

Doctor 811

Chapter 811: Trouble

"Kid, you've really lucked out with women! Hooked up with a beauty on the flight to Hawaii, and managed to snag another one after arriving... Tsk tsk, these two beauties look exactly alike, could they be twin sisters?"

The gaze of the young man roamed over the Linghu sisters, eyeing them as if they were delicious prey, his expression indescribably wicked.

Fang Bai exchanged a glance with Linghu Qianjiao, a peculiar, half-smiling expression on their faces.

This young man was none other than the one who had tried to hit on Linghu Qianjiao during the flight to Hawaii.

At that time, the young man had tried to switch seats with Fang Bai in order to get closer to Linghu Qianjiao, but Fang Bai had refused. The young man, infuriated and embarrassed, had threatened Fang Bai, vowing to settle the score with him once they arrived in Hawaii.

The young man was just an average person, so Fang Bai dismissed his threats with a laugh, deeming them inconsequential. After disembarking from the plane, he completely forgot about the incident, not expecting that the young man would actually track him down.

Considering this man found out where they were staying and came with over a dozen helpers, it was clear he had some influence locally.

Although the group consisted of more than a dozen men, who appeared formidable and menacing, Fang Bai and his companions were all top-tier martial artists. How could they take these ordinary people seriously?

Linghu Baimei, who had founded the world's largest killer organization, did not share the compassionate nature of her sister, Linghu Qianjiao. Repulsed by the young man's lingering gaze on them, she glared fiercely and snapped, "Scram!"

"Ha... what a fiery temper, beauty. I can tell you're just like a feisty little mare!"

Instead of getting angry at Linghu Baimei's rebuke, the young man chuckled and said, "Do you know what kind of woman Zhou Qiao, yours truly, likes best? It's precisely the feisty mare type like you, so thrilling and exciting to play with!"

"Go home and play with your mom!"

Linghu Baimei, livid, moved swiftly and appeared before the young man, named Zhou Qiao, delivering a slap across his face.

Zhou Qiao was the son of a local underworld boss. He had harbored a grudge against Fang Bai since their altercation on the plane, and after landing, he had used various connections to locate Fang Bai's hotel. Having recently discovered Fang Bai was at the Empress Hotel, he had arrived with over a dozen of his men to cause trouble, just as Fang Bai and his companions were about to leave.

Initially intended to teach Fang Bai a lesson, Zhou Qiao was captivated at the sight of the beautiful Linghu sisters by Fang Bai's side, succumbing to evil thoughts.

He had planned to teach Fang Bai a lesson, then take the two beauties for himself, dreaming of a king with two queens and the ultimate pleasure. He had not expected to hit a snag, and it was destined to leave him broken and bleeding.

Although Linghu Baimei's slap was casual, it was more than Zhou Qiao, a mere mortal, could handle.

Amidst a scream, Zhou Qiao was sent flying, crashing into a flower bed several yards away, nearly beat to death.

Zhou Qiao's companions, a dozen strong men, were initially dumbfounded, then erupted in an uproar. Some ran to help Zhou Qiao up, while others drew iron rods and knives, brandishing them as they charged toward Linghu Baimei, emitting strange "ow ow" cries.

"Seeking death!"

Linghu Baimei's eyes flashed with cold light. With a twist of her slender waist, she charged into the group of tough men, striking them down with her flurrying palms.

In the blink of an eye, the dozen strong men lay on the ground, rolling and wailing in agonizing pain.

"Baimei, you might have been a bit too harsh..."

Seeing the strong men with either broken arms or legs, the ever kind-hearted Linghu Qianjiao sighed softly.

"Heavy? I don't think so! Leaving them alive is already letting them off easy!"

Linghu Baimei huffed, dismissing the concern.

Linghu Baimei had already promised Fang Bai to quit the assassin trade and join "Dragon Guard" instead, which is why she had restrained herself. Otherwise, judging by her usual temperament, those dozen strong men would be unlikely to escape with their lives.

"It seems we've got trouble..."

Hearing the urgent police sirens in the distance, Fang Bai knew the scuffle had alerted the local Hawaiian police. He touched his nose and let out a wry smile.

"How did the police get here so quickly?"

Linghu Baimei muttered to herself.

"With the cops coming, you three are as good as dead! I have friends in the station. Once you're in custody, just watch how I'll make you wish you were dead!"

At that moment, Zhou Qiao scrambled to his feet, wiped away the blood from his mouth and nose, and pointed at Linghu Baimei and the others, yelling ferociously.

"No wonder you're so arrogant, you're in cahoots with the local police... Hmph, I'll show you arrogance!"

Linghu Baimei charged at Zhou Qiao and slapped him again, sending his body airborne. This time, when he landed, he passed out completely.

"Let's go! Getting detained by local police could complicate things!"

Linghu Qianjiao urged.

From Zhou Qiao's arrival to being knocked out by Linghu Baimei, only a few minutes had passed. With no crowd to speak of, Fang Bai and the others saw the police car nearing and swiftly cut through the adjacent alley, hailing a taxi on another street and speeding towards the airport.

As they arrived outside the airport, they saw numerous local officers loitering at the entrance, armed and ready for a serious threat.

Fang Bai and his companions exchanged glances, their first thought being that these officers were likely there for them.

The trio got out of the taxi ahead of time and hid in a secluded spot nearby to avoid detection by the officers.

They were not afraid of the officers; in fact, with their skills, it would be impossible for the officers to capture them.

They were just worried that a confrontation with local law enforcement would lead to a slew of complications, and at a minimum, prevent them from taking a flight back to Huaxia.

"The police are quick to respond! Now what do we do? Looks like we can't take a plane, and probably not a ferry either... That guy Zhou Qiao really does have considerable local influence to make the police go to such lengths against us. If I'm not mistaken, we three might already be wanted by the local police."

Linghu Qianjiao said, frowning.

Linghu Baimei replied with her usual disdain, "Wanted? What's there to fear? There are plenty of ways for us to get back!"

"Wrathful Beauties," known as the world's largest killer organization, is wanted by Interpol, yet its members move freely across the globe, often appearing and disappearing without trace. This indicates they have many methods and routes for travel that aren't easily detected.

Chapter 812: Luxury Cruise

Fang Bai and his two companions gathered together, whispered among themselves for a while, and then left the vicinity of the airport with smiles on their faces.

That evening, the figures of Fang Bai and his two companions appeared next to a port on Hawaii Island.

At that moment, a luxurious large cruise ship was docked at the port. The ship was brightly lit, appearing magnificent and splendid. Passengers and crew members frequently moved about, making preparations for a long voyage.

According to reliable information obtained by Linghu Baimei from a subordinate, this cruise ship carried nearly a thousand wealthy individuals from various countries and their families, who were currently on a world tour.

The cruise ship's next destination was Donghai City in Huaxia.

Wrathful Beauties had established a powerful intelligence network around the world, making it easy for Linghu Baimei to acquire information about all the passengers on the ship.

After discussing with Fang Bai and Linghu Qian Jiao, the three of them set their sights on a young Chinese-American billionaire.

The young Chinese-American billionaire, named Li Jinlin, had many businesses in America and was worth billions. He was always accompanied by two highly skilled female bodyguards whose sole responsibility was to protect his personal safety.

The abilities of the two female bodyguards were equivalent to that of High Rank Yellow Level Martial Artists. To the average person, they were already very powerful, hence Li Jinlin felt secure with these two bodyguards for personal protection.

Therefore, for this world cruise on the ship, Li Jinlin brought them along.

This provided Fang Bai and his two companions with an opportunity to return to Huaxia.

Around eight in the evening, a luxury car stopped in a parking lot not far from the port. Li Jinlin got out with his two female bodyguards and walked towards the cruise ship at the port.

Li Jinlin appeared to be around thirty, dressed in a suit, tall and upright, with thick eyebrows and large eyes, and was quite handsome.

The two female bodyguards following closely behind Li Jinlin were also in their early thirties, with trim figures and short, neat hair, looking very efficient and capable.

The two female bodyguards were both quite attractive, but their faces were expressionless and icy cold, making them seem unapproachable.

Each of the two female bodyguards was pulling a suitcase, and their sharp eyes vigilantly scanned the surroundings, ready to respond to any emergencies.

When they were about two to three hundred meters away from the luxurious cruise ship at the port, three figures suddenly burst out from the bushes nearby and rushed towards Li Jinlin and his two female bodyguards.

The two female bodyguards were taken aback and could not react in time. Along with Li Jinlin, they were subdued by the three attackers and then dragged into the underbrush.

All of this happened in the blink of an eye, and nobody in the vicinity noticed.

About half an hour later, three figures, one male and two females, emerged from the underbrush.

In the distant light, it could be seen that they were Li Jinlin and his two female bodyguards.

However, a close observation would reveal that there were some changes in the three of them compared to before.

Li Jinlin's skin was slightly paler than before, his eyes more profound and enticing, and his entire aura had changed considerably, giving off more of a mystical charm, making him more attractive.

Meanwhile, the skin of the two female bodyguards was whiter and more delicate than before, their neat short hair had turned into long ponytails, and while their expressions were still somewhat cold, one had gained a touch of serenity, and the other exuded a hint of allure, making them appear more feminine.

"Mr. Fang's Disguise Technique is far more sophisticated than what our master taught us! Even Mr. Li's closest friends would have a hard time finding loopholes,"

the seductively eyebrowed female bodyguard said, glancing at the gracefully charming and magnetic Mr. Li with a giggle.

"Baimei, my name is now Li Jinlin, you should call me Mr. Li!"

Li Jinlin coughed and put on a serious expression.

"Ha, you got it wrong too! My name is now Lin Yu, and according to the information, you, Mr. Li, should call me 'Xiao Yu'!"

The "female bodyguard," her eyebrows suggestive with charm, said with a light laugh.

"Alright, let's all remember our own names and identities, so we don't give ourselves away on the cruise ship! Hmm, I hope this trip will go smoothly and we can return to Huaxia unscathed,"

the serenely faced female bodyguard said, turning her head and glancing back at the bushes with a sigh, "Although we have to do this out of necessity, I always feel a bit guilty towards them... They won't run into any trouble, will they?"

Li Jinlin said, "Don't worry, I've left a strand of True Yuan in each of their bodies, so nothing can harm them. The restriction on them will lift by itself after three days, and then they will be free to move around."

The bodyguard with the serene expression nodded, "Right, in three days' time, the cruise ship will have sailed far enough, and there won't be any trouble."

"The cruise ship is about to start moving, let's go!"

As Li Jinlin spoke, he exchanged knowing looks with the two female bodyguards, shared a smile, and then strode towards the cruise ship with his head held high.

The current Li Jinlin was actually Fang Bai, who had undergone a disguise.

The two female bodyguards were naturally Linghu Qianjiao and Linghu Baimei, after a disguise.

Originally, the Linghu sisters had learned the Disguise Technique from their master, but after seeing the exquisite technique used by Fang Bai to change flesh and bone with True Yuan, they both envied him and consequently, Fang Bai taught them his technique. After the sisters had transformed, they felt far superior compared to what they learned from their master and were delighted.

As for their hair, neither sister was willing to cut it, so they casually tied it up into ponytails. After all, it is normal for a woman's short hair to become long, and there was no need to worry about suspicion arising.

According to their files, although Li Jinlin and his two female bodyguards lived in America, they all spoke fluent Huaxia, which relieved Fang Bai and his companions.

Upon arriving at the cruise ship, their identities were verified, and Fang Bai and his companions successfully boarded the luxurious cruise ship and settled into the luxurious suite they had reserved.

Around nine in the evening, the cruise ship slowly left the port, heading towards its next destination—Donghai City in Huaxia.

The cruise ship had five decks in total and could accommodate thousands of passengers at one time. Although it had fewer passengers this trip, each one was a known billionaire from around the world, each with a net worth of millions.

For safety, the cruise ship was equipped with strong security forces capable of easily repelling even pirates.

The cruise ship offered leisure, entertainment, and dining all in one place. Additionally, there were many beauties from all over the world, and as long as one could afford it, they could take them back to their rooms to enjoy.

It was nighttime, and the open-bar and dance floor on the cruise ship were the liveliest places, filled with scenes of billionaires flirting and seeking romance.

The casino located on the fourth deck of the cruise ship was also a favorite spot for the wealthy patrons.

Chapter 813: If It Were Me, I Couldn't Bear It!

Linghu Baimei was a person who loved the hustle and bustle. After staying in the room for a moment, she felt a bit bored, so she called Fang Bai and Linghu Qianjiao to go out and have fun with her.

The trio had dinner at the restaurant on the second level of the cruise ship, and upon hearing that there was a casino on the fourth level, Linghu Baimei persuaded the two to try their luck.

The entire fourth level of the cruise ship was dedicated to the casino that featured all kinds of gambling games. After numerous wealthy individuals had their fill, they came here, flanked by beautiful women they fancied, to gamble lavishly.

The wealthy individuals who won money casually handed some to the beautiful women by their sides, making those women burst with joy; those who lost money didn't seem to care, as they exchanged more chips and continued gambling.

These rich individuals were billionaires to whom money was merely a number, so the stakes they gambled were high, often amounting to millions of US Dollars at once.

Previously, Fang Bai, along with Dragon Maiden and others, had won several billions of US Dollars in America's gambling city, Las Vegas, scratching his gambling itch. Now exceedingly wealthy, he no longer worried about money, so he had no interest in gambling. If not for Linghu Baimei's insistent nagging, he wouldn't have bothered coming.

Speaking of gambling, Fang Bai believed that if he wanted to, he could make these rich guys lose everything down to their underwear.

As a man, Fang Bai naturally took the lead in paying when he was out having fun with two women. Once in the casino, he also exchanged ten million US Dollars in chips on behalf of Linghu Baimei to indulge her gambling addiction, while he and Linghu Qianjiao watched her play, just to pass the time.

Now a Heaven Level Martial Artist, Linghu Baimei's senses were much sharper than an ordinary person. With her superb hearing, she could accurately predict the outcomes of dice games. Thus, she only engaged in simple bets on these games, unsurprisingly winning more often than losing.

Soon, the ten million US Dollars in chips in front of Linghu Baimei had turned into hundreds of millions, drawing the attention of many wealthy individuals who marveled at her "good luck."

"Haha, young master Li, so you're playing here too!"

Just then, a middle-aged man around forty, clad in a plaid shirt and flanked by two sexy women, entered the casino. Seeing Lin Yun disguised as Li Jinlin, his eyes lit up and he walked over with a loud laugh.

Fang Bai didn't recognize this man and initially didn't want to interact with him, but then he remembered he was currently disguised as Li Jinlin, perhaps a friend of Li Jinlin, so he gave a nod in greeting with a slight smile as a polite gesture.

The middle-aged man, named Zhao Shengshi, was a Chinese businessman and a business partner of Li Jinlin. Both men enjoyed traveling and womanizing around the world, sharing similar interests.

In the past, Zhao Shengshi and Li Jinlin would usually start with a warm hug when they met, and then boast about the beautiful women they had recently been with.

However, Zhao Shengshi was puzzled by the "Li Jinlin" before him, who seemed like a different person and lacked the warmth usually shown between good friends.

"Hehe, young master Li, your bodyguards are getting more and more beautiful! Eh? Xiao Yu is gambling? I remember she never used to touch this stuff! Xiao Yu, how much have you won?"

Zhao Shengshi thought "Li Jinlin" was in a bad mood, hence the lack of usual warmth, but he didn't mind. He left the two women by his side and approached the bustling Linghu Baimei, placing an arm around her shoulders as he spoke.

Zhao Shengshi and Li Jinlin were good friends, and Zhao was also very familiar with Lin Yun and Lin Yu, Li Jinlin's female bodyguards. He would occasionally jest with the bodyguards, who wouldn't get angry out of respect for Li Jinlin.

However, Zhao Shengshi never expected that the Lin Yun before him was not the Lin Yun he knew.

Linghu Baimei had won quite a bit of money and was enjoying her gambling when suddenly, an unfamiliar man's wandering hand invaded her space, instantly infuriating her.

With a cold snort and a quick raise of her eyebrows, she grabbed the hand on her shoulder and twisted it gently, causing a crisp "crack" sound as Zhao Shengshi's arm dislocated. He immediately broke into a sweat from the intense pain and started howling.

"Disgusting man, blocking my winning streak, go die somewhere else!"

Linghu Baimei never knew what modesty was, and with those words, she kicked Zhao Shengshi right in the butt.

In the midst of Zhao Shengshi's excruciating screams, his body slid forward along the ground, right to the staircase, then tumbled down from the fourth floor of the cruise ship.

Seeing this, the two beauties who had followed Zhao Shengshi to the fourth floor screamed in horror, their faces pale with fear.

As Zhao Shengshi struggled to rise from the ground, his face was already swollen and bruised beyond recognition.

Guests relaxing on the third and fourth floors of the cruise ship turned their heads towards the commotion upon hearing the noise.

"Old Zhao, getting beaten by a woman, isn't that too embarrassing?"

"Hehe, if it were me, I couldn't tolerate it!"

"Yes, if you don't retaliate today, your reputation will be completely ruined!"

"Don't you have bodyguards with you? Go fight back!"

"A gentleman must avenge his wrongs!"

"Strike when you must!"

...

Many wealthy elites around recognized Zhao Shengshi and began to incite him, urging him to take revenge.

Zhao Shengshi's background was not inferior to Li Jinlin's, perhaps even slightly better. Although he got along well with Li Jinlin, being so embarrassingly beaten by one of Li Jinlin's female bodyguards in front of many wealthy elites on the ship infuriated him beyond measure. In pain from a dislocated arm, he began to jump and howl below.

"Li Jinlin, let your bodyguard come down here! If I don't beat her half to death today, I'm not a Zhao! Don't protect her, or our friendship is over forever!"

Zhao Shengshi roared angrily.

"This woman, she stirs up trouble wherever she goes!"

Fang Bai listened to Zhao Shengshi ranting on the third floor, and then glanced at Linghu Baimei, who was nonchalantly collecting chips, and he couldn't help but smile bitterly to himself.

"Stupid man, keep shouting, and see if I don't shut you up for good," Linghu Baimei said.

Before Fang Bai could utter a word, Linghu Baimei had already walked to the staircase, hands on her hips, standing high and looking down at Zhao Shengshi with a cold smirk.

Thinking that Li Jinlin wanted to protect his subordinate, Zhao Shengshi furiously said, "Li Jinlin, since you can't discipline your people, I'll discipline her for you! Ono, Paolo, go and beat her... beat her mercilessly! Just don't kill her!"

Ono and Paolo, Zhao Shengshi's bodyguards, were equivalent to High Rank Yellow Level Martial Artists. Ono was a Japanese warrior, while Paolo was American; both were heavily employed bodyguards from the Zhao Shengshi family.

Chapter 814: Shipowner

Ono and Paolo, seeing Zhao Shengshi beaten, had long been itching for a fight, rubbing their hands in eagerness. At Zhao Shengshi's command, they immediately charged towards Linghu Baimei, who stood at the entrance of the fourth-floor staircase.

"Hmph, overestimating yourselves!"

A hint of cold light flashed in Linghu Baimei's charming eyes, and with a flick of her delicate hand, two chips shot out, striking Ono and Paolo, who had reached the middle of the staircase, in the chest.

Ono and Paolo were merely Yellow Level Martial Artists, while Linghu Baimei had already joined the ranks of Heaven Level Experts. The disparity in strength between them was like heaven and earth. Ono and Paolo going against Linghu Baimei was akin to an egg smashing against a rock—their defeat was predictable.

The two seemingly light chips, when hitting Ono and Paolo's chests, were as if a thousand-pound hammer had struck them with ferocity. Their bodies were flung backward by a tremendous force, tumbling down the stairs to land heavily on the ground, bleeding from their mouths and noses, faces deathly pale, and contorted in pain; they had clearly sustained severe injuries.

"This..."

Seeing his bodyguards unable to even touch Linghu Baimei's clothing before being beaten until they could not stand up, losing the ability to fight, Zhao Shengshi was dumbfounded, speechless for a while.

He had been acquainted with Li Jinlin for a long time and remembered that Li Jinlin's female bodyguards were slightly inferior to his own bodyguards Ono and Paolo. How had they suddenly become so formidable?

"Today, Missy won some money and is in a good mood; otherwise, I would have thrown all three of you into the sea to feed the fish! Scram, don't come back and disturb Missy's pleasure!"

Having disciplined Zhao Shengshi and his two men, Linghu Baimei acted as if she had just done a trivial thing and did not deign to give the three another glance. She turned back to the gambling table nonchalantly and said to the other wealthy individuals, "Let's continue... come on, let's keep playing..."

The passengers on the cruise ship were all wealthy elites from around the world, each accompanied by bodyguards, more or less. Some like to show off and act ostentatiously, leading to inevitable conflicts with others, which is why fights and brawls occasionally occurred on the ship and were not uncommon, so the other wealthy individuals were no strangers to such scenes.

Yet no one expected that Li Jinlin's female bodyguard would be so fierce, knocking down Zhao Shengshi and his two robust bodyguards with just a mere gesture.

However, since Zhao Shengshi was the one beaten and it had nothing to do with the others, they took pleasure cruises around the world for the sole purpose of enjoying themselves. Thus, spurred on by Linghu Baimei, the rich quickly forgot about the recent incident and dove back into their gambling, heating up the atmosphere once again.

Zhao Shengshi was a smart man and knew not to absorb losses in front of him; realizing his bodyguards were no match for Linghu Baimei, he swallowed his pride for the time being.

"Li Jinlin, just you wait!"

Zhao Shengshi glared at Fang Bai, who had disguised himself as Li Jinlin, with an ashen face. Grinding his teeth, he left alone.

As for the two bodyguards who were severely injured, he did not bother with them.

Carrying a grudge, Zhao Shengshi made his way to the top deck of the cruise ship and knocked on the door, meeting the shipowner, Neo.

Neo was an American tycoon, about fifty years old, not very tall, with a slim build, and bald. At first glance, he seemed somewhat aged, but Zhao Shengshi knew that Neo had deep connections and was no simple man.

Zhao Shengshi's family had a business relationship with Neo, and through some secretive channels, he had heard that Neo was a powerful individual in his own right, with the enormous organization of America's "Statue of Liberty" as his backing, wielding significant influence both in America and globally.

When Zhao Shengshi met Neo, the latter was lounging on a sofa with a cigar in his mouth, enjoying massages from two blond women, looking utterly content.

"Mr. Zhao, my cruise has food, drink, and women for enjoyment. Shouldn't you be indulging in pleasure right now? What brings you to me?"

Upon seeing Zhao Shengshi come in, Neo waved the two blondes away, extinguished his cigar, and stood up smiling. When he noticed Zhao Shengshi's dislocated arm, a glimmer of sharpness flashed in his eyes.

"Mr. Neo, my bodyguard and I were assaulted, could you help me out!"

Zhao Shengshi said bitterly.

"Assaulted? When did this happen? Who were you in conflict with?"

Neo furrowed his brow, feigning ignorance as he asked.

"Damn it, this old guy is playing dumb!"

Zhao Shengshi cursed inwardly, aware that Neo had surveillance cameras installed all over the cruise ship and would be the first to know of any incident. The fight with Li Jinlin's bodyguards had caused quite a commotion, so it would be weird if Neo hadn't heard about it.

However, Zhao Shengshi also knew that Neo was very cunning and only looked out for his own interests. Despite the good relationship between his family and Neo, without a strong incentive, Neo certainly wouldn't interfere in the matter of him getting beaten up.

"It just happened a moment ago! The ones who hit us were bodyguards under Li Jinlin!"

Zhao Shengshi said, fuming with rage.

"Li Jinlin?"

After thinking for a second, Neo suddenly realized, "Oh, the young Chinese-American tycoon! I know of him... But I remember you two had a good relationship. What started the fight?"

Zhao Shengshi said irritably, "I exchanged a few words with one of his female bodyguards, then, for some crazy reason, she actually kicked me... sent me tumbling down the stairs! My bodyguard was badly injured by her as well... And the infuriating part is, Li Jinlin just stood there doing nothing when his bodyguard injured us! I've decided to cut ties with Li Jinlin for good! I want that bodyguard of his dead!"

"Mr. Zhao, don't get too agitated just yet. I'll check the surveillance footage from before and see...", Neo said.

As he spoke, Neo instructed one of his subordinates to retrieve the surveillance videos from the third and fourth floors. He carefully reviewed them and when he saw Hu Baimei inflicting heavy damage on Ono and Paolo with the chips, he frowned and murmured, "This woman... is very strong..."

"Three million US dollars!"

Zhao Shengshi's eyes flashed with a ruthless light as he bitterly said, "Mr. Neo, I offer three million US dollars for you to take out that bodyguard and soothe my desire for revenge!"

Neo sighed, "Mr. Zhao, I'm a legitimate businessman. Both you and Mr. Li are my guests. It's inappropriate for me to get involved in matters between you two..."

"Five million US dollars!"

Zhao Shengshi said, feeling the pinch.

Neo said expressionlessly, "Mr. Zhao, that's a human life we're talking about, not the life of a cat or dog. Killing someone involves a huge risk..."

"Ten million US dollars!"

Zhao Shengshi clenched his fists, gritting his teeth.

Neo's face broke into a hint of a smile. He picked up the red wine in front of him and took a small sip, then said leisurely, "Mr. Zhao's family and I have always enjoyed a good working relationship, and we are also friends. Your affairs are my affairs. So, this favor... I'll do it..."

Chapter 815: Immortal Drink

The massive and luxurious cruise ship sailed through the deep sea at midnight, the sea's surface reflecting the starlight and moonlight, shimmering alongside the glittering night sky, blurring the line between sea and sky.

Although it was midnight, many wealthy individuals were still on the deck, drinking and chatting, enjoying the sea breeze.

Linghu Baimei had just won nearly two hundred million US dollars in the casino on the fourth level of the cruise, satisfying her gambling itch, and in high spirits, she treated Fang Bai and Linghu Qianjiao to supper, then came to the deck to cool off.

The three of them stood on one side of the deck, hands on the ship's rail, chatting softly, as bursts of cool sea breeze blew over them, making them feel immensely comfortable.

Linghu Baimei leaned her arms on the railing, her phoenix eyes slightly squinting, displaying a lazy demeanor, as if she were a little cat basking in the sun.

She casually let down her ponytail, and then her hair fluttered with the sea breeze, strands dancing like night elves in the wind.

Fang Bai glanced unintentionally at Linghu Baimei, just as she also turned to look at him.

Their eyes met, Linghu Baimei blinked coquettishly twice, pursed her lips in a smile, a smile so charming it was indescribably enticing.

Fang Bai's heart skipped a beat, the incomparable grace and smile of the "Peach Fairyland Empress" from his previous life flashed before his eyes again.

Fang Bai remembered how the "Peach Fairyland Empress," when with him, alternated between tranquil and mischievous, occasionally provoking him with teasing glances and playful banter, just like Linghu Baimei was doing now.

Having been ambushed by the eight Immortal Emperors, his physical body destroyed, and his soul scattered across the nine heavenly domains of the Immortal Realm, the deeply affectionate "Peach Fairyland Empress" would surely seek vengeance upon learning this news, but against those powerful Immortal Emperors, how could she be a match?

The "Peach Fairyland Empress" had a personality that was both tender and fierce. In seeking revenge against the eight Immortal Emperors, even knowing she was outmatched, she would undoubtedly fight to the death. In such a case, if he ever managed to return to the Immortal Realm, he feared he might never see her again.

Thinking of this, Fang Bai's heart soured, his expression darkened, and he couldn't help but let out a long sigh.

"Mr. Fang, are you troubled?"

Hearing Fang Bai's sigh and seeing his troubled expression, Linghu Qianjiao casually swept a strand of hair blown by the sea breeze behind her ear and asked softly.

Her casual gesture, although not as enticing as Linghu Baimei's turning smile, had a charm of its own.

"Um, I just remembered someone from the past..."

Fang Bai slightly tilted his head up, gazing at the bright moon hanging in the night sky, his thoughts drifting.

"The person Mr. Fang is thinking of must be a woman, right?"

Linghu Baimei, eyes fixed on the distinct profile of Fang Bai's face, giggled as she asked.

Fang Bai was startled, and replied with a wry smile, "How did you know?"

"Because I am a woman! Women are usually very sensitive. Just now, from Mr. Fang's gaze, I captured a hint of tenderness; a man only shows such an expression when he misses the woman he loves! Mr. Fang, am I right?"

Linghu Baimei said pridefully.

Fang Bai didn't deny it, remaining silent as he nodded.

Linghu Baimei continued, "The woman who haunts Mr. Fang's dreams and thoughts must be a very exceptional woman... am I right, Mr. Fang?"

Fang Bai nodded again, saying, "She is indeed exceptional..."

Linghu Baimei blinked her eyes and said, "Then... Mr. Fang, could you introduce us to the woman you love?"

Fang Bai shook his head and sighed, "She and I are worlds apart, and we have been separated for a long time. Perhaps... perhaps she's already passed away from this world..."

At this point, a sharp pain pierced Fang Bai's heart suddenly like a needle, and he clenched his fists tightly, swearing secretly to himself, "Once I return to the Immortal Realm, I will surely have those Immortal Emperors torn to pieces!"

Linghu Baimei was taken aback, the smile on her face gradually faded, and after a moment of silence, she spoke softly, "I'm sorry... Mr. Fang, I shouldn't have brought up your sorrow..."

Linghu Baimei's attitude was somewhat unusual for Fang Bai, making him somewhat unaccustomed. He smiled lightly and waved his hand, "It's nothing, just that suddenly remembering her made me feel a bit sorrowful... Let's talk about something else! Baimei, you just won quite a bit of money, how about you treating Qian Jiao and me to a drink?"

Linghu Baimei smiled broadly and replied, "Sure!"

The three of them sat down at a wine table on the deck, and Linghu Baimei waved at a waiter not far away. The waiter hurried over and respectfully asked, "What can I get for you?"

Linghu Baimei said, "Wine! Three bottles of 'Immortal Drink'!"

"Immortal Drink" is brewed by a winery in Huaxia with a thousand years of history in winemaking. It's very strong, and it is said that even immortals get drunk on it, hence the name "Immortal Drink."

Fang Bai, Linghu Qianjiao, and Linghu Baimei all possessed Fire Spirit Roots and had cultivated Fire-based Techniques. Thus, no matter how strong the wine, it was not a problem for them to drink, and wine could even stimulate their blood circulation, which was beneficial for their cultivation.

"Immortal Drink" was not only a famous Huaxia wine, but it also had a high reputation worldwide, and Linghu Baimei guessed that this cruise ship would have this type of wine.

"Yes! Please wait a moment!"

The waiter replied, turned, and left. Before long, he returned carrying a tray with three bottles of white wine.

"Open all three bottles!"

After placing the three bottles of white wine on the table, Linghu Baimei instructed the waiter.

The waiter opened the three bottles of white wine one by one, placed them in front of Fang Bai and the others, and after saying, "Please enjoy," he turned to leave.

"Wait a moment!"

Fang Bai stopped the waiter, poured a small cup of "Immortal Drink," went up to him, and passed the cup while smiling, "I see you've been running around a lot, please have a drink!"

The waiter shook his head and said sternly, "Sir, we have a rule against drinking the guests' beverages, or we will be penalized."

"Whatever the penalty, I'll take it for you! Come on, drink this cup!"

Fang Bai smiled and pushed the cup closer to him, nearly touching the waiter's lips.

A flicker of panic passed through the waiter's eyes, but he forcibly composed himself and shook his head vigorously, indicating he definitely wouldn't drink.

Linghu Qianjiao and Linghu Baimei, both very astute women, seeing Fang Bai behave this way, somewhat understood what was happening and thoughtfully looked at the white wine in front of them.

"You really insist on refusing a toast only to be forced to drink a forfeit! If I ask you to drink, you must drink!"

Although Fang Bai's face still wore a smile, there was now a hint of chill in it. He suddenly reached out with his left hand, grabbed the waiter's mouth, and forcibly poured the wine into his mouth.

The waiter, unable to move at all, could only let the white wine be poured into his stomach, the panic in his eyes turning into fear.

Chapter 816: Death is Like a Snuffed Out Lamp

The drink poured into the waiter's stomach, and Fang Bai released his hand.

Ah—

The waiter screamed, bent over, and frantically tried to claw at the base of his tongue as if trying to vomit out the drink, but it was all in vain.

"Mr. Fang, is there something wrong with this drink?"

Linghu Qianjiao stepped forward and asked.

"Judging by this waiter's reaction, there's definitely a problem!"

Linghu Baimei hummed as she followed.

The commotion here soon caught the attention of other wealthy individuals on the deck, many of whom looked over in surprise, unable to understand what exactly had happened.

Within two minutes, the waiter's body gradually slumped to the ground, unconscious.

"The drink contained a drug that can make people faint..."

Linghu Qianjiao, quite skilled in medicine, understood the reason upon seeing the waiter's condition.

"It seems someone is trying to target us! If I knew who it was, I would definitely throw him into the sea to feed the fish!"

The face of Linghu Baimei turned cold as frost, and she bit her lip bitterly.

As soon as word spread that the drink had been drugged, chaos ensued on the deck, and many of the wealthy who had imbibed it began to panic and shout. Fortunately, after several minutes, no one else fainted, and the crowd calmed down, realizing that the incident was specifically targeting the three of them.

Shipowner Neo quickly came over with two subordinates at a brisk pace. After understanding the situation, he turned, fuming, and bellowed at one of his men, "Keli, isn't this the waiter you hired? What is he doing? You need to give me a reasonable explanation, or I won't forgive you!"

The subordinate named Keli, trembling, said, "Boss, it's all my fault! This waiter is a friend of mine who had a previous criminal record for theft and was jailed for it. After he was released, seeing he had no job and feeling pity, I arranged for him to work as a waiter on our ship. He must have relapsed into old habits, aiming to knock out these guests and steal their belongings..."

Smack—

Before he could finish, Neo slapped him across the face and shouted angrily, "You dared to hire such a person, what a disgrace! Once this cruise is over, resign! And your friend here, drag him away and teach him a harsh lesson, then when we return to America, back into prison he goes!"

Saying so, Neo gestured to Keli, who understood and, along with another companion, dragged the unconscious waiter away from the deck.

Upon hearing that the waiter was a former thief trying to use such tactics to rob guests, the wealthy on the deck united in their outrage, condemning the unconscious waiter and expressing their dissatisfaction with Neo, the shipowner.

"Please rest assured, I will investigate this matter thoroughly and provide you with an explanation. Additionally, to express my apologies, everything consumed tonight will be on the house for the three of you!"

Neo said with a forced smile.

"Let's leave this matter, as it caused us no harm... but Mr. Neo, you need to be more careful in the future, not bringing just anyone onto the ship,"

Fang Bai said to Neo with a smile.

Neo nodded hurriedly and again expressed his apologies to the trio before turning and leaving.

The moment he turned, the smile on Neo's face vanished, replaced by a sinister murderous aura.

Fang Bai watched Neo's retreating figure and curled his lips into a smile that was more mocking than cheerful.

The trio returned to their table, and a new waiter brought them three bottles of "Immortal Drink."

After confirming that the three bottles of "Immortal Drink" were without issues, the three of them clinked their glasses and drank.

"That Mr. Neo is no simple man!"

Linghu Qian Jiao sipped her drink slightly and then spoke in a whisper audible only to the three of them.

"He is a Martial Artist, his strength is probably equivalent to High-Rank Earth Level!"

Linghu Hu Baimei said.

Both women were now Heaven Level Martial Artists, and when Neo appeared, they sensed the fluctuations of his aura, but since Neo bore no enmity against them, they did not take this white-skinned powerhouse seriously.

"That Neo has a talent for acting, he even deceived the two of you."

Fang Bai drained the cup in his hand and then said with a smile.

"What do you mean, Mr. Fang?"

"Could it be... that everything earlier was related to Neo?"

The Linghu sisters' eyes flickered with strange lights as they asked one after another.

Fang Bai smiled but remained non-committal, simply saying, "Wait and see, there are definitely more people targeting us! These next few days, you two need to be more vigilant and careful..."

Although the Linghu sisters were already Heaven Level Martial Artists with an exceptional ability to sense danger, a direct attack might not pose a threat to their lives, but while it is easy to dodge a spear thrust in the light, an arrow shot in the dark is hard to defend against, so he advised them to be more cautious.

Around two in the morning, when nearly all the wealthy on the deck had gone to rest, Fang Bai and the two others also returned to their rooms to meditate in a sitting position.

On the top floor of the cruise ship, Neo sat on a wide sofa, his face gloomy.

The waiter who had drugged Fang Bai and the others' drinks now lay unconscious at his feet.

"Boss, what about Hans? You promised that Li Jinlin you would give him an explanation!"

Keli, his subordinate, asked cautiously, his face still showing the mark of the slap Neo had just given him.

Keli knew the boss had been acting just then, so although he had been slapped, he dared not hold any resentment.

Neo glanced at the waiter named Hans, a ruthless flash in his eyes, and said sternly, "Tomorrow go find that Li Jinlin and tell him Hans committed suicide by jumping into the sea out of fear of his crimes! There's a saying in Huaxia, 'death extinguishes a person like extinguishing a lamp.' With Hans dead, I believe that Li Jinlin will surely drop the matter!"

Keli's eyes shifted, understanding his boss's intentions, and he bowed slightly, saying, "Understood!"

To Neo, Hans had lost his usefulness and keeping him could be detrimental, so it was better to let him die.

Hans was just an ordinary person, killing him was no different from killing a chicken; after returning to America, they would simply tell his family that Hans had accidentally fallen into the sea and died, and settling with his family with some money would close the case.

Poor Hans was still unconscious, and he was carried away by two strong men and thrown into the vast sea.

All the deeds of Neo and his men did not escape the surveillance of Fang Bai's Divine Sense. Watching Hans being thrown into the sea, a cold smile appeared on Fang Bai's lips.

With Fang Bai's strength, he naturally did not fear Neo and his people, and killing Neo would be easy, but at the moment, the cruise ship was navigating the vast ocean, far from Huaxia. If he killed Neo and his people, it would cause panic and the cruise could not continue sailing; therefore, Fang Bai did not plan to do so.

At least until they reached Huaxia, Fang Bai intended to let Neo live.

Chapter 817: Secret Confrontation

The next morning, Neo found Fang Bai and the two Linghu sisters and told them that the waiter, Hans, had jumped into the sea to escape the previous night while the guards were not paying attention, and his fate was unknown.

Fang Bai and the Linghu sisters were well aware of Hans being thrown into the sea, and they could not help but sneer as they watched Neo apologetically pleading.

"Mr. Neo, we will let this matter slide this time, but we hope such incidents won't happen again!"

Fang Bai generously waved his hand as he spoke.

"Thank you, Mr. Li, for your understanding!"

Grateful and teary-eyed, Neo appreciated Fang Bai's magnanimity.

Neo had a lot of information on Li Jinlin and his two bodyguards, but unfortunately, he was unaware that this Li Jinlin was not the same as before, and the two bodyguards around Li Jinlin had also been completely replaced.

Zhao Shengshi offered ten million US dollars, trying to have Neo kill Li Jinlin's bodyguard, Lin Yu, to avenge his humiliation. Neo had originally planned to have Hans, his subordinate, use drugs to knock out Li Jinlin and his group, then dispose of Lin Yu in the sea, but the plan was unexpectedly uncovered midway.

To avoid blame, pacify Li Jinlin's anger, and the discontent among the wealthy on the ship, Neo had no choice but to kill Hans to silence him.

The failure to accomplish the task and the loss of a subordinate angered Neo, who also became wary, realizing that Li Jinlin and his two bodyguards were not easy to deal with.

After returning to his office, Neo continued to plot with his subordinates on how to kill the bodyguard beside Li Jinlin.

Meanwhile, Fang Bai and the others discussed the matter in a room with good soundproofing.

"They threw the man into the sea and yet claimed he jumped in to escape... huh, what a lame excuse. It's ridiculous he came up with that!"

After Neo left, Hu Baimei said with a cold laugh.

Both sisters were Heaven Level Experts, and although they hadn't developed Divine Sense like Fang Bai, which allowed him to control everything within a kilometer radius, their senses were far sharper than ordinary people. Neo thought he had been secretive about throwing Hans into the sea last night, but he hadn't escaped their notice.

Last night, Fang Bai and the others had eavesdropped on the conversation between Neo and his subordinates, knowing that it was Zhao Shengshi who bribed Neo to try to eliminate Hu Baimei through him.

Given Hu Baimei's temper, she would have confronted Zhao Shengshi and Neo immediately, but Fang Bai dissuaded her.

Neo was the owner of the cruise ship, and Zhao Shengshi was one of the passengers. If Hu Baimei killed them both, it could trigger panic among nearly a thousand passengers on the ship and provoke resistance from Neo's crew and sailors. If the cruise ship were to stop in the vast ocean, everyone could be in danger, so Fang Bai asked Hu Baimei to endure it temporarily and to wait until they were back in Huaxia.

After all, every move and word of Neo and his men were under the surveillance of Fang Bai and his companions, and no matter what methods they tried, they wouldn't succeed.

Anyone else would have had difficulty persuading Hu Baimei, but she had been convinced by Fang Bai's formidable strength and was willing to listen to him, agreeing not to take any rash actions.

Over the next two days, Linghu Baimei was subjected to three assassination attempts. In order to deal with her, Neo even deployed his martial artists and used heavy weaponry, but all of his attempts ended in failure, while Linghu Baimei remained unscathed. Neo, on the other hand, lost several of his capable subordinates.

Both Neo's assassinations and Linghu Baimei's counterattacks took place in secret, with the other passengers on the cruise completely unaware.

After counterattacking, Linghu Baimei kept a low profile, while Neo, having suffered several setbacks without managing to injure her, was so frustrated that he almost coughed up blood.

"Useless! All of you are useless!"

After the third assassination attempt on Linghu Baimei had failed, Neo furiously downed a glass of red wine in his office and then, with a forceful squeeze, crushed the glass in his hand.

"Mr. Neo, you had sworn to me that you would quickly kill Lin Yu, the bodyguard under Li Jinlin's command, but Lin Yu is still alive and well, which is quite disappointing! If you can't handle this, I'll have to find someone else when I get back!"

Upon learning of Neo's multiple failed assassination plans, Zhao Shengshi came to Neo's office and, facing the angry Neo, could not help but speak out.

When he heard Zhao Shengshi's words, Neo's anger intensified, and he bitterly said, "The information we had received earlier was wrong! That female bodyguard Lin Yu, who injured you, is not just a high-rank Yellow Level, she is much more formidable than that! The subordinate I sent last time, whose strength is not much lesser than mine, was even counter-killed by that Lin Yu. She is truly inscrutable!"

Zhao Shengshi urgently said, "Mr. Neo, with your great skills and wide network, can't you even deal with a mere bodyguard of Li Jinlin?"

Neo said, "It's not that I can't deal with her, but I think we need a longer-term plan..."

"A longer-term plan? No way!"

Zhao Sheng stubbornly said, "That Lin Yu embarrassed me in front of everyone, and I can't wait to see her dead right now!"

As he said this, he glanced at Neo, and his eyes suddenly brightened as he said, "Mr. Neo, aren't you a great martial artist yourself? Why not personally take action against Lin Yu?"

Neo shook his head and said, "Honestly, I'm not sure that I can kill that Lin Yu! I never act unless I'm 100% sure of success!"

Zhao Shengshi clenched his teeth and said, "In a few more days, the cruise will reach Donghai City in Huaxia, and then it will be even harder to kill her! Mr. Neo, I'll add five million US dollars to your fee, and you must take Lin Yu's life within three days, or else... we'll have to go our separate ways on this deal!"

Neo thought for a moment, his eyes flashing fiercely, and nodded, "Alright! Within three days, I will definitely have Lin Yu killed!"

After Zhao Shengshi left, Neo immediately gathered a few of his trusted subordinates and secretly discussed plans with them for a while, then made a phone call to finalize a deal.

After everything was arranged, Neo, feeling relieved, called over two blonde women to massage his legs and feet.

At dawn that day, as the passengers aboard the cruise were having breakfast in the dining hall, they suddenly noticed a disturbance outside, followed by screams of terror: "Pirates! There are pirates!"

Upon hearing the word "pirates," the passengers in the dining hall immediately panicked; the timid hid trembling in the corners of the hall, too afraid to go out, while the bold rushed to the deck to see what was happening.

Chapter 818: I'm Not That Great

As the sun rose over the ocean's surface, a dozen small boats were speeding toward the cruise ship.

Those with keen eyes could see that each of these boats flew a high pirate flag adorned with a skull, and each boat had seven or eight pirates either sitting or standing, armed with a variety of weapons, some of which were heavy assault weapons powerful enough to pose a significant threat to the cruise ship.

The small boats were very fast and soon approached the cruise ship, then dispersed to both sides, encircling the ship. One man on a boat raised a megaphone and began to shout at the cruise ship in English, while occasionally pirates fired their guns into the air as a warning.

Seeing that real pirates were attacking, the passengers on the cruise ship instantly fell into chaos, with some screaming and others crying.

Some passengers found it strange since this route had always been very safe, with very few incidents of pirate attacks, questioning why so many pirate ships had suddenly appeared.

"Ladies and gentlemen, I have very unfortunate news to share, we are surrounded by pirate ships!"

Neo, the cruise ship's owner, quickly appeared before the passengers, his face showing grief and anger.

"Neo, isn't the cruise ship equipped with a lot of weapons? Get your crew to take up arms and drive those despicable pirates away!"

A passenger shouted loudly, and other passengers began to voice their agreement.

Seeing the passengers' fervor, Neo exchanged glances with several of his subordinates and then shouted loudly, "Alright, I'll lead some men to fight the pirates myself! I hope we can drive them away! Ladies and gentlemen, please stay here and don't move to avoid being hit by stray bullets!"

After speaking, Neo left a few of his men to comfort the passengers and led some others to rush out.

Soon, the passengers on the cruise ship could hear loud gunshots outside; clearly, the crewmen had engaged the pirates in a gunfight.

Hearing the gunshots, the passengers were even more panicked. Some clasped their hands together, murmuring prayers silently hoping that the pirates would be driven away.

Although most of the passengers on board had bodyguards, their bodyguards were not very skilled and unable to effectively dodge bullets, so they wisely stayed by their employers' sides, and dared not venture out to help fight the pirates.

The sound of gunfire lasted for a while before suddenly stopping, some passengers heard the pirates start to shout again.

Many passengers on the cruise ship understood English and after listening for a while, they finally understood the pirates' intentions.

It turned out that the pirates were not attacking the cruise ship to kill and rob, but to demand a woman named Lin Yu be handed over to them, after which they would leave.

"Who is Lin Yu?"

The passengers wondered, glancing around.

Although the passengers did not know what conflict existed between the pirates and Lin Yu on the cruise ship, trading one person to save everyone's lives was undoubtedly a deal worth considering.

"I know who Lin Yu is! She's the woman sitting next to Li Jinlin! She's Li Jinlin's bodyguard!"

Zhao Shengshi suddenly pointed out Hu Baimei, shouting from a corner of the restaurant.

Hearing this, the passengers' eyes were all drawn to Hu Baimei, who was disguised as Lin Yu.

At that moment, Hu Baimei was sitting with Fang Bai and Linghu Qianjiao at a dining table, enjoying their breakfast as if the pirate attack happening outside had nothing to do with them.

Suddenly, Neo, along with a few of his men, retreated into the restaurant, looking very bedraggled.

"Mr. Neo, what happened outside?"

a passenger asked.

"The pirates are too numerous and their firepower is fierce, and we are almost out of ammunition... it looks bad!"

Neo said, looking dejected.

"Then... what do we do? If the pirates board the cruise, will they kill all of us?"

A passenger asked, his voice trembling.

Neo said, "The pirates just announced that they do not intend to kill anyone, they just want a woman named Lin Yu. As long as we hand over Lin Yu, the pirates will retreat. Otherwise... we might all die..."

As soon as he finished speaking, a hush fell over the dining room, and once again, the passengers' gazes fell on Linghu Baimei, as the pirates' shouting from outside became even clearer.

"Miss Lin, my entire family is on this cruise. If the pirates come on board, they will kill us. Please... please... save us... save us..."

A female passenger suddenly rushed to Linghu Baimei's side, knelt in front of her, and began crying and pleading.

"Hah..."

Linghu Baimei sneered and, with a mocking look, asked the woman, "You mean, let me step forward voluntarily and let the pirates take me, so you all can be spared?"

The female passenger nodded repeatedly.

"Why should I do that?"

Linghu Baimei said, annoyed.

The woman paused and then cried, "I know... I know it's selfish of me, but... but just one person, you, can save so many of our lives!"

Linghu Baimei curled her lips and said, "Sacrifice myself for others? Hah... I'm not that noble! Besides, what do your lives have to do with me?"

The female passenger was at a loss for words and continued to cry, lowering her head.

Her words, in fact, represented the sentiments of most of the passengers present. Hearing Linghu Baimei refuse to exchange her life for those of others, some passengers appeared visibly anxious.

Pirates are usually brutally vicious; if they were to board the ship, these wealthy passengers would likely face death.

Zhao Shengshi pointed at Linghu Baimei and shouted, "If we hand over this woman, we can all survive! Let's not hesitate anymore, let's subdue her and hand her over to the pirates!"

Zhao Shengshi's words resonated with many passengers onsite; the eyes of the male passengers on Linghu Baimei had already turned bloodshot as they clenched their fists, ready to spring into action.

The female passengers also looked at Linghu Baimei with hostility, believing she had brought them bad luck.

For a moment, nearly all passengers were united in their resentment towards Linghu Baimei.

"Miss Lin, it seems the consensus is clear, we have to impose on you!"

Seeing the passengers agitated, Neo, along with a few of his men, walked up to Linghu Baimei and pointed a gun at her.

"Mr. Fang, I almost feel like killing someone, what should I do?"

Linghu Baimei ignored Neo and looked across at Fang Bai, transmitting her message to Fang Bai through the Thread Condensation Sound Transmission Technique.

After advancing to a Heaven Level Expert, Linghu Baimei had easily mastered the Thread Condensation Sound Transmission Technique.

"Now is not the time to kill."

Fang Bai similarly responded to Linghu Baimei with the Thread Condensation Sound Transmission Technique and then said, "Let me handle this!"

He stood up, gazing directly at Neo, and said lightly, "Mr. Neo, Lin Yu is my bodyguard. It's not quite right for you to move against her without my permission, is it?"

Chapter 819: Like Two Different People

Neo was wary of Li Jinlin's two female bodyguards, but he had complete disdain for Li Jinlin himself.

According to the information Neo had, Li Jinlin was just a weak businessman who had made some money in the business world relying on his family background but was otherwise utterly useless.

Facing Li Jinlin's intense gaze, Neo's lips curled into a mocking smile as he sighed and said, "Mr. Li, it's not just me who wants to deal with your bodyguard; everyone here does. This is the will of the people... and the will of the people is hard to defy!"

As he spoke, Neo slowly extended his gun-holding right hand forward, pressing the muzzle against Fang Bai's chest, and grinned, "Mr. Li, to save the lives of most on board this cruise ship, your bodyguard must be sacrificed... Please cooperate!"

Fang Bai responded indifferently, "What if I don't cooperate?"

Neo's expression turned cold as he menacingly said, "Then don't blame me for being rude!"

"Heh..."

Fang Bai laughed, and a strange brilliance flashed in his eyes, deep as the night sky.

When Neo's gaze met Fang Bai's, his head swirled in dizziness, and he felt as if he had fallen into an endless abyss, his consciousness soon blurring.

Although Neo was not without strength, he was no match for Fang Bai. Fang Bai employed the "Soul Capture Technique" and easily controlled his mind.

From that moment, Neo became a puppet of Fang Bai, only able to act according to Fang Bai's intentions.

Fang Bai didn't want to resort to this, to avoid arousing suspicion among the crew members loyal to Neo on the cruise ship, but given the current situation, he had no choice but to use forceful measures to subdue these people.

"Mr. Neo, as the owner of this cruise ship, it is your responsibility to ensure the safety of all passengers on board. Thus, leading your men to repel the attacking pirates is what you should be doing! Don't you agree?"

After finishing his words, Fang Bai sat back down at the dining table and slowly sipped a glass of red wine.

The passengers in the dining room stared blankly at Fang Bai, wondering if he had gone mad from fear, as Neo's gun was still pointed at him; how could he possibly listen to him?

"Yes, Mr. Li, I'm on it right now!"

However, to everyone's astonishment, Neo actually bowed respectfully to Fang Bai, then waved his hand and shouted to his men, "Brothers, follow me to drive back the pirates!"

His men stood there petrified, and one of them hurried forward, whispering, "Boss, this isn't right!"

"What's not right? Jimmy, are you defying my orders?"

Neo glared coldly at his subordinate, radiating a murderous aura.

The man named Jimmy, one of Neo's trusted subordinates, knew his boss was a ruthless killer. Frightened, his body shuddered as he heard the words; although he couldn't understand why his boss had suddenly changed his stance, he had always followed his boss's orders without questioning and immediately said, "Whatever the boss commands, I'll do!"

Neo said, "Jimmy, take a few men and get our heavy weapons ready! If those pirates don't retreat, blast their ship to bits! Everyone else, follow me outside to fight the pirates!"

Saying this, Neo and his men charged out like whirlwinds.

The passengers on the scene watched his retreating figure in disbelief, as the transformation in Neo was too abrupt, almost like two different people.

The Linghu sisters looked at each other in astonishment, but they guessed that Neo's change must be tied to Fang Bai.

"I used the 'Soul Capture Technique' to manipulate Neo's mind, making him act according to my thoughts!"

After Neo left, Fang Bai immediately used the Thread Condensation Sound Transmission Technique to inform the Linghu sisters.

It was the first time the Linghu sisters had heard of such a marvelous Martial Arts Technique, and their eyes sparkled with excitement.

Linghu Baimi eagerly said, "Mr. Fang, you are a 'Dragon Guard' instructor, and we will soon be members of the 'Dragon Guard'. Can we learn this 'Soul Capture Technique' from you?"

Fang Bai said, "Not yet!"

"Why?"

Linghu Baimi was somewhat disappointed.

Fang Bai said, "Because you haven't developed Divine Sense yet. Once you have Divine Sense, you can use the 'Soul Capture Technique'."

"What is Divine Sense?"

Linghu Baimi frowned and asked.

Fang Bai smiled and said, "Divine Sense is a very magical thing that can be understood as an extension of a martial artist's spiritual consciousness... Divine Sense has many marvelous uses and can penetrate almost any substance. In medicine, it can quickly and easily locate the source of a patient's illness..."

Fang Bai briefly explained Divine Sense and its functions. The Linghu sisters listened intently, feeling as if the Divine Sense described by Fang Bai was a secret technique possessed only by celestial beings.

Then Linghu Baimi, rubbing her hands together eagerly, asked, "So, Mr. Fang, if my sister and I diligently cultivate, when might we, like you, develop Divine Sense?"

Fang Bai said, "Generally, martial artists might develop Divine Sense after advancing to the Innate Realm, but the two of you are exceptionally talented. Perhaps it will come even sooner... Follow me and cultivate well, and I believe that day will come soon!"

At that moment, gunfire erupted outside, even more intense than before, occasionally mixed with the booming of shoulder-fired heavy weapons. Clearly, Neo and his team were engaged in fierce combat with pirates.

The passengers in the restaurant turned pale with fear, worrying that the pirates would defeat Neo and his team and then board the cruise ship for a massive slaughter.

However, to the Linghu sisters, the intense gunfire occurring outside was as if non-existent, they were deaf to it. They were only interested in what Fang Bai was discussing about the Martial Dao.

"Then what is the Innate Realm?"

Linghu Baimi, acting like a curious child, sat across from Fang Bai and, supporting her cheeks with her delicate hands, continued to inquire.

Thinking, Fang Bai said, "As far as I know, after the Heaven Level Realm, there are four major realms: Wild, Vast, Cosmos, and Universe. After the Universe Level Realm, it should be the Innate Realm!"

Previously, from martial artists like He Huan and Pei Litong from the Minor World, Fang Bai had learned of the existence of the Minor World. The strongest among them was the Universe Level Expert, thus Fang Bai deduced that beyond the Universe Level Expert, the Innate Realm is likely next.

And the Innate Realm, in the three thousand great worlds of the Cultivation World where Fang Bai was born in his previous life, was not even considered an entry point; only by stepping into the Foundation Establishment Realm could one officially begin the martial artist's path of cultivation.

Linghu Baimi sighed, "Hearing Mr. Fang say this, for my sister and me to reach the Innate Realm, we still need to cross the four major realms of Wild, Vast, Cosmos, and Universe. The task is arduous indeed! Our master also said before, the path of Martial Dao becomes progressively challenging, and advancing to the Innate Realm would take us an unknown number of years."

Linghu Qian Jiao, however, had great confidence in Fang Bai and said, "Mr. Fang said that day will come soon, so we don't need to be anxious. What we need to do now is to follow him and cultivate diligently!"

Fang Bai nodded with a smile and said, "Qian Jiao is right!"

Chapter 820: Return to Huaxia

In Fang Bai's view, as long as he devoted himself to instructing the Linghu sisters with their talents and provided them with enough cultivation resources, it would not be difficult for them to reach the Innate Realm.

During their secret conversation, the cruise ship shuddered a few times. Clearly, the pirates had been provoked and had used heavy weapons to attack. Fortunately, the cruise ship was large and sturdy, so the pirates' attack did not cause significant damage to the ship's hull, nor did it affect the continuation of the voyage.

In the fierce counterattack by Neo and his people, the pirates suffered heavy casualties, with several small boats being destroyed. Seeing that they had no advantage, the remaining pirates had to reluctantly leave.

When Neo and his people returned to the dining room and brought the news that the pirates had been repelled and fled, some passengers wept with joy, while others cheered and jumped for joy. They all praised Neo and his people, hailing them as saviors.

Fang Bai chuckled inwardly and withdrew his divine sense that had controlled Neo.

"This... Jimmy... What's going on?"

Neo quickly recovered from his dazed state and looked around blankly before asking his trusted subordinate Jimmy in a low voice.

"Boss, the pirates are gone..."

Jimmy said with a bitter face.

As Neo's trusted subordinate, Jimmy knew that his boss had been secretly in contact with the very pirates who had attacked, intending to use them to eliminate Li Jinlin's bodyguard, Lin Yu. What Jimmy never expected was that, at the critical moment, Neo would switch sides and fight the pirates instead.

As a result, their plan to eliminate Lin Yu was completely ruined, and they had also made mortal enemies of the pirates. They were in for trouble in the future.

"Gone?"

Neo was shocked, grabbed the front of Jimmy's shirt, his eyes wide with a fierce tone, "How could they run away?"

"Boss... boss... let me go first... Let's talk about this in your office..."

Seeing that his boss was somewhat erratic today and noticing the pairs of eyes looking at them from all around, Jimmy, fearing his boss might suddenly say something inappropriate, urged him in a low voice.

Neo, not knowing what had happened, saw Li Jinlin and his two female bodyguards smiling strangely at him. He felt a shiver down his spine,

"Let's go!"

Realizing that something was awry and his mind in utter turmoil, Neo immediately turned and left the dining room, taking Jimmy back to his office.

"What? Jimmy, you're saying that I ordered you all to engage in a fierce battle with the pirates, killed many of them, and destroyed several of their small boats? How... how is that even possible?"

In the office, when he heard from Jimmy about what had happened, Neo turned pale, trembling all over, not knowing whether it was from anger or fear.

"Boss, you were originally holding Li Jinlin at gunpoint, demanding that he hand over the bodyguard named Lin Yu to the pirates. The deal was almost done, but then you suddenly changed your mind and had us shoot at the pirates with you... Boss, what happened to you just now? Why would you make that decision?"

Seeing Neo's face turn from green to red to pale, Jimmy realized that this matter was not simple.

"It must have been their doing! It must have been them!"

Neo smashed several glasses in succession, his eyes bloodshot and he huffed and puffed, his hair standing on end, clearly enraged to the extreme.

"I've heard that Huaxia has some sorcery that can mesmerize people's hearts, causing them to lose their wits. The two female bodyguards working for Li Jinlin are martial artists from Huaxia, they must have cast some sort of bewitching spell that made me do those out-of-character things!"

After venting his frustration, Neo plopped down on the couch and muttered to himself.

Jimmy said, "So boss, what should we do now? Li Jinlin's bodyguards are too formidable, we've already lost quite a few men!"

Neo scratched his head in irritation, unable to think of a better solution, and sighed, "I thought that dealing with one of Li Jinlin's bodyguards would be an easy task, but things didn't go as planned, and we suffered losses while also making enemies with those pirates... Alas, if I had known, I wouldn't have taken this deal from Zhao Shengshi! Jimmy, tell me, what should we do now?"

After some thought, Jimmy said, "I think if we pull out now, we'll suffer a huge loss! My idea is... to ask Zhao Shengshi for more money, and then we continue to target that Lin Yu!"

Neo nodded and said, "That's what I'm thinking too! But... that Lin Yu knows that Huaxia sorcery that manipulates the mind. Even I fell for it just now, she's really too tough to handle! If we were in America, I could ask for help from a powerhouse of 'Statue of Liberty', but now that the cruise ship is not far from Huaxia, we can't turn back..."

Jimmy's eyes rolled as he suddenly said, "Boss, didn't you mention that Prince Gudla, a powerful member of the Blood Clan from Europa, is currently in Donghai City, Huaxia? I heard that Prince Gudla's strength is not inferior to that of Miss Isabella, the leader of 'Statue of Liberty'! And don't you have some connections with Prince Gudla?"

"Right!"

Neo's eyes suddenly lit up, and he slapped his forehead, saying, "How could I forget about that? Prince Gudla loves to feed on the blood of the powerful, and his trip to Huaxia might be to seek out such strong individuals. Lin Yu is obviously stronger than I am, I'm sure Prince Gudla would be very pleased!"

His earlier dejected and disheartened demeanor was gone as he paced back and forth in the office, saying, "Let Lin Yu live a few more days. Once we arrive in Donghai City, Huaxia, I'll personally visit Prince Gudla and we'll try assassination by proxy once more!"

Jimmy said, "This time the knife we're borrowing is indeed a sharp one, surely capable of killing Lin Yu!"

Neo chuckled "hehe" and told Jimmy, "Go find Zhao Shengshi, tell him that Lin Yu's strength is far beyond our expectations, and ask him to prepare another five million US dollars!"

Jimmy asked, "What if Zhao Shengshi is unwilling?"

"Unwilling?"

A cold glint swept across Neo's eyes as he said ominously, "Then throw him into the sea to feed the fish!"

"Understood..."

With a sinister smile on his face, Jimmy slowly exited the room.

Over the next few days, the journey was smooth sailing without any further incidents, and the passengers on the cruise ship quickly forgot the previous ordeal, indulging in food, drink, and entertainment.

As dusk fell that day, the cruise ship finally arrived in Huaxia, docking at a port in Donghai City.

The wealthy passengers disembarked from the ship, guarded by bodyguards, and checked into hotels that had been booked in advance.

Unexpectedly for Fang Bai, upon learning of their return to Huaxia, the Dragon Maiden had arrived early in Donghai City to greet him along with the Linghu sisters.

When Fang Bai and the three others met the Dragon Maiden, night had fallen. The Dragon Maiden had booked several rooms at the Oriental Pearl Hotel, planning to stay there for one night. The next day, the four of them would set out together for Yanjing.