

Doctor 701

Chapter 701: Do You Want to Learn My Medical Skills?

"This final slap, is on behalf of all the disciples of 'Ghost Doctor Valley'! If it wasn't for you, they wouldn't have cultivated the evil technique and strayed from the righteous path! You've destroyed 'Ghost Doctor Valley'! And you've ruined all the disciples of 'Ghost Doctor Valley'!"

Feng Jiang, struck down by Baili's three slaps, was already bleeding from his seven orifices, looking utterly miserable.

Over the years, Yang Xudong had drifted in foreign lands, enduring even more tragic fates than Baili Zhan and his family; his wife had also died due to the pursuit from 'Ghost Doctor Valley,' thus his resentment towards Feng Jiang was even greater.

After Baili Zhan had struck Feng Jiang, Yang Xudong also cursed in a low voice, his eyes red, as he pummeled Feng Jiang with his fists and feet.

After being restrained by Fang Bai, Feng Jiang was no different from an ordinary person and could not withstand the relentless attacks from Baili Zhan and Yang Xudong. Moments later, he curled up on the ground and passed out.

"Whether to kill this man or not is up to the two of you!"

After Baili Zhan and Yang Xudong had taken their anger out on Feng Jiang, Fang Bai finally spoke up.

Baili Zhan and Yang Xudong exchanged glances and said to Fang Bai, "Brother Fang, you handle it. We'll have no objections to your decision!"

Fang Bai nodded and said, "Then let him end up like Ji Chao."

With that, he grabbed Feng Jiang, tapped gently on his forehead, then darted out and casually threw him into a nearby park to fend for himself.

The next morning, Fang Bai arrived at Yanjing Hospital and saw Niu Ben and his mother waiting outside the acupuncture and massage room.

Niu Ben had still pulled his mother in a wooden cart, and perhaps because their home was far from Yanjing Hospital, he was panting and covered in sweat by the time they arrived.

Despite this, Niu Ben gritted his teeth, carried his mother to the front door of the acupuncture and massage room, and placed her in a chair in the corridor.

Niu Ben's mother looked extremely weak, her vitality nearly depleted. If she hadn't met Fang Bai, she probably wouldn't have lasted another month.

"Divine Doctor Fang, you told me to bring my mother here today for a consultation, so here we are! Please, save her!"

As Niu Ben spoke, he knelt down in the corridor and began kowtowing to Fang Bai.

In the months that Fang Bai had been an intern at Yanjing Hospital, he had cured many terminally ill patients, and seeing patients kowtow to him in gratitude every day was something to which Wu Tian and others in the acupuncture and massage room had become accustomed, not finding it surprising anymore.

But the fact that Fang Bai had personally invited Niu Ben and his mother for a consultation the day before had struck Wu Tian and the others with curiosity, wondering why Doctor Fang was especially attentive to this young man.

"A man's knees have their own gold, and one must not kneel lightly before others! Get up now!"

After Niu Ben stood up, Fang Bai patted his shoulder, sized him up, and then said with a smile, "Carry your mother inside, I will treat her right now!"

Niu Ben, overjoyed, saw Fang Bai enter the office next to the acupuncture and massage room, so he carried his mother in and followed. At Fang Bai's gesture, he placed his mother on the sofa in the office.

Niu Ben's mother was suffering from late-stage liver cancer, a condition that many doctors had deemed terminal, prompting Niu Ben's mother to insist on leaving the hospital to await death at home.

However, being a devoted son, Niu Ben was unwilling to let his mother pass away like this. Clinging to a slim hope, he took her everywhere seeking medical advice, which subsequently led them to meet Fang Bai, a twist of fate.

When Fang Bai treated Niu Ben's mother, he didn't send Niu Ben away, instead, he let him watch carefully from the side.

Fang Bai did this to pique Niu Ben's interest in martial arts and medicine and then take the opportunity to accept him as a disciple.

Actually, with Fang Bai's current strength, just using his palms, he could cure Niu Ben's mother's illness, but to speed up the treatment and create a greater visual impact and psychological shock for Niu Ben, Fang Bai still employed the Five Elements Acupuncture Set.

The Five Elements Acupuncture Set, penetrating through Niu Ben's mother's clothing like lightning, reached the five key acupoints on her body. Then, under the manipulation of Fang Bai's fingers, the Five Elements True Essence continuously flowed through the needles, transferring into Niu Ben's mother's body.

Five different types of Essence Energy emanated white, blue, black, red, and yellow lights through the Five Elements Acupuncture Set, representing gold, wood, water, fire, and earth, respectively.

After these five types of Essence Energy entered Niu Ben's mother's body, guided by Fang Bai's Divine Sense, they circulated around her liver, ceaselessly eradicating cancer cells before initiating repair.

Throughout the entire process, Niu Ben's eyes were wide open with awe.

Although he couldn't see the changes inside his mother's body, he knew from her gradually steadying breath and the newfound rosy hue of her skin that she was rapidly getting better.

Niu Ben found it incredible, unable to grasp how such thin needles could cure a despair-inducing illness like cancer.

The acupuncture Niu Ben knew of was nowhere near this miraculous in effect.

An hour later, Fang Bai put away the Five Elements Acupuncture Set, and Niu Ben's mother was sound asleep on the couch.

"Your mom's body is too weak right now. Let her sleep for a while," Fang Bai said.

Fang Bai pulled out a blanket, asked Niu Ben to cover his mother, then led him out of the office into a small garden in front of the building.

"Do you find the medical skills I use to treat people miraculous?" Fang Bai stopped walking, turned around with a smile on his face, and asked as he looked around to see that there was no one else nearby.

Niu Ben nodded vigorously.

"Would you like to learn my medical skills?" Fang Bai asked with a smile.

"Me?" Niu Ben was taken aback, then said somewhat insecurely, "I definitely can't learn... I haven't even spent a day inside a university campus..."

Fang Bai waved his hand and said, "It doesn't matter whether you've been to university or not. I'm just asking you, do you want to learn my medical skills?"

Niu Ben nodded and said, "Yes! I dream of it! If I had medical skills like Divine Doctor Fang, I could help many people in the world who, like my mom, can't afford treatment!"

Fang Bai beamed and asked, "Then are you willing to take me as your master and follow me to learn medical skills?"

Niu Ben was stunned again and looked at Fang Bai in disbelief. Once he was sure that Fang Bai was serious, he immediately knelt down and knocked his head on the ground, saying, "I beg Divine Doctor Fang to take me as his disciple! I beg Divine Doctor Fang to take me as his disciple!"

"Haha," Fang Bai laughed and said, "Don't be so anxious to become a disciple! Wait until your mom wakes up, and then you two can discuss it together."

Niu Ben stood up, murmuring, "Mom definitely won't object... definitely won't..."

Though he said so, he couldn't be too sure and decided to wait for his mother to wake up before seeking her opinion.

After another hour, Niu Ben's mother came out from Fang Bai's office on her own, startling Niu Ben who was waiting on a chair in the corridor. He hurriedly stepped forward to support her, fearing she might fall.

Niu Ben examined his mother carefully and noticed that her vitality seemed almost comparable to that of a healthy person. Even the wrinkles on her face appeared to have diminished, and besides her hair not having grown back yet, she looked completely transformed.

Chapter 702: Charity Foundation

"No need to help... no need to help... I feel very good now, I can walk on my own..."

Niu Ben's mother refused her son's arm and paced back and forth in the corridor, her face alight with excitement.

She had just taken a nap on the sofa in Fang Bai's office and, upon waking, felt that aside from some fatigue, all her other discomforts had disappeared, as if she'd returned to her pre-illness state.

For someone who had been sentenced to a "death penalty" by the doctors and was waiting to die at home, suddenly becoming as healthy as an ordinary person, how could Niu Ben's mother not be thrilled?

"Son, I feel like there's nothing wrong with me now... are you sure I'm not dreaming?"

Fearful she was in a dream, Niu Ben's mother grabbed her son's hand and asked with a trembling voice.

Niu Ben grinned and said, "Mom, it's not a dream! Divine Doctor Fang... no no, Master... Master said your illness is cured!"

"Master?"

Niu Ben's mother was momentarily confused and asked blankly, "Who's Master?"

Niu Ben said, "Master is Divine Doctor Fang! Mom, Divine Doctor Fang said... he wants to take me as his disciple and teach me medicine."

Niu Ben's mother was stunned and disbelieving, saying, "You're both clumsy and foolish, why would Divine Doctor Fang want to take you as his disciple? Son, are you joking with me?"

Niu Ben scratched his head and said sheepishly, "Mom, I don't know what's going on either! Anyway, Divine Doctor Fang asked me if I wanted to learn medicine from him and suggested that I ask for your opinion first! If you agree, then I can formally become Divine Doctor Fang's disciple and learn medicine from him!"

"Agree! Of course, Mom agrees!"

Upon hearing such good news, Niu Ben's mother was immediately nodding her head vigorously. Looking around and not seeing Fang Bai, she said anxiously, "Where's Divine Doctor Fang? You silly boy, if you agree, that's enough, why ask for Mom's opinion? Hurry and find Divine Doctor Fang to kowtow and take him as your master... Ah, but what if Divine Doctor Fang has changed his mind?"

Pointing toward a room with a tightly closed door on the west side, Niu Ben whispered, "Mom, keep your voice down! Divine Doctor Fang is in that room talking to two elders! Let's wait here for a while!"

So the mother and son humbly sat down on the chairs in the corridor, patiently waiting for Fang Bai to come out.

It was uncertain what Fang Bai and the two elders were discussing in the room, but as noon approached and other doctors had already left for home, they still had not emerged.

Niu Ben was not concerned, but his mother had just recovered from a serious illness and needed to replenish her energy, and after a while, she began to feel a bit hungry.

"Mom, shall we go eat something and come back?"

Upon hearing the rumbling sounds from his mother's stomach, Niu Ben suggested, scratching his head.

"No way!"

Niu Ben's mother shook her head and said, "If we leave and Divine Doctor Fang comes out and can't find us, what if he gets angry?"

Just then, the door of the room on the west side opened, and Fang Bai emerged with two elderly men dressed in Tang suits. The three of them were laughing and talking, smiles on their faces.

If one observed carefully, one would have noticed a certain gratitude and respect in the expressions of the two elderly men in traditional attire, as if Fang Bai were their elder.

Niu Ben and his mother usually did not pay much attention to news and politics, hence they did not recognize the two traditionally dressed elderly men as Qian Haoduo and Hua Tianhe, among the four great National Doctors famous throughout Huaxia. They thought the men were patients seeking Divine Doctor Fang for treatment.

Seeing Fang Bai walking towards them, Niu Ben hurriedly went up to greet him. With great respect, he called out "Master" and, regardless of the many people in the corridor, knelt down and began kowtowing to Fang Bai.

Niu Ben's mother also came over and kneeled beside her son, kowtowing to Fang Bai. She said with a choked voice, "Divine Doctor Fang, thank you... thank you for saving my life! And thank you for taking my son as your apprentice! You will have to bother yourself with him from now on!"

Qian Haoduo and Hua Tianhe were astonished by this scene and then looked at Fang Bai, somewhat perplexed by what was happening.

Fang Bai knew that Niu Ben and his mother had privately discussed the matter of becoming his disciples. He helped them up with a smile, concernedly inquired about Niu Ben's mother's health, and then said to Niu Ben, "You take your mother home to rest first. I will come to your house to find you tomorrow."

After getting Niu Ben's address and memorizing his mobile number—and giving Niu Ben his own number for future contact—Fang Bai let them go.

"Brother Fang, congratulations on taking another disciple!"

"With Brother Fang's guidance, it won't be long before Huaxia sees the rise of another famed doctor!"

As they watched Niu Ben carrying his mother away, Qian Haoduo and Hua Tianhe said one after the other.

However, even though they spoke kindly, they were somewhat baffled internally. Niu Ben appeared honest and simple, without any remarkable characteristics. How had Fang Bai taken a fancy to him and accepted him as an apprentice?

Of course, they would not know that Niu Ben, though seemingly ordinary on the surface, was a Martial Artist with a rare Innate Spiritual Root. With a master like Fang Bai, who would give his careful guidance, Niu Ben would achieve extraordinary success in both medicine and martial dao, far surpassing what Qian Haoduo and Hua Tianhe could imagine.

The two had come today to observe Fang Bai treating Niu Ben's mother's liver cancer and were surprised by an emergency that had delayed them. However, Fang Bai still explained to them the entire treatment process after they arrived.

Of course, Fang Bai did not mention anything about Chaos Origin Energy or Divine Sense.

Even if he had, Qian Haoduo and Hua Tianhe might not have understood the profound mysteries of Chaos Origin Energy or Divine Sense. Fang Bai simply stated that his Cultivation Technique was unique and the True Yuan he condensed had miraculous healing effects on the human body, combined with his exquisite acupuncture techniques, he was able to cure Niu Ben's mother's liver cancer.

After listening, Qian Haoduo and Hua Tianhe marveled, exclaiming that the world was indeed full of extraordinary individuals.

Qian Haoduo and Hua Tianhe's visit was not in vain. Fang Bai generously explained some of the Chinese Medicine Mastery such as acupuncture and massage to them, allowing them to gain profound insights. They saw a whole new world in the realm of medicine and, with further research and reflection, they made significant progress in their medical skills.

"Elder Brother Qian, Elder Brother Hua, I am planning to set up a Charity Foundation soon. It will help those who suffer from serious illnesses but cannot afford treatment. I hope for your support when the time comes!"

Fang Bai said suddenly as he escorted Qian Haoduo and Hua Tianhe to the hospital entrance.

The idea of setting up a Charity Foundation had come to Fang Bai only after encountering Niu Ben and his mother.

Having spent a long time at Yanjing Hospital, Fang Bai realized that many patients could have been cured, but various reasons delayed their treatment. A significant reason was that they had insufficient funds.

Due to a lack of money, many patients could not afford the expensive hospital treatment costs and were forced to leave the hospital to await death at home.

If Niu Ben's mother hadn't met Fang Bai, she would have been one of those waiting to die.

Chapter 703: How audacious!

But for a martial artist like Fang Bai, money is just a number with no great use. Fang Bai calculated yesterday that the wealth he currently possesses, when converted to Huaxia Currency, has already exceeded ten billion. He could never spend all this money by himself, so it might as well be put to use to save many more impoverished people.

Establishing a charity foundation is a move that benefits both the country and its people, and we must support it!"

Qian Haoduo and Hua Tianhe said seriously.

Qian Haoduo said, "Brother Fang, since you're preparing to set up a charity foundation, you'd surely need to do some publicity, organize some events, and expand the foundation's fame, right? That's how you attract more attention from all sectors of Huaxia and get more people to donate to the foundation! Why haven't I seen you make any moves yet?"

Fang Bai gave a wry smile and replied, "I won't lie to you both, elder brothers; it was just yesterday that I impulsively decided to set up a charity foundation. I'm not very familiar with this area and plan to get a few friends to plan it in a couple of days, and then find a few trustworthy people to manage it for me!"

Hua Tianhe said, "With the reputation you have now, Brother Fang, when the time comes, all you need to do is make a high call, and our entire Huaxia medical community will surely respond in kind!"

Qian Haoduo said, "On the day the charity foundation is established, Brother Fang, you must let us know! At that time, Brother Hua and I will bring people to support you. As for donating and providing free medical services, we will also do so without hesitation!"

Fang Bai bowed his hands in thanks and said, "If so, I am very grateful to both elder brothers!"

.....

Two days later, in the morning, Fang Bai followed the address provided by Niu Ben and walked towards his home.

The place where Niu Ben and his mother lived was an urban village located not far from the city center. Surrounded by high-rise buildings, nearly a hundred households living in this urban village had been unable to reach an agreement with the developers, which is why the development had been put on hold until now.

As Fang Bai entered the urban village, he saw low-rise tiled houses or bungalows that dated back decades, and on the outer walls of each house, there were large "demolish" characters painted in red. Some houses had already been demolished, leaving only ruins.

Some distance from Niu Ben's home, Fang Bai noticed that many people were gathered around Niu Ben's house; moreover, there were several large machines like excavators and bulldozers present.

Drawing closer, he could hear a violent argument, shouting, and crying.

Fang Bai's brow furrowed as a hint of coldness flashed in his eyes.

Because his divine sense scanned the area, he found that Niu Ben was being beaten by several strong men, while Niu Ben's mother was being blocked by two strong men, watching helplessly as her son was being beaten, and crying out in distress.

Although Niu Ben was rolling on the ground from the beating, he remained defiant, continuously cursing out loud.

Among the crowd of onlookers, some were associated with the strong men, and others were residents of the urban village. A few were Niu Ben's neighbors who originally wanted to step forward to mediate but were intimidated by the glaring of the strong men and retreated.

The bulldozers and excavators had already started moving, demolishing Niu Ben's house. In a moment, a wall had completely collapsed.

Seeing her home destroyed, Niu Ben's mother's eyes filled with despair and her crying became even more heartbreaking.

Just then, a young man in his mid-twenties, surrounded by several strong men, gave a "tsk" of disdain, pushed aside the two strong men in front of him, and walked over to Niu Ben's mother, saying in a sinister tone, "The entire urban village has signed the agreement, only you and your son have stubbornly refused to sign... Heh heh, do you think I'm easy to bully?"

As he spoke, he unfolded a copy of the agreement and handed a pen to Niu Ben's mother at the same time, in a threatening tone, "If you want your son to stop being beaten, sign this agreement! Otherwise... if your son ends up disabled or something, there's nothing that can be done..."

"I... I'll sign..."

Seeing her son beaten black and blue, Niu Ben's mother, heartbroken, took the agreement and pen from the young man with tears streaming down her face, ready to sign her name.

"Mom, don't!"

Niu Ben didn't know where the strength came from, but he bellowed, rose from the ground, forcefully pushed away a burly man who was beating him, and rushed to his mother's side. He grabbed the agreement and tore it to shreds.

"You... seeking death! Beat him! Beat him hard!"

The young man was furious and pointed at Niu Ben, barking loudly.

Several sturdy men surrounded Niu Ben again, ready to lay into him.

"Shen Huanian, you've got some nerve!"

A stern shout came from the onlooking crowd, followed by Fang Bai walking in with a gloomy face, parting the crowd.

"Fang... Fang Bai?"

The young man was none other than Shen Huanian from the Anxi branch of the Shen Family. By leveraging his family connections, he had secured the development rights to this urban village. He used threats and intimidation to get most of the villagers to sign the agreement, but Niu Ben and his mother refused because the compensation was not fair. This had led to Shen Huanian sending men to their door to threaten them repeatedly, resulting in the earlier altercation.

Last time, Shen Huanian collaborated with Li Dongyang from the Donghai Li Family in fabricating a product quality incident involving the Beauty Company, only to be publicly exposed by Fang Bai. The incident caused a huge commotion in Huaxia, and while Li Dongyang faced widespread scorn, Shen Huanian was left red-faced, taking quite a while to emerge from the shadow of that event.

Action on top of that, Fang Bai had "snatched" Tang Wenrou, the woman Shen Huanian was in love with, as well as "hogging" Xia Chenyu, Shen Huanian's half-sister from a different mother. All these things had made Shen Huanian harbor deep hatred toward Fang Bai.

If you asked who Shen Huanian hated the most, feared the most, and least wanted to see right now, it would definitely be Fang Bai.

Yet Shen Huanian could have never imagined that, as if cursed with an ancient grudge against Fang Bai, he would run into him here. Truly, his luck was terrible.

Fang Bai saw that although Niu Ben had been beaten to a bruised and swollen face, these were just superficial injuries; he knew it was because Niu Ben possessed an Innate Earth Spirit Root.

Martial Artists with an Earth Spirit Root naturally have thick skin and strong resistance to beating. If it had been an ordinary person, they would have been knocked out long ago.

Fang Bai strode over to Shen Huanian and said in a deep voice, "Shen Huanian, you're causing trouble again! It seems like you lack discipline. Today, I'll discipline you on behalf of your parents!"

"Fang Bai, what do you think you're doing?"

Shen Huanian, knowing Fang Bai's formidable skills, turned pale, backed up a few steps, and hid behind two bodyguards dressed in black.

The two bodyguards, specifically assigned to Shen Huanian by the Shen Family, were Martial Artists who had reached Yellow Level Perfection. With them standing in front, Shen Huanian felt much more at ease.

"What am I doing? However you beat my disciple, I'll beat you back tenfold!"

Fang Bai didn't stop his steps and kept advancing toward Shen Huanian.

Fang Bai was always protective of his own people. By attacking his disciple, Shen Huanian had touched his sore spot and would face his harsh retaliation.

"Master, I'll help you!"

Although Niu Ben was in pain all over, he clenched his fists, an excited look in his eyes, and followed closely behind Fang Bai.

Chapter 704: One Hundred Million for a Leg

"Block him! Block him!"

Shen Huanian, who had suffered a few losses at the hands of Fang Bai, was already psychologically scarred. The sight of Fang Bai's evil Qi-charged face approaching made him retreat while yelling furiously at his two bodyguards.

"Get out of the way!"

Upon seeing Fang Bai approaching, the two bodyguards reached out simultaneously, pushing viciously towards Fang Bai's shoulders, hoping to push him away.

But in Fang Bai's eyes, these Yellow Level Perfection martial artists were no different from shrimps and crabs, their strength not worth mentioning. With a quick reach forward, Fang Bai grabbed the outstretched arms of the two bodyguards, flinging them forward one after the other with great precision, each landing on the retreating Shen Huanian.

The two bodyguards were brawny men, each weighing nearly two hundred pounds. Shen Huanian, already floored by the first bodyguard, felt the heavy crash of the second one on top of him, immediately breaking two of his ribs and letting out a painful scream before fainting from the pain.

The two bodyguards, masculine and martial artists themselves, were rough and sturdy and thus uninjured. However, as they struggled to stand up from the ground, they no longer dared to lay a hand on Fang Bai, looking at him fearfully instead.

A true master reveals himself at the outset.

The two bodyguards had been swept away by Fang Bai in just one encounter, without any chance to resist, realizing that Fang Bai's strength was far beyond their reach. To advance and attack again would only be to humiliate themselves.

While Shen Huanian had brought over a dozen strong men, the true threats among them were these two Yellow Level bodyguards. Seeing them toppled by Fang Bai with such ease, the rest were frightened into inaction.

"Niu Ben, go hit him!"

Fang Bai, pointing at Shen Huanian, instructed Niu Ben behind him, "Hit however you like, just don't kill him! Don't worry, if anything happens, your master will cover for you!"

"Mm!"

Niu Ben, having been beaten up by several of Shen Huanian's men earlier, was harboring anger. Although he knew Shen Huanian was a man with a significant background, reassured by his master's words, he fearlessly rushed at Shen Huanian, fervently kicking and punching him.

Shen Huanian, a young scion of a wealthy family, was beaten until he rolled on the ground howling. His formerly refined, graceful demeanor was completely gone.

"Call... call the police... call the police..."

Seeing his men standing idly by, too scared to come to his aid, Shen Huanian was beside himself with anger, clutching his head and screaming.

Upon hearing Shen Huanian's screams, his bodyguards finally reacted, with someone immediately taking out a cellphone and dialing the emergency number.

At the mention of "calling the police," Niu Ben became a bit frightened and stopped, taking a few steps back, looking at Fang Bai, uncertain what to do next.

"Feel better now?"

Fang Bai asked with a smile.

"Mm."

Niu Ben nodded. Although he was a bit afraid after beating up Shen Huanian, his mood was considerably lightened.

"Good to hear that!"

Fang Bai patted Niu Ben on the shoulder and then walked towards Shen Huanian.

"What... what do you want to do?"

Shen Huanian, sitting on the ground disheveled and bloodied at the mouth, shuddered all over as Fang Bai squatted beside him, asking with a tremble in his voice.

Fang Bai patted his face and said in a low voice, "Honestly, I really want to kill you!"

Horried, Shen Huanian frantically scrabbled backward on the ground, supporting himself with his arms, and said, "My... my father is Shen Huanian, head of the Anxi Shen Family. If you touch me, our Shen Family won't let you go!"

Fang Bai scoffed, responding disdainfully, "The Anxi Shen Family, how does it compare to the Yanjing Wang Family? Do you know how Wang Dong, son of Wang Jingzhong, head of the Wang Family, broke his legs?"

Shen Huanian trembled all over upon hearing the statement, his face showing immense fear and dread.

Wang Dong's leg break incident, at the hands of Wang Huashan, the "Sea-Calming Divine Needle" of the Wang Family, had caused a sensation among some of the Prominent Clans in Huaxia. Shen Huanian had some understanding of the insider details and knew that it was because Wang Dong had provoked Fang Bai that he met such a fate.

Though the Shen Family was the number one clan in Anxi, its foundation and overall strength were still slightly weaker than the Wang Family of Yanjing. If even the Wang Family had to bow before Fang Bai, what was the Shen Family?

"His name is Niu Ben, he's my disciple!"

Fang Bai pointed back at Niu Ben and said solemnly, "You hurt my disciple, I break your two legs. That's fair, isn't it?"

"No... no... please don't... I'll compensate... I'm willing to compensate for all his losses..."

Shen Huanian shook his head vigorously, his voice already breaking into a sob.

He was a typical playboy, not even thirty years old. If his legs were broken and he became disabled, how could he continue to seek pleasure and live a carefree life?

Fang Bai chuckled and said, "Compensate? Alright! Give me one billion, and I'll just break one leg!"

Shen Huanian said, "I'll give two billion, just let me go!"

Fang Bai shook his head and replied, "Either I break both your legs, or you give me one billion, and I break one. Those are your only two choices! I'll give you ten seconds to think... ten... nine..."

Shen Huanian's eyes turned bloodshot as he yelled hoarsely, "Fang Bai, if you dare to hurt me, just wait for the wrath of the Shen Family! Can you alone resist our entire family?"

Fang Bai ignored him and continued to count unhurriedly, "Eight... seven... six..."

"Fang Bai, I'll give five billion, just let me go!"

Unmoved, Fang Bai kept counting, "Five... four... three..."

"Ten billion! I'll give you ten billion! Just let me go!"

"Two... one..."

After Fang Bai said "one," a murderous intent flashed in his eyes, and his right hand slowly lifted, turning his gaze to Shen Huanian's legs.

"Stop... I'll give one billion... just leave me a leg..."

Shen Huanian was so frightened he was beside himself, tears and snot streaming down his face.

"That's more like it... I'm waiting. Write the check!"

Fang Bai retracted his palm, smiling contentedly.

With teary eyes, Shen Huanian's trembling hands took out his checkbook, filled out an amount of one billion, and signed his name.

Fang Bai took the check with a glance and casually stuffed it into his pocket, then swiftly tapped Shen Huanian's left leg, quick as lightning.

Shen Huanian felt a numbness in his left leg, followed by a complete loss of sensation.

Although Fang Bai's palm strike seemed calm, it had shattered the energy channels and blood vessels in Shen Huanian's leg. His leg was now useless and beyond healing by anyone except Fang Bai, not even a deity could cure it.

Just then, the sound of police sirens approached, and a police car stopped on the open ground outside the crowd. Five or six fully armed officers jumped out of the car, and the one leading them was a beautiful, svelte policewoman with an imposing demeanor.

The spirits of Shen Huanian and his group of strong men lifted upon hearing the sirens, and they all turned their gaze towards the officers.

Blocked by Fang Bai's body, Shen Huanian couldn't see the approaching officers, but his courage grew significantly, and he shouted loudly, "Murder! Officers, save me!"

Chapter 705: Officer Tang, You Must Stand Up for Me!

"Who called the police?"

A crisp voice, like that of a silver bell, rang out. It was none other than the leading female officer. Upon hearing Shen Huanian's cries for help, she found the voice vaguely familiar, and her brow immediately furrowed.

When Shen Huanian heard the female officer's voice, he also froze.

Fang Bai, however, showed no reaction because he had already identified who was approaching as soon as the police car entered the range of his Divine Sense.

As Fang Bai turned to look at the female officer, Shen Huanian also caught a glimpse of her appearance.

"Fang Bai, you're here too!"

"Yes, Officer Tang, hello!"

"Wen Rou!"

All three exchanged greetings upon seeing each other.

The team leader was Tang Wenrou from the Anxi Tang Family. Fang Bai couldn't understand why she, who typically worked at Yanjing Police Station's serious crime department, would appear here.

Tang Wenrou had not expected to encounter Fang Bai here either. A hint of joy flashed in her beautiful eyes but quickly reverted to her usual cool detachment.

Tang Wenrou also hadn't anticipated seeing Shen Huanian with Fang Bai. However, seeing Shen Huanian bruised and swollen, as pitiful as if a gang of strong men had roughed him up, it was clear that something unfriendly had transpired between him and Fang Bai, and he had come out worse for wear.

Knowing both Fang Bai and Shen Huanian well, Tang Wenrou was aware that although Fang Bai was powerful, he was never one to provoke trouble. Therefore, if there had been a conflict, it must have been Shen Huanian who was at fault first, with Fang Bai retaliating.

When Shen Huanian called out "Wen Rou" after seeing Tang Wenrou, it seemed a bit presumptuous, as her gaze merely swept over his face before settling on Fang Bai, treating him as if he was air.

Shen Huanian's face turned awkward. Inwardly, he cursed, but needing Tang Wenrou to extricate himself, he didn't dare offend her and spoke out loudly, "Wen Rou, I was the one who called the police!"

Tang Wenrou's gaze shifted from Fang Bai, she stepped forward and said sternly, "Mr. Shen, please refer to me by my name or as Officer Tang! What exactly happened here?"

"This fool... this guy crippled one of my legs, it's intentional injury! You should arrest him and take him back to the station for questioning!"

Shen Huanian pointed at Fang Bai, his voice full of anger.

"Shen Huanian, I will handle this after everything is clarified. There's no need for you to point fingers! Start by telling me what happened!"

Tang Wenrou had no affection for Shen Huanian, giving him a cold glance. Knowing that his leg had been crippled did not elicit any sympathy from her; instead, she felt somewhat gratified.

"This is what happened..."

Gathering his spirits, Shen Huanian recounted his side of the story about coming for demolition, encountering Niu Ben's violent resistance, Fang Bai arriving and getting into a fight, and his leg being crippled in the process.

In his narrative, the fault lay entirely with Niu Ben and Fang Bai, casting himself as the unfortunate victim.

Tang Wenrou asked coldly, "Before you came to demolish, had you already signed an agreement with the residents?"

Shen Huanian said, "Everyone else signed, only Niu Ben's family is left... They are obviously just trying to make things difficult for us on purpose! Moreover, I have already consulted the local authorities about this matter, and they said that for nail households like Niu Ben and his mother, forced demolition is

allowed. Their obstruction is illegal! Fang Bai is abetting a tyrant, and his attack that injured me is also against the law! Wen Rou... Officer Tang, you must stand up for me!"

Tang Wenrou, of course, would not believe Shen Huanian's one-sided story; she turned to Fang Bai and Niu Ben, asking, "What about you two? Speak up!"

Fang Bai said to Niu Ben, "You tell her! Speak boldly and with confidence. Officer Tang abides by the law and doesn't fear power. No matter how influential the developer is, she won't take sides! Isn't that right, Officer Tang?"

As he spoke, Fang Bai gave Tang Wenrou a grin and winked at her playfully.

Seeing Fang Bai make faces at herself, obviously with a hint of flirtation, Tang Wenrou's face grew hot, and she immediately cleared her throat, put on a stern expression, and nodded, "Hmm, I will naturally stand by whoever has the reason on their side!"

Thereupon, Niu Ben related his version of the events, which, naturally, was the exact opposite of what Shen Huanian said.

When Tang Wenrou heard Niu Ben refer to Fang Bai as "Master", she couldn't help but feel surprised and glanced at Fang Bai as if seeking confirmation.

Fang Bai did not speak, only smiled and nodded, implying Niu Ben was indeed his disciple.

Tang Wenrou's Cultivation Technique had been taught to her by Fang Bai; the two shared a tacit understanding and could sense each other's feelings. A look or a gesture from one was all it took for the other to understand its meaning.

"This Shen Huanian not only led people to forcibly demolish my house, but he also instigated his cronies to beat me up. If it hadn't been for Master arriving just in time, I don't know what state I would be in right now! Many people witnessed the whole process; they can testify!"

Although Niu Ben was simple and honest, he was not foolish, and he presented the whole situation clearly and with evidence.

Most of the surrounding residents had been coerced into signing the demolition agreement under Shen Huanian's threats and bribes, keeping silent out of fear. Seeing Shen Huanian get beaten up by Fang Bai and Niu Ben, losing the bluster he'd previously shown, they no longer feared him and began to denounce his tyrannical behavior, with some even starting to curse aloud.

Shen Huanian was secretly furious; under normal circumstances, he would have instructed his bodyguards to teach those residents a lesson, but with Fang Bai and Tang Wenrou present, he could only sit on the ground, listening to the surrounding accusations and curses, helpless to respond.

"Shen Huanian, whom do you think I should believe?" Tang Wenrou asked coldly.

Knowing the relationship between Tang Wenrou and Fang Bai, Shen Huanian felt that even if he was in the right, she would not support him, and he said resentfully, "Regardless, my leg was broken and that should be illegal, right? Since it's against the law, shouldn't you arrest Fang Bai first?"

Tang Wenrou was somewhat troubled. Shen Huanian had a point; regardless of what transpired between them, Fang Bai breaking his leg was a serious matter. If she did not handle it properly, and higher authorities learned of it, they might rebuke her at the very least, and at worst, they might demote her repeatedly.

Originally, Tang Wenrou had been doing well in the major crimes unit, but then, during the pursuit of a serious offender, she injured the suspect seriously. Although the Tang Family backed her up, in the end, she was transferred from the major crimes unit and became a patrol officer for this district.

She had rushed over with her team immediately after receiving a call from Shen Huanian's bodyguards.

Seeing Tang Wenrou looking troubled, Fang Bai waved her over. When Tang Wenrou approached, he showed her his "Dragon Guard" credentials that he carried with him.

"Dragon Guard" members were known for being mysterious and powerful within Huaxia, with core members having numerous privileges. As a "Dragon Guard" Instructor like Fang Bai, if he found someone who committed a heinous crime and had evidence, he was authorized to "execute first and report later."

Shen Huanian, despite his young age, had already committed not a few misdeeds. If Fang Bai truly decided to investigate, not even ten lives would save Shen Huanian.

Chapter 706: You Have Only Yourself to Blame for Your Death!

Seeing Fang Bai holding a "Dragon Guard" ID, and that his position was that of an Instructor, Tang Wenrou was greatly shocked.

Ordinary people might not know how formidable the "Dragon Guard" is, but as a member of a great Huaxia family clan, Tang Wenrou still had access to some insider information.

Tang Wenrou knew that members of the "Dragon Guard" were all elites from the Ancient Martial World of Huaxia, each with a high and unyielding spirit, difficult to tame. To be their "Instructor" and to control them without the super strong ability to overwhelm them was simply impossible.

From this, one could infer just how strong Fang Bai must be to be qualified as a "Dragon Guard" Instructor. He was probably not less powerful than the leader of the "Dragon Guard," Long Jingtian.

After Fang Bai revealed his "Dragon Guard" ID, Tang Wenrou knew that this matter was no longer something she could interfere with, and even Shen Huanian could only let Fang Bai handle it. Even if Fang Bai killed him, the Shen Family would probably not dare to seek revenge after knowing Fang Bai's identity.

"Shen Huanian, oh Shen Huanian, of all people to provoke, why did you provoke Fang Bai? You brought this on yourself; you can't blame anyone else!"

As Tang Wenrou thought to herself, she took a deep breath to settle the waves in her heart, and with a face full of solemn seriousness, she walked up to Shen Huanian.

"Your leg is broken, you deserve it! Want me to arrest Fang Bai? Impossible! I don't want to deal with you and Fang Bai's affair, nor can I. You guys resolve it yourselves!"

After uttering these words to Shen Huanian in a low voice, Tang Wenrou gave Fang Bai a deep look, then waved to the other police officers, and together they got into the police car and sped away like a flash of lightning.

They were in a hurry when they arrived, and just as rushed when they left, disappearing in the blink of an eye.

"You can leave now!"

After Tang Wenrou left, Fang Bai coldly looked at Shen Huanian, who had a face full of despair, and said sternly, "Don't provoke my people again in the future, or it won't be as simple as just breaking a leg!"

Shen Huanian felt like he had been granted amnesty and signaled for two bodyguards to come over and help him into a black business car nearby, scrambling away in embarrassment.

With Shen Huanian gone, the dozen or so strong men who had come with him also scattered, even the several large machines they had brought were left behind without a second thought.

The scene suddenly became quiet, and the neighbors watching Fang Bai standing with his hands behind his back were filled with awe.

In the eyes of these ordinary people, Shen Huanian was already an untouchable figure, yet Fang Bai had come and easily bended, manipulated, and controlled him. Even the police didn't dare to intervene in their affairs, which showed just how powerful Fang Bai's background was.

Many people envied Niu Ben for having such good luck in knowing an important figure like Fang Bai, and it seemed that Niu Ben and his mother were set for a promising future.

"Niu Ben, take your mother and follow me. You shouldn't live here anymore!"

Fang Bai walked around Niu Ben's house, then said to Niu Ben.

Niu Ben's house was already quite dilapidated, and now one of its walls had been demolished by Shen Huanian's men using machinery. The other walls were also cracked, becoming dangerous and unfit for habitation.

"Ah? Not live here?"

Niu Ben stood there dazed, murmuring, "Then... where will we live?"

Though their house was dilapidated, Fang Bai and his mother barely maintained a basic living by doing physical labor, with no place else to go but to continue living there.

Fang Bai smiled and said, "Of course, you should buy a new house to live in! That one billion just now, I demanded it for you and your mother! Later, you'll come with me to the bank, and we'll deposit it into your account! The money left over after buying a house should be enough for you and your mother's expenses for a while!"

Niu Ben's mind couldn't quite wrap around the turn of events, and it took him a moment to realize that his master intended to give the billion yuan he had just demanded from Shen Huanian to him and his mother.

"Master... Master, that money... it's yours... it should belong to you... we can't take it!"

Stammering from shock but with firm resolve, Niu Ben vigorously shook his head.

To a commoner like Niu Ben, a billion yuan was an immense fortune, filled with infinite temptation, but he knew in his heart that he shouldn't covet such money, or else his master might think less of him.

What Niu Ben cared about more was studying medicine alongside his master, aiming to become a Divine Doctor like his master in the future, to heal more patients who, like his own mother, suffered from serious illnesses or terminal diseases and couldn't afford medical treatment.

Fang Bai said, "Shen Huanian injured you and demolished your house, this money is his compensation for what he did to you!"

Seeing Niu Ben still shaking his head, Fang Bai's face turned stern, and he said in a low voice, "If I say it's yours, then take it when the time comes, and cut the nonsense!"

When Fang Bai began to assert his authority, Niu Ben instantly fell silent, knowing his master did this so he and his mother could live a better life. He felt immensely grateful and his respect for Fang Bai grew even deeper.

Niu Ben's household was extremely poor, with nothing of value to take along. His mother went inside to pack briefly, took the little money they had left, and then left with her son, following Fang Bai.

Having lived there for many years, mother and son both found it hard to leave suddenly. Before departing, they spoke to a few neighbors with whom they were on good terms, then reluctantly waved goodbye to everyone, looking back three times with each step they took.

The three of them went to a city bank, where Fang Bai had Niu Ben open an account and then transferred the one billion yuan from Shen Huanian's check into Niu Ben's account.

Once destitute, they instantly became billionaires, leaving Niu Ben and his mother feeling as if they were in a dream.

However, the mother and son were not dizzy with sudden wealth; they knew who had bestowed this fortune upon them. Thus, Niu Ben's mother kept reminding her son in a low voice to always heed Fang Bai's words.

According to Fang Bai's plan, he prepared to first help Niu Ben and his mother buy a house in the city to settle in before attending to other matters. However, not being very familiar with Yanjing, Fang Bai had no idea which properties would be suitable. After much thought, he remembered Dongfang Rushi.

Dongfang Rushi controlled many key industries of the Dongfang Family, including a significant number related to real estate. Fang Bai thought she could provide some useful information.

Fang Bai had interacted with several members of the Dongfang Family, but the person he had the most contact with and the best relationship was Dongyan Ruhua. Thus, she was the only one from the Dongfang Family whose number he had saved in his phone.

After calling Dongyan Ruhua and getting her sister Dongfang Rushi's number, Fang Bai casually dialed Dongfang Rushi.

.....

The bathroom was filled with rising steam and the fresh scent of flower petals. A fair, smooth, and exquisitely curved body was soaking in the warm water.

The person taking the shower was none other than Dongfang Rushi, known as "The First Beauty of Yanjing" and "The First Talented Woman in the Huaxia Business Community."

Chapter 707: A Woman Understands a Woman's Heart

Dongfang Rushi rested her head against the edge of the bathtub, her body relaxed, the exquisite beauty of her face slightly closed eyes, showing a hint of weariness.

Having just secured a multi-billion business deal with an important partner, Dongfang Ruhua, who had been busy for days and hardly slept well, felt a wave of fatigue. Soaking in the bath for some time, she felt relaxed and comfortable, almost ready to lie down and fall asleep there before waking up to throw herself back into work.

However, it was at this moment that a faint sound of footsteps came from outside the bathroom, followed by secretary Zhao Ya knocking on the bathroom door, speaking softly, "Miss, you have a call!"

When working, Dongfang Rushi did not like to be disturbed, and the same was true for her rest time. Like now, she didn't want to do anything but comfortably soak in the bath, then fall into a deep sleep before waking up refreshed for work.

Thus, the actions of secretary Zhao Ya now slightly irked Dongfang Rushi.

"Zhao Ya, you've been with me for several years, and you should know my habits. I've told you before, if it's not something very important, handle it yourself without disturbing me. Have you forgotten that?"

"Miss, it's a call from Mr. Fang Bai. You said to inform you immediately whenever Mr. Fang calls!"

There was a hint of grievance in Zhao Ya's voice.

The bathroom fell silent for a moment, then Dongfang Rushi spoke indifferently, "Ask Mr. Fang to wait a moment, I'm coming out!"

Zhao Ya, who had become well-acquainted with the young mistress's temperament, could tell that the displeasure in her voice had disappeared instantly upon learning that the caller was Fang Bai.

Moreover, Zhao Ya could discern that, though her tone was indifferent, there was a hint of joy in it, as if the call from Fang Bai had brightened her day.

Zhao Ya silently breathed a sigh of relief, a smile playing on her lips.

Woman's heart, woman's understanding.

Zhao Ya knew that the young mistress, a brilliant beauty who excelled in the Huaxia business community, was cool and distant, rarely showing favor to men, but she seemed to have a particular fondness for Fang Bai. If it were any other man calling at that time, she wouldn't care at all, but upon hearing it was Fang Bai, she responded almost without thinking, which spoke volumes about his importance in her heart.

Given that the young mistress had never shown interest in men, Zhao Ya had once thought the young mistress might have a different sexual orientation or perhaps was asexual, but now it seemed the young mistress's disinterest in men might be because those men couldn't capture her attention.

From a woman's perspective, Zhao Ya realized that the young mistress must have developed feelings for Fang Bai. However, she had heard that Dongfang Ruhua, the mistress's sister, seemed to be very close to Fang Bai.

Lost in thought, Zhao Ya saw the bathroom door open, and Dongfang Rushi emerged, her impressive figure wrapped in a pink towel, moving unhurriedly with an expressionless face.

Handing the phone to Dongfang Rushi, Zhao Ya looked at her amply curved and elegantly long body under the towel and secretly admired, thinking that even as a woman her heart skipped a beat to see such beauty and stature—what more for a man, who would surely go crazy for her?

With the face of an angel, the body of a devil, and wealth that rivalled nations, the young mistress, haloed by layers of radiance, was dazzling. Who knew which lucky man might benefit from this in the future.

"Hello, this is Dongfang Rushi... Mhmm... Hello, Fang Bai... Mhmm... Your friend? Great... I have a newly built villa here that is ready to move in... Okay... Wait for me, I'll come over and show you around..."

After talking with Fang Bai for a while and hanging up the phone somewhat reluctantly, Dongfang Rushi said to Zhao Ya, "Arrange the car, we're setting off in a while. First, we'll pick up Mr. Fang from Dayang Square and then head to 'Moon Bay Community'!"

"Yes, Miss!"

Yue Ya nodded, turned around, and left quickly to arrange the vehicles and bodyguards.

Dongfang Rushi blow-dried her hair, put on a set of newly made clothes, and sat in front of the dressing table to apply some light makeup. Then she looked at herself in the mirror, the corners of her mouth slightly upturned, revealing a smile that she had never shown in front of others.

This smile was like a hundred flowers blossoming, capable of overthrowing cities and nations.

Twenty minutes later, a black bulletproof business van, escorted by four sedans, drove out of the Dongfang Family's villa gate, speeding towards Dayang Square.

"Master, my mom and I will be fine with a small apartment. Isn't buying a mansion... a bit too wasteful?"

At Dayang Square, Niu Ben cautiously said to Fang Bai, who stood before him.

Niu Ben's mother also nodded. She had just overheard Fang Bai's conversation with Dongfang Rushi about buying a mansion and couldn't help but tremble.

This was Yanjing City, the heart of Huaxia's capital. A regular small apartment could cost millions, and a mansion would be tens of millions. Even though her son had a hundred million, it wouldn't last long with such spending.

Fang Bai said, "Yes! Not only do we have to buy a mansion, but we also have to get a bigger one! I will often come over to teach you Martial Dao and medicine. How can you practice cultivation if the place is too small?"

Niu Ben had heard Master Fang Bai say before that to learn medicine, one must first practice Martial Dao. Although he didn't quite understand the connection between Martial Dao and medicine,

since the master said so, there must be a reason. Upon hearing this, he said, "Oh," then added, "Okay, if it's a mansion, then it's a mansion. I'll listen to Master!"

He thought, after all, the hundred million was given by the master. Even if the master told him to throw it away, he would comply without error.

"The mansion is developed by a friend of mine. It shouldn't be too expensive to sell to you... Oh, my friend has arrived..."

While Fang Bai spoke, his gaze turned towards a small convoy parked on the edge of the square.

That small convoy, made up of five bulletproof vehicles, was Dongfang Rushi with her secretary Zhao Ya and eight bodyguards.

When Dongfang Rushi stepped down from the business van, Fang Bai's eyes lit up.

Fang Bai had seen Dongfang Rushi a few times before, but on those occasions, she had always appeared makeup-free. Now, it was clear she had put care into her appearance. Everything from her clothes to her earrings, necklace, and even her blush and lipstick had been chosen to highlight her best features in moderation, rendering her breathtakingly beautiful.

"Whose daughter is this... So beautiful!"

Niu Ben's mother murmured as she looked at Dongfang Ruhua, who was of a noble and cool charm, like a celestial being.

Niu Ben had never seen such a beautiful woman in his life, and he stood there dumbfounded. Then, realizing that this person was his master's friend and that it was impolite to stare, he quickly averted his gaze to the ground.

"Miss Rushi, I'm really sorry for troubling you to come here in person for such a small matter!"

Fang Bai extended his hand, shook hands with Dongfang Rushi, and said with a smile.

Chapter 708: Hello, Master's Wife!

Dongfang Rushi's mouth twitched slightly, as if she wanted to offer a hint of a smile, but her face had been so tightly wound for so many years that she rarely smiled, and now she realized that she was not very good at smiling anymore.

"It's no trouble...I've been quite free these days, so I came over to accompany you to look at houses. These two are your friends, right?"

Known for her wise and calm demeanor, Dongfang Rushi was able to make precise judgments in the fiercely competitive business world, crushing her competitors, but whenever she faced Fang Bai, she seemed to get a bit nervous, her thoughts becoming somewhat muddled.

As to why, even Dongfang Rushi couldn't explain. She thought Fang Bai might just be her nemesis in life.

For instance, at this moment, as Fang Bai looked at her with a smile, her heart panicked, and she dared not meet Fang Bai's gaze, quickly shifting the conversation to Niu Ben and his mother beside him.

Fang Bai nodded, pointing to Niu Ben and his mother, and told Dongfang Rushi, "Let me introduce them. This is my disciple Niu Ben and his mother."

Then he pointed to Dongfang Rushi and told Niu Ben and his mother, "Niu Ben, big sister, this is the friend I was just talking about. Her name is Dongfang Rushi!"

Normally, given Fang Bai's age, he would have addressed Niu Ben's mother as "auntie." But since he had taken on Niu Ben as his disciple, he was now considered a peer to Niu Ben's mother, hence his address as "big sister."

"Hello!"

Dongfang Rushi took the initiative to reach out her hand to Niu Ben and his mother.

To Niu Ben and his mother, Dongfang Rushi appeared beautiful and noble, with the demeanor of a fairy, evidently a lady from a distinguished family. They were merely as ordinary as ordinary could be, worlds apart in status from her. Had it not been for Fang Bai, they might never have crossed paths in their lifetimes.

But now, this fairy-like woman was extending her delicate, jade-like hand to them, leaving Niu Ben and his mother feeling simultaneously honored and at a loss.

"Hello! Hello!"

Niu Ben's mother vigorously rubbed her right hand on her clothes before shaking Dongfang Rushi's hand briefly and then quickly withdrawing it, as if afraid her own rough and unattractive palm might dirty Dongfang Rushi's delicate, scallion-white hand.

Niu Ben looked at Fang Bai and then at Dongfang Rushi and had a "Fortune's Blessing" moment. He bowed deeply to Dongfang Rushi and said with a wide smile, "Greetings, Mistress!"

In Niu Ben's mind, buying a villa was a big deal, and Fang Bai's first call was to Dongfang Rushi, who also made her way to meet Fang Bai at the first opportunity, which indicated a very close relationship between them. Therefore, Niu Ben guessed that Dongfang Rushi must be his master's girlfriend.

The master's girlfriend would eventually become his wife, and this fairy-like beauty would become his mistress. Since he would have to call her mistress sooner or later, why not do it now and please both his master and mistress?

Frank and impulsive, Niu Ben acted on what came to mind, and the term "Mistress" just rolled off his tongue.

As he uttered "Mistress," Fang Bai, Dongfang Rushi, and Zhao Ya, the secretary following Dongfang Rushi, all froze in astonishment.

After recovering, Dongfang Rushi's pretty face turned bright red in an instant.

Zhao Ya coughed while looking down.

Fang Bai was both annoyed and amused, giving Niu Ben a smack on the head and said irritably, "What mistress? Nonsense! Didn't I tell you that Miss Dongfang is my friend?"

"Ah? Not... not the mistress?"

Niu Ben accidentally complimented the wrong way, causing great embarrassment. He hastily bowed and apologized to Dongfang Rushi, repeatedly saying, "Miss Dongfang, I'm sorry... I'm sorry..."

The words "Disciple's wife" that Niu Ben had just blurted out echoed in Dongfang Rushi's mind, her heart pounding erratically like a frightened deer. Watching Niu Ben continue to bow and apologize, she not only felt not the slightest bit of displeasure or annoyance, but rather found this honest young man quite endearing, even harboring a wish that he would call her "Disciple's wife" a few more times.

"You don't need to do this, it's nothing..."

Dongfang Rushi regained her usual composure quickly, spoke indifferently, then glanced at Fang Bai, a tinge of shyness in her expression.

Zhao Ya saw Dongfang Rushi's expression and her eyes widened in disbelief.

A woman's intuition told Zhao Ya that this aloof, discerning young lady who never showed favoritism towards men had fallen.

"The Second Miss is close to him, and now the Young Lady has fallen for him as well. Is this man really that good?"

Zhao Ya scrutinized Fang Bai closely, finding more and more that this man possessed an indescribable, unique charm, a kind of mysterious appeal that drew people in, making them want to get closer and become intimate with him.

"Miss Dongfang, Mr. Fang, shall we go to 'Moon Bay Community' to view the houses now?"

Zhao Ya smiled, breaking the somewhat awkward mood at the scene.

Dongfang Rushi and Fang Bai seemed to have a telepathic understanding and nodded in unison, "Sure!"

After speaking, they looked at each other; Fang Bai smiled slightly, while Dongfang Rushi was somewhat flustered.

Fang Bai and Niu Ben and his mother got into Dongfang Rushi's business vehicle and set off for the newly completed "Moon Bay Community."

Along the way, Zhao Ya explained details about the "Moon Bay Community," such as its location, environment, size, price, etc., to Fang Bai and Niu Ben and his mother. Niu Ben and his mother didn't understand, but they nodded subconsciously after each of Zhao Ya's statements.

Yet, Fang Bai asked a few detailed questions, learning that the villas there were situated by the mountains and water, complete with gardens, lawns, garages, and so forth, quite spacious, and priced around one hundred million yuan. He felt very satisfied with this.

Niu Ben and his mother listened on the side with hearts racing. A villa for a billion—they couldn't imagine how big it would have to be. Wasn't it too wasteful for just the two of them to live there?

However, both mother and son were tactful enough not to voice their thoughts, choosing instead to follow Fang Bai's arrangements.

Before long, the motorcade entered the "Moon Bay Community" located to the north of Yanjing, near the mountainous area.

This community, although a bit far from the bustling city, had the advantage of being peaceful and harmonious, making it an excellent place to live.

After the business car passed through the grand entrance of the community, it drove slowly on the flat roads inside. Zhao Ya pointed at the newly-built villas one by one, providing introductions to Fang Bai and Niu Ben's family.

The villas varied—some were smaller, worth less than fifty million yuan, while others were relatively larger, valued at over one hundred million yuan. Each villa was set far apart from the others, enclosed by high walls and expansive courtyards, with strict security measures, ensuring no need to worry about privacy issues.

"This community has a good location and superb environment; many of the built villas must have been sold already, right?"

Fang Bai asked Dongfang Rushi, showing his appreciation for the residential environment, but guessed that the best-situated villas were likely already taken.

Chapter 709: The Pinnacle of Martial Dao, Also Achieves Immortality and Divinity!

"Yeah. When this community was first built, it was basically sold out. But fortunately, before the villas went on sale, I reserved a few specifically for relatives and friends. Those villas are by the lake, with the best locations, let's go take a look together..."

Dongfang Rushi said this as she signaled the business van to drive towards the lake.

After touring several lakeside villas, both Fang Bai and Niu Ben and his mother felt that the scenery was beautiful, like something out of a painting, and they couldn't stop praising it.

"These villas are indeed all nice... Hmm, those two on the west side of the lake, we'll take them. One for Niu Ben and his mother, one for me; in the future, we can be neighbors! Miss Dongfang, there's no problem, is there?"

Fang Bai thought for a moment, then said to Dongfang Rushi.

Dongfang Rushi felt a bit inexplicably down when he addressed her as "Miss Dongfang" but she didn't show it on her face; instead, she nodded and said to Zhao Ya, "Arrange for someone to immediately bring over the keys and related documents for the two lakeside villas!"

Zhao Ya acknowledged with a "Hmm," and then made a call to the person in charge of the community to arrange everything.

Before long, the community's manager arrived, panting with haste. After greeting Dongfang Rushi respectfully as "Miss Dongfang," at her signal, he handed over the keys and related documents for the two villas to Fang Bai and Niu Ben and his mother.

From that moment on, the two villas officially belonged to Fang Bai and Niu Ben and his mother.

Niu Ben and his mother had never dared to dream of living in such a villa, so they were both very excited when they received the keys and documents. Niu Ben said a word of thanks to Fang Bai before taking his mother to see their new villa.

Upon their departure, Zhao Ya glanced at Fang Bai and Dongfang Rushi and, knowing not to intrude, walked away to leave them some space.

"Miss Dongfang, thank you for your help with this matter!"

Fang Bai fiddled with the keys to the villa in his hand and gazed at the large lake in front of him, smiling as he asked, "How much for the two villas, and how should I make payment to you?"

Dongfang Rushi pondered for a moment and said, "Mr. Fang, I'll gift you the two villas in exchange for your services in treating illnesses twice, is that okay?"

Fang Bai paused, then smiled and said, "That means I'm making quite a profit!"

Dongfang Rushi replied, "No, it's me who's making the profit! I can only make some money from these villas, but Mr. Fang's medical skills can save lives! Money has its price, but life is priceless!"

Fang Bai nodded and said with a smile, "Alright, I accept your offer!"

After a thought, Fang Bai took out a jade pendant with a serious expression and offered it to Dongfang Rushi, "I gave Ruhua a pendant, and this one is for you. Keep it with you, and it can save your life in times of danger!"

"Mr. Fang calls my sister 'Ruhua' yet addresses me as 'Miss Dongfang'. That seems a bit uneven, doesn't it?"

Dongfang Rushi took the jade pendant, caressing it gently in her hand as she spoke lightly.

Her cheeks felt a bit warm as she said this, so she looked down at the jade pendant in her hand to prevent Fang Bai from seeing her expression.

Fang Bai laughed, "Don't you also call me 'Mr. Fang'? Ruhua always calls me 'Big Brother'!"

Although Dongfang Rushi was a few months younger than Fang Bai, the overly intimate address of "Big Brother" was something that only her innocent, kindhearted sister Ruhua could naturally use. She was far too embarrassed to utter it herself.

"Since you've said before that we are friends... friends shouldn't be so formal. Addressing each other as 'Mister' and 'Miss' feels awkward. From now on, let's just use each other's names," Dongfang Rushi said softly as she carefully tucked away the jade pendant Fang Bai had given her.

Fang Bai replied, "Alright! That's settled! But since you have a compound surname, calling you that might be awkward, so I'll just call you Rushi! One Rushi, one Ruhua... What was going on in your parent's minds when they named you both? Such lovely names!"

Dongfang Rushi's mouth twitched slightly, pulling into a brief smile, though she seemed unaccustomed to expressing such emotion and quickly returned to her usual cool demeanor.

Nevertheless, Fang Bai caught that fleeting smile.

"Rushi, you should smile more! You're already beautiful, and that smile just now was dazzling!"

Fang Bai earnestly observed Dongfang Rushi's face and continued, "Smiling often is good for maintaining the tightness and elasticity of facial skin. Women who smile a lot usually feel happier, and when you feel better, so does your body! I'm a doctor, I understand these things!"

Upon hearing Fang Bai say "you're already beautiful", Dongfang Rushi felt as if the cloudy skies had suddenly cleared, her mood soared tremendously, and filled with hope, she looked at Fang Bai and queried, "What women care most about is how to remain forever young and preserve their youthful complexion. Fang Bai, you are the Divine Doctor; surely, you must know some secrets to this, right?"

Fang Bai blinked and said, "The products made by Beauty Company are good for maintaining one's complexion, aren't they?"

Dongfang Rushi inquired, "I've heard that the Beauty Company's products are greatly diluted? And the formulas for those products were developed by you, right?"

Fang Bai neither confirmed nor denied, remarking, "Actually, those beauty products just delay the aging of one's appearance for a few years at best. They can keep you young for a while but not for a lifetime!"

Dongfang Rushi sighed, "In this world, what can possibly keep a person forever young and eternally beautiful?"

"There is something!"

Fang Bai said seriously, "If you're willing, I have a way to make you truly stay forever young and remain beautiful!"

Dongfang Rushi's eyes lit up, "What way?"

Fang Bai replied, "Cultivating in Martial Dao!"

Dongfang Rushi was stunned, "Cultivating in Martial Dao... can one really stay forever young and remain beautiful?"

"Yes!"

Fang Bai said, "The pinnacle of Martial Dao can lead to ascension! Not just a lifetime of beauty, even for thousands of generations, you can remain forever young!"

Dongfang Rushi, hearing "thousands of generations" and "forever young," thought Fang Bai was just making a humorous remark and didn't believe it at all.

In her opinion, cultivating in Martial Dao might make one more formidable, but talking about gods and immortals was ludicrous.

Seeing the disbelief on Dongfang Rushi's face, Fang Bai smiled slightly, pointed towards the large lake and said, "It's hard to believe just by words, so now I'll let you witness the charm of Martial Dao!"

He circulated the Water System Techniques "Azure Sea Giant Wave Art," clenched his right fist tightly, and pointed it toward the water. To Dongfang Rushi's astonished gaze, a column of water as thick as an

arm rose from the lake surface as if pulled by some tremendous force, gathering at the end of Fang Bai's fist, forming a water ball the size of a soccer ball.

Chapter 710: If You Are Willing

"Furious Wave Fist!" Fang Bai let out a low roar, his right fist slowly retracted before he struck out violently. The water sphere at the end of his fist flew out, smashing towards the surface of the lake ahead.

Boom— The water sphere, charged with the force of Fang Bai's infused Water Element Qi, struck the surface of the lake ahead, emitting a thunderous boom. The waters rolled as if a heavy bomb had been dropped into them, lifting a wave two to three zhang high before it transformed into a curtain of rain that fell down, an impressive sight to behold.

Hearing the commotion from nearby, Niu Ben and his mother, who were looking at houses in a nearby villa, were startled and rushed out to see what had happened.

Zhao Ya, who had walked away, also trembled with fear and, after glancing over her shoulder towards the noise, hurried over.

Dongfang Rushi brought a total of eight bodyguards on this outing. However, after entering the "Moon Bay Community," Dongfang Rushi didn't keep the bodyguards by her side. If anything were to happen to the young mistress here, Zhao Ya, as her secretary, would be beyond redemption.

"Master!"

"Miss!"

Niu Ben and Zhao Ya almost ran to Fang Bai and Dongfang Rushi's side at the same time, their expressions alarmed as they spoke in unison.

Fang Bai waved his hand, gesturing that the two of them were fine, and then said to Dongfang Rushi, "My current Martial Dao realm is still weak. When I become powerful in the future, all the water in this lake will be at my command. Then, knocking down a large mountain with one punch will not be impossible! This is the charm of the Martial Dao!"

Dongfang Rushi was deeply shaken by Fang Bai's punch. Looking at the undulating surface of the lake, she was speechless for a long while.

Dongfang Rushi originally thought that as long as her family possessed great wealth and a broad network, no one would be able to shake it, and it would thrive and continue to shine.

However, having witnessed the immense power displayed by Fang Bai, Dongfang Rushi suddenly realized a terrifying problem: if Fang Bai were an enemy of her family and if he decided to target her family, what use would the family's wealth and connections be against his fearsome power?

What would be the outcome if the target of a punch that could raise waves several zhang high were a person? In her family, who could withstand his earth-shattering punch?

In the face of absolute power, all else is mere dust!

This thought suddenly sprang to mind in Dongfang Rushi's heart.

Wealth and connections represent the power of ordinary people.

But the fist represents the power of a Martial Artist.

Under the fist of a Martial Artist, no matter how much wealth and how broad the connections an ordinary person may have, they are nothing but a joke.

"How can one cultivate Martial Dao?" Dongfang Rushi looked at Fang Bai and asked seriously.

"It's quite simple. If you are willing to learn, I can take you into the Martial Dao World!"

Although Dongfang Rushi and her sister Dongfang Ruhua were born of the same mother, Dongfang Ruhua possessed an Innate Thunder Spirit Root, while Dongfang Rushi had an Innate Water Spirit Root. Fang Bai, seeing potential and being delighted, gradually enticed Dongfang Rushi step by step, finally piquing her interest in Martial Dao.

In this world, martial artists are few, and those with innate spiritual roots are even rarer. Fang Bai was fortunate to have encountered several possessors of innate spiritual roots. What console him even more was that some had become his friends and some his disciples.

In Fang Bai's previous life, possessors of innate spiritual roots were highly sought after by all the major sects, and as long as they didn't fall mid-way, they would inevitably become dazzling generations of prodigies. Fang Bai did not wish for talents like Dongfang Rushi to be buried, so every time he encountered one, he would find a way to guide them into the world of martial dao.

For Fang Bai, re-cultivating in this life and aiming to return to the nine Heavenly Domains of the Immortal Realm, would undoubtedly be an extremely long process. Having friends and family in this world become martial artists meant that Fang Bai was ensuring companionship on his long martial dao journey in the future, effectively ensuring that his path was not a solitary one.

"I heard from Ruhua that cultivating in martial dao is not easy, and without exceptional talent, one's future achievements will not be high... Is that true?"

Dongfang Rushi asked again.

Fang Bai said, "It is indeed so. However, you don't need to worry about that because you and Ruhua are both martial dao geniuses, destined to achieve greatness."

Dongfang Rushi's eyes lit up as she said, "Can I be as powerful as Ruhua in the future?"

At home, Dongfang Ruhua often demonstrated to her family the martial arts she had learned from Fang Bai, eliciting bursts of admiration. Although Dongfang Rushi did not express it, she was actually quite envious of her sister.

Sometimes, Dongfang Rushi would fantasize that she, like her sister Dongfang Ruhua, could shatter rocks with her fists and feet and move with agility. Then, she wouldn't need to bring a fleet of bodyguards when she went out and could go wherever she wished. But she feared she wasn't cut out for martial arts and was also worried that if she asked Fang Bai to teach her, she would be rejected. Therefore, she kept this desire buried deep within her heart and never spoke of it to anyone.

This time, Fang Bai took the initiative to express his willingness to teach her martial arts, which stirred Dongfang Rushi's heart greatly.

"As long as you cultivate diligently, nothing is impossible!"

Fang Bai spoke earnestly, "Just give me a nod, and from then on I can teach you martial arts. With sufficient cultivation, one can effectively delay the aging of one's appearance. Your mother is a prime example of this!"

Dongfang Rushi's mother, Lin Ruoxue, was already in her early forties, but she looked like a woman in her early thirties. Sometimes, when the three of them went out together, people mistook them for three sisters.

Dongfang Rushi had always thought that her mother looked young because of her natural beauty and good maintenance, never realizing it had anything to do with the practice of martial arts.

Fang Bai said, "It's just a pity that your mother's martial dao cultivation is still too weak. If she could reach a realm like Ruhua, then even after ten or twenty years, her appearance would still be the same as now. That is the wonder of martial dao!"

Ten or twenty years from now, her mother would be in her fifties or sixties. If she could maintain the appearance of a thirty-year-old at that age, it would indeed be a miracle.

Listening to Fang Bai's words, Dongfang Rushi showed a longing expression and her interest in martial dao grew even more.

"I will learn from you!"

Dongfang Rushi said firmly, "If Ruhua can learn it well, I think I should be able to as well!"

She laughed self-deprecatingly, sighed lightly, and said, "I used to work hard to make money, hoping to accumulate more wealth for the family, thinking that it would grant us higher status in Huaxia, and

enable the family to thrive. Now I realize that if faced with a formidable opponent, even the greatest of wealth can vanish like a mirage in a blink of an eye!"

Her gaze turned to Fang Bai, her expression filled with gratitude as she spoke, "Fang Bai, thank you for making me understand the importance of one's fists! Thank you for being willing to teach me martial arts!"

"And I thank you for giving me two villas!"

Fang Bai laughed heartily.

The corners of Dongfang Rushi's lips twitched, her smile fleeting.