

Doctor 821

Chapter 821: Gudela

Dragon Maiden had only ever heard of the Left and Right Saintess of "Wrathful Beauties" by name and had never met them in person. Upon meeting them now, she could not help but marvel, never having imagined that they would be two beauties around her age.

Although Dragon Maiden's cultivation level was not as high as that of the Linghu sisters, the sisters knew the valiant beauty before them was a veteran from the "Dragon Guard," and since she also had a good relationship with Fang Bai, they dared not show any disrespect towards her.

Before this, "Wrathful Beauties" had not only been wanted by police forces from various countries but had also been at odds with various meta-human organizations around the world, including the "Dragon Guard." Fang Bai had thought that when Dragon Maiden met the Linghu sisters, there might be some awkwardness and it might be difficult for them to find common ground in the short term. Yet, to his surprise, all three women were very outgoing and got along very well.

"Both sisters are about my age, but their cultivation realms are far beyond mine. It looks like I need to try harder from now on!"

When Dragon Maiden heard that both Linghu sisters were already Heaven Level Martial Artists, she was both shocked and envious.

Actually, during this time, Dragon Maiden's strength had also been rapidly improving, having reached the Profound Level Perfection. However, compared to the Linghu sisters, she started late. Long Jingtian was not very good at instructing, and before she met Fang Bai, she also lacked cultivation resources, all of which put her behind the Linghu sisters in terms of strength.

Linghu Qian Jiao smiled faintly and said, "Actually, becoming Heaven Level Martial Artists was largely thanks to Mr. Fang's guidance."

Linghu Baimi smiled and said, "Mr. Fang has mentioned Sister Long many times before, saying she is a woman of valor with extraordinary talents. Given time, she will surely become a Heaven Level Martial Artist!"

Dragon Maiden glanced at Fang Bai and asked, "Did Instructor Fang really say that?"

Fang Bai laughed heartily and nodded, saying, "Of course! With my careful guidance and your diligent cultivation, advancing to the Heaven Level Realm and becoming a Heaven Level Martial Artist isn't a fool's dream! Moreover, the Heaven Level Realm is far from being your ultimate goal!"

These words made Dragon Maiden's eyes sparkle as she felt a surge of excitement.

The four conversed briefly and then each retired to their rooms to rest.

As night reached its peak, a full moon hung high in the sky, and the Donghai City bathed in the moonlight was mostly asleep, making the bustling city serene and quiet.

Around two in the morning, a figure suddenly appeared atop a skyscraper across from the Oriental Pearl Hotel. From the figure's stature, it was clearly an elderly man.

The old man was of average build, dressed in a black robe, with long, curly hair and a face full of wrinkles, etched with the vicissitudes of time.

The old man was a Caucasian, but his skin tone was somewhat different from that of a typical Caucasian.

At first glance, the old man appeared frail, but his eyes were bright and sharp like an eagle's, flickering with intensity, spontaneously invoking a sense of fear in others.

"Neo told me about those two individuals, both are formidable Huaxia martial artists and also young women in their twenties... Heh, how I, Gudela, love the blood of young strong individuals. After I consume their fresh blood, my strength will surely grow even stronger!"

The old man, named Gudela, gazed intently at several rooms of the opposite hotel and muttered to himself; after finishing, he licked his lips, his eyes gleaming with greed.

"It's said that Huaxia has an Ancient Martial World with many strong individuals. If that's true, this trip to Huaxia is well worth it! Tonight is a full moon— the perfect opportunity to consume blood..."

Gudela looked up at the full moon in the sky, suddenly spread his arms, and thin wings grew between his ribs. With a slight tap of his toes, he soared through the air like a giant bat, darting towards the hotel across the street.

At the same time that Gudela launched his attack, Fang Bai in the hotel room on the eighth floor, who was in a state of cultivation, raised his eyebrows, sensing a bloodthirsty scent rapidly approaching.

"Hmm?"

Fang Bai suddenly opened his eyes and looked through the bedroom window, spotting a dark figure rushing from the opposite rooftop, the bloodthirsty scent clearly emanating from that shadow.

"This person seems to be a powerhouse from Europa... his aura carries a murderous intent, it seems he's come for us!"

Fang Bai got up and walked to the window, pushed open the glass, and coldly watched as Gudela pounced through the air.

He didn't care who the other person was; as long as they were against him, he wouldn't be polite.

Although the adversary was strong, he was merely equivalent to an early-stage Heaven Level Martial Artist. Fang Bai could defeat him easily.

Gudela was influenced by Neo to come here; his first target of attack was Linghu Baimei, who had shapeshifted into Lin Yu.

However, as Gudela was midway through his pounce, he suddenly noticed that the window of the adjacent room opened, and the Chinese youth standing there looked at him with electrifying eyes.

"This person is strong! But the stronger he is, the more beneficial his blood will be for me! Hehe, poor Chinese kid, you're out of luck!"

After encountering Fang Bai's piercing gaze, Gudela knew this Chinese youth was incredibly powerful. First shocked, he soon felt a surge of elation and shifted his target from Linghu Baimei to Fang Bai.

As a Blood Clan Prince, a top powerhouse among the Blood Clan with abilities like shapeshifting, self-healing, instantaneous movement, and limb regeneration, Gudela could battle stronger foes.

Therefore, despite Huaxia's legendary powerful magic and martial arts, the fearless and high-handed Gudela chose to come here, seeking powerful blood to enhance his strength.

Gudela was confident in his ability to reign supreme globally.

"Kid, come over here!"

Gudela swooped toward Fang Bai's window, his body hovering outside, and his right hand stretched forward swiftly, his fingers like iron hooks, reaching for Fang Bai.

"Scram!"

Fang Bai's eyes flashed coldly as he shouted and threw a punch directly at Gudela's approaching hand.

"The kid's looking for death!"

Gudela sneered secretly.

In Gudela's opinion, the physical toughness of the Blood Clan equaled the Vajra Indestructible Body of Huaxia legends. This Chinese youth, instead of dodging, was counterattacking, which was a suicidal move and utterly overconfident.

Bang—

A muffled sound erupted as Gudela's fingers collided with Fang Bai's fist.

Fang Bai remained unmoved, his expression unchanged, while Gudela screamed, his body flipping acrobatically in midair and retreating over ten meters.

"How... how is this Chinese kid so strong?"

Gudela felt his fingers were both painful and numb, almost as if they were about to break, and he couldn't help but be utterly shocked.

Chapter 822: Never Let You Go

The noise from Fang Bai's place alarmed the neighbors, Linghu Qianjiao, Linghu Baimei, and Dragon Maiden. The three women quickly got up and rushed to the balcony, opening the window.

"Instructor Fang, what's going on?"

When they saw Gudela, hanging in the air like a bat across from them, the three women were startled. Dragon Maiden turned her head and saw Fang Bai standing by the window, safe and unharmed, and she let out a sigh of relief, frowning as she asked.

"Is... is this a Blood Clan expert?"

Linghu Baimei, who had previously formed a Killer Organization, and had left her mark all over the world, was well-traveled and had encountered various powerful beings. Upon seeing Gudela, she blurted out.

Hearing the words "Blood Clan," Dragon Maiden's expression also changed slightly.

Dragon Maiden knew a bit about the Blood Clan, aware that they were a mysterious and powerful group with a naturally robust physique and ancient meta-human inheritance, very powerful indeed.

It was said that the most powerful among the Blood Clan not only possessed unimaginable meta-human abilities but also had extremely long lifespans, living hundreds or even thousands of years with ease.

The Blood Clan member in the air across from them, with bat-like wings and a very powerful aura, was undoubtedly a strong figure within the Blood Clan.

Fang Bai didn't know much about the Blood Clan, only that they were a legendary existence from the Western world, sustaining themselves mainly on blood, and that the weaker Blood Clan members could not withstand sunlight and could only be active at night.

But usually, the Blood Clan lived in the Western world. What were they doing in Huaxia?

The Blood Clan expert before him had initially targeted Linghu Baimei next door, but upon seeing himself appear, had instead attacked him. Why did he do this? What was the purpose?

"Could it be..."

A flash of insight suddenly crossed Fang Bai's mind, vaguely guessing that this matter might be related to Neo, the owner of the luxury cruise they were on before.

Regarding Neo, and the Chinese-American businessman Zhao Shengshi who had incited Neo to target the three of them on the cruise, Fang Bai and the Linghu sisters had no intention of letting them go.

After coming ashore, Fang Bai had Dragon Maiden arrange some "Dragon Guard" members to monitor Neo and Zhao Shengshi's movements at all times. As for how to deal with Neo and Zhao Shengshi, after discussing with the Linghu sisters and Dragon Maiden, it was decided that Dragon Maiden would arrange a few "Dragon Guard" Earth Level experts to secretly take action the day after Fang Bai and the others left Donghai City, making them disappear without a trace.

According to the information on Neo held by the "Dragon Guard," this man had a very close connection with America's Statue of Liberty. In the past, the "Dragon Guard" might have hesitated to kill Neo, but now, the "Dragon Guard" had radically grown stronger, with Fang Bai, Long Jingtian, Linghu Qianjiao, and Linghu Baimei, these four Heaven Level experts at the helm, why would they care about the Statue of Liberty?

"Who are you?"

Gudela floated in the air, about ten meters away from Fang Bai, his gaze flickering as he looked at Fang Bai and asked in a deep voice.

Having just exchanged blows with Fang Bai and having suffered a bit, he knew that Fang Bai's physical robustness and strength were not inferior to his own, which made him somewhat wary and reluctant to launch another attack rashly.

"Heh... shouldn't I be the one asking that question?"

Fang Bai gazed intently at Gudela and coldly asked, "Who are you?"

During this period of external training, Fang Bai considered that he might travel around the world, and not understanding the languages of various countries would be a big problem. So, he crammed along the way, and with his super-strong memory, he had basically mastered the most commonly used languages globally within just a few months, making everyday communication no longer an issue.

Gudela spoke pure English, so Fang Bai could easily understand him.

"I am the Blood Clan Prince, Gudela!"

Seeing that his identity as a member of the Blood Clan was recognized, Gudela no longer hid it.

"The territory of the Blood Clan lies in the Western world. What brings you to our Huaxia?"

The Dragon Maiden's gaze suddenly turned fierce, and she said with murderous aura, "If you intend to harm our Huaxia people, we, the 'Dragon Guards,' will never let you go!"

"Dragon Guards?"

Gudela was taken aback, then said, "Before coming to Huaxia, I heard from that youngster Sardin that 'Dragon Guards' is the most powerful meta-human organization in Huaxia... Are all four of you 'Dragon Guards'?"

Fang Bai and the others knew the Sardin mentioned by Gudela must be the leader of the 'Holy Temple,' and thought, since Gudela referred to Sardin as 'that youngster' when Sardin was already over a hundred years old, Gudela must be much older than him.

It seems the saying that 'Blood Clan live long' is indeed true.

"That's right, we are all members of the 'Dragon Guards'!"

The Dragon Maiden sneered, "Gudela, right? I don't care what your identity is, if you follow the laws in our Huaxia, we won't trouble you, but if you dare to commit crimes and act recklessly, then prepare to face our punishment!"

Gudela laughed heartily, "Punishment? By you four unweaned toddlers? Ridiculous! You, girl, speak disrespectfully and offend me. I'll drain your blood first!"

As Gudela spoke, his wings vibrated, his figure flashed like electricity, soaring toward the Dragon Maiden.

With a speed comparable to instantaneous movement, a natural ability of strong Blood Clan members, Gudela charged forward and in a blink appeared in front of the Dragon Maiden on the balcony, reaching out to grab her.

Gudela saw that among the four, the Dragon Maiden was the weakest, and seizing her presented the greatest opportunity, so he suddenly struck at her.

"Sister Dragon Maiden, be careful!"

Linghu Baimei and Linghu Qianjiao were Heaven Level Martial Artists and reacted quickly. As soon as Gudela moved, they understood his purpose was to attack the Dragon Maiden. Laughing, they realized that with their current strength, they couldn't fly through the air to save her and could only urgently warn the Dragon Maiden.

Meanwhile, Fang Bai was already guarding against Gudela, saw him attacking the Dragon Maiden, knew she was no match, took a deep breath, circulated his Wind System Technique "Wind Art," furiously mobilizing the Wind Essence Qi in his body, and stepped out of the window.

Unlike Gudela flying with his wings, Fang Bai hovered in the air by leveraging the power of Wind Essence Qi. However, at his current realm, the Wind Essence Qi could not circulate endlessly, hence he could only maintain his position in the air for a moment and not for extended periods.

Nevertheless, a moment was enough for Fang Bai to fend off Gudela's attack on the Dragon Maiden.

When Fang Bai fully deployed his "Dragon Soaring to the Heavens" movement technique, it wasn't slower than Gudela's instantaneous movement. As he left the window, his figure drew an almost invisible black line in the night sky. The next moment, he appeared in the night air in front of the Dragon Maiden who stood on the balcony, confronting Gudela across the void.

Chapter 823: Aerial Duel

"Dragon Maiden, Baimei, this old Blood Clan fellow is very powerful; you two should go to Qian Jiao's room!"

In the standoff, Fang Bai didn't turn his head but communicated to the Dragon Maiden and Linghu Baimei via the Thread Condensation Sound Transmission Technique.

Both the Dragon Maiden and Linghu Baimei were exceptionally smart women. Upon hearing Fang Bai's words, they immediately understood that Fang Bai wanted all three of them to gather together. This way, with the three women joining forces, it would not only strengthen their defensive capabilities but also make it easier for Fang Bai to protect them.

Consequently, the two women immediately retreated from their respective balconies and made their way to Linghu Qian Jiao's room, standing together on the balcony to provide support to Fang Bai.

Gudela had intended to capture the Dragon Maiden first and feed on her blood to gain an increase in power before dealing with the Linghu sisters, but he didn't expect to be thwarted by Fang Bai.

Seeing that Fang Bai could float in the air just like himself, and even his movement speed was not inferior to his own, Gudela felt even more surprised and secretly irritated that the information provided by Neo was completely inaccurate.

Previously, Neo had secretly met with Gudela to inform him that the businessman from Hawaii, "Li Jinlin," was merely an ordinary businessman, while the two female bodyguards by his side were martial artists of considerable strength.

Intrigued by the prospect of the fresh blood of powerful individuals, Gudela planned to kidnap the two female bodyguards of "Li Jinlin" that very night, based on the hotel address provided by Neo where "Li Jinlin" and his party were staying at the Oriental Pearl Hotel.

As a top-tier fighter of the Blood Clan who had never encountered an equal, Gudela was very confident; he believed he could easily capture "Li Jinlin's" two female bodyguards. However, he had not anticipated that "Li Jinlin," who was described by Neo as a mere ordinary businessman, turned out to be a powerful martial artist.

It wasn't until the Dragon Maiden revealed that all four of them were members of the Dragon Guard that Gudela realized the man in front of him was not some businessman as Neo had claimed, but a member of the Dragon Guard.

Gudela's small eyes glinted sharply as he stared intently at Fang Bai. Even though Fang Bai's power surprised him, his heart was filled with more joy and excitement.

For Gudela, who had a bloodthirsty nature, the stronger Fang Bai was, the bigger the benefit he would provide.

If he killed Fang Bai and drained his blood, Gudela believed his power could leap forward significantly.

Gudela had great expectations for his trip to Huaxia. He hoped that with the blood of the strong Huaxia fighters, he would be able to advance to the legendary realm of the Blood Emperor.

Within the Blood Clan, the Blood Emperor was the most powerful existence, surpassing even the princes, possessing immense supernatural abilities and an almost eternal life, fearless of any light, and able to live like normal people.

Although surprised by Fang Bai's strength, Gudela firmly believed that with his strong body and powerful self-healing ability, he would ultimately defeat Fang Bai.

As for the three female martial artists watching the fight, Gudela did not take them seriously at all. He thought that once Fang Bai was defeated, they would be like fish on a cutting board, to be slaughtered at his discretion.

"Old man, take my palm!"

Fang Bai couldn't remain in the air for too long, so he decided to settle the battle quickly and took the initiative to attack Gudela.

He activated the Wind Art, stimulated his Wind Essence Qi, and like an arrow released from a bowstring, he rushed towards Gudela.

At the same time, he condensed a strand of Golden Essence Energy onto his right palm, transforming his palm into a blade, and chopped down towards Gudela.

Among the Five Elements Origin Qi, Golden Essence Energy was unmatched in sharpness, possessing the strongest attack power and destructive force. Fang Bai's right palm, imbued with Golden Essence Energy, glowed with a faint golden light, resembling a golden long sword cutting through the void, whistling down with astonishing power.

Seeing Fang Bai's slash cutting through everything like a hot knife through butter, Gudela was secretly alarmed; however, confident in the sturdiness of his own body, he not only did not dodge but instead charged forward to meet the strike with a punch.

The Palm Blade wielded by Fang Bai was imbued with Golden Essence Energy, making it akin to a gold blade that could slice through iron like mud as it solidly struck Gudela's fist.

The flesh of the Blood Clan was exceedingly robust and not just a boast; Fang Bai's Palm Blade struck not a fist of flesh and blood but rather a hard boulder, resulting in a clang as if metal struck stone.

"This old fellow has such a robust body, hardly weaker than mine! His combat power should be equivalent to a Heaven Level Perfection martial artist from Huaxia's Ancient Martial World!"

Forced by a powerful rebounding force, Fang Bai felt a slight numbness in his palm as his figure was thrown backward, narrowly avoiding crashing into the wall behind him.

But Gudela suffered an even greater loss than Fang Bai.

When his fist made contact with Fang Bai's Palm Blade, it felt as though a force of ten thousand catties was bearing down like a mountain collapse; he groaned and his body fell like a meteor, crashing into the solid concrete ground and forcibly stomping out a pit several feet deep.

At the same time, Gudela felt an intense pain in his fist and upon closer inspection, he saw a bloody gash at the base of his palm, baring the stark white of bone beneath.

The robust body of the Blood Clan was such that even if hacked by axes or pierced by bullets, it wouldn't be easy to injure them. Unexpectedly, a mere hand from Fang Bai had caused such severe damage, which greatly shocked Gudela.

Fortunately, the Blood Clan was naturally endowed with powerful self-healing abilities. After being injured, Gudela's wound began to close slowly as the flesh regenerated, and in a short while, he would recover to his original state.

"Good lad, you dare to injure me! If I don't tear you to pieces today, I, Gudela, swear I'm not a man!"

Gudela had always considered himself one of the strongest in the world, unaccustomed to suffering such a blow. In his rage, he let out a shriek and soared into the sky, launching a frenzied attack on Fang Bai amidst the night.

Fang Bai, finally having encountered a formidable opponent worthy of a fight, was also filled with fighting spirit and bloodlust, throwing punches in response.

Gudela had come to kill the four of them, so naturally, Fang Bai did not intend to let him go and decided to eliminate this member of the Blood Clan.

The two of them took to the air almost 20 meters above the ground and began to fight fiercely in the nighttime sky, their punches and kicks striking each other with continuous "bang bang" echoes.

Fortunately, it was deep into the night, with few pedestrians and vehicles on the streets, otherwise, their fight would have long since attracted a crowd of onlookers.

Even so, many guests resting in the hotel rooms were awakened, with lights switching on in numerous rooms. Some donned their clothes, walked to the windows, and tried to make out what was happening.

When they saw the two shadows darting back and forth in the air above the street, attacking each other, some of the guests were dumbfounded, others were filled with terror, and the braver ones hurriedly took out their phones, hoping to capture the scene.

"Old man, dare you fight me outside the city?"

"Fight then fight! Do you think I, Gudela, would be afraid of you? Let's go!"

Fang Bai and Gudela, not wishing to be seen by the world during their duel, flew one after the other to the opposite rooftop and then leapt from building to building, heading toward the mountains outside the city.

Chapter 824: The Fate of Neo and Zhao Shengshi

The Dragon Maiden and the Linghu sisters were intent on pursuing the two, hoping to assist Fang Bai with their own strength, but they soon realized that they simply could not catch up with their combined abilities and had to give up.

"Mr. Fang won't be in danger, will he?"

Linghu Baimei looked in the direction where Fang Bai and Gudela had disappeared, frowning as she asked.

"Judging from the skirmish just now, it seemed that Mr. Fang had the upper hand. Mr. Fang will definitely be able to defeat that Blood Clan powerhouse!"

Though Linghu Qianjiao said this, she also felt a bit worried inside.

Compared to the Linghu sisters, the Dragon Maiden had interacted with Fang Bai more and knew that he had a myriad of tricks up his sleeve, which is why she had great confidence in him and smilingly said, "Don't worry, in this battle, Instructor Fang is bound to win! Let's just wait patiently here!"

Upon hearing the Dragon Maiden say this, the Linghu sisters felt somewhat relieved and stood side by side with the Dragon Maiden on the balcony, facing the night breeze, their gazes stretched into the distance, waiting for Fang Bai's return.

After Fang Bai and Gudela left, the guests who had been awakened by the noise of their fight each rubbed their eyes; some thought they had seen things, some believed they might have dreamt the whole ordeal, and soon went back to bed to continue resting.

One hour later, the Linghu sisters were the first to sense Fang Bai's presence. Peering out, they saw Fang Bai briskly approaching from the distant street.

"Mr. Fang is back!"

The Linghu sisters almost simultaneously exclaimed, their pretty faces showing joyful and excited expressions.

The Dragon Maiden, whose strength was much inferior to that of the sisters, only sensed Fang Bai's familiar essence energy when he nearly reached the hotel under which they were staying, and her face also lit up with a smile.

The three women met Fang Bai downstairs at the hotel and, seeing him unharmed and safe, all felt an immense sense of relief.

"Instructor Fang, did you kill that Gudela?"

The Dragon Maiden asked.

The Dragon Maiden understood Fang Bai's temperament, knowing that once he harbored the intent to kill, his opponent had slim chances of escaping. Now that Fang Bai had returned safely, it indicated that Gudela's prospects were grim.

Fang Bai shook his head with a wry smile and sighed, "That old fellow escaped! He excels at flying, whereas I can't stay in the air for long. Although I managed to severely injure him, I could only watch helplessly as he flew away right under my nose!"

There was a look of regret on his face, thinking that if his Cultivation Level could reach the 'Feather Essence Realm,' he could turn his Essence Energy into wings and fly in the sky for extended periods like a bird, at which point Gudela's advantage in flight would have been completely negated, leaving him no chance to escape.

Regrettably, Fang Bai's current Cultivation Level was only at the 'Absorbing Essence Realm,' which was still a considerable distance from the 'Feather Essence Realm.' However, Fang Bai was full of confidence in himself, thinking that at the rate he was progressing, it wouldn't take too long to reach not only the 'Feather Essence Realm' but also the 'Innate Realm'.

"He got away... It's a pity..."

The Dragon Maiden murmured, a touch of worry in her eyes as she frowned and said, "The Blood Clan sustains itself on drinking blood. With Gudela's escape, who knows how many people will fall victim to his predations..."

Fang Bai said, "That is also my concern! Gudela is immensely powerful, and should he go mad, I fear no one but me could possibly stand against him! Dragon Maiden, contact the leader immediately, and have

him notify the other members of the 'Dragon Guard' to keep a close watch on Gudela. If they find out his whereabouts, tell me at once so that I can deal with him!"

The Dragon Maiden nodded, took out her phone, and walked to the side, where she relayed Fang Bai's instructions to Long Jingtian.

Long Jingtian, as the leader of the "Dragon Guard", was well-informed and knowledgeable, especially about the Blood Clan. Upon hearing that a Blood Clan Prince had actually come to Huaxia and even launched an attack on Fang Bai and others, he immediately took the matter very seriously. He mobilized all kinds of resources and forces of the "Dragon Guard" in Huaxia to track down Gudela's whereabouts.

"Although Gudela has escaped, I chopped off one of his arms and inflicted several serious wounds on him. Despite the Blood Clan's ability for limb regeneration and self-healing of injuries, it is impossible for him to fully recover in a short period of time. Perhaps he has been deterred by me and dared not stay in Huaxia, opting to flee straight back to Europa!"

Fang Bai saw the Dragon Maiden finish her call with Long Jingtian, her expression grave, and he said with a smile.

The Dragon Maiden nodded and said, "That's possible, but we still can't let down our guard."

After Gudela's disturbance, none of the four felt like resting anymore, so Fang Bai simply gathered the three women in his room to explain Martial Dao and distribute some Essence Stones to them to aid in their cultivation.

After daybreak, the four of them left the hotel and took a direct flight to Yanjing.

As soon as they arrived in Yanjing and were walking off the plane, the Dragon Maiden received news from a "Dragon Guard" member in Donghai City that Neo and Zhao Shengshi had encountered a tragic car accident in the suburbs of Donghai City, resulting in both of their deaths.

As for whether the car accident was accidental or man-made, opinions varied.

However, those who knew Neo's background were well aware that an ordinary car accident couldn't possibly claim his life, so there was certainly something fishy about Neo's death.

Neo had a close relationship with America's "Statue of Liberty", and his death drew the attention of the "Statue of Liberty". Isabella sent many people to Huaxia to investigate but for some reason, later withdrew them, and the matter ultimately came to nothing.

In the whole world, only a handful of people knew that the deaths of Neo and Zhao Shengshi were due to offending someone they shouldn't have.

After returning to Yanjing, Fang Bai, together with the Dragon Maiden, took Linghu Qianjiao and Linghu Baimei to the headquarters of the "Dragon Guard", where they met Long Jingtian, the leader of "Dragon Guard".

Long Jingtian was surprised to find that the leaders of "Wrathful Beauties" were two such young and beautiful women, and was even more shocked to sense that the Linghu sisters' Cultivation Level had reached the Heaven Level Realm. Although it was a bit below his, it still astonished him greatly.

Upon learning that the Linghu sisters were able to ascend to the Heaven Level Realm thanks to Fang Bai's guidance, Long Jingtian privately approached Fang Bai and said, "Instructor Fang, you can't play favorites. You also need to take the time to train the Dragon Maiden into a Heaven Level Martial Artist."

Fang Bai, of course, readily and wholeheartedly agreed to Long Jingtian's request.

After the Linghu sisters had met Long Jingtian and received the distinct identification of the "Dragon Guard", they officially joined the "Dragon Guard" as members.

As for the other members of "Wrathful Beauties", they naturally became peripheral members of the "Dragon Guard", though this was something the rest of the "Wrathful Beauties" members did not know. It would be up to Linghu sisters to inform them after they returned.

The next morning, the Linghu sisters temporarily left Yanjing to summon their subordinates from around the world.

After staying with the "Dragon Guard" for a day, Fang Bai also returned to his hometown of Zhongzhou City.

Chapter 825: Double Happiness Comes Knocking

Since leaving Zhongzhou last time, it had been more than half a year since Fang Bai had entered his family home. The day before yesterday, his mother Yang Mei, finding out her son was in Yanjing, had specially called Fang Bai. First, she scolded him, and then she asked him to come home for a family gathering.

After Fang Bai had taken possession of this body, he inherited part of the original owner's memories. Moreover, being a person of deep feelings and loyalty himself, he held profound affection for the family in this world. Upon hearing Yang Mei's words, he immediately agreed with a laugh.

When Fang Bai drove back to Zhongzhou, Su Linglong was with him as well.

Su Linglong was returning to Zhongzhou because her family was currently preparing for two events, and as a direct member of the Su Family, she had to go back and help.

Fang Bai inquired and found out that one event was the upcoming birthday of Old Master Su, and on the same day of the birthday, Su Linglong's brother, Su Yifei, was also getting engaged. It was truly a time of double happiness.

"I've been abroad recently and didn't know about these family matters... Linglong, what gift do you think I should prepare?"

On the way back to Zhongzhou, Fang Bai asked this with a smile to Su Linglong, who was sitting in the passenger seat.

Today, Su Linglong was dressed in an off-white mid-length tailored coat, paired with tight pants and stepping on crystal high-heels, which accentuated her slender waist and long legs, and gave her a graceful figure.

Her schoolgirl ponytail had now been replaced by shoulder-length hair, losing a bit of girlish naivety and gaining more of a woman's mature charm. She looked like a bundle of fresh and elegant orchids, carrying a captivating beauty of her own.

Su Linglong, who had previously worked with Fang Bai at Yanjing Hospital, used to see him every other day. But since Fang Bai had been away for a few months, she found it hard to adjust, and her longing grew by the day, making her somewhat distracted at work.

Sitting next to Fang Bai now, breathing in his familiar masculine scent, Su Linglong was enveloped in joy and happiness, hoping that Fang Bai would never leave her.

Hearing Fang Bai's question, Su Linglong pursed her lips and smiled softly, saying, "You just attending Grandpa's birthday party and my brother's engagement ceremony is enough; you don't need to bring any gift!"

"That won't do, there has to be a gift! Never mind, I'll think of something myself..."

He paused, then added, "Hard to imagine, huh? I haven't seen you in months, and your brother has already gotten engaged. I wonder which family's fortunate daughter has snagged your brother, this golden bachelor?"

Su Linglong said, "It's Tang Haiyang's youngest daughter, Tang Ya."

"Tang Haiyang? The Tang Family of Anxi?"

Fang Bai had heard from Wen Rou before that her second uncle, Tang Haiyang, was a businessman with several pharmaceutical companies, and assets worth over ten billion, enjoying a good reputation in the Huaxia pharmaceutical industry.

The Tang Family had risen to prominence primarily because of the two brothers, Tang Chongshan and Tang Haiyang.

"Yes, that's Tang Haiyang of the Tang Family from Anxi, he is Wen Rou's second uncle..."

When Su Linglong mentioned the name "Wen Rou," her beautiful eyes glanced at Fang Bai intentionally or unintentionally, with a half-smiling expression.

Previously, when Fang Bai had gone out to cultivate, he had specially gathered Su Linglong and other close female friends, along with his few disciples, to teach them some defensive and offensive formations. At that time, Su Linglong and the other women had realized that Fang Bai had an indescribable relationship with each woman.

However, all the women were extremely intelligent, and although they saw through it, no one took the initiative to speak out, nor did anyone express dissatisfaction or jealousy.

Fang Bai had said that once they embarked on the path of the Martial Dao, not only would they retain their youth, but they were also destined to have much longer lives than ordinary people, so they were not in a rush when it came to relationships. Who would end up with Fang Bai or who would leave his side ultimately depended on fate.

Su Linglong and Tang Wenrou were not familiar with each other at first, but later, they became friends while practicing the formations taught by Fang Bai and started referring to each other as sisters.

When Su Linglong mentioned Tang Wenrou, Fang Bai was struck by a thought, and immediately, the image of Tang Wenrou in a police uniform appeared before his eyes.

Tang Wenrou was a woman of few words and not good at expressing herself, keeping her thoughts to herself silently. Normally, unless you initiated conversation with her, she would remain silent.

During his previous journey of experience, Fang Bai's other women friends would often call him, but it was Fang Bai who always initiated the calls with Tang Wenrou, and unlike the other women, Tang Wenrou did not know how to make conversation and would usually hang up after a few words.

But Fang Bai knew that Tang Wenrou's few words already meant more than a thousand words.

This time, with Su Yifei and Tang Ya's engagement, as a relative on the bride's side and Tang Ya's cousin, Tang Wenrou should also be there, right?

"By the way, Linglong, I have something for you..."

As Fang Bai spoke, he pulled over to the roadside, gently touched his left hand's spatial ring with his right hand, and the spatial ring twinkled. Su Linglong exclaimed in surprise and watched intently, only to see that Fang Bai now had a jade rod over two feet long, colored green, in his hand.

"This is..."

Su Linglong saw the jade rod was thoroughly transparent, emitting a green light, and seemed to be made of fine jade, concluding that it must be a valuable treasure that Fang Bai had acquired from somewhere.

Fang Bai said, "This item is called the Jade Soul Hook Rod, and I got it from a powerful individual in the Hidden Sect World during my travels. It is a Wood Attribute Spiritual Artifact, and as you have an Innate Wood Spirit Root, it's suitable for you to use as a weapon. With it to enhance your strength, you can become notably stronger."

Fang Bai had obtained this Jade Soul Hook Rod during his confrontation with Ghost Doctor Valley in the Hidden Sect World, where he had killed Supreme Elder Wei He of the Ghost Doctor Valley and kept it in his spatial ring, planning to give it to Su Linglong upon his return.

"A Wood Attribute Spiritual Artifact? But isn't it made of jade? Wow... it's so heavy!"

When Su Linglong took the Jade Soul Hook Rod from Fang Bai's hand, she hadn't expected it to be so weighty. It might have seemed insubstantial in Fang Bai's hands, but in her own, it felt like it weighed hundreds of pounds, and if she hadn't already become a Profound Level Martial Artist, it might have been quite cumbersome to handle.

"I'll also give you this spatial ring, so you can keep the Jade Soul Hook Rod in it normally."

As he spoke, Fang Bai took out another spatial ring and handed it to Su Linglong.

This spatial ring, which Fang Bai had obtained from warriors He Huan and Pei Litong from a Minor World, had already secretly been given to Dragon Maiden in Yanjing, a gesture that had excited her for a long time.

After teaching Su Linglong how to use the spatial ring, Fang Bai had her drop blood on the ring.

From then on, Su Linglong officially became the "owner" of this spatial ring. Unless someone like Fang Bai, who was both an Array Master and Artifact Refiner, came along, no one other than Su Linglong herself could covet what was inside the spatial ring.

Chapter 826: How Will You Thank Me?

Su Linglong owned a magical ring that could store items for the first time, and she was overjoyed. After putting the ring on her finger, she kept touching it and then placed the Jade Soul Hook Rod and the things she bought in Yanjing, which she planned to bring back to her home in Zhongzhou, all into the space of the ring.

"Do you like it?"

Seeing Su Linglong couldn't let go of the spatial ring, Fang Bai asked with a smile.

Su Linglong nodded vigorously, "Yes, I love it! I love it so much! With this, I won't have to carry big and small bags when I go out! Fang Bai, thank you so much!"

"How will you thank me?"

Fang Bai asked with a "hehe" laugh.

Su Linglong was no longer the naive girl from her student days, and seeing Fang Bai's somewhat sinister smile, her pretty face couldn't help but flush with two blushes. She looked around, and taking advantage of the fewer people and vehicles passing by, she stepped forward, tiptoed, and shyly kissed Fang Bai on the cheek, then her beautiful and fair cheeks turned as red as a ripe red apple.

"Fang Bai, you're naughty..."

Seeing Fang Bai's face full of smiles, like he had got what he wished for, Su Linglong spat lightly and turned to run into the sedan.

Fang Bai laughed out loud, then got in the car, chatted and laughed with Su Linglong for a while, before restarting the car and continuing towards Zhongzhou City.

Late that night, Fang Bai and Su Linglong arrived in Zhongzhou.

Fang Bai dropped Su Linglong off at the gate of the Su Family Estate, agreed to come over again to congratulate them on the day of Old Master Su and Su Hongyuan's birthday, and then returned home.

Upon arriving at the front of Fang's Traditional Chinese Medicine Clinic, Fang Bai had just gotten out of the car when he saw a white shadow dart from the front of the clinic and jump into his arms, rubbing and licking his chest enthusiastically.

"Ha, you little guy, why haven't you grown a bit? Hmm, your strength has improved quite a bit! You've probably used up all the cultivation resources I left for you, haven't you?"

With both hands stroking the fluffy "Lightning Mink" in his arms like a snowball, Fang Bai said with a laugh.

Fang Bai had previously been worried about the safety of Baili Zhan's family, so he specifically left the Lightning Mink in Yanjing's courtyard house as a precaution. Later he taught several disciples, including Baili Mingyue, an offensive and defensive great formation. That formation was powerful, capable of combating strong enemies, thus ensuring the safety of Baili Zhan's family, making the role of the Lightning Mink less critical.

Therefore, Fang Bai had Ghost Hand bring the Lightning Mink to his home in Zhongzhou City, to have the little guy guard the door and prevent troublemakers from stirring up problems.

After a long absence, although the Lightning Mink hadn't grown much in size, its strength had soared dramatically, even breaking through to the Earth Level Realm, becoming a Heaven Level Spirit Beast.

Spirit Beasts have sharp senses, and upon Fang Bai's arrival home, the Lightning Mink was the first to sense his presence and rushed out to greet him.

Carrying the Lightning Mink, Fang Bai walked into the hall of Fang's Traditional Chinese Medicine Clinic.

Nowadays, due to various prescription provisions by Fang Bai and the presence of his true disciple Ghost Hand doing treatments, Fang's Traditional Chinese Medicine Clinic's reputation was comparable to that of Rejuvenation Hall, which had a history of several hundred years.

As business was growing, Fang Gang recently hired over a hundred experienced medical staff at a high salary and expanded the storefront again. Almost half of the street where the clinic was located was now rented by Fang's Traditional Chinese Medicine Clinic.

Fang's Traditional Chinese Medicine Clinic operated 24 hours a day, and now at 7-8 o'clock in the evening, it was one of the busiest times of the day.

When Fang Bai entered the clinic hall, he saw his parents, Ghost Hand, Zhou Dabai, and others very busy, so he put down the Lightning Mink, changed into a white lab coat, and went to help his father.

"Son, when did you come back?"

Fang Gang, who was busy dispensing medicine, was momentarily stunned and then overjoyed upon seeing Fang Bai suddenly appear.

Hearing her husband's words, Yang Mei, who was collecting money, immediately turned her head, and seeing the grinning Fang Bai, she handed her work over to an employee nearby and walked over to Fang Bai, grabbed his hand, and looked him up and down for a while. Her eyes suddenly became red, and she choked up, "You child, gone for more than half a year without coming home. Have you forgotten your own parents?"

Fang Bai smiled and said, "Mom, how could I! I'm back now, aren't I? Don't worry, I'll come home more often to be with you! By the way, Mom, how has our clinic been doing these past few months?"

Upon hearing her son mention the business, Yang Mei's mood immediately improved, she pulled her son aside and whispered, "These past few months, our clinic's business has been getting better and

better, and our revenue has been increasing. Last month, after all expenses, the net income has already exceeded a million..."

She looked around, then added, "Son, it's best you keep this to yourself, don't tell others! As the saying goes, 'people fear fame as pigs fear fatness,' I'm afraid someone might target our clinic knowing we are making good money..."

Fang Bai gave a sheepish smile and said, "Mom, don't worry, my sister and Ghost Hand are now experts, and with the Lightning Mink here, our clinic is very safe! Besides, I have a good relationship with the mayor, so if anything comes up, you can ask him for help!"

Chapter 827: The Busy Fang's Traditional Chinese Medicine Clinic

Fang Yun and Ghost Hand, both trained by Fang Bai himself, had reached considerable strength levels—the former at the early stages of the Profound Level and the latter at Profound Level Perfection. They were not to be underestimated.

The Lightning Mink, on the other hand, had ascended to a realm equivalent to that of a Heaven Level Martial Artist, thanks to its unique advantages and the cultivation resources left by Fang Bai.

With these two and one beast safeguarding Fang's Traditional Chinese Medicine Clinic, security was assured.

Yang Mei had only exchanged a few words with her son before getting busy collecting money again. Fang Gang had no time to chat with his son, and Ghost Hand and Zhou Dabai, although they had seen Fang Bai, were also tied up with their own matters and couldn't break away.

"Mom, where's sister?"

Fang Bai looked around and didn't see his sister, Fang Yun, helping out in the clinic, which he found odd, so he approached his mother to ask.

After graduating, Fang Yun had been helping their parents with the family business because they needed more hands at the clinic. She had become something of an administrator for the Fang Family.

"Your sister..."

Upon hearing her son inquire about her daughter, Yang Mei's expression suddenly became a bit strange.

"What happened to my sister?"

Fang Bai saw his mother hesitate to speak, which made him even more curious.

Yang Mei sighed and said, "Your sister has recently started dating a boyfriend..."

"Really? That's great! My sister is already in her twenties, it's perfectly normal for her to have a boyfriend."

Fang Bai asked with a smile, "Who is my sister's boyfriend?"

Yang Mei hesitated for a moment before saying, "It's Hua Yi from Rejuvenation Hall."

"Him?"

Upon hearing the name "Hua Yi," Fang Bai was taken aback, not expecting his sister to have started dating him.

Initially, Fang Bai did not have a good impression of Hua Yi, finding him arrogant, relying on his family background and some medical knowledge. However, after Fang Bai had dealt with him once and the Hua Family Patriarch, Hua Chun, had also disciplined him, Hua Yi started to behave much more humbly and treated Fang Bai with increasing respect, showing signs of turning over a new leaf.

"During the period when you weren't home, Hua Chun, the Hua Family Patriarch, often brought Hua Yi to our clinic for visits and consultations, exchanging medical expertise with your dad and Ghost Hand. Through these interactions, your sister took a liking to Hua Yi... Son, what do you think of Hua Yi? Do you think he's a good match for your sister?"

Fang Bai thought although Hua Yi had flaws in the past, he had improved a lot since then, and as a Martial Artist of Rejuvenation Hall, one of the branches of the Ancient Medicine Sect in Huaxia, their families were well-matched. Therefore, he said, "Nothing else matters; what's important is that sister likes him!"

Yang Mei sighed, glanced at Ghost Hand, who was busily working, and said, "Actually, I find Ghost Hand a good kid, loyal and reliable, and handsome too. He and your sister would be a good match. I tried to set them up a while ago, but, unfortunately, they didn't click with each other..."

Fang Bai laughed and said, "Mom, you can't force matters of the heart. If they don't have that spark, then let it be! Later, I'll invite Hua Yi over and have a good talk with him about him and sister's relationship. If he ever dares to mistreat my sister, I won't let him off!"

Speaking of which, thinking of Hua Yi's abilities, it seemed he was destined to be suppressed by his sister; should he dare to treat her poorly, his sister could personally take care of him. There was no need for Fang Bai to intervene.

"What about Dabai? How is he doing working with us?"

Fang Bai's gaze shifted to Zhou Dabai and he asked.

Fang Bai had always been deeply concerned about his loyal classmate and had even instructed Ghost Hand to take time to teach him some medical skills when free. How much Zhou could learn depended on his own fate.

Zhou Dabai looked thinner than before, and with his tall stature clad in a white coat, he seemed rather tall and handsome.

"Dabai is eloquent and clever, and he is willing to learn with humility. His medical skills have improved a lot, much stronger than your dad's now! In our traditional Chinese medicine clinic, it's mainly the two of them holding consultations. Both have earned the title 'Little Divine Doctor' among the patients."

Yang Mei's face lit up with smiles when she spoke of Ghost Hand and Zhou Dabai, clearly fond of the two from the bottom of her heart.

The most crucial thing was that both Ghost Hand and Zhou Dabai admired and respected Fang Bai to the core. Fang Bai's words to them were akin to imperial edicts.

Fang Bai nodded. The original owner of the body he occupied had been through thick and thin with Zhou Dabai, who had defended Fang Bai against mockery and insults at school, and had even blocked punches for him. Now, Fang Bai had also given a lot back in return.

Fang Bai still remembered he had promised Zhou Dabai a luxury car worth tens of millions. Fang Bai had given Zhou a billion last time, but he wasn't sure if Zhou had bought the luxury car. If not, he would take him to the car market one day to buy one.

While others feared not having enough money to spend, Fang Bai had so much money he didn't know how to spend it all.

As to exactly how much money Fang Bai had, he had never calculated precisely. However, he knew that the vast majority of people in this world could spend their entire lives in poverty and still not earn as much as he had.

Fang Bai was eager to share the extent of his wealth with his parents, so they wouldn't need to exert themselves running the clinic and could instead enjoy life. Yet, he feared that revealing it suddenly might startle them, so after some thought, he decided to let it be and wait for a better opportunity in the future.

"Mom, money is endless! You and Dad don't have to work so hard. You should rest when it's time to rest, and put your health first! Besides, I have enough money now to ensure our family can live comfortably..."

Fang Bai ended up mentioning it casually after all.

However, Yang Mei said, "Your dad and I have been through hard times and are afraid of being poor again. While we are still young, it's best to earn more! Soon, you and your sister will be getting married, buying houses, having children; all these things require money. Go on, you should go back to your room and rest. Once your dad and I get through this busy period, we'll come talk to you!"

"I'm not tired... I'll go help Ghost Hand and Zhou Dabai..."

Saying so, Fang Bai moved a table next to Ghost Hand and Zhou Dabai and started helping them diagnose and treat patients.

By around ten o'clock in the evening, the patient traffic at the clinic had finally died down. Fang Gang, Yang Mei, Fang Bai, Ghost Hand, and Zhou Dabai breathed a sigh of relief and began to rest, leaving other physicians on duty to attend to the patients.

Fang Yun also returned to the clinic at this time, accompanied by Hua Yi.

Ever since Fang Yun and Hua Yi confirmed their romantic relationship, their affection had heated up quickly, and they almost went out on dates every night. Today, they had gone to see a movie, which was why they returned so late.

After learning about some of Fang Bai's exploits in Yanjing from Hua Tianhe, Hua Yi was now both respectful and wary of Fang Bai. Seeing him in the clinic, Hua Yi hesitated and mumbled, not daring to enter. In the end, it was Fang Yun who pulled him inside.

Chapter 828: Conversation

"Mr. Fang... Mr. Fang, hello!"

With his head bowed and face flushed, Hua Yi approached Fang Bai, gave him a deep bow, and actually performed the courtesy due to one's junior.

Hua Yi did this because his grandfather, Hua Chun, had expressly instructed him to do so.

Fang Bai's reputation in the Huaxia medical community had already surpassed that of the "four great National Doctors" of Huaxia; even Hua Tianhe, the foremost figure of the Hua Family, held Fang Bai in high regard, so how much more respect should Hua Yi, a junior member of the Hua Family, demonstrate?

Hua Yi also knew that although Fang Bai was the youngest among the four members of the Fang Family, his words carried significant weight. If he wanted his relationship with Fang Yun to blossom into fruition, he had to get past Fang Bai first.

Fang Bai remained silent, but his scrutinizing gaze was fixed on Hua Yi.

This silence brought an intangible pressure upon Hua Yi, causing cold sweat to rapidly break out on his body.

"Little brother, Hua Yi is greeting you!"

Seeing her brother's somewhat cold demeanor toward Hua Yi, Fang Yun couldn't help but chide him.

"Sis, I have a few questions to ask Hua Yi. You don't need to come along! Hua Yi, let's talk outside," said Fang Bai, shooting Hua Yi a glance and then heading outside to stand under a tree by the roadside.

Hua Yi didn't know what Fang Bai wanted to talk about. Glancing at Fang Bai's retreating figure, he felt intimidated and dared not follow.

Fang Yun pursed her lips outwardly, saying, "Don't be afraid, my little brother won't give you a hard time! Just answer his questions honestly."

Hua Yi nodded, took a deep breath, and walked lightly to Fang Bai's side.

"When did you and my sister start dating?"

Fang Bai asked, gazing indifferently at the vehicles passing by on the street.

"Two months ago," Hua Yi replied cautiously.

Fang Bai nodded and said, "It's clear to see, my sister really likes you. And your feelings for my sister..."

"Mr. Fang, I also like Yun, and my feelings for her are sincere and genuine!"

Before Fang Bai could finish, Hua Yi straightened his chest and declared emphatically.

Fang Bai gave him a look and said sternly, "Good, I'll remember what you said! I hope that you will always treat my sister well. If one day you betray her, I will never forgive you!"

Hearing Fang Bai say this, Hua Yi knew that Fang Bai did not object to his relationship with his sister. Overjoyed, he nodded vigorously and said, "Please rest assured, Mr. Fang. If I ever betray Fang Yun, may I be struck by lightning and suffer a miserable death!"

Fang Bai could see that Hua Yi indeed loved his sister from the bottom of his heart. He said, "Since you and my sister are mutually in love, I will not oppose your being together. However, my sister is exceptionally talented and is destined to go far on the path of Martial Dao. If you want to keep up with my sister, you must double your efforts."

Having sparred with Fang Yun in martial arts after they got to know and fall in love with each other, Hua Yi was far from her match. Hearing Fang Bai's words, he blushed and said with embarrassment, "I understand! I will definitely work hard!"

After contemplating, Fang Bai said, "You are my sister's boyfriend, not an outsider. From now on, don't call me 'Mr. Fang.' Just call me by my name!"

Without waiting for Hua Yi to speak, Fang Bai immediately followed up with, "Although your Hua Family is an ancient clan that cultivates both medicine and martial arts, I'm not afraid to say something that may offend you: in my eyes, both your family's ancient medical knowledge and martial arts are only average."

If this had been said in the past, Hua Yi would have certainly argued back, but now Fang Bai's fame had spread throughout Yanjing, and the entire Huaxia medical community knew he was the "Miraculous Rejuvenation" Divine Doctor. Even Hua Tianhe, the number one person of the Hua Family, felt inferior and willingly admitted defeat. How could Hua Yi, a junior member of the Hua Family, dare to refute Fang Bai's words?

So even though Fang Bai was belittling the Hua Family, Hua Yi could only listen obediently.

"I'll be staying in Zhongzhou City for a few days this time. If you don't have anything important to do during these days, come often to the Traditional Chinese Medicine clinic to find me. I'll teach you some medical knowledge and martial arts techniques,"

Fang Bai said to Hua Yi.

Fang Bai intended to mentor Hua Yi, to put him on the "fast track" in martial arts and medical skills, so that he wouldn't be left too far behind by his sister, Fang Yun, in the future.

Hua Yi had heard that several interns at Yanjing Hospital, where Fang Bai was working, had made rapid progress in their medical skills after receiving casual guidance from Fang Bai, becoming renowned Divine Doctors.

After this story got out, Hua Chun, the Hua Family Patriarch, was extremely envious and often said that if someone from the Hua Family could receive guidance from Fang Bai, they wouldn't have to worry about the future of the family.

Now, hearing that Fang Bai was going to take the initiative to teach him medical knowledge and martial arts techniques, Hua Yi thought he was dreaming. He pinched himself to make sure it was real and was overwhelmed with excitement.

If it weren't for the thought that he would become Fang Bai's brother-in-law in the future, Hua Yi might have very well knelt on the ground to show his respect and offer a traditional ceremonial bow as a disciple.

After chatting for a while, Fang Bai sent Hua Yi away and called Fang Yun out separately.

"Yun treats me really well! Truly!"

When Fang Bai asked about Hua Yi, Fang Yun, although a bit shy, still responded earnestly.

"Hmm, I've already warned Hua Yi," Fang Bai said with a smile, "If he ever dares to treat you poorly in the future, I'll be the first to not let him off the hook!"

Fang Yun rolled her eyes and said, "Yun is both respectful and afraid of you. You should scare him less in the future!"

Fang Bai laughed heartily a few times, and then his expression became serious as he said solemnly, "Sister, I don't oppose your relationship with Hua Yi, but there is something I must remind you of!"

"What is it?"

Seeing the unprecedented seriousness on Fang Bai's face, Fang Yun's heart skipped a beat.

"This..."

Fang Bai seemed to hesitate to broach the subject. After a moment's pause, he finally spoke in a low voice, "Before you reach the Innate Realm, it is best not to... not to lose your virginity..."

Fang Yun didn't expect Fang Bai to be referring to such a matter. She blushed furiously and retorted, "Little brother, are you out of your mind? You try to manage everything!"

Fang Bai replied with a wry smile, "Sister, I'm being serious! A martial artist will greatly impact their future cultivation if they lose their Prime Yang or Primordial Yin Body before advancing to the Innate Realm. You have the Innate Spiritual Root, and you could make great achievements on the path of Martial Dao. I don't want to see you ruin your prospects."

Seeing that Fang Bai was serious, Fang Yun no longer doubted his intentions. She bit her lip and asked, "Then... What about after advancing to the Innate Realm? Do I no longer need to maintain chastity?"

Fang Bai nodded, "That's right, after advancing to the Innate Realm, your foundation is considered to be thoroughly solid. After that, if you learn some cultivation techniques that involve both male and female practitioners, it can actually be beneficial to both parties' cultivation."

As he said this, he smiled and added, "If two people's love is long-lasting, it doesn't rest on merely being together all day long. If Hua Yi truly loves and cares for you, I think he will understand."

Chapter 829: To me, a billion is just a drop in the bucket!

"Yeah, I've got it! I'll talk to Hua Yi about this later!"

Fang Yun knew her brother Fang Bai meant well, nodded her head, and then suddenly said, "By the way, little brother, could you give some pointers to Hua Yi? His medical skills are passable, but his strength... really is..."

Fang Bai laughed and continued, "Really hard to watch, right?"

Fang Yun sighed and said, "Yes! When I first got involved in Martial Dao, I thought Hua Yi's strength was okay, but as I improved, I felt more and more that the Martial Arts Techniques Hua Yi practiced couldn't catch my eye. I'm worried that if it goes on like this, the gap between my and Hua Yi's strength will grow bigger and bigger, and then he might feel inferior and unsure how to face me..."

Fang Bai said, "Sister, don't worry about it! I just talked to Hua Yi about this and I plan to spend some time giving him some guidance."

Fang Yun's face lit up as she said joyfully, "You really are the best little brother! I thank you on behalf of Hua Yi!"

Fang Bai said, "We are family, no need for such politeness... By the way, sister, are you short of money?"

Fang Bai thought to himself that since his sister Fang Yun had graduated not long ago and had not yet looked for a job, just helping around at home, and their parents were very frugal, they likely did not give her much pocket money, which prompted him to ask this question.

Fang Yun, upon hearing Fang Bai bring up the topic, immediately started complaining, "Don't even mention it! Mom said I'm still young and naive, worried that if I have too much money, I might get scammed. So, she has me on a tight leash, only giving me two thousand a month..."

Fang Bai touched his nose and said, "Two thousand... it's indeed a bit too little..."

Fang Yun said, "Right? I can barely get two decent pieces of clothing with that, and whenever Hua Yi and I go out for meals or to the movies, he always pays willingly, and I feel a bit embarrassed..."

"When dating, it's only natural for the man to pay! It would be outrageous if Hua Yi couldn't even bear to spend that amount of money!"

Fang Bai said laughing, then took out his mobile phone, operated it for a while, and said to Fang Yun, "Sister, I transferred some money to you, keep it for your expenses... Don't tell mom and dad, otherwise they'll definitely take it from you!"

Fang Bai knew that his little brother was very rich, but she had no idea exactly how much money he had.

"Little brother, how much did you transfer to me?"

Fang Yun pulled out her phone, logged into her online banking account to check, and asked at the same time.

"Not much, but it should be enough for you to spend for a while... When you run out, just let me know!"

Fang Bai said as he put away his phone.

Fang Yun uttered an "Hmm", clicked on the account balance inquiry, and her gaze fell on a long string of digits displayed there, then she was completely stunned.

"Is this ten... ten billion?"

Fang Yun was dazed for a while before she finally gathered her senses, looked at Fang Bai, then back at her account balance, murmuring in disbelief, "Little brother, did you... did you transfer ten billion to me?"

Fang Bai nodded with a smile, "If it's too little, I can transfer some more?"

Fang Yun jumped in shock, waved her hands and said, "No need! No need! It's way too much! Good heavens... ten billion! And you still say you transferred 'a bit of money'? Little brother, tell me, did you transfer all the money you earned to me?"

Fang Bai said grinning, "If I transferred all my money to you, I'm afraid I'd scare you!"

Fang Yun shook her head and said, "No! This is money you've earned through hard work; I can't take it... I should transfer it back to you..."

Fang Bai said, "It's okay, sister, just keep it for yourself to spend! Honestly, ten billion is just a drop in the bucket for me!"

Fang Yun's mouth fell open, her eyes wide as she stared at Fang Bai for a long time, ensuring he wasn't bluffing, then finally, she exhaled and said, "All this money... you earned? Little brother, you didn't do anything bad, did you?"

Fang Bai, knowing Fang Yun was worried he might have taken some wrong paths and that the money could be tainted, smiled and said, "Don't worry, the money I make is clean!"

Fang Yun trusted her brother's character and was reassured upon hearing this, then asked, "You're so wealthy now, do mom and dad know?"

Fang Bai shook his head and said, "They don't know; I haven't told them yet."

Fang Yun said, "I think it's better not to tell them... I'm afraid their little hearts can't take it. Besides, the traditional medicine clinic is making enough money now!"

Fang Bai wholeheartedly nodded in agreement.

Having received financial support from Fang Bai, Fang Yun suddenly became a "little rich lady." After seeing off Hua Yi, she joyously returned to her room and began to think about how she should spend the money.

That night, in the backyard of the traditional medicine clinic, Fang Bai spent some time guiding Ghost Hand, then divided some of the cultivation resources he brought back from the Hidden Sect World among Ghost Hand, for his future cultivation.

Of course, Lightning Marten also received quite a few cultivation resources from Fang Bai.

When it saw the small mountain-like pile of Essence Stone Elixirs, Lightning Marten's eyes glowed with excitement. It pounced into the middle of the pile and refused to come out anymore.

The next morning, Fang Bai gave Fang Yun some cultivation pointers and then put on a white coat, joining his father Fang Gang, disciple Ghost Hand, and close friend Zhou Dabai, to treat the patients who came to the clinic.

That morning, Linglong on behalf of the Zhongzhou Su Family, arrived at the clinic to deliver a beautifully embossed gold invitation card, inviting Fang Bai to attend Old Master Su, Su Hongyuan's birthday party, and Yifei's engagement ceremony the next day.

Fang Gang and Yang Mei, considering Linglong as their future daughter-in-law, were very welcoming and asked Fang Bai to accompany Linglong to the back room of the clinic to talk.

Fang Bai took off his white coat, held Linglong's hand, and together they went to his family's backyard, sitting down next to a stone table under a grape trellis.

"I just delivered an invitation to Sister Chenyu too. She seemed very happy to hear you're back, but seemed a bit resentful that you didn't visit her!"

Linglong said smiling to Fang Bai.

Fang Bai said, "I am planning to visit her company this afternoon... How about this, Linglong, don't go home at noon, I'll invite you and Sister Chenyu for lunch!"

Linglong sighed and said, "Honestly, I would love to join you guys for lunch... but I can't! There's so much going on at home these next few days, and I still have a few more invitations to deliver... Once it settles down, I'll join you for a meal!"

After chatting briefly with Fang Bai, Linglong looked at the time and left in a hurry.

Around eleven in the morning, Fang Bai informed his parents and drove to the headquarters of the Beauty Company.

Chapter 830: Front Desk Reception

"Sir, may I ask whom you are looking for?"

When Fang Bai entered the lobby of Beauty Company, a young and beautiful receptionist stood up, smiling professionally and asked.

"Weren't the receptionists here before Xiao Ling and Xiao Juan? Why have they been replaced?"

Fang Bai had visited Beauty Company several times before and remembered that the two receptionists were named Xiao Ling and Xiao Juan. He occasionally joked with them and was surprised to see new faces now.

"Are you looking for sister Ling and sister Juan? They have both been transferred to work in the sales department and have become the right-hand assistants of Manager Wu!"

The receptionist said with a face full of envy.

As she spoke, she scrutinized Fang Bai, noticing his handsome features, fair skin, and exceptional demeanor, identifying him as a fresh young man, she developed a liking and smiled, asking, "Sir, what is your relationship with sister Ling and sister Juan?"

Fang Bai knew that the "Manager Wu" the receptionist referred to was Wu Xiuyun, the sales department manager of Beauty Company. He thought Xiao Ling and Xiao Juan working under her was a promotion.

"Actually, I'm here to see your President Xia... beautiful lady, let's chat another time!"

Fang Bai said cheerfully, then he walked towards the elevator, preparing to take it to Xia Chenyu's office.

Before coming to Beauty Company, Fang Bai had not called Xia Chenyu in advance, wanting to surprise her.

"Ah..."

The receptionist hurriedly caught up with Fang Bai, blocking him and said, "Sir, I'm sorry, but President Xia is very busy. If you wish to see her, you must make an appointment in advance... Could you please register your information? We will ask President Xia for permission..."

Fang Bai smiled and said, "Beautiful lady, is it really necessary to be this troublesome? I'm actually quite close with your President Xia... If Xiao Ling and Xiao Juan were here, they surely wouldn't stop me..."

The receptionist looked incredulous, thinking who is he trying to fool? I've been working at Beauty Company for half a year, and you say you're close with President Xia, but why have I never seen you come here?

Suddenly, it occurred to her that President Xia had many suitors. Could this handsome young man be one of them?

"That's it, he must be looking for an excuse to intrude and harass President Xia!"

The receptionist thought to herself.

President Xia had specifically instructed to not let strangers into her top-floor office, and if this handsome young man broke in and upset President Xia, the well-paying job that she had finally secured might be lost, with no point crying over it later.

Thinking this, the receptionist suddenly became vigilant, her attitude towards Fang Bai was not as friendly as before, "Sir, this is our company policy. Please cooperate! Otherwise... I will have to call security!"

The receptionist stated firmly.

Seeing the receptionist stretch her arms in front of him with a serious expression, Fang Bai could not help but laugh wryly, sighing, "Alright... I'll call your President Xia..."

"Manager Wu, hello!"

Just then, another receptionist's crisp voice rang out.

Hearing this, Fang Bai turned his head and saw three young, attractive urban female white-collar workers dressed in Beauty Company uniforms walk in. Leading them was none other than Xia Chenyu's trusted subordinate and the sales manager of Beauty Company, Wu Xiuyun.

And following Wu Xiuyun, who else could it be but the former receptionists, Xiao Ling and Xiao Juan?

Beauty Company had been swiftly rising recently, with increasingly better performance. As employees of the company, Wu Xiuyun, Xiao Ling, and Xiao Juan, the three women, were also enjoying smooth and successful careers.

Especially Xiao Ling and Xiao Juan, who had been promoted and heavily relied upon by the company's senior management. They had moved from the reception to the sales department and achieved remarkable performance in a short time, earning personal commendation from President Xia. This made them both very spirited and highly motivated.

"Manager Wu, Xiao Ling, Xiao Juan, long time no see, you three are looking younger and more beautiful!"

Fang Bai was already acquainted with Wu Xiuyun, Xiao Ling, and Xiao Juan. Seeing them, he turned around and greeted them with a smile.

"Mr. Fang... Mr. Fang?"

Wu Xiuyun and the others hadn't anticipated Fang Bai's appearance here, and were both surprised and delighted.

As a confidante of Xia Chenyu, Wu Xiuyun was well aware of the relationship between Fang Bai and Xia Chenyu and knew that Fang Bai was one of the major shareholders of Beauty Company.

One could say that, without Fang Bai, Beauty Company would have shut down long ago, let alone have its current brilliance.

Thus, Wu Xiuyun respected and revered Fang Bai from the bottom of her heart.

"Mr. Fang seems to have not visited Beauty Company for several months, right? President Xia has mentioned you more than once," said Wu Xiuyun with a smile.

"President Xia will be so happy that Mr. Fang is here!"

"Yes! Yes! Mr. Fang, President Xia is in her office right now. Please go up and see her!"

Xiao Ling and Xiao Juan were clever women. Although Fang Bai and President Xia hadn't publicly acknowledged their relationship, they had long noticed that there was something amorous between them.

"I came here this time to find your President Xia, but this beautiful lady here stopped me from going up!" Fang Bai said, pointing at the receptionist who was standing agape.

The receptionist, seeing that Manager Wu, Xiao Ling, and Xiao Juan all knew Fang Bai and listening to their conversation, realized that this handsome young man indeed knew President Xia and seemed to have a deep relationship with her.

"I'm sorry, sir, I... I didn't know you really... really knew President Xia... I'm sorry..."

The receptionist, frightened, turned pale, her voice trembling as she spoke and looked at Fang Bai with a plea in her eyes.

Beauty Company not only offered high salaries but also excellent benefits, so securing a job there was something many girls dreamt of. The receptionist had gone through multiple interviews to become a part of Beauty Company, making her friends quite envious. If she was fired for having offended a friend of President Xia, it would be disastrous.

Knowing that Fang Bai, although not the CEO of Beauty Company, was as influential as one, and hearing that the receptionist had stopped Fang Bai from meeting President Xia, Wu Xiuyun feared that Fang Bai might get angry. She frowned, turned her head towards the receptionist, and said, "Shao Lihua, what's going on? Mr. Fang is President Xia's best friend. Why didn't you let him go up? If President Xia finds out about this..."

"Manager Wu, I... I really didn't know..."

Upon hearing Wu Xiuyun's words, Shao Lihua, the receptionist, realized the gravity of the situation. She felt both wronged and frightened, her eyes reddening as tears began to flow.

"Don't cry, I'm not blaming you!"

Seeing Shao Lihua crying sadly, Fang Bai consoled her and said to Wu Xiuyun, "Manager Wu, if Miss Shao didn't let me in, it's her duty. I think she did the right thing, and you shouldn't trouble her because of this!"