Bai, would suddenly appear before them.

The stunning women couldn't fathom how Fang Bai had managed to locate them there and discern their identities.

A person's reputation precedes them.

Encountering Fang Bai, the bane of Wrathful Beauties' assassins put the women in shock, considering the two Earth Level Martial Artists from their organization who had recently perished at Fang Bai's hands, and they felt a sense of despair.

"No, you're not Fang Bai!"

One beauty, upon recognizing the man's features, declared emphatically.

"Who are you really?"

The other beauty also realized that the man before her bore no resemblance to the Fang Bai etched in her mind, and she silently breathed a sigh of relief.

The man across from them smiled and grimaced, his facial muscles then shifting dramatically, and in the blink of an eye, he transformed from an ordinary-looking man to a fair-skinned, handsome young man.

"Now, do you recognize me as Fang Bai?"

Once he revealed his true appearance, Fang Bai looked at the two gorgeous women with a smile full of mockery and derision.

Although Fang Bai hadn't been able to prevent the beauties of Wrathful Beauties from killing Adams of the Statue of Liberty, capturing these two female killers would solve all of Dragon Guard's problems.

With his previous experiences, Fang Bai would not allow Wrathful Beauties' killers to commit suicide before him again.

So as soon as he showed his true face, he immediately took action, not allowing the women any chance to take their own lives.

Dealing with two opponents who were only at the initial stages of Earth Level was effortless for Fang Bai.

His movement technique was activated in the blink of an eye, and before the women could react, he was standing less than three feet away, his fingers already touching specific points on their bodies.

The beauties' bodies trembled as they felt their meridians being utterly destroyed by the force that surged into them instantly, turning them from Earth Level Martial Artists into disabled persons within moments.

At the same time, they were fixed in place as if by a paralysis spell; unable to move, they couldn't even bite into the poison capsules in their mouths. They watched helplessly as Fang Bai tore open the fabric on the upper part of their right arms, revealing the unique mark of Wrathful Beauties as well as the code names of the two female killers.

"Bai Lu... Shuangjiang... You're definitely from Wrathful Beauties..."

Fang Bai, looking at the markings on the women's arms, murmured to himself, his eyes growing colder.

Fang Bai's previous encounters with Wrathful Beauties' assassins had always ended with their deaths or suicides, never leaving any captives; this time, catching two alive, he was determined to extract the location of Wrathful Beauties' headquarters from their lips.

Chapter 682: Irreconcilable Differences

Fang Bai didn't have the contact information for Miss Isabella, the leader of the Statue of Liberty, and it wasn't appropriate to leave with the two women, so he made a call to the Dragon Maiden, briefly described what had happened in the bar, and then asked the Dragon Maiden to contact someone from the Statue of Liberty.

Miss Isabella, the leader of the Statue of Liberty, soon received news that yet another one of her subordinates had been killed. She immediately took Huo Niao and others and rushed to the bar where Fang Bai was as soon as possible.

After Miss Isabella entered the bar, Huo Niao and the others quickly drove all the unrelated people out with great force, then turned on all the lights, making the bar suddenly bright and clear.

"Mr. Fang, what exactly happened here? How did Adams die?"

Looking at Adams, who was leaning against the sofa and had already stopped breathing, Miss Isabella's face was filled with anger.

The moment she saw Adams's body, she noticed that he was clutching some pieces of fabric that were the same as the ones found on the Dragon Guard's clothing.

However, there were no rips in Fang Bai's clothing, and the Dragon Maiden, Long Da, and others were all under their surveillance, having never left the hotel where they were staying, so any smart person would realize that the killer was trying to frame the Dragon Guard.

Without a doubt, Miss Isabella was a smart person, and she could see that, but at this moment, clueless as she was, she had no choice but to start by questioning Fang Bai.

"I'm sorry, Miss Isabella, your subordinate was already killed by the time I got here. As for the murderer... these two women right here..."

Fang Bai pointed to two beautiful women whose powers he had destroyed, then added, "I take it you must be familiar with 'Wrathful Beauties,' Miss Isabella?"

Miss Isabella furrowed her brows and looked thoughtfully at the two stunning women, asking, "Are you suggesting that these two women are killers from 'Wrathful Beauties'?"

As the leader of one of the top seven Meta-Human organizations in the world, Miss Isabella was of course aware of the existence of 'Wrathful Beauties,' an organization notorious for its extensive killings and powerful influence, one that even the Statue of Liberty would be wary of.

However, there had been no conflict between the Statue of Liberty and 'Wrathful Beauties.' Why would they want to kill her people?

Seeing the symbols and codes tattooed on the left arms of the two beautiful women, Miss Isabella confirmed their identities—they were indeed killers from 'Wrathful Beauties.'

Fang Bai said, "That's right. Not only are they killers from 'Wrathful Beauties,' but they must also hold high positions in the organization! They were both experts, but to prevent any accidents, I have already incapacitated them!"

Miss Isabella said, "You mentioned before that there was a mastermind who had been killing members of our various Meta-Human organizations and then framing you... Is this mastermind one of 'Wrathful Beauties' people?"

Fang Bai nodded and said, "Yes, that's pretty much confirmed now! If you don't believe me, Miss Isabella, then let's interrogate these two female killers and see what they have to say?"

Miss Isabella replied, "Alright. You do the interrogation, and I'll listen!"

Not one to stand on ceremony, Fang Bai walked up to the two 'Wrathful Beauties' female killers, gazed directly at one of them, and commanded lightly, "Look into my eyes!"

In perfect condition, the female killer would have had no chance against Fang Bai, let alone now, reduced to nothing? She trembled all over from Fang Bai's light bark, then, with eyes like shooting flames, glared back at Fang Bai.

As their gazes locked, Fang Bai deployed the "Soul Capturing Heart Refining Technique," and as the female killer looked into his eyes, she seemed to fall into an endless abyss, losing herself completely.

"Are you killers from 'Wrathful Beauties'?"

Right before Miss Isabella and the others, Fang Bai began questioning the female killer.

"Yes!"

The female killer replied mechanically.

"What's your name?"

"Bai Lu!"

"Why did you want to kill Adams?"

"Killing Adams and blaming it on 'Dragon Guard' would provoke a conflict between 'Dragon Guard' and 'Statue of Liberty,' causing both to suffer losses while we reap the benefits as the third party!"

"Besides 'Statue of Liberty,' did you also launch attacks on members of other Meta-Human organizations, planning to blame 'Dragon Guard' too?"

"Yes."

"Despicable! Shameful!"

Listening to this, the anger in Miss Isabella's heart had already shifted entirely to 'Wrathful Beauties.' Realizing how she was nearly used, and almost came into conflict with 'Dragon Guard,' she couldn't help but feel a sense of fear.

Thinking back to the previous wave of attacks when two members of 'Statue of Liberty' died under the assassination of 'Wrathful Beauties,' Isabella's eyes glinted with icy ferocity, wishing she could smash the two female killers before her with one swing of her staff.

"Miss Isabella, I hope you can contact the leaders of the other Meta-Human organizations so they can come and hear for themselves, and clear 'Dragon Guard's' name!"

Fang Bai said loudly.

Isabella nodded and said, "Okay, I will contact them for you."

Before long, the leaders of the various Meta-Human organizations arrived at the bar after receiving Isabella's message.

Hearing the two 'Wrathful Beauties' members confess that the act was premeditated, seeking to incite infighting among the major Meta-Human organizations, the leaders present showed expressions of infuriated embarrassment.

It was laughable that they had previously banded together to accuse 'Dragon Guard,' only to now realize they were almost played as pawns, nearly bringing about mutual destruction with 'Dragon Guard.'

"If I ever encounter anyone from 'Wrathful Beauties' again, I'll definitely break their necks!"

The leader of the Russian Federation's 'Blizzard,' Ivanov, spoke bitterly. They had lost two formidable members in the previous series of attacks, and, with his rage having no outlet, his eyes blazed with the light of bloodthirst while looking at the two female killers of 'Wrathful Beauties.'

Fang Bai certainly wouldn't let Ivanov break the necks of the two female killers; he had other uses for them.

Although he had crossed paths with 'Wrathful Beauties' multiple times, Fang Bai still had many questions about this mysterious and powerful Killer Organization, and he planned to take the two female killers back to the hotel to inquire in detail about the situation with 'Wrathful Beauties.'

"We've also had people killed by the hands of 'Wrathful Beauties' assassins... Hmph, we 'Brahma' are not to be trifled with! Just wait, we must claim our revenge against 'Wrathful Beauties'!"

Dijayaro, the leader of India's 'Brahma,' said angrily.

The leaders of the other Meta-Human organizations also declared their enmity with 'Wrathful Beauties,' one after another.

This outcome was what Fang Bai had hoped to see.

He had always hoped to use the strength of other Meta-Human organizations to locate the headquarters of 'Wrathful Beauties,' and now it seemed this hope would soon become a reality.

Chapter 683: The Little Demoness

Although this edition of the "World Meta-Human Organizations Elite Competition" was fraught with injustice, and Fang Bai had already announced that "Dragon Guard" would no longer accept championship commands from the competition, it did not prevent "Dragon Guard" from establishing cooperative relationships with other major meta-human organizations to jointly deal with "Wrathful Beauties."

Originally, there were no significant conflicts between the major meta-human organizations and "Wrathful Beauties." However, this time, "Wrathful Beauties," in their attempt to assassinate Fang Bai, orchestrated a series of attacks, believing themselves to have covered their tracks perfectly. To their

dismay, two high-rank assassins from "Wrathful Beauties" fell into Fang Bai's hands, exposing their plot to frame "Dragon Guard."

As a result, "Wrathful Beauties" had become the common enemy of all major meta-human organizations.

"Mr. Fang, these two assassins from 'Wrathful Beauties,' can you hand them over to us?"

Isabella's gaze was cold as she looked at the two beautiful women and said, "Our 'Statue of Liberty' already lost three members in these two attacks. I hope to coerce the location of 'Wrathful Beauties' headquarters from these two female assassins' mouths, and then destroy this evil assassination organization!"

After some thought, Fang Bai said, "I will leave one with you, and take the other one with me! Like you, I also want to know where the headquarters of 'Wrathful Beauties' is."

"Miss Isabella, Mr. Fang, if the two of you find out where 'Wrathful Beauties' headquarters is, please let us know before you go eradicate it. We can join forces then!"

"Yes, and make sure to notify us too! We lost a member and another is critically injured in this incident, we must have our revenge!"

"'Wrathful Beauties' notorious reputation precedes them, we've wanted to eliminate them for a long time! It's just that the organization is too secretive, we have never been able to locate their headquarters!"

"'Wrathful Beauties' have become our common enemy. No matter how well they hide, they will eventually be found!"

"We must join hands and work together with all our hearts!"

...

The scene was filled with statements like these from the leaders of major meta-human organizations such as Sardin, Ivanov, and others.

Their emotions were so heightened, not solely for the sake of eradicating evil and upholding justice but also because each had their own ulterior motives.

"Wrathful Beauties," being the world's most famous group of assassins, had amassed an unknown amount of resources and wealth over the years. If they were to be taken down, the spoils would be significant.

However, the overall strength of "Wrathful Beauties" was not lower than any of the meta-human organizations present. Therefore, no single meta-human organization was willing to face "Wrathful Beauties" alone. The series of attacks had caused varying degrees of casualties among the major meta-human organizations, also inadvertently fostering cooperation among them.

Suddenly, Fang Bai felt a sense of amusement, thinking that "Wrathful Beauties," in planning this incident, intended to provoke a conflict between "Dragon Guard" and the major meta-human organizations. They certainly did not expect their clever plan to backfire and actually facilitate a united front among the organizations.

After the leaders of the major meta-human organizations had left, Fang Bai handed over the assassin named "Bai Lu" from "Wrathful Beauties" to the leader of "Statue of Liberty," Isabella, and took the other assassin named "Shuangjiang" back to his hotel.

The midnight breeze blew gently in his face, like a lover's hands caressing the body, making one feel comfortable and at ease.

Fang Bai was in a good mood that night.

After dealing with "Wrathful Beauties" for so long, he had finally captured a living female assassin. As long as he took her back to the hotel and applied some pressure, he should be able to extract a lot of information about "Wrathful Beauties."

Mr. Fang thought that an assassin like "Shuangjiang", holding the power of the Earth Level Realm, must have had a high status within "Wrathful Beauties". Perhaps she knew where the headquarters of "Wrathful Beauties" was located.

With his left hand, Fang Bai supported Shuangjiang's arm, escorting her along. From a distance, they resembled a couple strolling romantically—a handsome man and a stunning woman, attracting the attention of many passersby.

However, upon closer inspection, people noticed that the stunning lady had a somewhat pale complexion, laced with traces of panic and fear as if she had encountered something dreadful.

Once again in his true guise on the streets, Fang Bai was quickly spotted by the informants "Wrathful Beauties" had dispersed through the city.

Moments later, four Earth Level Martial Artists fixed their gaze on Fang Bai from four different directions, tracking him from hundreds of meters away like phantoms, following him from afar.

From the fluctuations in the aura of those four martial artists, it appeared there were two middle rank Earth Level martial artists and two high rank Earth Level martial artists.

The aura of these four martial artists was similar to those of the assassins from "Wrathful Beauties"; evidently, they were all from the same sect, part of the same group.

A single Las Vegas gathered multiple Earth Rank experts from "Wrathful Beauties", thereby allowing one to infer the formidable strength of "Wrathful Beauties", comparable to global meta-human organizations like "Dragon Guard".

"She has also appeared..."

Fang Bai's Divine Sense diffused, enveloping a kilometer radius, and he caught sight of the black-clad woman who greatly resembled a Hongyan friend from his past life, now walking towards him through the crowd ahead.

Only now, her black clothes and pants had been swapped for a form-fitting black pleated skirt.

By cinching in at the waist, her slim waist appeared even more delicate and supple, with the short hem of the skirt, not even reaching the knee, revealing straight, long, and jade-like snowy legs, particularly eye-catching.

A faint smile played on her lips, and her unpowdered face looked exquisitely pure. Her eyes brimmed with seductive warmth, and the corners of her eyes were flirtatiously inviting.

Her skin was originally fair and smooth, and against the backdrop of her black outfit, it appeared even more translucent and tender, as if it could be shattered with a mere touch.

Her walk was rhythmically graceful, with her slender waist gently swaying and her curvy hips moving seductively—her posture was delightful from any angle.

In short, this woman was a natural beauty who exuded both allure and tenderness.

As she walked, her waterfall-like long hair danced in the night breeze, stirring the hearts of all men along the way, leaving them itchy and smitten, while most women, out of envy, cursed inwardly, calling her a "sly enchantress" or a "vixen".

Among the women Fang Bai had met in this world, although Xia Chenyu was also a naturally enchanting figure, she did not possess the deeply ingrained flirtatiousness that this woman in the black skirt did.

On the streets of Las Vegas at midnight, there were many men out seeking pleasure. Upon seeing this elf-like woman in a black skirt, some men who considered themselves tall and handsome approached her, attempting to initiate a romantic encounter.

And some men, crude and forthright, simply whistled loudly, blocking the path of the woman in the black skirt with brazen and lewd remarks, followed by a bout of sinister laughter.

Chapter 684: Linghu Baimi

When the woman in the black dress encountered men harassing her, she not only didn't get angry but actually responded with a coquettish glance.

What was strange was that after the men were subjected to the woman's enchanting look, their bodies shivered uncontrollably as if they were struck by electricity, and then they just stood there blankly for a while. Following that, they would madly rush to the side of the road, hug trees and other objects, and make various indecent gestures.

Some passersby who saw this were at first dumbfounded, then started pointing and laughing non-stop, some even took out their phones to record the spectacle and shared it online.

"Seduction technique..."

Having observed this scene with his Divine Sense, Fang Bai muttered these two words to himself.

Fang Bai knew that the woman had cultivated some kind of seduction technique; with just a glance, she could cause ordinary people and even martial artists weaker than her to experience various inappropriate illusions, and the weaker one's strength and willpower, the longer these illusions would persist,

After dealing with the men who harassed her, the woman in the black dress continued to walk lightly toward Fang Bai, quickly noticing him striding forward with "Shuangjiang."

Not sensing any martial artist aura from "Shuangjiang," and seeing the listless expression and panic on her face, the woman in the black dress knew she had been stripped of her powers. When she looked at Fang Bai, a flash of rage and intent to kill crossed her eyes.

But then, that rage and intent to kill disappeared without a trace, and her face wore an even brighter smile as she walked even more briskly toward Fang Bai.

Watching the woman in the black dress approach, Fang Bai's mind suddenly felt somewhat hazy.

Fang Bai had seen the woman in the black dress not long ago using his Divine Sense, but now he was looking at her directly with his own eyes.

Watching someone up close like this was very different from scanning them with Divine Sense. It was not only more direct but also more real.

The facial features, figure, temperament, and even the scent and aura of the woman in the black dress were so similar to those of Fang Bai's beloved friend from a previous life that he began to suspect she was the "Peach Fairyland Empress" from the Immortal Realm reincarnated into this world.

Fang Bai was bewildered for a moment, then laughed at himself and shook his head, murmuring, "How could it be... how could it be..."

He knew that beneath the nine major domains of the Immortal Realm, there were three thousand Cultivation Worlds, and the world he currently resided in was not even a Cultivation World. Even if the "Peach Fairyland Empress" had relinquished her life in the Immortal Realm, turned into a Taoist Fruit, and fallen into reincarnation for a chance to be reborn, the probability she would be reborn in the same world as him was despairingly slim.

Yet, this woman in the black dress was just too similar to the "Peach Fairyland Empress"!

If this woman in front of him possessed the cultivation level of the Immortal Emperor, and if she were to change into a pink immortal garment, she would be the spitting image of the "Peach Fairyland Empress" reincarnated.

Fang Bai still clearly remembered that the "Peach Fairyland Empress" loved the color pink like peach blossoms; all her immortal garments and armor were in shades of pink.

A wisp of faint fragrance wafted toward Fang Bai's nose—the woman in the black dress had already approached him closely.

Smelling this fragrance, Fang Bai sighed wistfully.

Back in the day when he traveled through the nine domains of the Immortal Realm with the "Peach Fairyland Empress," it was this same scent on her that intoxicated him.

The delicate fragrance at his nose brought back a flood of memories, leaving Fang Bai lost in lamentation.

Although the woman in the black dress wore a Spiritual Artifact that could conceal her aura, at such a close distance, Fang Bai could still sense her hostility and intent to kill.

With any other "Wrathful Beauty," Fang Bai would have already taken action and subdued the person.

But facing this woman, Fang Bai couldn't find the slightest hint of animosity or intent to kill in his heart.

He stopped in his tracks and watched the woman in the black dress quietly, a complex expression in his eyes.

"Ouch!"

When the woman in the black dress reached a point three meters in front of Fang Bai, she suddenly leaned to the side, as if she had twisted her ankle. She crouched down, hand on her bare foot, with a pained expression on her face.

Her brows knitted tightly in pain, reminding Fang Bai of the time he had first encountered the "Peach Fairyland Empress" years ago.

Back then, the Empress was just a young girl in the Cultivation World with a humble level of cultivation. Pursued by enemies and with an injured leg, she had the same look of furrowed brows, an image of pitiful grace when she met him.

"What... what's wrong with you?"

Although he saw through the woman in the black dress's pretense, Fang Bai couldn't help but ask with concern.

"I... I've twisted my ankle... it hurts so much... Sir, could you please help me stand up?"

The woman in the black dress crouched on the ground, her voice tinged with sobs, extending a hand toward Fang Bai, her watery eyes filled with a plea, like a wounded little rabbit that would involuntarily evoke pity.

Any normal man would find it impossible to refuse the woman in the black dress's plea.

So Fang Bai temporarily let go of the female assassin "Shuangjiang" beside him, took a few steps forward, grabbed the woman's extended hand, and helped her stand.

"Ah!"

The woman in the black dress seemed unstable on her feet, and with a cry of alarm, her delicate body wobbled, falling towards Fang Bai.

Fang Bai caught her falling body with both hands, feeling the softness and warmth, tender as boneless, his heart stirring slightly, and he instinctively drew her into his arms, blowing gently by her ear.

These gestures were the intimate behaviors Fang Bai had shared with the "Peach Fairyland Empress" during their playful times together; seeing the woman before him who bore a strong resemblance to the "Peach Fairyland Empress" made Fang Bai subconsciously repeat these actions.

However, Fang Bai soon realized that was improper, and he let go of the woman in the black dress and took a step back.

The woman in the black dress didn't expect Fang Bai to take such a liberty with her and secretly felt a mix of anger and embarrassment. Yet, she pretended to be bashfully blushing and said softly, "Thank you, sir."

Fang Bai smiled and asked, "What's your name?"

In his heart, Fang Bai still held a sliver of hope, wishing to hear that familiar and pleasant name from the woman in the black dress.

Fang Bai knew that the "Peach Fairyland Immortal Emperor" had a beautiful name, but after she became an empress and lived in an Immortal Mansion surrounded by peach trees, often with blossoming peach flowers whose fragrance drifted for a thousand miles, her mansion was dubbed "Peach Fairyland Immortal Mansion," and thus she was granted the title "Peach Fairyland Empress."

Asking someone's name without having said two words upon meeting was a very abrupt thing to do, but the woman in the black dress answered anyway: "My surname is Linghu, and my given name is Baimei. And you, sir?"

"Linghu Baimei... With a turn of her head, she commands a hundred charms... A name as beautiful as the person... Good name..."

Not hearing the familiar name he wanted from Linghu Baimei's mouth, Fang Bai felt a slight disappointment but smiled and said, "My name is Fang Bai."

"So you are Mr. Fang... Is this beautiful lady your friend, Mr. Fang?"

Linghu Baimei's eyes drifted to "Shuangjiang," who stood behind Fang Bai, and she asked with a smile.

Chapter 685: Mr. Fang Really Knows How to Joke

Linghu Baimei looked at "Shuangjiang" with a complicated gaze that held pity, reluctance, ferocity, and determination...

Upon seeing Linghu Baimei, the panic-stricken and distressed expression on "Shuangjiang"'s face vanished, replaced by a relieved and relaxed smile.

She knew that the Right Saintess's presence here was not to save her, but to personally send her "to the afterlife."

Having fallen into Fang Bai's hands, unless "Wrathful Beauties" could rescue her, they would never allow her to live for fear of their secrets being leaked from her mouth.

"Wrathful Beauties" had always operated by this rule, so even though "Shuangjiang" knew she couldn't escape death, she held no resentment in her heart toward anyone.

Indeed, like "Shuangjiang," every assassin of "Wrathful Beauties" prepared themselves for death before embarking on a mission.

Linghu Baimei and "Shuangjiang" exchanged glances, only to quickly look away, as if worried Fang Bai would notice.

But how could their brief exchange of looks escape Fang Bai's divine sense scan?

"Her name is Shuangjiang!"

Fang Bai said to Linghu Baimei with a smile, "She is not my friend but an assassin trying to take my life."

Linghu Baimei giggled and said, "Mr. Fang must be joking, how could such a beautiful woman possibly be an assassin?"

Fang Bai sighed, "You're even more beautiful, so why would you be an assassin then?"

The smile on Linghu Baimei's face froze instantly, then she burst into a tinkling laugh, convulsing in mirth, her body quivering like blooming flowers in the wind.

Watching Linghu Baimei laugh uncontrollably, Fang Bai also laughed. His gaze landed on her, secretly sighing that this woman was indeed very much like the "Peach Fairyland Empress," even the sound and manner of her laughter were exactly the same.

"Mr. Fang really knows how to joke..."

After chuckling for a while, Linghu Baimei finally stopped, pointed to the tip of her nose, and said, "You call me an assassin? In what way do I look like one?"

Such a delicate woman as herself being called an assassin was something any man would have trouble believing.

Fang Bai's gaze settled on Linghu Baimei's lowered hands and said, "You're holding a dagger in each of your hands right now. If I'm not wrong, one of those daggers is aimed at me, and the other would fly towards 'Shuangjiang'..."

"How did you know?"

Before he could finish, Linghu Baimei cried out in shock as if she had seen a ghost, her smile abruptly vanishing from her face.

Without answering her question, Fang Bai's gaze shifted downward to Linghu Baimei's feet and continued, "The shoes you are wearing have been specially designed to conceal hidden weapons. While your hands throw daggers, the hidden weapons in your shoes might be released at the same time, creating a coordinated attack that's difficult for anyone to anticipate, catching them off guard and costing them their lives!"

Linghu Baimei's eyes widened, her face a picture of disbelief, her expression revealing panic and horror of having her secrets exposed.

After a pause, Fang Bai's gaze traveled back up from her feet to her waist and continued, "Around your waist, you also have a soft sword wrapped. That must be your defensive weapon, right? If I'm not mistaken, your skill in swordsmanship must be quite profound!"

As Linghu Baimei listened to Fang Bai's slow delivery, she suddenly felt as though she had been stripped of her clothes, her every secret laid bare before Fang Bai's eyes.

It was only then that she realized the play she had been performing for so long, intending to get close to Fang Bai and then suddenly strike him unexpectedly, was nothing but a wishful thinking and self-perceived cleverness. Fang Bai had seen through her from the very start.

"You're going to die!"

Hu Baimei, flushed with shame and annoyance, shouted angrily as she lashed out.

Her hands and feet moved almost simultaneously, and four cold gleams shot towards Fang Bai and "Shuangjiang", three aimed at Fang Bai and one at "Shuangjiang".

"Shuangjiang", upon seeing Hu Baimei appear, had already foreseen her own end. As she saw a cold gleam heading her way, she closed her eyes, a smile playing on her lips, waiting for death to harvest her life.

"To think it's Earth Level Perfection..."

Fang Bai was somewhat surprised as he saw Hu Baimei make her move.

Previously, Hu Baimei had managed to hide her martial artist aura with the help of her Jade Thumb Ring, making it impossible for even Fang Bai to see through her true cultivation level. But once she made her move and her martial artist aura leaked out, she could no longer hide it, and Fang Bai sensed it.

The reason for Fang Bai's surprise was that Hu Baimei, so young, actually possessed Earth Level Perfection in her cultivation, which in this world with its extreme scarcity of cultivation resources, was extremely rare.

However, after Fang Bai carefully examined Hu Baimei's body with his Divine Sense, he came to a sudden realization.

This woman, who bore a striking resemblance to the "Peach Fairyland Empress", was not only born with a Spiritual Root but also possessed an "Extraordinary Holy Body" that combined water and fire Innate Spiritual Roots.

"Extraordinary Holy Body" was very rare even in the Cultivation World and Immortal Realm of Fang Bai's previous life, and a martial artist with such a physique would often achieve great heights in the Martial Dao. With the right opportunities, becoming the Immortal Emperor was not an impossible dream.

In his past life, Fang Bai possessed the "Desolate Ancient Divine Body" with the Five Elements Innate Spiritual Roots and ultimately became the Supreme War Emperor, reigning invincible across the nine domains of the Immortal Realm. If it hadn't been for his state at a low ebb during his ordeal to prove the Dao, even the combined attack of the nine Immortal Emperors would not have been able to harm him.

In this life, the body that Fang Bai had taken over was even more monstrous, being the "Chaos True Body" that combined seven types of Innate Spirit Bodies—gold, wood, water, fire, earth, wind, thunder—making it a physique of unparalleled strength throughout the ages.

Fang Bai firmly believed that with his experiences from two lifetimes and this monstrous "Chaos True Body", his achievements on the Martial Dao would surpass those from his former life.

Swoosh—

The four hidden weapons launched by Hu Baimei transformed into four points of cold light, shooting towards their targets faster than lightning.

The four hidden weapons, imbued with True Yuan from a martial artist of Earth Level Perfection, were comparable to bullets fired from a gun, and their power was not to be underestimated.

Hu Baimei seemed to know that the hidden weapons she sent out would hardly harm Fang Bai, so the three she aimed at him were primarily meant to distract him. Her real goal was to kill "Shuangjiang".

Only if "Shuangjiang" were dead could the many secrets of "Wrathful Beauties" be safeguarded.

Fang Bai had finally captured a live one, how could he let Hu Baimei easily take her life?

Almost at the same time that Hu Baimei released the hidden weapons, he grabbed "Shuangjiang's" arm and dodged to the left with a speed that allowed for no delay.

The four hidden weapons shot past "Shuangjiang's" clothing, striking several unlucky onlookers who were just there to watch the excitement.

The two onlookers fell to the ground with cries of pain, their skin turning blue within moments, and then they were silent.

Chapter 686: Minor Five Elements Sword Formation

Fang Bai had only suspected that Linghu Baimei might kill "Shuangjiang" to keep the secret of 'Wrathful Beauties', but to his surprise, in the blink of an eye, his suspicion became reality, and Linghu Baimei really made a move to kill "Shuangjiang".

Looking at the two passersby who died with blue-tinged skin and blood flowing from their seven orifices, Fang Bai knew that Linghu Baimei's hidden weapons were laced with a huge poison.

"She belongs to the same organization as you and is considered your sister, how could you bring yourself to kill her?"

Fang Bai looked at Linghu Baimei, whose pretty face was shaded by malice, he sighed and asked with furrowed brows.

Linghu Baimei looked at Fang Bai as if he were an idiot and sneered, "If I don't kill her, should I wait for you to get everything you want to know from her mouth? Let me tell you, every member of 'Wrathful Beauties' is willing to lay down their life for the organization!"

Fang Bai said, "Sisters that you've been with day and night, there must be some feelings, right? If it were me, I would think of saving them first, not silencing them! This incident also shows that 'Wrathful Beauties' is cruel to others, just as cruel to its own people! I once swore to eradicate 'Wrathful Beauties', and it seems this decision was justified!"

Linghu Baimei retorted sharply, "Don't think that by killing a few of our organization's assassins, you become invincible in the world. You're far from powerful enough to annihilate our 'Wrathful Beauties'!"

Fang Bai burst into loud laughter and said, "Is that so? Then let's just wait and see! I don't know how many assassins 'Wrathful Beauties' has, but as long as they come to kill me, I will make sure they never return!"

"Arrogant! Your life ends today!"

Linghu Baimei snorted angrily, her small mouth slightly agape as she let out a piercing whistle.

Whoosh—

Whoosh—

Whoosh—

Whoosh—

The sound of wind was fast and sharp; the four "Wrathful Beauties" assassins, who had been patrolling hundreds of meters away, soared towards Fang Bai at the same time, surrounding him from four directions, with Linghu Baimei herself joining in.

Five fiery-bodied, stunningly beautiful female assassins encircled Fang Bai within a range of several yards, each brandishing a shimmering flexible sword in their hands.

Among the five assassins, there were two Earth Level mid-rank, two Earth Level high-rank, and one Earth Rank at perfection. With such strength, when they joined forces, they could already contend with Heaven Level early-stage martial artists.

What interested Fang Bai was not just that the five female assassins were powerful, but they also formed a Minor Five Elements Sword Formation, surrounding him within it.

The Five Elements Sword Formation is typically divided into the Major Five Elements Sword Formation and the Minor Five Elements Sword Formation, with the minor being composed of five people and the major comprising fifty.

Even more formidable was the Super Five Elements Sword Formation made up of five hundred people.

Once the Five Elements Sword Formation is set up, the power it unleashed was equivalent to doubling the combined strength of all the individuals who composed the formation.

Which means, once the Minor Five Elements Sword Formation of these five 'Wrathful Beauties' assassins is activated, it's as if ten Earth Level martial artists are joining forces to attack Fang Bai.

With Fang Bai's strength, he had every chance to preemptively strike and break through the five female assassins before they formed their sword formation, but he intended to test the power of their formation. Therefore, he stood there motionless, watching them set up the formation with an indifferent expression as their sword tips pointed toward him.

Fortunately, it was now midnight, and there weren't many pedestrians on the streets. Otherwise, after the two deaths that just occurred, the streets would have been in chaos, and any passersby would have long fled to avoid being caught in the fray.

"Kill!"

Linghu Baimi's beautiful eyes shone with a cold light as she let out a delicate shout, and the five assassins launched their attack simultaneously.

Five flexible swords flickered, creating patterns like serpents flicking their tongues, stabbing toward Fang Bai and enveloping his entire body, targeting dozens of his vital acupoints.

Under the streetlights, the blades of the five swords emitted a faint blue glow, clearly poisoned with something potent—just a touch could mean instant death.

As the idea goes, all things under heaven are composed of five elements. Once the Five Elements Sword Formation was activated, it seemed as though the entire heavens and earth began to move, as if rivers were flowing backward and mountains were collapsing, all aiming at Fang Bai in the center of the formation.

The five female assassins were already formidable, and with the mysterious and profound Five Elements Sword Formation boosting their strength, even a Heaven Level early-stage expert like Long Jingtian trapped in the formation would have to fight with all his might to maintain an unbeaten stance.

However, Fang Bai's strength far surpassed Long Jingtian's, and in terms of understanding formations, there were few in the entire Cultivation World or the Immortal Realm who could compare to him.

This Minor Five Elements Sword Formation, which might seem enigmatic and profound to other martial artists and difficult to decipher, was full of flaws in Fang Bai's eyes. He could break it with a flick of his finger if he so wished.

To prevent "Shuangjiang" from being silenced, Fang Bai protected her while also dodging the combined assault of the five assassins within the sword formation. It was a case of multitasking, but he managed to narrowly evade what the five assassins considered fatal attacks each time, leaving them helpless.

Although the Minor Five Elements Sword Formation was powerful, the five people composing the formation had to concentrate all their attention, and the True Yuan consumption was also massive. Despite their shouting and delicate cries during their numerous attacks, they couldn't even touch Fang Bai's clothing, which disheartened them.

The more Linghu Baimi fought, the more shocked she became, gradually losing her self-confidence. She thought to herself that this fellow named Fang Bai was unimaginably strong and might even be able to challenge the founder of "Wrathful Beauties" and her master, Ms. Linghu.

Regrettably, Ms. Linghu had fallen into Deviation during cultivation many years ago, and had been bedridden ever since, nearly crippled. If she were to personally lead and form a Minor Five Elements Sword Formation, she would surely be able to eradicate Fang Bai and put an end to his arrogance.

"Is this all you've got, and you still dream of killing me? Ridiculous!"

Fang Bai had hoped that Linghu Baimi and the other four female assassins with their Minor Five Elements Sword Formation would give him a good fight. Unfortunately, their formation was full of flaws, and their coordination was unrefined, greatly reducing its power. If Fang Bai instructed them, this sword formation could experience a qualitative leap, and its power would increase manifold.

After watching for a while, Fang Bai eventually lost interest and began to counterattack.

As the five flexible swords stabbed at him from different directions, Fang Bai, with "Shuangjiang" by his side, spun on the spot, flicking his fingers five times simultaneously.

In a series of "ding ding ding" sounds, Linghu Baimi and the other four female assassins felt a massive shock at the base of their palms, and they couldn't hold on to their flexible swords, which flew out of their hands into the night sky, vanishing without a trace.

Linghu Baimi and the four other female assassins were all stunned.

They had hoped to use the Minor Five Elements Sword Formation to kill Fang Bai. But not only did they fail, their swords were also flicked away by Fang Bai, leaving them in disbelief and fear toward Fang Bai growing in their hearts.

Chapter 687: You Will Regret Not Killing Me!

"Retreat!"

Linghu Baimei reacted quickly, her long sword flying out of her hand as she immediately backflipped without the slightest hesitation, at the same time letting out a shrill shout.

Thus, five silhouettes fled toward five different directions, in the blink of an eye they were tens of meters away.

Linghu Baimei had come to America this time with several of her strongest assassins, fully confident in killing Fang Bai, but she had never expected Fang Bai's strength to far exceed their imaginations, simply not something they could contend with.

It now seemed not only could they not kill Fang Bai, but if they were slow to escape, it was also possible that all five of them would lose their lives here, so upon seeing the unfavorable situation, they immediately chose to take the best course of action in retreat.

Better to keep the green mountains intact, than to worry about running out of firewood.

If this assassination attempt failed, they could always return and try again.

"Escape? I said before that anyone who comes to kill me will definitely not return!"

Fang Bai chuckled coldly as he gently raised his hands, transforming five silver needles into streaks of silver light, shooting out almost simultaneously at the backs of the five female assassins.

The silver needles, though thin and soft, became as hard as steel needles when Fang Bai infused them with True Yuan. When fired by Fang Bai's hands, both speed and power were no less than bullets fired from a gun.

The silver needles shot forward like lightning, emitting a faint, sharp sound as they tore through the air. The five female assassins were fast, but not faster than the silver needles.

Thud—

Thud—

Thud—

Thud—

Thud—

Five sounds of sharp objects piercing through clothing were heard as the five silver needles caught up with the five desperately fleeing female assassins. Four of the needles went straight through the hearts of four assassins from behind.

With True Yuan infused in the needles, their destructive power was even more shocking than bullets entering the body. The powerful True Essence Force exploded inside the bodies of the four assassins, instantly shattering their internal organs.

The four female assassins let out muffled groans, their bodies shivered, and then they collapsed to the ground, dead.

The other needle aimed at Linghu Baimei, however, veered off course, grazing past her left shoulder and cutting off a strand of her hair.

The vigorous wind brought on by the silver needles caused Linghu Baimei's left cheek to sting slightly. She suddenly looked back at Fang Bai, her eyes filled with confusion and incomprehension, not understanding why he killed her subordinates but spared her alone.

If one were to say Fang Bai was being merciful for beauty's sake, then the four "Wrathful Beauties" assassins who had just died at his hands were also beautiful, but he hadn't spared a single one.

Linghu Baimei did not know that she bore a striking resemblance to one of Fang Bai's past lovers, which is why Fang Bai couldn't bring himself to kill her and she narrowly escaped death; otherwise, she would have been felled by Fang Bai's silver needle just now.

"With this level of skill, you wish to kill me? Delusional! Consider this a warning. If you do not stop, I won't be so courteous next time!"

Fang Bai looked indifferently at Linghu Baimei and using the "Thread Condensation Sound Technique," sent these words directly into her ears from tens of meters away.

"You will regret not killing me!"

Linghu Baimei gritted her teeth and spoke hatefully.

She knew that Fang Bai would definitely hear her words, and if Fang Bai suddenly had a change of heart and decided to come after her, then she would be ready for a fight to the death with him.

Fang Bai didn't pay any more attention to Hu Baimei, and he walked away with Shuangjiang, whose face was ashen like a corpse, disappearing swiftly into the distant, dimming lights.

Hu Baimei watched his figure vanish, her expression flickering uncertainly, before she finally stamped her foot and gestured toward a distant alley.

Several women clad in black emerged hurriedly from that alley, converging around Hu Baimei to listen to her commands.

Hu Baimei whispered a few words, and the black-clothed women nodded, taking the bodies of the four "Wrathful Beauties" assassins who had died at the hands of Fang Bai's silver needles and slipped away towards the outskirts of the city.

"Fang Bai, don't think I'll be grateful because you spared me! You've killed more than a dozen of my 'Wrathful Beauties' sisters, and if I don't kill you, how can I quench this hatred in my heart? Your strength is indeed formidable, but I will certainly find a way to deal with you... definitely..."

Muttering to herself, Hu Baimei clenched her fists tightly, and her enticing eyes, usually filled with charm, now glinted with a cold and firm resolution.

.....

Ten minutes later, Fang Bai returned to the presidential suite of the hotel he was staying at, dragging Shuangjiang along.

Shuangjiang, firmly controlled by Fang Bai, was not only rendered powerless but also stripped of any chance to take her own life. She was utterly dejected and at his mercy.

"Tell me where the 'Wrathful Beauties' headquarters is, and I'll let you go!"

Fang Bai, seated on the sofa, spoke indifferently to Shuangjiang, who stood in front of him like a zombie.

Though Shuangjiang had lost her ability to move, even lacking the strength to bite her own tongue in suicide, she had no problem speaking.

"Don't dream of it!"

Upon hearing Fang Bai's words, Shuangjiang gave a rueful smile, resigned to death, and slowly uttered two words.

"You think I won't be able to find out if you don't tell me?"

Fang Bai smiled, his gaze landing on Shuangjiang's face as he sharply commanded, "Shuangjiang, look into my eyes!"

A thunderous boom seemed to explode in Shuangjiang's ears, her body trembled, and she instinctively gazed into Fang Bai's eyes, losing all self-awareness as her mind was completely dominated by him...

Half an hour later, the door to the presidential suite Fang Bai occupied opened, and Shuangjiang, her face etched with terror and despair, lumbered out like a walking corpse.

She had been released by Fang Bai.

Though Fang Bai had not killed her, she felt worse than dead at that moment.

She could not fathom what exactly Fang Bai had done to her during the half-hour she lost consciousness; somehow, he knew every secret about "Wrathful Beauties" that was in her head.

"The devil... he is a devil..."

Repeating these words, Shuangjiang walked out of the hotel with heavy steps, heading towards the vast desert outside the city.

A few days later, a group of travelers in the desert discovered a female corpse, on whose left arm was tattooed an image of a woman raising a torch.

Anyone from the underworld knew that was the distinctive mark of the "Wrathful Beauties" members.

Meanwhile, Fang Bai and his "Dragon Guard" team had long left America, returning to Yanjing in Huaxia.

Although Fang Bai and his team had not won the championship on their trip to America, it was still good news for Long Jingtian that the "Dragon Guard" wouldn't need to follow the directives of the Statue of Liberty for the next five years.

Moreover, after learning that Fang Bai and his team had won several billion US dollars in American casinos and boxing rings, Long Jingtian was shocked and envious, joking that if "Dragon Guard" ever needed funds, they should let Fang Bai take the members to America for a round of gambling.

Chapter 688: The Thoughts of Two Girls

Yang Xudong and his daughter, Xiao Yu, returned to Yanjing with the "Dragon Guard" squad.

On the day they returned to Yanjing, Yang Xudong met with his long-separated senior brother Baili Zhan at the siheyuan rented by Fang Bai.

During their time in the Hidden Sect "Ghost Doctor Valley," Yang Xudong and Baili Zhan had been the closest of martial brothers. Not long after Baili Zhan and his family had fled the sect, Yang Xudong, unable to tolerate the increasingly rotten atmosphere of "Ghost Doctor Valley" from top to bottom, left with his wife as well.

Talking about their experiences after fleeing "Ghost Doctor Valley," the brothers couldn't help but sigh. Although their fates were different, both had encountered Fang Bai and been saved by him, brought back from the brink of death.

There were a few vacant rooms in the siheyuan, so with the persuasion of Baili Zhan's family, Yang Xudong and his daughter settled down temporarily, allowing them to look out for each other.

The next day, Fang Bai took Xiao Yu to the "Dragon Guard," entrusting her to the Dragon Maiden.

The Dragon Maiden, along with Xiao Yu, met Long Jingtian. Delighted by the little girl's adorableness, obedience, and excellent foundation for cultivation, Long Jingtian decided to make an exception and let her join "Dragon Guard." The Dragon Maiden would instruct her for now, and when she got older, he would personally take over her training.

When Fang Bai informed Yang Xudong that Xiao Yu had joined "Dragon Guard," Yang Xudong was stunned for a long time before he could react.

Although he had suspected it before, it was only now that Yang Xudong truly realized that Fang Bai, the Dragon Maiden, and the others were indeed members of the famous "Dragon Guard," one of the world's seven major meta-human organizations of Huaxia.

With the formidable entity "Dragon Guard" backing them, no wonder Fang Bai and his colleagues could accomplish so much in America and remain unscathed.

Yang Xudong was of course completely willing for his daughter to join "Dragon Guard." They would still have to face the pursuit of "Ghost Doctor Valley," but once his daughter became a member of "Dragon Guard," it would be equivalent to having a powerful protector.

After Fang Bai returned to Yanjing, his life also got back on track.

Fang Bai's main job was as an intern at Yanjing Hospital, while he also held the positions of "Dragon Guard" instructor and honorary professor at Yanjing Medical University. On top of that, he had to carve out time for cultivation, becoming busier by the day as he rushed back and forth.

However, Fang Bai had no complaints, instead taking pleasure in it. This life, integrated into society, was exactly what he needed.

For martial artists, entering society is to understand life, to temper the mind. Only by elevating one's mental state alongside increasing strength can one avoid developing inner demons during Martial Dao Cultivation, paving the way for smooth advancement in the future.

As Fang Bai got busier with outside affairs, his visits to the siheyuan became more and more infrequent. Out of the twenty-four hours in a day, besides resting at night, he was only in the siheyuan for six to seven hours, and even then, it was deep into the night.

Others did not find this inappropriate, but Baili Mingyue seemed inexplicably downcast because it was so hard to see Fang Bai. She often was distracted and daydreaming during school hours, causing her grades to slip significantly.

Jiang Yuzhi, who had been through similar experiences, understood that her daughter had developed feelings for Fang Bai. Although Jiang Yuzhi had been intent on setting them up for a while, Fang Bai was an exceptionally talented man with a limitless future and several outstanding women already by his side. Thus, she did not dare to bring up this matter openly, fearing that if Fang Bai rejected her, it might lead to embarrassment for both of them.

Jiang Yuzhi could only come up with ideas secretly for her daughter or invite Fang Bai over for meals at the siheyuan more often to create opportunities for her daughter to spend time with him.

Baili Mingyue was resourceful herself, calling Fang Bai every now and then, saying she had encountered some doubts about her cultivation that she did not understand. Therefore, Fang Bai spared some time each week to explain specifically to her.

The two girls, Baili Mingyue and Dongfang Ruhua, who hadn't got along until they fought, now seemed to have become good besties. Every weekend, they would get together to discuss their cultivation insights, and they would also chat about some things related to Fang Bai.

Whenever they talked about Fang Bai, the girls would get as excited as if they were injected with chicken blood, their spirits immediately soaring, chattering nonstop like two cheerful birds.

So, it didn't take long for Dongfang Ruhua to learn that Baili Mingyue liked Fang Bai, and Baili Mingyue also found out that Dongfang Ruhua was even more infatuated with Fang Bai than herself.

One girl with a rebellious personality, daring to love and hate, and the other gentle and obedient, naive and simple; neither harbored much scheming or ambition. Sharing their own affairs of the heart, once they realized they both liked Fang Bai, they quickly shifted the topic to several women who were ambiguously linked with Fang Bai.

"Ruhua, you know about Ye Wumei, right? She has a very good relationship with Fang Bai, often visiting the quad to find him, claiming it's to seek advice on martial arts. But I can tell, she likes Fang Bai..."

"My God, does Star Ye also have a crush on big brother? Star Ye is so beautiful; big brother must really like her, right?"

"He probably does... What man doesn't like a beautiful woman? Oh right, I also know that Xia Chenyu, the president of Beauty Company, is very close with Fang Bai..."

"And Su Linglong from the Zhongzhou Su Family; she's classmates with big brother! I heard from big brother that his internship at Yanjing Hospital was thanks to Su Linglong's help... Ah, and there's also Tang Wenrou from the Anxi Tang Family! I heard from others that big brother once risked his own life to save Tang Wenrou..."

"Ye Wumei, Xia Chenyu, Su Linglong, Tang Wenrou... we already know of four, and there's no telling how many more we don't know about! This Fang Bai is simply a heartbreaker!"

"My sister once told me that men like big brother, who are outstanding, will always be liked by lots of women..."

"Alas, if that guy Fang Bai gets snatched by another woman, then he becomes someone else's man, and we can't have feelings for him anymore..."

"Then... then what should we do?"

"I don't know..."

The two inexperienced girls in love grew silent at this point, their faces clouded with worry.

Because of the presence of other women, neither of the girls saw each other as a rival, but instead stood firmly together, resolved to stand united and not let Fang Bai be taken away by another woman.

Over at Yanjing Hospital, Fang Bai's visits had become less frequent than before, because under his careful guidance, the several interns, including Wu Tian, as well as a few doctors from the original department, had grown and were able to handle some not-too-difficult diseases without much problem.

As for the "Dragon Guard," Fang Bai still visited once a week, staying for half a day each time, to explain the Martial Dao to the "Dragon Guard" members.

Cultivating martial arts is a difficult and long process. After instructing and imparting knowledge, the "Dragon Guard" members needed to ponder and comprehend on their own, so frequent visits weren't really helpful.

On the contrary, his visits to "Yanjing Medical University" became more and more frequent, and he even took the initiative to add two more classes per week.

Every time Fang Bai stood at the podium and saw the eager eyes of the students below, he felt an added responsibility on his shoulders.

Chapter 689: Scandal

Fang Bai's knowledge was vast and immeasurable, a veritable treasure trove. Although many things he knew were beyond what people in this world could learn, martial arts and medicine were something many could pursue and study; it's just that their achievements varied.

Especially the medical knowledge Fang Bai possessed—it had many similarities with Huaxia's traditional Chinese medicine of this world, and it was accessible for everyone to learn. Fang Bai hoped that more people would listen and learn his medical arts and then use that knowledge to save even more lives.

To Fang Bai, this was also a boundless act of merit.

As for Fang Bai himself, he was truly stretched thin, so tending to the sick was something he could only do when opportunity allowed; otherwise, if he were to stay in a hospital every day treating patients, he would have no time for anything else.

During his tenure at Yanjing Medical University, his lectures gained popularity for being engaging and aptly combining theory with practice, which attracted many students. Furthermore, Fang Bai's strength was overwhelming, and after disciplining a few students who liked to skip classes or sleep during lectures, all the students became well-behaved. None dared to act out or play the fool during his classes.

Under Fang Bai's guidance, the students in the two Chinese medicine classes at Yanjing Medical University became extremely motivated. In a short period, the vast majority had firmly memorized all the meridians, acupoints, and the structure of the various organs, greatly improving their professional level.

The more time Fang Bai spent at Yanjing Medical University, the more time he had to interact with his disciple, Xiong Yingxiong.

After each lecture, Fang Bai would take Xiong Yingxiong to the school's artificial lake and to the small pavilion on Lake Heart Island, where he would explain the Martial Dao to him, illuminating his path.

Xiong Yingxiong, with his Innate Spiritual Root, had an understanding and perception of the Martial Dao that far surpassed that of an ordinary martial artist. Before long, he had achieved a breakthrough and become a Yellow Level Martial Artist.

Each time after teaching Xiong Yingxiong, Fang Bai would make a trip to Qin Yaorao's dormitory to teach her the Martial Arts Techniques. Afterwards, Qin Yaorao would personally see him out of the dorm building, waving goodbye.

There was originally nothing amiss with Fang Bai visiting Qin Yaorao's dormitory. However, someone, for reasons unknown, began spreading rumors alleging an improper relationship between the two, leading to whispers and gossip within Yanjing Medical University.

Even though Qin Yaorao had not been working at Yanjing Medical University for long, she had already become the goddess in the hearts of the entire faculty, particularly among some of the unmarried male teachers and professors, who harbored romantic intentions towards her, hoping to win her over. So, when it was rumored that Fang Bai was involved with Qin Yaorao, many envied and were jealous of him.

Professor Wang Xinglin, in particular from the Chinese medicine field, was especially active in spreading negative gossip about Fang Bai and Qin Yaorao, claiming they started a student-teacher affair back in Zhongzhou, tarnishing the school's reputation, and that now their relationship was even hotter, openly behaving indecently in the teacher's dormitory, as if he had seen it with his own eyes.

Such talk soon spread throughout the campus of Yanjing Medical University, becoming a common point of discussion among teachers and students. When Fang Bai and Qin Yaorao walked on campus, they could clearly sense people behind them, whispering and gossiping.

However, neither of them cared about such rumors, neither defending themselves nor objecting, simply ignoring the gossip as if it were wind beside their ears.

But it wasn't long before these rumors were displaced by another piece of news.

No one expected that Professor Wang Xinglin, while walking around the artificial lake on campus at night, would accidentally slip into the lake and nearly drown. People managed to rescue and rush him to the hospital in time to save his life, but he was left mentally addled, babbling nonsense.

After medical diagnosis, it was confirmed that Wang Xinglin had suffered some mental issues, and it was recommended that he be sent to a psychiatric hospital for treatment.

When the news broke, it sent shockwaves through the entire student and faculty body.

People said that over the years, Wang Xinglin had not been short of flirtations with female teachers and deceiving female students, losing all professional ethics and decency. This was his retribution.

Others said that Wang Xinglin had maliciously defamed Professor Fang and Teacher Qin, and some students, unable to stand by, had secretly dealt him a blow.

Some even bluntly stated that it was Fang Bai and Qin Yaorao who had joined forces to do this in retaliation for Wang Xinglin's unwarranted slander and malice towards them.

There were those aware of Wang Xinglin's background who originally thought that this time the Wang Family of Yanjing would step in to seek justice for Wang Xinglin, and that Professor Fang and Teacher Qin would be in big trouble. Surprisingly, there was no response from the Wang Family, which was indeed incomprehensible.

Some perceptive people thought it over carefully and guessed that Fang Bai and Qin Yaorao must also have powerful backing, even the Wang Family didn't dare to provoke them. That's why they swallowed their pride and choked down the affront.

These events were like a few waves in the long river of time, churning for a moment before disappearing without a trace, and after a while, no one mentioned them again.

The "Wrathful Beauties," having experienced the battle in Las Vegas of America, suffered the loss of several Earth Level Martial Artists and considerable Essence Energy, resembling a wounded wild wolf that had retreated to its den, silently licking its wounds, recuperating.

In the month of March, the spring was bright and beautiful, with grass growing and orioles flying.

To further enhance the hospital's reputation and also in response to the call from higher-ups, on a sunny day, Yanjing Hospital decided to organize a free clinic event in Yanjing's People's Square to treat the citizens for free.

Since the event would be attended by major media from all over Huaxia for interviews and filming, it was an excellent opportunity for publicity. Therefore, renowned experts from various departments of both traditional Chinese and Western medicine at Yanjing Hospital actively signed up to participate in the free clinic.

Fang Bai, now a leading figure in the traditional Chinese medicine department at Yanjing Hospital, was specially consulted by the hospital before the free clinic event to see if he was available to participate.

In Fang Bai's view, the free clinic was a good deed benefiting the general public, so he agreed without much thought.

That early morning at eight o'clock, as the sun rose, a long row of consultation tables was set up in People's Square. Each table was covered with a white cloth and spaced about two meters apart. Medical equipment such as thermometers, sphygmomanometers, stethoscopes, and so forth, were placed on them,

Renowned experts from various departments of Yanjing Hospital personally took their seats behind the consultation tables, ready to examine and prescribe medication for patients.

Behind these medical experts stood several young doctors, each with a notebook in hand, ready to take advantage of this opportunity to observe and learn.

However, Fang Bai's approach differed from other medical experts. He left the consultation table to Wu Tian and others, instructing them to step forward to diagnose and treat patients in turn while he moved a stool and sat aside.

If everything went well with Wu Tian and the others' diagnoses, Fang Bai would remain silent, only offering guidance when they made an error.

The news of the medical experts from Yanjing Hospital holding a free clinic had reached some patients the day before. They got up early today and came to People's Square with their families to line up at the consultation tables, hoping to receive treatment from the famous doctors at once.

Chapter 690: Free Clinic

The free clinic hadn't officially started, but patients had already formed long queues in front of each consultation table, their faces fraught with illness and worry, yet filled with hope.

Many of these patients suffered from complicated and miscellaneous diseases and had sought help everywhere without success, hoping to try their luck here.

There were also many people who had heard that there was a young "Divine Doctor Fang" at Yanjing Hospital, who with his healing hands could cure all kinds of diseases, and they came specifically for him.

Therefore, although there were only interns sitting behind Fang Bai's consultation table, it had the longest queue of patients.

Although the specialists sitting at the other consultation tables felt envious, they had to admit that Fang Bai's medical skills were indeed formidable.

Before Fang Bai came to intern at the acupuncture and massage room, it was a neglected "pure government office," where the doctors had a lot of idle time. Occasionally, some elderly people with back or neck problems would come for treatment, but most would choose to go to the Western medicine departments.

However, Fang Bai's arrival had turned this "pure government office" into the hottest department in Yanjing Hospital in just a few months, attracting many doctors from other departments trying to transfer there, all eager to receive guidance from Fang Bai.

While the revenue generated by the acupuncture and massage room wasn't substantial, it had earned Yanjing Hospital a great reputation, attracting many friends from abroad who sought treatment.

It could be said that the acupuncture and massage room had now become a calling card for Yanjing Hospital, renowned throughout Huaxia and making its way to the world.

Although Fang Bai was only an intern, in the eyes of many, he was the uncrowned king of not only the acupuncture and massage room but also the entire department of Traditional Chinese Medicine. Even for staff reassignments and equipment allocations within the TCM department, the hospital leadership would consult with Fang Bai, demonstrating their ample respect for him.

Of course, the hospital leadership's respect for Fang Bai was not just because of his medical prowess but also because he had the backing of the powerful Lu Family.

Around 8:30 am, the free clinic officially began.

One after another, patients sat at the consultation tables, described their symptoms, and then the medical experts conducted simple examinations, made diagnoses, and prescribed medicines.

For cases that couldn't be diagnosed on the spot, the doctors would advise the patients to be admitted to the hospital as soon as possible for further checks and treatment.

The Western medicine experts mainly relied on experience and equipment for their diagnoses, while the TCM doctors used the Four Diagnostics.

Diagnosing was a job requiring patience and meticulousness, and nothing could be overlooked. Consequently, at other tables, it was considered fast to see a patient in fifteen minutes or half an hour.

But at Fang Bai's table, on average, it took only five minutes to see each patient, which was incredibly swift.

Wu Tian and others divided the work among themselves, taking turns at the consultation table, while the rest treated patients on the spot with acupuncture, massage, and other TCM therapeutic methods.

For some complex diseases, Wu Tian and others would write a note for the patients, asking them to come to Yanjing Hospital's acupuncture and massage room for treatment on another day, and they promised they would surely be cured.

With Fang Bai's guidance, Wu Tian and the others had made substantial progress in TCM and achieved some successes. For diseases that were not too difficult, they could usually make an accurate diagnosis and provide a reasonable treatment plan.

Fang Bai sat to the side, watching for a while, frequently nodding his head and casually praising them, which excited Wu Tian and his colleagues immensely.

Although they hadn't formally taken him as their master, in their hearts, Wu Tian and the others had long regarded Fang Bai as their mentor on the path of medicine, and every time they saw Fang Bai, they would first bow to him, then respectfully address him as "Teacher."

As it was nearing noon, just as Fang Bai was about to take Wu Tian and the others out to a nearby restaurant for lunch, he suddenly received a call from Minister Lu.

"Divine Doctor Fang, quickly... quickly... come and save Jianfeng... Jianfeng is almost gone..."

After pressing the answer button on his phone, the anxious voice of Minister Lu came from the other end of the line.

"Minister Lu, don't panic, speak slowly. What exactly happened? What's wrong with Jianfeng?"

Fang Bai's brows twitched; he knew that when Minister Lu said Lu Jianfeng was almost gone, it meant Lu Jianfeng was at death's door.

"Today, Jianfeng saw two men bullying a girl on the street and stood up for her. As a result, he was injured by the two men and vomited blood before passing out... Jianfeng is at home now, and National

Doctor Qian and National Doctor Hua have already rushed over to treat him. Both National Doctors said that Jianfeng's meridians have almost been completely shattered; his life force is nearly severed..."

Minister Lu spoke rapidly, with hardly any pauses, then continued, "National Doctor Qian and National Doctor Hua have worked together to barely keep Jianfeng hanging on by a thread, but both doctors say Jianfeng's condition is very grim and he could... he might..."

"Jianfeng is at home, right? Good, wait for me. I'll be there in ten minutes!"

Knowing the urgency, Fang Bai didn't wait for Minister Lu to finish speaking. He hung up the phone, greeted Wu Tian and the others, and, disregarding convention, immediately displayed his movement technique and swept toward the direction of the Lu Family.

He flew at full speed, so fast it defied belief. Pedestrians on the streets could only see a blur, without realizing it was a person moving so swiftly. To those with poor eyesight, it appeared as if a gust of wind had swept past them.

Ten minutes later, Fang Bai appeared in the courtyard of the Lu Family's mansion, right on time.

"Where's Jianfeng? Take me to him!"

Seeing Minister Lu and Mrs. Li Yujie waiting for him outside the villa, one with a grim and heavy face, the other with tear stains at the corners of her eyes, Fang Bai didn't bother with pleasantries and spoke directly.

"Jianfeng is on his bed... Divine Doctor Fang, we place our trust in you! Jianfeng really has a hard fate, he almost died in a car accident before, and it was thanks to your treatment that he survived. Now he's been injured by people again..."

Li Yujie's eyes reddened as she spoke, and she began to cry again.

Minister Lu took a deep breath, knowing now was not the time for small talk, and said in a grave voice, "Divine Doctor Fang, please follow me!"

He and his wife led the way, with Fang Bai following closely behind into Lu Jianfeng's room.

National Doctor Qian Haoduo and Hua Tianhe were at the bedside, frowning in deep contemplation about the treatment. Seeing Minister Lu leading Fang Bai in, their eyes brightened and they nodded at Fang Bai as a greeting.

Saving a life was of the essence, so Fang Bai didn't bother with chitchat. His gaze swept over National Doctors Qian Haoduo and Hua Tianhe, and then he strode to Lu Jianfeng's bedside, looking intently at the patient.

Lu Jianfeng's face was as pale as paper, his eyes shut tight, and there was some bloodstain around his nose and mouth. His breathing was like a thread, clinging to a slim thread of life – it was evident that his injuries were severe.

He had more than a dozen silver needles inserted into his head and body, and was holding two slices of Hundred-Year Wild Ginseng in his mouth, obviously an attempt by Qian Haoduo and Hua Tianhe to prolong his life.

"It's good that I arrived in time. Had it been just ten or eight minutes later, not even a divine being could have saved him..."

After checking Lu Jianfeng's pulse and letting his Divine Sense scan through Jianfeng's body, Fang Bai took a deep breath and muttered to himself.