

Doctor 781

Chapter 781: The Elite Emerge

The Japanese martial artists who came with Hattori Yumi also had their eyes turn red, revealing a look of greed.

"Miss Hattori, this treasure is worth at least several tens of billions. If we can transport it back to our country, it could greatly boost the development and growth of 'Kyokushinkai' and the entire Hattori Clan!"

The Japanese martial artist standing next to Hattori Yumi, with a light beard, said excitedly as his eyes sparkled.

Hattori Yumi quickly regained her composure and said to the martial artist, "Ono, go and contact the other squads and have them gather around Flying Dragon Mountain. We'll figure out a way to get these treasures back to our country as soon as possible!"

"Yes!"

The Japanese martial artist named Ono turned and quickly walked out of the cave, preparing to make contact with other Hattori Clan martial artists who had secretly infiltrated Huaxia.

Hundreds of meters away from Deadman's Valley, atop a mountain peak, Fang Bai, Dragon Maiden, and Long Shisan used several rocks for cover and closely monitored the movements of the dozen or so Japanese martial artists in Deadman's Valley with high-powered binoculars in hand.

The three of them had been near Flying Dragon Mountain for some time now, and the entire process from Hattori Yumi and others discovering the cave entrance to entering the cave had not escaped their surveillance.

The three of them were very patient and didn't rush to take action, waiting to see what Hattori Yumi and her group would find in the cave.

"There really is a cave in Deadman's Valley! It seems that the treasure is real!"

Watching Hattori Yumi and the others enter the cave, Dragon Maiden said in a low voice, clearly excited.

"The treasure is real! But now we might face some trouble!"

Fang Bai's eyes narrowed slightly as he watched Ono emerge from the cave to contact the Japanese martial artists who had infiltrated Huaxia. He frowned and said.

"Instructor Fang, do those dozen or so people include a Heaven Level Martial Artist?"

Long Shisan asked, surprised by the mention of "trouble."

Long Shisan knew that Instructor Fang's true strength had already surpassed that of the clan leader Long Jingtian, and the only ones who could trouble Instructor Fang were probably Heaven Level Martial Artists.

Fang Bai shook his head and said, "There aren't any Heaven Level Martial Artists among those dozen or so people, but they are already calling for backup. I estimate their help won't take long to arrive. When they do, dealing with them will definitely be more troublesome due to their large numbers!"

Dragon Maiden said, "That's easy to handle. I will contact the leader immediately to send more Dragon Guard members over to help! Hmph, this is Huaxia, our home ground. Are we afraid we can't handle those Japanese martial artists? Kyokushinkai, the Hattori Clan, our Dragon Guards have never taken them seriously!"

Fang Bai thought for a moment and said, "Good. Tell the leader to send as many Dragon Guards as possible, the faster the better... Also, during their journey here, everyone should be cautious to avoid alerting the enemy. The Hattori Clan martial artists who have infiltrated Huaxia this time must be numerous; we aim to catch them all in one go!"

"Alright, I will contact the leader now!"

Dragon Maiden moved aside and soon made contact with Long Jingtian. She reported the situation here in a low voice.

"Instructor Fang, the leader said that out of the 108 core members of the Dragon Guards, aside from those on missions, the remaining 86 have all been dispatched here. They will strive to gather near Flying Dragon Mountain within six hours and await your command!"

A moment later, Dragon Maiden returned to Fang Bai's side and reported in a low voice.

Fang Bai nodded, his Divine Sense once again extending out, focusing on Hattori Yumi and the Japanese martial artists.

Inside the cave, Hattori Yumi and the others were carefully counting the treasure. After a rough estimate, they figured that if converted to the current market value, the treasures were approximately worth around thirty billion US dollars.

Three hundred billion US dollars, which is nearly two trillion Huaxia currency, such a sum of wealth is by no means a small amount for any faction, enough to compel them to exhaust all their efforts to obtain it.

"Three hundred billion US dollars..."

When Fang Bai overheard Hattori Yumi and the others in the cave discussing the value of the treasure, he was also somewhat astonished and murmured.

"Instructor Fang, what's this about three hundred billion US dollars?"

The Dragon Maiden curiously asked.

Fang Bai said, "The treasure in that cave is worth approximately three hundred billion US dollars."

"That's two trillion Huaxia currency!"

The Dragon Maiden gasped in shock.

"Such a vast sum of wealth, we absolutely cannot let those Japanese martial artists take it away!"

Long Shisan clenched his fists tightly and said resolutely.

At dusk, the Dragon Maiden received a message from Long Da, a member of the "Dragon Guard". He informed her that all eighty-six core members of the "Dragon Guard" had arrived and were awaiting Fang Bai's orders.

Fang Bai instructed Long Da and the others to assemble at a secret location near Zhao Family Village and to stand by, cautioning them not to reveal their whereabouts lightly to avoid detection by the martial artists of the Hattori Clan. Meanwhile, he continued to monitor Hattori Yumi and her company alongside the Dragon Maiden and Long Shisan.

As night fell, figures in pairs or threes, like phantoms, began to appear near Flying Dragon Mountain and then gathered in Deadman's Valley.

In just an hour or two, Deadman's Valley was crowded with four or five hundred people, who were quietly discussing something in the Japanese language.

"So many people have come; it looks like the Hattori Clan has sent out all its elite forces this time!"

Fang Bai, watching the shadowy figures in Deadman's Valley from a distant mountaintop, revealed a faint cold smile on his lips.

From the figures in Deadman's Valley, Fang Bai sensed waves of Essence Energy and deduced that they were martial artists from the Japanese Hattori Clan.

The majority of those martial artists were Profound Level Martial Artists, with a few Earth Level Martial Artists. Leading the team was a Heaven Level Martial Artist, Hattori Jiro, the current head of the Hattori Clan who also served as the chairman of Kyokushinkai.

It could be said that to carry away the treasure from the cave, the Hattori Clan had almost dispatched all the force they could muster.

"Instructor Fang, when do we take action?"

The Dragon Maiden, holding a high-power telescope, could discern few details in Deadman's Valley hundreds of meters away by the help of moonlight and the reflection off the snow, aware that many Japanese martial artists were gathered there.

"No rush..."

Fang Bai's gaze was burning as he stared at the entrance of the cave in Deadman's Valley, saying, "When those Japanese martial artists transport the treasures out of the cave, that will be the time for us to choose our moment to act!"

Long Shisan laughed 'hehe' and said, "That would be perfect! Let those Japanese martial artists serve as porters, delivering the treasure out of the mountain, and then we will have plenty of opportunities. It will also save us from the trouble of having to transport those treasures later on!"

A short while later, the hundreds of Japanese martial artists in Deadman's Valley began entering the cave and, under the direction of Hattori Yumi, started to transport the treasures

Chapter 782: Hattori Yumi's Aspirations

Martial Artists of Profound Level and Earth Level have carrying abilities far beyond that of ordinary people, each capable of shouldering several hundred jins effortlessly.

Hundreds of Japanese warriors successively entered the cave, depositing the gold, jewelry, ancient artifacts, and calligraphy paintings into sturdy large bags they had prepared, bearing them on their backs or shouldering them out of the cave.

Soon, the treasure that had filled the cave was entirely moved out.

Under Hattori Yumi's leadership, the hundreds of Japanese warriors left Deadman's Valley and then dispersed into more than a dozen squads, making a break for the mountainside at full speed.

These Japanese warriors had made meticulous arrangements before coming to Huaxia; though they were now scattered, they would soon meet at a secret coastal assemble point in Huaxia and then ships would come to pick them up from the sea, returning them to Japan.

Fang Bai's Divine Sense enveloped the entire valley, so he knew the precise location where the Japanese warriors would gather. He let the hundreds of warriors scatter, then informed Long Da and others to dispatch as many "Dragon Guards" as possible to the assembly point to set up an ambush and capture them all in one fell swoop.

Fang Bai suggested that Long Jingtian take action personally to ensure with the utmost certainty that the treasures would be securely retrieved.

After arranging other matters, Fang Bai set off with the Dragon Maiden and Long Shisan, tracking the group of Japanese warriors led by Hattori Yumi.

To avoid detection, Hattori Yumi and her group traveled through desolate, uninhabited areas as they approached the predetermined destination.

Hattori Yumi was quite pleased with herself, believing she had operated without alerting anyone to her mission, unaware that less than a kilometer behind them, three figures were steadily following.

In the deep night of the following day, dozens of small fishing boats appeared silently on the seas off the coast of northeastern Huaxia, docking at a deserted beach overrun with weeds, seemingly waiting for someone.

At the same time, hundreds of black shadows from more than a dozen different directions converged towards the desolate beach, each shadow bearing a full large bag on their shoulders.

Upon arriving at the desolate beach and seeing the dozens of fishing boats docked by the sea, the hundreds of shadows let out low cheers. They casually set their shoulder bags on the ground, taking a moment to rest.

"Miss Hattori, we've succeeded! Once we transport these treasures back, our family will have made a great contribution!"

A slender shadow approached a slim one, uttering these excited words.

"Ono-kun, the closer we get to success, the more cautious we must be!"

The slim shadow spoke in a serious tone.

The two conversing were none other than Hattori Yumi and her subordinate, Ono.

Though Hattori Yumi maintained a serious facial expression, her heart was also racing with excitement, knowing that at this point, it was unlikely anything could go wrong.

"Once this batch of treasures is successfully transported back home, my prestige in the Hattori Clan will soar, and more clan members will support me! Hmph, then I want to see who else in the family dares to contend with me, Hattori Yumi, for the position of Clan Leader's heir!"

With these thoughts in mind, Hattori Yumi's face revealed a glint of triumph and pride.

Hattori Yumi's father, Hattori Jiro, had served as the Clan Leader and head of Kyokushinkai for nearly twenty years, facing many challenges and threats from clan competitors during his tenure.

During the last event Hattori Jiro led as Kyokushinkai's head to America for the "World Meta-Human Organization Elite Competition," not only did their ranking fall drastically but also Hattori Jiro faced the humiliation of a slap from Fang Bai, leader of Huaxia's Dragon Guard. When news of this incident reached the Hattori Clan, internal criticism of Hattori Jiro increased daily, and some even called for his resignation.

Facing pressure from within the family, Hattori Jiro had no choice but to announce his decision to step down within a year and let someone capable take his place. But before that, the family needed to choose a suitable successor.

Thus, intense competition unfolded among the family members, each candidate who considered themselves competent for the position eager to prove their worth.

As the daughter of Hattori Jiro and an Earth Level Martial Artist with Perfection in her cultivation, Hattori Yumi was a strong contender for the next Clan Leader. If she managed the treasure hunt in Huaxia well, she would gain a greater say in the competition for the position of Clan Leader.

Imagining herself in control of the entire Hattori Clan and wielding great power, Hattori Yumi's eyes glazed over, daydreaming of a rosy future.

"Ono-kun, tell everyone to rest where they are. Once I make contact with those boats, we'll move the treasures aboard! We must reach international waters before dawn, where our family's large ship will be waiting to receive us!"

With that, Hattori Yumi walked to the edge of the water, her flashlight blinking three times, followed by a short whistle.

A few moments later, a light on one of the nearby fishing boats blinked three times in response, and a short whistle echoed back.

After the pre-arranged signal matched, Hattori Yumi finally breathed a sigh of relief.

"Let's board the boats!"

She took a deep breath and then spoke up.

No sooner had her words fallen than a long howl came from several hilltops hundreds of meters away.

Following the howl, nearly two hundred shadows leaped from the hilltops, swiftly and silently rushing towards the beach.

Although they had not yet closed in, the overwhelming Killing Qi that accompanied their approach put unprecedented pressure on Hattori Yumi and her group.

The instant Hattori Yumi heard the howl, her heart skipped a beat, sensing trouble. Upon seeing the black shadows swiftly approaching, the color drained from her face as she gasped, "How... How is this possible?"

Hattori Yumi was a clever woman. In a flash, she realized they had walked into an ambush. This indicated that the Hattori Clan's secret treasure hunt in Huaxia might have been under surveillance from the start.

What a laughable thought that she had been acting without detection.

"We're outnumbered! Ono-kun, take some men and intercept them! Takeshita-kun, let's get the treasure on board!"

Hattori Yumi suddenly shouted.

Upon hearing her order, Ono and over two hundred Japanese warriors roared, charging headlong towards the two hundred approaching shadows.

Meanwhile, Hattori Yumi and the others grabbed the bags filled with treasure and quickly made for the fishing boats by the sea.

Just as Hattori Yumi and her group were about to reach the shore, lights suddenly flashed on the fishing boats, twinkling like stars, followed by peals of laughter from the boats.

Chapter 783: You Are Not Worthy Yet!

Amidst laughter, several figures leapt high from the fishing boat, landing lightly like willow catkins directly in front of Hattori Yumi and her companions.

"Miss Hattori, we meet again! Do you still recognize me?"

After the figures had landed, a young man stepped forward from the group and stared coldly at Hattori Yumi as he asked.

"You... is it you?"

Under the moonlight and the snow, Hattori Yumi was startled as she recognized the face of the young man—it was none other than Fang Bai, the tourist who had departed with them from Zhao Family Village to "enjoy the scenery" at Flying Dragon Mountain. She still remembered his name.

After Fang Bai and Zhao Guoqiang left Flying Dragon Mountain, Hattori Yumi had sent Mutou Ye to kill the two of them to silence them, believing it would be an easy task for Mutou Ye. Yet, to her utter disbelief, Fang Bai now stood before her.

If Fang Bai was unharmed, then it was almost certain that Mutou Ye had met with misfortune.

"That's right, it's me!"

With a mocking smile on his face, Fang Bai said, "Miss Hattori, weren't you enjoying the scenery at Flying Dragon Mountain? What brings you here?"

As soon as Hattori Yumi saw Fang Bai leap from the fishing boat to the shore, she knew she had misjudged him; he was not any ordinary person, but rather a peerless master.

She was at Earth Level Perfection, yet she could not sense any fluctuations in Fang Bai's aura, which led her to deduce that Fang Bai must be at least a Heaven Level beginner.

Her gaze shifted toward the people beside Fang Bai, and Hattori Yumi felt another shock.

To Fang Bai's left, there was an elderly man with a glint in his eyes and graying hair and beard, exuding an aura of effortless authority. If he wasn't the Dragon Guard leader Long Jingtian, then who could it be?

The men to Fang Bai's right, Hattori Yumi had seen at the "World Meta-Human Elite Competition"; they were the top experts of the Dragon Guard—Long Da, Long Er, Long San, and others.

Hattori Yumi's heart sank quickly.

She realized that since Long Jingtian and people like Long Da, Long Er, had appeared here, then the two hundred martial artists who had rushed down from the nearby hills must also be members of the Dragon Guard.

It seemed that her group's movements had been known to the Dragon Guard for some time and they had been under constant surveillance.

They had painstakingly excavated the treasure from Flying Dragon Mountain and traveled hundreds of miles to this place, hoping to board a ship and return to Japan, only to unwittingly walk straight into the pre-arranged "Heaven's Net" of the Dragon Guard.

Judging by the situation at hand, the Dragon Guard clearly intended to capture them all in one fell swoop.

For finding the treasure, the Hattori Clan had deployed its elite warriors, but the Dragon Guard seemed determined to exterminate them as well, sending their elites. A fierce clash between the two sides was inevitable.

Although the Hattori Clan's martial artists were more numerous than the Dragon Guard by half again as many, the Dragon Guard had two Heaven Level martial artists at the helm, instantly balancing the numerical disadvantage.

"Leader Long, what do you want to do?"

Hattori Yumi bit her lip and asked with forced calm.

She knew that the mission of the Hattori Clan in Huaxia had surely been exposed to the Dragon Guard, and now any attempt at explanation would be superfluous. Thus, she didn't bother to make excuses, only wondering how the Dragon Guard intended to deal with them.

"Leave behind all the treasure, incapacitate your martial arts, and I will turn a blind eye and let you leave!"

Fang Bai had never had much liking for Japanese martial artists, and he said expressionlessly.

Hattori Yumi's face changed, she bit her lip, and said decisively, "Leader Long, you are going too far!"

Leaving behind all the treasures was something Hattori Yumi could accept, but crippling her own cultivation was something she could not.

"Going too far? So what?"

Long Jingtian laughed loudly and then his face turned cold as his gaze swept over Hattori Yumi and the others, he said sternly, "You Japanese martial artists infiltrate our Huaxia territory and steal our Huaxia treasures. Even if we eliminate all of you, it would be nothing but justice! I'm only asking you to leave behind the treasures and cripple your martial arts, which is already the lightest punishment!"

Hattori Yumi retorted, "Leader Long, you are also a martial artist, you should know martial arts are more important than life to a martial artist! Therefore, this is something we cannot do! If you push us too far, we can just fight to the death!"

Long Jingtian smiled coldly and disdainfully said, "Fight to the death? With just you people? Heh, you're not even worthy!"

After a pause, he continued, "Since you are unwilling to cripple your martial arts, then don't blame us for making our move!"

No sooner had his words fallen than he shot towards Hattori Yumi like a bolt of lightning.

Capture the ringleader first.

Long Jingtian knew that Hattori Yumi was the core figure of this group of Japanese martial artists. Once she was captured, even if the others didn't surrender, their morale would be greatly damaged.

The power of a Heaven Level Martial Artist was formidable. Motionless they remained still, but once they moved, they were as fast as lightning. Hattori Yumi only saw a blur before an oppressive force bore down on her, bringing a despairing sense that she had no way to counter.

Hattori Yumi knew that with her Earth Level Perfection cultivation, she was no match for Long Jingtian. Her first reaction was to retreat and then look for an opportunity to leap into the sea.

Hattori Yumi had grown up by the sea since childhood, practicing her clan's ninjutsu, and her escape abilities were exceptionally brilliant. Once she jumped into the sea, she would be like a fish in the water, free to travel under the vast sky, and even if Long Jingtian possessed Heaven Level Martial Artist strength, he would not dream of catching her.

Boom—

With a loud explosion, Hattori Yumi, while retreating rapidly, threw something round towards the ground from her hand. When it collided with the ground, a huge puff of smoke erupted, cutting off Long Jingtian's line of sight.

Long Jingtian, who had clashed with the Japanese martial artists more than once, knew their ninjutsu were tricky to deal with. He hesitated for a moment as a thick fog suddenly rose in front of him and exclaimed, "Not good!"

Protecting himself with True Yuan, he suddenly accelerated, dashing through the dense fog to look for Hattori Yumi, but she was nowhere to be seen.

Meanwhile, at the same time, nearly two hundred Dragon Guard members were engaged in fierce battle with four or five hundred Hattori Clan martial artists nearby.

The Hattori Clan martial artists had the numerical advantage, but on an individual level, the Dragon Guard members were stronger. For the time being, the battle was deadlocked.

However, Hattori Yumi's escape greatly dampened the other Japanese martial artists' morale, and they all began to think of retreat.

But they were entangled tightly by their opponents, and only a few managed to use their ninjutsu to escape.

"This woman sure knows how to run fast!"

Seeing Hattori Yumi slip away right under his nose, Long Jingtian couldn't help feeling humiliated and stomped his foot in frustration.

As he turned his head to look for Fang Bai, he found that Fang Bai was also gone, which greatly surprised him.

But at that moment, with the Dragon Guard members and the Hattori Clan martial artists in the midst of an intense battle, Long Jingtian had no desire to investigate Fang Bai's whereabouts. He let out a long howl and charged into the fray, unleashing his rage upon the Hattori Clan martial artists.

Chapter 784: Every Cause has its Effect

Among the Japanese martial artists on site, the strongest was only at the mid-Earth Level realm. Long Jingtian leaped into their midst like a fierce tiger plunging into a flock of sheep, punching and kicking. In the blink of an eye, he had knocked down dozens of Japanese warriors, with hardly anyone able to withstand a single move from him.

However, Long Jingtian had discussed with Fang Bai beforehand and was not planning to go on a killing spree. Instead, he intended to cripple their cultivation level, take them all under his control, and then leak the news, waiting for the Hattori Clan to send someone to negotiate.

It was said that the Hattori Clan was rich enough to rival countries. By using these Japanese warriors to extort a huge sum of money, it would be the best outcome for both Fang Bai and Long Jingtian.

These Japanese warriors were the elite forces of the Hattori Clan, including the daughter of the Clan Leader, Hattori Yumi. The Hattori Clan would certainly be willing to pay the ransom.

What regretted Long Jingtian was that Hattori Yumi had managed to slip away from his grasp. This meant that during the negotiations, he would have one less important bargaining chip, and the benefits he could extort would certainly be greatly reduced.

Whoosh—

A light sound, splashing water.

Hattori Yumi, who had escaped to the seaside by using an evasion technique, leaped into the sea. Taking advantage of the darkness, she swam rapidly away like a fish, quickly reaching hundreds of meters away in the blink of an eye.

Hattori Yumi quietly surfaced, taking a deep breath, thinking she might have finally escaped to safety.

She continued to swim forward vigorously, when suddenly she felt an unusual surge in the water beside her. Turning her head, she was startled, almost crying out in shock.

In the water about three meters to the left of her body, a figure had appeared at some unknown time. The figure swam alongside her, matching her speed effortlessly and seemingly with energy to spare.

"You... you..."

By the moonlight, Hattori Yumi recognized the man's face; it was none other than Fang Bai, which left her dumbfounded.

"Miss Hattori, your swimming skills are quite impressive!"

Fang Bai turned his head to see Hattori Yumi's astonished expression and said with a smile, "Don't just stand there in a daze, keep on running!"

"Fang Bai! Let me go, and I will give you one billion US dollars as a reward!"

Despite Hattori Yumi's resentment towards Fang Bai, she softened her tone, pleading with him.

She knew that since Fang Bai could catch up with her, his swimming ability must be far superior to hers. Escaping from his grasp was likely to be very difficult; persisting in defiance would be harmful and useless to her.

She could be considered a beauty, and at this moment, with her gentle and soft voice, coupled with a pitiable look, and the promise of a billion-dollar reward, it could indeed move people's hearts.

Fang Bai said with a laugh, "If I catch you, and then let your father pay a ransom for you, wouldn't I get far more than one billion US dollars? Oh right, there are also the several hundred martial artists you brought along. Once we've captured them all, even if we charge just ten million US dollars per person for ransom, that's still several billion US dollars!"

Hattori Yumi angrily said, "Don't even think about it! My father will never agree!"

Although the Hattori Clan was wealthy, raising several billion US dollars at once would still be a strain, and Hattori Jiro, the Family Head of the Clan, had his powers greatly restricted. It was unlikely that other clan members would agree to pay such a high ransom.

Fang Bai's gaze turned cold, and he said sternly, "If he doesn't agree, including you, the several hundred of you can leave your lives in Huaxia!"

When Hattori Yumi met his icy gaze, she shivered uncontrollably, before gritting her teeth and saying, "How cruel-hearted you are! Killing so many people, aren't you afraid that you will go to hell when you die?"

Fang Bai said with a sneer, "Miss Hattori, it's quite amusing to hear such words coming from you. When we were in Zhao Family Village, Zhao Guoqiang and I kindly showed you the way, yet you sent people to try to silence us by killing us. When it comes to ruthlessness, who can match you?"

Hattori Yumi's face turned red, and she was at a loss for words.

Fang Bai laughed coldly, "Out of words, are you? Every cause has its effect. You wanted to kill me first, so even if I kill you now, it would only be just and proper!"

Seeing Hattori Yumi's eyes darting about and her gaze flickering, he knew what she was thinking. He snorted with disdain and said, "You won't be escaping from my grasp! And I'm not a patient man. If you don't come clean, I won't mind killing you and feeding your corpse to the fish in the sea!"

"What exactly do you want?"

Hattori Yumi sighed as if resigned to her fate and stopped swimming forward.

Fang Bai said, "I've already told you, I'm holding you hostage to exchange you for some money from the Hattori Clan!"

Hattori Yumi angrily said, "The treasure we worked so hard to dig up has been taken by you all. Isn't that enough?"

Fang Bai replied, "The treasure originally belonged to us in Huaxia, so how can there be any talk of stealing?"

"You..."

Hattori Yumi was momentarily lost for words, but after a while, she gritted her teeth and said, "Although my father is the Family Head of the Hattori Clan, the funds he can access amount to only around ten billion US dollars. If you expect more, you can forget about it!"

"How much we can get is not your concern! Miss Hattori, come with me!"

As Fang Bai spoke, he made a move and reached out to grab Hattori Yumi.

Even though he was underwater at this moment, his speed did not seem any slower than it would be on land, and Hattori Yumi saw only a blur before one of her arms was securely grasped by Fang Bai. At the same time, it felt as if all the strength in her body had vanished, leaving her without the power to resist.

Seeing that Fang Bai was moving through the water much faster than even a fish, Hattori Yumi felt completely hopeless, closed her eyes, and bitterness filled her heart.

Fang Bai grabbed Hattori Yumi's arm, drawing upon the Water Element Qi to slowly rise to the surface of the water, stepping on the waves as if they were solid ground, and speeding toward the shore.

"What... What kind of skill is this?"

Hattori Yumi, feeling the sea breeze whistling by her ears, couldn't help but open her eyes. When she saw Fang Bai actually walking on the waves with her as if on flat ground, she was utterly astounded.

She knew that in the Ancient Martial World of Huaxia, there was a skill called "water gliding," but at most, it allowed one to skitter across the water for a few dozen meters. Fang Bai, however, was taking her—a live person—across several hundred meters of sea, which was truly shocking.

Hattori Yumi knew that although her father, Hattori Jiro, had reached the realm of a Heaven Level Martial Artist, compared to Fang Bai, he was far inferior.

Martial artists from Japan had always bullied the weak and feared the strong, with a deep admiration for true power in their bones. They would bow and submit to anyone who had a stronger fist.

Fang Bai's strength brought deep shock to Hattori Yumi, and while her heart held reverence for Fang Bai, it also fostered a measure of admiration.

When the two reached the coast, the fighting on the shore was still going on, but the "Dragon Guards" led by Long Jingtian had gained the upper hand, leaving the martial artists from Japan scattered on the ground.

Chapter 785: Backing Down

"Miss Hattori, if you don't want your subordinates to suffer more casualties, tell them to surrender without a fight! Continuing to resist will only lead to death!"

Fang Bai's gaze swept over the battlefield before him, speaking indifferently to Yuumi Hattori.

Yuumi Hattori watched as the martial artists of the Hattori Clan kept falling with screams, the number of dead and wounded reaching into the dozens. Her complexion turned pale with heartache.

At the same time, Yuumi Hattori also knew that Fang Bai spoke the truth; if she did not speak up to deter them, the martial artists of her clan would likely suffer near-total casualties.

These martial artists were the elite force of the Hattori Clan. If they were lost, the Hattori Clan would lose everything in Japan.

Thereupon, Yuumi Hattori took a deep breath, stepped forward, and shouted in Japanese, "Warriors of the Hattori Clan, I am Yuumi Hattori. Stop fighting now!"

The Hattori Clan martial artists, who were in fierce battle with the Dragon Guard, shuddered at the sound of Yuumi Hattori's voice.

"Brothers of the Dragon Guard, I am Fang Bai. Stop attacking for now!"

Fang Bai then shouted loudly.

In the Dragon Guard, Fang Bai's authority was second only to Long Jingtian. The Dragon Guard members on the scene, hearing his command, reluctantly pulled back from their opponents and retreated, but they still formed a large encirclement, trapping four to five hundred Japanese martial artists in the middle, giving them no chance to escape.

Long Jingtian, seeing Yuumi Hattori beside Fang Bai, brightened up and laughed heartily as he approached, saying, "Brother Fang, you are truly formidable. You've even captured this woman! She is a big fish; had she escaped, it would have been the most significant bargaining chip less during our negotiations with the Hattori Clan!"

Yuumi Hattori, hearing Long Jingtian describe herself as a "big fish," felt both shame and anger, and coldly said to Long Jingtian, "Leader Long, we have already ceased resisting. I hope you can ensure our personal safety before negotiating with the Hattori Clan and not harm any more of us! Otherwise... we will fight to the death, ensuring that you gain nothing!"

Long Jingtian sneered, "With just these people, what power do you have to fight to the death? Hmph, you've infiltrated Huaxia and stolen Huaxia treasures. Being captured, there would be no excess in any treatment you receive! However, since you've surrendered obediently, let's be merciful. But though the death penalty can be spared, live punishment cannot be avoided! Do not even think about retaining your martial arts abilities!"

Yuumi Hattori glared with wide eyes, angrily retorting, "Then you might as well kill us!"

Long Jingtian said, "Well, if you wish to die, I am more than willing to oblige!"

"You..."

Yuumi Hattori saw that Long Jingtian did not care at all about their lives and was so furious she gritted her teeth, but also felt helpless. After a moment of silence, she then asked, "If the Hattori Clan is willing to pay more ransom, can we retain our martial arts?"

Long Jingtian saw Yuumi Hattori yielding and exchanged a glance with Fang Bai; they both had a smile in their eyes.

Long Jingtian and Fang Bai had discussed earlier that if they really were to disable the martial arts of Yuumi Hattori and the others, then they would be of no use to the Hattori Clan, and it was very likely they would be heartlessly abandoned by the clan.

In that case, the Dragon Guard would gain nothing.

Yet, if Yuumi Hattori and the others retained their capabilities, they would be extremely valuable to the Hattori Clan. Considering their own interests, the clan would definitely find a way to ransom them.

As for releasing Yuumi Hattori and the others being akin to releasing a tiger back to the mountain, both Fang Bai and Long Jingtian dismissed the idea.

In their opinion, the Hattori Clan was not to be feared at all, and, with this lesson learned, they would never dare to easily commit any actions detrimental to Huaxia's interests again.

"Whether you can retain your martial arts will depend on how sincere the Hattori Clan is during negotiations!"

Long Jingtian said with a smile.

Yuumi Hattori sighed inwardly, her expression one of despair, as she said weakly, "I will explain the situation to the Hattori Clan. As long as the ransom you demand is not exorbitantly high, I think the Hattori Clan will agree!"

As Yuumi Hattori spoke, she felt so depressed she wanted to cough up blood.

This time, they had entered Huaxia in search of treasure, hoping to strike it rich and strengthen the Hattori Clan, but instead, they ended up losing more than they attempted to take.

The Hattori Clan would likely have to pay a vast ransom to get all of them back, which would greatly injure the clan's Essence Energy, taking many years to recover from.

But at this point, the Hattori Clan had no better solution and could only yield to the Dragon Guard, settling the matter with money.

"This whole debacle, it's this Huaxia man's fault! His strength is so daunting it brings despair; from now on, if we encounter him, we can only keep a respectful distance!"

Yuumi Hattori's eyes turned to Fang Bai, filled with deep-seated hatred yet great respect, deciding that if she managed to return to Japan successfully, she would never come to Huaxia in her lifetime.

At Yuumi Hattori's persuasion, the majority of the Japanese martial artists chose to surrender, while a very few decided to rather die than submit, attempting to resist and being easily killed by Long Jingtian.

Yuumi Hattori watched the clan's martial artists get killed with open eyes, irritated but powerless.

After detaining hundreds of Japanese martial artists to a secret location within Huaxia, Long Jingtian reported the matter to the Prime Minister. Upon hearing the news, the Prime Minister immediately convened a small, urgent internal meeting and decided to let Long Jingtian and Fang Bai handle the matter in full.

The Prime Minister stated that if they managed to get the ransom from the Hattori Clan, it would be divided into three parts: one for the state treasury, one for the Dragon Guard's operations, and one for Fang Bai's personal disposal.

As for the treasure, it would be distributed in the same manner.

After all, without Fang Bai, the treasure might have been silently shipped back to Japan by the Hattori Clan's martial artists. Therefore, giving Fang Bai one-third was not subject to dispute.

Moreover, the Prime Minister understood that a unique genius like Fang Bai was someone to be courted. As long as he was willing to stay with the Dragon Guard, what was a little wealth in the grand scheme?

Fang Bai had no objections to the distribution of the treasure or the ransom. For him, having money or not didn't matter at all.

Thus, in the blink of an eye, Fang Bai's account swelled with nearly ten billion US dollars, and that was even before considering the ransom the Hattori Clan would pay later.

As for negotiating with the Hattori Clan, Fang Bai couldn't be bothered and left it all to Long Jingtian.

Fang Bai knew that Long Jingtian was not one to be lenient. The Hattori Clan would have to pay dearly to secure the release of Yuumi Hattori and the others.

Chapter 786: Meeting Linghu Qianjiao Again

Early the next morning, Long Jingtian had used certain special channels to make contact with the Hattori Clan from Japan.

That afternoon, the Clan Leader of the Hattori family, Hattori Jiro, hurriedly brought several trusted members of the Hattori Clan to Huaxia, and began negotiations with Long Jingtian.

The incident was triggered by the Hattori Clan's theft of a Huaxia treasure; knowing he was at fault, Hattori Jiro—under the immense pressure from Long Jingtian—eventually conceded to paying five billion US dollars to redeem Hattori Yumi and the others.

After returning to Japan with the redeemed martial artists of the family, Hattori Jiro immediately resigned from his position as Clan Leader, and Hattori Yumi, due to the severe mistakes made in this incident, lost the qualification to compete for the position of the next Clan Leader of the Hattori family.

Having undergone this ordeal, the once-prominent Hattori Clan in Japan suddenly became subdued, like an injured lion quietly licking its wounds.

After Long Jingtian returned to Yanjing with the Dragon Guard members, he converted Fang Bai's rightful wealth into Huaxia currency and deposited it into Fang Bai's account.

If Fang Bai were to check his account, he would find a startling string of numbers.

However, at this moment, Fang Bai was unaware of this, and he did not make any special effort to check his account.

Having parted ways with Long Jingtian and the others, Fang Bai continued his journey of experience.

Fang Bai traveled southward along the eastern maritime region of Huaxia; he spent more than half of his time on the sea.

His activities in the ocean extended from shallow waters to deep seas, from the sea surface to the seabed.

At the sea surface, he wrestled with towering waves.

At the bottom of the sea, he contended against the raging undercurrents.

While tempering his body, his cultivation level was also improving continuously.

After a month's time, Fang Bai's physical strength had greatly increased, and the area of Water Element Qi within the Chaos Origin Energy in his Qi Sea was visibly expanding before his eyes.

One dusk, as Fang Bai sat cross-legged amid the turbulent undercurrents deep under the sea, his Qi Sea surged, his body trembled, and his aura suddenly soared. A strong wave of Essence Energy radiated outward.

Under the impact of this Essence Energy, the seawater around him formed a huge vacuum bubble; then, under the intense pressure of the sea, the Qi Sea burst open with a bang.

Fang Bai shot up through the water and stepped onto a wave, riding it to the shore before leaping onto the ground.

"Mid-stage of the Absorbing Essence Realm... With my current strength, I should be the unmatched in the Heaven Level Realm in this world!"

Fang Bai felt the incessant surge of Essence Energy within his Qi Sea and a hint of joy appeared on his lips.

This advancement for Fang Bai was triggered by the increase in the Water Element Qi within the Qi Sea, but the sharp rise in the Water Element Qi also brought him some problems.

The Chaos Origin Energy within his Qi Sea, composed of metal, wood, water, fire, earth, wind, and thunder Essence Energies, encapsulated all the Element Qis between heaven and earth. These seven True Yuans were in their prime state only when they existed in balance, allowing Fang Bai to unleash his strongest power.

However, the Water Element Qi in the Chaos Origin Energy had gained the upper hand, suppressing the other six types, which was unfavorable for Fang Bai's future strength development.

In the Chaos Origin Energy, Fire Primordial Qi balanced Water Element Qi; what Fang Bai needed to do now was to enhance his own Fire Primordial Qi to achieve a balanced state of water and fire. Then, he could think of ways to enhance the other five True Yuans for another breakthrough in strength.

That day, Fang Bai arrived in a city in the southern part of Huaxia.

While eating at a noodle shop in the city, Fang Bai accidentally noticed the television news in the restaurant broadcasting an international news piece.

The news was about recent signs of volcanic activity on the Hawaii Islands in America, and residents near the volcano had already started planned evacuations and relocations.

"The magma spewed by a volcano is a form of the earth's core fire that has been under the earth for millions or even hundreds of millions of years. During a volcanic eruption, there should be Fire Primordial Qi being released..."

In his previous life, Fang Bai, to enhance his Fire Primordial Qi, used to cultivate by absorbing various sources of fire between heaven and earth, but whether there was an ample presence of Fire Primordial Qi near the volcanoes of this world was merely his speculation.

That day, Fang Bai bought an airplane ticket from Huaxia to America, preparing to make a trip to Hawaii.

In the evening, Fang Bai entered the airplane he was to board, and just after he had settled down, he sensed a familiar presence.

"Is it her?"

Following the presence, Fang Bai looked up and saw a girl in white entering the plane, heading in his direction.

"Mr... Mr. Fang?"

After the girl in white boarded the plane, she saw Fang Bai and paused, taken aback.

"Miss Linghu, we meet again! Are you also headed to Hawaii?"

Fang Bai greeted the girl in white who had approached him with a smile and casually asked.

"Yes!"

The girl in white slightly parted her cherry lips, a smile flickered at the corners of her mouth before disappearing, and then she returned to her usual tranquil demeanor.

The girl in white had a graceful figure and stunning beauty. Draped in a white dress, she resembled a pure and pristine snow lotus on a snowy mountain. Furthermore, her unique aura as a martial artist attracted almost every eye in the cabin upon her entrance.

The girl in white was none other than Linghu Qianjiao, whom Fang Bai had encountered near Shigong Village.

Although Linghu Qianjiao and Linghu Baimei were twins and came from the same sect, one was cruel and ruthless, akin to a witch; the other compassionate and merciful, almost a saintess. Their manners, as well as their temperaments, were starkly different. If one hadn't witnessed it personally, it would be hard to believe such a vast contrast existed between the twin sisters.

"Miss Linghu's seat... it wouldn't happen to be here, would it?"

Fang Bai asked, gesturing to the seat next to him.

"Mhm!"

Linghu Qianjiao nodded, her voice soft, "I didn't expect to encounter Mr. Fang here; what a coincidence!"

"Indeed, it's quite the coincidence! Miss Linghu, please take a seat!"

Once Linghu Qianjiao sat down beside him, Fang Bai asked with a smile, "May I know if Miss Linghu is traveling to Hawaii for leisure, or is there another matter?"

Linghu Qianjiao glanced at Fang Bai, hesitating to speak.

"I was just asking casually. If it's inconvenient, you don't have to say."

Fang Bai said with an unconcerned smile.

Linghu Qianjiao sighed softly, "I received news that my sister might be in Hawaii..."

Fang Bai instantly understood why Linghu Qianjiao had hesitated just now; she knew her sister, Linghu Baimei, bore a grudge against him and was worried he might cause trouble for her.

"Miss Linghu, rest assured, I promised you that as long as your sister doesn't offend me again, I will not interfere with her," Fang Bai stated earnestly.

Linghu Qianjiao gave a bitter smile and said, "My sister has always been stubborn and competitive since childhood. What worries me now is that her repeated failures to kill you have only fueled her competitive spirit, making her more determined to deal with you..."

Chapter 787: Putting Down the Butcher's Knife is Not Easy

Linghu Qianjiao was endlessly anxious about her younger sister Linghu Baimei's repeated provocations against Fang Bai.

In Linghu Qianjiao's eyes, Fang Bai's strength was profound and inscrutable, perhaps no weaker than their master. For her sister to antagonize such a formidable opponent was like hitting a stone with an egg, playing with fire and courting self-destruction.

Although Fang Bai had already promised her that he wouldn't kill her sister, what worried Linghu Qianjiao the most was that her sister, not knowing better, would continue to target Fang Bai. If she resorted to some extreme measures and touched Fang Bai's bottom line, it was uncertain whether Fang Bai, in a fit of rage, wouldn't massacre her sister.

Despite the fact that the two sisters had completely different personalities and ideologies, even going so far as to fight fiercely against each other as if they were enemies, they were after all born of the same womb, kin thicker than water. As the elder sister, Linghu Qianjiao couldn't bear to see her younger sister walk a path of no return.

Linghu Qianjiao had traveled thousands of miles to Hawaii this time just to meet her sister and invest all her efforts to persuade her to turn back from her wicked ways, or at least to stop making an enemy out of a powerful figure like Fang Bai.

"I've said, if I catch your sister again, I won't kill her, but I will definitely teach her a harsh lesson! Honestly, if I want to deal with her, I'll make sure she becomes obedient!"

Seeing Linghu Qianjiao's worried expression, Fang Bai smiled and said indifferently.

Linghu Qianjiao's eyes lit up as she said, "Mr. Fang, if you have a way to make my sister a bit more docile, please help out. Qianjiao would be immensely grateful!"

After pausing, she added, "This trip to Hawaii is also to find my sister and persuade her not to clash with Mr. Fang anymore to avoid making a grave mistake and regretting it too late! Ah, I just hope she listens to me!"

Although she said this, in her heart, she really had no confidence in persuading her sister.

As they conversed, the airplane roared into takeoff, soaring high into the sky, piercing through the clouds, and heading toward the Hawaii Islands of America.

Fang Bai, now possessing a wealth that could rival nations, didn't choose first class when flying but preferred the crowded economy class.

Fang Bai felt that in economy class, he could meet all sorts of people from different walks of life, engage in casual chats, and have wide-ranging discussions, making the journey neither boring nor monotonous, and it also allowed him to gain a deeper understanding of the world.

Many of the passengers on this plane were Huaxia families traveling to Hawaii for a vacation. Even the impending volcanic eruption couldn't dampen their enthusiasm; instead, it seemed to have spurred their interest even more.

After all, the volcanic eruption was only on a few islands of the Hawaii Islands; most places remained quite safe.

Linghu Qianjiao sat next to the window in the cabin, briefly chatted with Fang Bai, then turned her head to gaze quietly at the clouds outside, lost in thought.

Fang Bai, observing Linghu Qianjiao's exquisitely beautiful profile that greatly resembled "Peach Fairyland Empress" from his previous life, couldn't help but fall into memories of those bygone years, becoming somewhat entranced.

"Mr. Fang, may I ask presumptuously: do you have any business in Hawaii?"

Linghu Qianjiao suddenly turned her head to ask, her expression slightly anxious.

Fang Bai knew why she was anxious and smiled, saying, "Don't worry, I have other matters in Hawaii, unrelated to your sister!"

Linghu Qianjiao visibly relaxed and said with a hint of apology, "I'm sorry, Mr. Fang. I thought... I thought you were going there because of my sister."

"Your sister's trip to Hawaii wouldn't be for another killing, would it?"

Mr. Fang asked.

Previously, Mr. Fang had heard Linghu Qianjiao mention some matters concerning "Wrathful Beauties," and knew that the present "Wrathful Beauties" had split into two factions. Some members of "Wrathful Beauties" pledged allegiance to Linghu Baimei, while others followed Linghu Qianjiao.

The original intent in establishing "Wrathful Beauties" was to protect the rights and interests of women around the world and to seek justice for those who had been wronged. Although they sometimes resorted to violence to achieve their goals, the overall evaluation they received was positive and supportive.

However, ever since "Wrathful Beauties" had fractured, the faction led by Linghu Baimei had started down a dark path, becoming extreme and radical in their actions. They would stop at nothing to grow and strengthen their forces, accepting one assassination job after another. By now, they had degenerated into a notorious killer organization that gave governments around the world endless headaches.

The actions of Linghu Baimei and her associates had led "Wrathful Beauties" to become synonymous with killer organizations, with governments worldwide eager to eradicate them as soon as possible.

Whereas the "Wrathful Beauties" led by Linghu Qianjiao continued the original mission of the organization, focusing on protecting women's rights. Its members were active in impoverished areas around the world, engaged in various charitable activities.

However, the efforts made by Linghu Qianjiao were hardly enough to erase the negative impact her sister Linghu Baimei had caused to the world. Thus, when they engaged in charity work, they dared not fly the banner of "Wrathful Beauties" to avoid trouble.

"I don't know what my sister's purpose is in going to Hawaii..."

Linghu Qianjiao shook her head, but her gaze was unwavering as she said resolutely, "But if she intends to kill again, I will definitely stop her once I find out! I can't let her continue to fall!"

Mr. Fang was not very optimistic about Linghu Qianjiao's ability to dissuade Linghu Baimei, saying, "A land is easy to change; nature, hard to move. Miss Linghu, it won't be easy for you to persuade your sister to lay down the butcher's knife!"

Linghu Qianjiao took a deep breath and said, "I know it's a very difficult thing to do, but I believe that sincerity can melt metal and stone. My sister's nature isn't actually bad; as long as I make an effort to persuade her, I should be able to influence her!"

Both were powerful martial artists, and they kept their voices low during the conversation, audible to each other, but not to the other passengers.

"Friend, what do you say to switching seats with me?"

Suddenly, a young man sitting behind Fang Bai tapped him on the shoulder and said in a deep voice.

"Why switch?"

Fang Bai turned his head to glance at the young man and asked indifferently.

With his keen senses, Fang Bai was aware that since Linghu Qianjiao had boarded the plane, this young man's eyes had never left her, radiating an unconcealed look of amazement.

Clearly, the young man had taken a liking to Linghu Qianjiao.

While Fang Bai and Linghu Qianjiao had been conversing in low voices, the young man had tried to listen in but hadn't been able to make out anything. He was itching with curiosity and was also filled with jealousy toward Fang Bai, wishing he could kick Fang Bai out and take his place.

"This noble and beautiful lady looks a lot like a good friend of mine. I think she and I would have a lot of interesting topics to talk about!"

The young man said this while glancing at Linghu Qianjiao, his eyes burning with an unhidden adoration for her.

Chapter 788: Miss, Are You a Practitioner of Chinese Medicine?

The young man was a Casanova, an expert in seduction, taking great pride in his appearance and eloquence. The moment he laid eyes on Linghu Qianjiao, he was astounded by her beauty and decided to wield his silver tongue to establish a connection with this beauty, ultimately aiming to get her into bed.

However, while the fallen petals seemed willing, the flowing water appeared indifferent. Linghu Qianjiao simply glanced sideways at the young man with a slight look and then diverted her attention away, gazing at the high-altitude scenery outside the window.

"Your reason for hitting on girls is really lame!"

Fang Bai chuckled with a tease at the young man, then straightened his body and couldn't be bothered to engage with him any further.

Noticing that Linghu Qianjiao treated him like air and that Fang Bai refused to switch seats with him, the young man felt a mix of shame and anger.

"A hundred US dollars, how about swapping seats?"

After a moment of silence, the young man pulled out a hundred-dollar bill from his wallet, patted Fang Bai's shoulder, and, as Fang Bai turned his head, whispered the offer.

Fang Bai glanced at the US dollar in the young man's hand, couldn't help but laugh in surprise, and shook his head, saying, "No swap!"

"Two hundred US dollars!"

The young man added another bill as he spoke.

"No swap!"

Fang Bai still shook his head.

"Three hundred US dollars!"

"Not interested!"

"Five hundred!"

"Heh..."

"How much money do you want to swap seats?"

A surge of anger rose within the young man as he lowered his voice.

Fang Bai replied, "No amount of money. I'm not swapping!"

With a humph, the young man withdrew the US dollars in his hand and glared at Fang Bai with a dark expression, threatening, "Buddy, don't regret not drinking to a toast—there will be a penalty for that! I have quite a few gang friends in Hawaii!"

Fang Bai sighed and mockingly replied, "I'm so scared..."

"Glad you understand fear!"

Thinking that Fang Bai was genuinely scared, the young man sneered, "It's still not too late to switch seats with me now. Otherwise, once we get to Hawaii, after getting off the plane, I'll get someone to take care of you!"

"Which man in this world doesn't like beautiful women? You want to sit next to a beauty, and so do I! Therefore, I'm definitely not swapping this seat! You can give up on that idea! As for you getting someone to deal with me...let's talk about it once we get to Hawaii!"

Fang Bai said with a smile.

"Fine... we'll see!"

Seeing that Fang Bai was resolute in not exchanging seats, thus impeding his pursuit, the young man clenched his fists and ground his teeth in anger.

As night deepened, the majority of the passengers in the cabin had fallen asleep. Fang Bai and Linghu Qianjiao also closed their eyes slightly, each circulating their Cultivation Technique to rest, the cabin was immersed in silence.

"Old Sun... what's wrong with you, Old Sun... don't scare me..."

"Daddy... Daddy... sob..."

Suddenly, a pained groaning sound emanated from the back row of seats, followed by the outcry and crying of a woman and a young girl.

Many passengers in the cabin woke up startled and turned their heads to look back.

They saw a man in his forties slumped in his seat, clutching his chest, his face contorted with pain, clearly suffering immensely.

By the side of the middle-aged man, a woman in her early forties and a little girl of about seven or eight years old were holding onto the man's body, both wearing expressions of panic and helplessness.

The little girl seemed scared and was already crying out loud.

From the way the middle-aged woman and the little girl addressed the middle-aged man, it was clear that they were a family of three.

The middle-aged woman frantically took out a bottle of medicine, poured out several pills, and tried to insert them into the man's mouth, but he had already lost consciousness and couldn't swallow the medication.

The flight attendants on the plane had received some basic medical training. Several attendants rushed to the man's side, assessed the situation, and while some assisted the middle-aged woman in giving the man emergency aid, others began asking anxiously if there were any doctors among the passengers.

"I am a doctor!"

Linghu Qianjiao raised her delicate arm in response, then stood up and came over to the middle-aged man.

"Doctor, you must save Old Sun! He's having another angina attack! It came on so quickly this time that he couldn't even take his medicine..."

When the middle-aged woman realized Linghu Qianjiao was a doctor, she clutched her arm tightly, pleading with tears.

"Sister, I'll do my best!"

Linghu Qianjiao nodded solemnly, squatted down, and placed her fingers on the wrist of the middle-aged man, who was in a coma, to take his pulse.

"Miss, are you... a practitioner of Traditional Chinese Medicine?"

One of the flight attendants glanced at Linghu Qianjiao, a hint of disappointment in her expression.

This attendant was not very confident in Traditional Chinese Medicine and had the impression that skilled practitioners were all white-haired old men. The beautiful girl in front of her, however, appeared to be only about twenty years old—too young to be very skilled. How adept could her medical skills possibly be?

"Yes. I practice Traditional Chinese Medicine..."

Linghu Qianjiao nodded, not angered by the flight attendant's doubts, and said firmly, "Lay the patient flat on the ground for me, unbutton his shirt, and expose his chest. I need to treat him..."

With the combined help of attendants and passengers, the middle-aged man was placed flat on the cabin floor, and his shirt was unbuttoned to expose his chest.

Linghu Qianjiao's slender hand flipped, and several silver needles appeared in her hand. She took a deep breath and then quickly inserted the needles around the middle-aged man's chest. The surrounding onlookers only saw a blur before noticing that the silver needles were already inserted.

Linghu Qianjiao held the tails of the needles, gently pulling and twisting them. At the same time, she channeled healing Water Element Qi into the man's body through the needles.

The scene was silent, with everyone holding their breath and focusing intently on the man's face.

After a few minutes, sweat began to appear on Linghu Qianjiao's forehead and the tip of her nose, clearly indicating that treating the man was depleting her Essence Energy significantly.

"He's awake, he's awake... he's waking up..."

Suddenly, a passenger exclaimed with joy.

When everyone looked, they saw the middle-aged man, who had fainted from angina, furrow his brow and indeed open his eyes, although he still appeared to be in pain.

"Old Sun..."

"Daddy..."

Seeing the husband and father waking up, the middle-aged woman and the little girl cried tears of joy. They were about to rush forward but were stopped by Linghu Qianjiao.

"Sister, I can only do so much to keep the uncle alive. If he doesn't receive treatment within three hours, he will fall back into a coma, and he may even... may even die soon! I'm sorry, this is all I can do..."

Linghu Qianjiao spoke solemnly, her tone full of deep apology, regretting that she couldn't treat the man completely.

"Three hours... three hours..."

The middle-aged woman murmured, her face pale and her expression one of utter despair.

The other passengers shared sighs of disappointment.

The plane was currently flying over the ocean. It was impossible to reach either Hawaii or return to Huaxia within three hours.

In other words, unless a miracle happened, everyone could only watch helplessly as a life slipped away.

Chapter 789: Mr. Fang, Thank You!

The atmosphere in the cabin was heavy, with everyone wearing a look of regret on their faces.

The middle-aged woman cradled her husband with one hand and held her daughter with the other, her face colored with sorrow as tears silently slid down.

"Mommy don't cry... Mommy don't cry..."

The little girl, seeing her dad wake up, felt only joy and didn't understand why her mom was still crying. She reached out her tiny hands, continuously wiping her mother's tears.

After being resuscitated by Linghu Qianjiao, the middle-aged man had woken from his comatose state, but he still felt a faint pain in his chest and was in a weakened condition. Having heard what Linghu Qianjiao said, he knew his time was short and began to softly comfort his wife, arranging his last affairs.

Linghu Qianjiao slowly stood up, looking at the sorrowful middle-aged couple. Her heart was filled with frustration and a sense of defeat, feeling that her medical skills weren't brilliant enough to save the life of the man before her.

"Miss Linghu, you've done well enough, there's no need to blame yourself!"

The voice of Fang Bai suddenly sounded from behind Linghu Qianjiao.

Linghu Qianjiao turned around and saw the eyes of Fang Bai filled with praise and encouragement. She managed a bitter smile and shook her head, "No, what I've done isn't nearly enough. As a physician, to watch a life slip away before my eyes, powerless to help — it is because my medical training isn't thorough enough."

Fang Bai said, "This has nothing to do with your medical skills. The treatment you applied was correct, the only thing lacking was a sufficient Cultivation Level and pure condensed Essence Energy! If you were a Heaven Level Martial Artist, you could have possibly cured this uncle's angina!"

He paused, then added, "You have no reason to belittle yourself. Once you reach the Heaven Level Realm in the future, your medical skills will improve by leaps and bounds, turning you into a Divine Doctor capable of Miraculous Rejuvenation, treating all sorts of diseases!"

Upon hearing this, Linghu Qianjiao's eyes initially lit up, then dimmed again as she sighed, "The Heaven Level Realm... For martial artists, it's a massive chasm, not easily crossed!"

Fang Bai said, "Your talent is exceptional, and your current Cultivation Level is already at Earth Level Perfection. I believe it won't be long before you enter the Heaven Level Realm!"

"If only..."

Linghu Qianjiao murmured dreamily.

"Let me take care of this uncle's condition," Fang Bai suggested.

He pointed to the middle-aged man who was making his final arrangements to his wife, walked over with a smile, then crouched down beside him, gesturing for the man to lie flat.

Seeing Fang Bai take out a needle case and retrieve five differently colored needles, Linghu Qianjiao suddenly remembered. When she first met Fang Bai, he had mentioned he was with Yanjing Hospital. She had guessed he might be a doctor, and now it seemed her guess was correct.

Watching Fang Bai insert the five needles into the man's chest, Linghu Qianjiao's previously dull gaze brightened somewhat, thinking that since Fang Bai was both a doctor and a Heaven Level Martial Artist with Essence Energy far more pure and condensed than hers, there was considerable hope for curing this middle-aged man who had suffered a sudden angina attack.

Fang Bai's fingers gently twisted the Five Elements Needles, and the Five Elements Origin Qi contained in the Chaos Origin Energy within his Qi Sea slowly transferred into the middle-aged man through the five different needles, roaming around the area of his heart.

If one could see through the human body, they would notice the flaws in the man's heart being gradually remodeled and repaired by the Five Elements Origin Qi from Fang Bai, slowly becoming like a normal person's.

After a short while, the middle-aged man's spirit, energy, and vitality had noticeably improved, and no trace of weakness or illness could be seen any longer.

"There, it's done!"

A few minutes later, Fang Bai quickly put away the Five Elements Needles, patted the middle-aged man on the shoulder with a beaming smile, and said, "Congratulations, uncle, your angina is cured! It won't happen again in the future!"

The middle-aged man stood up and checked how he felt, only to realize that the excruciating pain around his chest had completely disappeared, and even the chronic discomfort he used to feel was gone. He couldn't help but be overjoyed.

"Old Sun, how... how do you feel?"

The middle-aged woman, seeing her husband bursting with energy, suppressed the excitement in her heart and asked with a trembling voice.

"I feel incredibly good! I've never felt this good before!"

The middle-aged man exclaimed excitedly.

Amid the gratitude from the middle-aged man's family and the admiring glances of the other passengers in the cabin, Fang Bai and Linghu Qianjiao returned to their seats.

"Mr. Fang, thank you..."

Linghu Qianjiao, clearly in a much better mood, said to Fang Bai after sitting down.

Fang Bai asked in surprise, "What are you thanking me for?"

Linghu Qianjiao replied, "Thank you for saving a life! That uncle is all right now; his family can live happily and healthily from now on!"

After this event, Linghu Qianjiao's admiration for Fang Bai grew, and she began to initiate discussions with him on medical topics.

As the conversation deepened, Linghu Qianjiao became more and more amazed. She came to realize that not only was Fang Bai's strength far beyond her own, but his medical knowledge was also unattainably high for her. Fang Bai's occasional pointers gave Linghu Qianjiao moments of sudden enlightenment.

The young man sitting behind Fang Bai saw him and Linghu Qianjiao chatting animatedly and grinded his teeth in jealousy. He tried to interrupt their conversation several times and flirt with Linghu Qianjiao, but to no avail—Linghu Qianjiao simply ignored him.

"Hmph, Hawaii is my turf. Once we get there, I'll show you two!"

After being rebuffed several times, the young man fell silent, darkly watching Fang Bai and Linghu Qianjiao's backs with cold eyes, gnashing his teeth, and secretly harboring resentment.

At noon, the plane landed at Hawaii Airport.

"Mr. Fang, the guidance you've given me along the way has been extremely beneficial. I can't thank you enough!"

After disembarking, Fang Bai and Linghu Qianjiao walked out of the airport together. Faced with their impending separation, Linghu Qianjiao felt reluctant to part, sighing, "After today, who knows when I'll be able to meet Mr. Fang again! In fact, there are many more medical questions I'd like to ask Mr. Fang, but unfortunately..."

Fang Bai responded with a smile, "If fate allows, perhaps we'll meet again soon. If Miss Linghu has any unanswered questions in the future, she can also come to Yanjing Hospital in Huaxia to find me. I'd be most welcoming!"

"Mm, I will definitely visit! Mr. Fang, until then... let us hope for a future reunion!"

"Until a future reunion!"

Linghu Qianjiao gave Fang Bai a deep look, sighed wistfully, and turned to leave.

Fang Bai watched Linghu Qianjiao's graceful figure leave, a faint smile playing on his lips. He had a good impression of this compassionate, approachable woman, who also possessed both water and fire Spiritual Roots. If the opportunity arose, he would certainly offer guidance without reluctance.

The volcanoes in Hawaii were currently experiencing unusual activity, with an eruption expected in the next few days. With nothing else to do, Fang Bai spent the day visiting several nearby islands, and in the evening, he booked a room in a hotel and settled down for the night.

Chapter 790: The Crazy Linghu Baimei

The hotel where Fang Bai stayed was a seaside hotel with a view of the ocean; at night, opening the window of his room and facing the sea, he could enjoy the enchanting night scene. A warm sea breeze blew from the ocean, refreshing the mind and uplifting the spirit.

After having some food in the hotel restaurant and returning to his room, Fang Bai went out to the balcony, sat down cross-legged, and began to circulate his cultivation technique, drawing in the Water Element Qi and Wind Essence Qi from the sea, as well as the Fire Primordial Qi.

The Water Element Qi and the Wind Essence Qi both came from above the sea surface; however, the Fire Primordial Qi was from Hawaii Island.

Before coming to Hawaii, Fang Bai had learned about this beautiful archipelago and knew that the volcano about to erupt was called Mauna Loa, the largest active volcano on the islands.

It was said that before each eruption of the Mauna Loa Volcano, certain signs would appear. First, a huge heat wave would loom over the volcano, followed by rolling dark clouds, then thunder and lightning along with torrential rain.

The direction Fang Bai faced was none other than the Mauna Loa Volcano. A vast amount of Fire Primordial Qi was continuously emanating from there, indicating that heatwaves had formed in the area, signifying that this world-famous volcano was on the brink of erupting.

At midnight, while in a state of cultivation, Fang Bai suddenly sensed a familiar Essence Energy fluctuation.

That fluctuation in energy was from Linghu Baimei, the sister of the Right Saintess of "Wrathful Beauties," Linghu Qian Jiao.

"This woman really made it to Hawaii! I wonder if her sister has found her yet," Fang Bai murmured to himself.

Linghu Baimei, under Fang Bai's Divine Sense surveillance, was darting toward a distant villa under the cover of night, accompanied by several female martial artists. All of them had Earth Level cultivation levels and were likely assassins from "Wrathful Beauties."

"Seeing how they are in such a rush, I wonder what they are up to. Could they be off to commit murder again?" Fang Bai thought with a stir in his heart, standing up and leaping down from the balcony.

On this quiet night with hardly anyone on the streets, Fang Bai landed and, with a light tap of his toes on the ground, turned into a fleeting shadow and darted out, pursuing Linghu Baimei and the others.

As Linghu Baimei and her close followers sped forward, believing themselves unseen by gods and unnoticed by ghosts, they were oblivious that their tracks were already being monitored by Fang Bai's Divine Sense.

When they were still a kilometer away from the villa, a dark figure silently flashed out from a secluded alley beside the street and approached Linghu Baimei and her group.

She was a young female martial artist dressed just like Linghu Baimei and her companions, seemingly another member of "Wrathful Beauties."

"Xiao Ru, any new discoveries?" Linghu Baimei stopped and asked as she saw the female martial artist.

"Miss Linghu, Huo Niao arrived in Hawaii and has been staying in this villa. He has brought four helpers with him, all of whom are at the early stage of the Earth Level realm!" the female martial artist reported solemnly.

"Very good!" Linghu Baimei nodded with a hint of a smile on her lips.

Her smile blossomed like a hundred flowers in full bloom, brimming with charm, enough to captivate the soul—sadly, apart from Fang Bai, there was no one else to appreciate it.

"Tell the sisters that at one in the morning, we proceed with the plan! I will distract Huo Niao, while the others will join forces to kill Huo Niao's two aides. Then, we'll attack Huo Niao together, aiming to eliminate this most capable lieutenant under the Statue of Liberty's leader Isabella!"

Linghu Baimei spoke with a hint of excitement, adding, "The Russian Federation's Blizzard is offering a five hundred million US Dollar bounty to eliminate Huo Niao and sever Isabella's left and right arms. If we succeed, the reputation of Wrathful Beauties will soar even higher! Tell the sisters to brace themselves. In this battle, failure is not an option!"

"Yes!"

The female martial artist responded and vanished once more into the darkness.

Linghu Baimei checked the time on her watch and, along with a few aides, concealed herself in the darkness hundreds of meters away from the villa, patiently waiting for the designated time to arrive.

"This woman actually wants to kill Huo Niao; how audacious! Isn't she afraid of provoking the rage of the Statue of Liberty's leader, Isabella? Her sister will surely do everything to stop her once she learns of this," Fang Bai pondered.

Fang Bai's Divine Sense enveloped Linghu Baimei and her allies, clearly capturing every detail of their conversation.

Previously, Fang Bai had been eager to eliminate Wrathful Beauties, but after getting to know Linghu Qianjiao, he learned that even within this organization, there were good and bad members, which made him change his mind.

As for those members of Wrathful Beauties who sought to assassinate him, except for Linghu Baimei, Fang Bai remained merciless—no matter how many came, he would slay them all.

And as for Linghu Baimei, should she dare to attempt to kill him again, Fang Bai would take measures to severely discipline her. If she refused to turn back from her misguided ways, he would simply cripple her cultivation level, stripping her of the capability to do harm.

After pondering for a moment, Fang Bai decided to inform Linghu Qianjiao of Linghu Baimei's whereabouts as a way to lend a hand, saving her the burden of searching for her sister everywhere.

Having each other's mobile phone numbers made it easy to contact Linghu Qianjiao, and Fang Bai quickly relayed the situation to her.

"My sister is getting crazier by the minute! Isabella, the leader of the Statue of Liberty, is a powerhouse on the same level as our master. Killing her most capable subordinate is tantamount to offending her to death, which will surely provoke her boundless fury, and then Wrathful Beauties will find no peace!"

Upon hearing the news from Fang Bai, Linghu Qianjiao was extremely anxious and said to Fang Bai, "Mr. Fang, I'll rush over there right now. If I can't make it in time, please do all you can to stop my sister... And if you really can't stop her, please look after her and ensure she isn't harmed... I implore you!"

Unable to refuse Linghu Qianjiao's pleading, Fang Bai sighed, "Alright, I'll do my best!"

After hanging up the phone, Fang Bai moved closer to the villa where Huo Niao resided, and then extended his Divine Sense into the building.

"Ha, Linghu Baimei seeking to kill Huo Niao is likely going to result in a world of pain! Hmm, letting her suffer a bit might be good for her..." Fang Bai thought to himself.

Moments later, Fang Bai withdrew his Divine Sense, a trace of amusement in his eyes.

The Wrathful Beauties' female martial artist had only detected Huo Niao and his four aides in the villa, but when Fang Bai used his Divine Sense to investigate, he discovered that Isabella, the leader of the Statue of Liberty, was also present.

What surprised Fang Bai was that Europa's Holy Temple leader Sardin, along with several Earth Level strong practitioners from the Holy Temple, were also inside the villa, seemingly discussing some secretive matters.

With Isabella and Sardin both having the strength of Heaven Level Martial Artists, just the two of them were more than enough to overpower Linghu Baimei and her underlings. If Linghu Baimei and her followers blindly stormed into the villa to assassinate Huo Niao, it would be nothing short of a death wish.