

Doctor 841

Chapter 841: I'm Jealous

"These two jade artifacts are quite extraordinary!"

Chenyu took the jade artifacts from Fang Bai's hands, gently caressing them, feeling the Essence Energy surging within, somewhat unable to let go.

Fang Bai nodded and whispered, "These two jade artifacts cost me a medium-grade Water Element Stone... you know, medium-grade Essence Stones are much more precious than low-grade Essence Stones! The jade artifacts I crafted are also two powerful Spiritual Artifacts for defense. When a Martial Artist wears them, they can save their life at a critical moment; when an ordinary person wears them, they can ward off illnesses and disasters, and they will feel warm in winter and cool in summer, unafraid of the cold or heat!"

"Boss Fang has really put in a lot of effort to please Linglong's grandfather and her future sister-in-law! The jade artifacts you gifted to Old Master Su and Tang Ya were crafted with medium-grade Essence Stones, while the one you gave me was made from a low-grade Essence Stone... Alas, it seems Linglong is much more important to Boss Fang than I am!"

Chenyu said in a wistful tone, sporting a "I'm jealous" expression.

Fang Bai knew Chenyu very well and understood that she wouldn't genuinely be upset about this; she was just teasing him playfully. He chuckled softly and said, "Don't worry, I've already prepared yours! I'll give it to you after we leave the Su Family!"

Chenyu gave Fang Bai a coquettish look, glancing slyly at him and giggled, "That's more like it!"

Seeing that Linglong and Tang Wenrou were busy with other matters but were still sneakily watching them, her eyes twinkling, she picked up a piece of birthday cake from the table in front of them and held it up to Fang Bai's mouth, saying, "Here, give this a try!"

Without a second thought, Fang Bai took a bite, then saw Chenyu also nibble a small bite from the same spot.

"Chenyu, does this count as an indirect kiss?"

Looking at her lips, fresh and tempting like flower petals, Fang Bai felt his heart stir and smiled, asking in a hushed tone.

"I guess it does!"

Chenyu giggled and said, "Do you want a direct one? If so, I'd be very happy to oblige!"

"That... might not be appropriate in such a public place? Let's talk about it later... let's talk about it later..."

"I knew it, all courage no daring!"

"Who says? Next time I visit you, see how I'll deal with you!"

"Why not come over after this event ends? I, the little lady, will be awaiting your arrival!"

"I still have some things to take care of..."

"Humph, just making excuses!"

Unbeknownst to them, their intimate interaction was being watched by many eyes around them, each feeling differently about the scene.

Not only Linglong and Tang Wenrou were watching Chenyu and Fang Bai, but also several male guests at the event.

These male guests almost all knew that President Xia of the Beauty Company was still unmarried, and she didn't even have a formal boyfriend. Thus, some harbored secret affections while others pursued her fervently, all hoping to win Xia Chenyu's heart and thus gain both fortune and beauty.

Previously, when they saw Fang Bai and Xia Chenyu arrive together, those male guests speculated about their relationship, making Fang Bai the subject of intense scrutiny.

When they saw Xia Chenyu feeding Fang Bai cake under everyone's gaze and then unabashedly taking a bite from the same spot Fang Bai had bitten, this small yet intimate action clearly crossed the boundaries of friendship. Immediately, those male guests' eyes turned a fiery red with envy, jealousy, and resentment towards Fang Bai, wishing they could kick him aside and take his place.

Fang Bai and Xia Chenyu's intimate interaction was also noticed by Su Linglong and Tang Wenrou, who were quietly observing them. Su Linglong didn't react much, but Tang Wenrou's eyes widened in surprise, her teeth clenched. She picked up a bottle of red wine and a glass, pouring herself a drink to avoid looking at Fang Bai and Xia Chenyu, thinking that out of sight meant out of mind.

After Xia Chenyu and Fang Bai finished the cake together, she finally stood up, taking her gift, and gracefully walked to Su Hongyuan and Tang Ya.

"Old Master Su, this is our company's newly developed Rejuvenation Liquid. It is composed of dozens of exquisite herbal medicines and can invigorate the blood, refresh the mind, and counteract aging. I hope you will like it."

As Xia Chenyu spoke, she handed the elegantly packaged "Rejuvenation Liquid" to Su Hongyuan, and added softly, "The bottle of 'Rejuvenation Liquid' I am giving you now is undiluted, the original formula. The version that will be soon released to the market will be diluted by about ten times."

"So the 'Rejuvenation Liquid' President Xia gave me will be even more effective!"

Su Hongyuan chuckled, accepting the "Rejuvenation Liquid" and looking it over, then nodded, saying, "Thank you, President Xia, I really appreciate this gift!"

Su Hongyuan had previously heard from his grandson, Su Yifei, that the Beauty Company was developing a health tonic, unlike the nominal ones on the market, which truly benefits human health, particularly for the elderly. It is said that many elderly people had already tried it in advance and were eagerly anticipating its market launch due to the enthusiastic feedback.

It was foreseeable that once the "Rejuvenation Liquid" was on the market, the Su Family, being one of the shareholders of the Beauty Company, would gain a new source of income.

The cooperation with the Beauty Company brought significant economic benefits to the Su Family, and these benefits were still expanding. As the one who facilitated this partnership, Yifei's influence in the family had grown significantly, making him irreplaceable as the next heir to the family head.

The Su Family now regarded the Beauty Company as their most important business partner.

This time, the Su Family's invitation to Xia Chenyu and placing her at the foremost VIP seat, sharing a table with Fang Bai, also demonstrated the Su Family's high regard for Xia Chenyu.

Because this bottle of "Rejuvenation Liquid" was extraordinary and due to their good cooperation, therefore, Su Hongyuan particularly valued the gift given by Xia Chenyu.

"Miss Tang, this is a whitening product for our company's senior employees only. It is not available for sale outside. Its whitening effect is much better than similar products sold in the market. I believe Miss Tang, after using it, your skin will definitely become fairer, and you will look even more beautiful!"

Xia Chenyu then presented the whitening product she had brought to Tang Ya, saying with a smile.

In this world, there is no woman who doesn't love beauty.

Nowadays, the beauty products from the Beauty Company are wildly popular across Huaxia, and many women insist on using nothing but their products. Even though they are much more expensive than others in the market, the demand is still overwhelming.

Tang Ya used to use a foreign brand for her skincare, but after being recommended and trying the Beauty Company's products for a while, she became a devout fan of their beauty products.

Chapter 842: My Behind-the-Scenes Boss

Beauty Company launched a series of beauty products, divided into high, medium, and low grades, with prices ranging from hundreds to tens of thousands of yuan.

As a member of the Tang Family, Tang Ya was already a small rich lady before getting married, so she naturally used the highest-end products from Beauty Company. In fact, it was proven that the high-end products from Beauty Company had more significant effects compared to the medium and low-end ones.

Later, Tang Ya heard that there were even better beauty products within Beauty Company that were not sold to the public but were distributed for the company's senior executives to use. She was greatly tempted and wanted to buy them at a high price, but she had never managed to do so.

Now, the gift Xia Chenyu gave her was the beauty product she had long desired, which made her overjoyed.

"President Xia, thank you! I really love this gift!"

Tang Ya joyfully took the gift from Xia Chenyu's hands and affectionately grabbed one of Xia Chenyu's hands, whispering, "President Xia, I have a request. I wonder if you could agree to it..."

Xia Chenyu smiled and said, "Miss Tang, please speak. As long as it's within my power, I'll agree!"

Tang Ya pointed to the gift Xia Chenyu had given her and said softly, "I heard that this beauty product is only for internal use by senior executives and not sold in the market, but I really like this product. So... could you perhaps sell me some? I don't mind if the price is higher!"

Actually, Xia Chenyu had guessed that Tang Ya's request might be about this matter. Seeing her looking forwardly at her, with a pleading look in her eyes, Xia Chenyu showed a troubled expression and said with a wry smile, "Miss Tang, if it were any other beauty product from our company, I could give it to you for free, but I can't decide on this product."

When Xia Chenyu first obtained the beauty formula from Fang Bai, she launched several different grades of products based on this formula. The best of these was naturally undiluted, but limited by costs, the production quantity of this product was always small, and Xia Chenyu had never planned to sell it. Instead, she used it as a reward for executive employees who made significant contributions to the company.

Some senior executives at Beauty Company had tried to use their relationship with Xia Chenyu to purchase some of these internal beauty products as gifts for friends and family, but all were rejected by Xia Chenyu.

Xia Chenyu knew that once this exception was made, more people would come asking, which would cause her much trouble, so she decided to refuse from the start.

Of course, for Fang Bai's close family and a few close female friends, Xia Chenyu was not stingy, always supplying them with the products for free.

Xia Chenyu and Tang Ya were not close. She had given Tang Ya one of the internal-use beauty products mainly to maintain her relationship with Su Yifei, so considering Tang Ya's current request, she decided to politely decline.

"President Xia, this beauty product belongs to your company, and you are the president of the company; how can you say you cannot decide?"

Tang Ya asked with a puzzled face.

Xia Chenyu sighed, "Miss Tang, what you don't know is that the real major shareholder of Beauty Company is not me but someone else. As president, I'm merely working for that major shareholder. The formula for this beauty product also comes from my behind-the-scenes boss. I can only sell this beauty product to you if I get their consent; otherwise..."

On hearing this, Tang Ya was stunned.

All along, Tang Ya had thought that Xia Chenyu was the controller of Beauty Company and had the final say in everything. She hadn't expected that there was another major shareholder behind her.

Suddenly, Tang Ya remembered that her fiancé, Su Yifei, had once mentioned that Beauty Company had three major shareholders. Could it be that besides Xia Chenyu and the Su Family, the other major shareholder was the real decision-maker of Beauty Company?

Tang Ya had never asked who the other major shareholder was; hearing Xia Chenyu's remark, she thought of asking Su Yifei, but found that he had already walked away to chat with other guests.

"President Xia, may I know who this major shareholder is?"

Seeing that Su Yifei wouldn't be coming back anytime soon, Tang Ya had no choice but to ask Xia Chenyu, who was standing in front of her.

"My major shareholder has already arrived! You can talk to him about any matter. Miss Tang, I'll go back and take a seat!"

Xia Chenyu gestured towards Fang Bai, who was walking towards them with a gift in his hand, and then cheerfully returned to her table.

"Is it him?"

Tang Ya's gaze shifted to Fang Bai, a look of surprise on her face.

Through her fiancé Su Yifei's introduction, Tang Ya knew that Fang Bai was a highly skilled doctor and also the lifesaver of Old Master Su and Su Linglong, but she never imagined that he was another major shareholder of Beauty Company.

Thinking of her fiancé Su Yifei's good relationship with Fang Bai, calling him brother, a glimmer of hope rose in Tang Ya's heart, thinking that perhaps through the husband route, she could persuade Fang Bai to sell some of the internal-use beauty products of Beauty Company to her.

Just then, Su Yifei saw Fang Bai walking towards his grandfather Su Hongyuan and fiancée Tang Ya, knowing he was bringing gifts, so he quickly walked back, smiling at Fang Bai, "Brother Fang, I know that whenever you give something, it's always rare treasures. What good stuff have you prepared for me and my grandfather this time?"

Su Hongyuan chided with a laugh, "You rascal, who asks like that? Whatever Divine Doctor Fang gives, I love! I'm happy!"

Fang Bai shrugged and said, "Eldest Young Master Su, I've only prepared two gifts this time, for Old Master Su and Miss Tang. You're not included!"

Su Yifei exclaimed, "Really? Neither President Xia's gift nor yours includes me? Are we still brothers?"

Fang Bai smiled and said, "You and Miss Tang are practically family now, so giving something to Miss Tang is like giving it to you too, isn't it?"

Su Yifei sighed, "You make such a good point, I have no argument! But let's make a deal, when I marry Xiao Ya, if you're going to give a gift, just give it directly to me!"

Fang Bai ignored him and handed the two boxes to Su Hongyuan and Tang Ya with a smile, "These are two pieces of jade I crafted myself, a celebratory gift for you both!"

Coming from a prominent clan, Tang Ya's family was no stranger to jade, and she was even wearing a jade Buddha worth over a hundred thousand yuan, so hearing that Fang Bai's gift was jade, she wasn't particularly surprised.

However, Su Hongyuan, knowing all the various miraculous feats of Fang Bai, was filled with anticipation for the jade gift from Fang Bai.

Su Hongyuan and Tang Ya took the boxes from Fang Bai and opened them one after the other.

"Wow, this jade piece is beautiful!"

As soon as Tang Ya saw the jade Buddha in the box, her eyes lit up.

Chapter 843: Wen Rou, Help Me!

This Jade Buddha was crafted from a rare type of black jade, and the jade itself was crystal-clear and of excellent quality. The Buddha's facial features were delicately detailed, its expression lifelike and vivid, almost as if it was about to come to life.

What astonished Tang Ya even more was that when she held the Jade Buddha in her hands and toyed with it, she felt a marvelous power emanating from it, which instantly calmed her despite her initial excited state.

At the same time, it seemed as though she was endowed with a certain power, generating within her a strong belief that she could overcome anything.

"This jade stone... good, very good!"

Although Su Hongyuan had seen countless treasures in his lifetime, when he picked up the Jade Guanyin given by Fang Bai, he felt a similar sensation to Tang Ya and realized that it was no ordinary item.

"Brother Fang, the ones you've given to Grandpa and Xiao Ya are Defense Spiritual Artifacts, right?"

Su Yifei asked quietly from the side.

Originally, Fang Bai had created some Defense Spiritual Artifacts using Essence Stones, which he gave to his own family and a few close friends. He conveniently also gave one to Su Yifei to wear around his neck, and told him that the artifact could protect his life three times in mortal peril.

Su Yifei had been somewhat incredulous at first, but later he secretly tested it by hanging the Defense Spiritual Artifact around the neck of a silicone model. After a gunfire incident, he was shocked to discover that both the silicone model and the artifact remained completely undamaged and intact.

From then on, Su Yifei understood that the Defense Spiritual Artifact given by Fang Bai was akin to a life-saving charm, describing it as a priceless treasure was no exaggeration.

Su Yifei believed that if Fang Bai were willing to sell such Defense Spiritual Artifacts, even if he priced them at a billion each, there would still be buyers.

After all, money has a price and can be earned again, but a life is priceless and we only have one; once lost, it cannot be regained.

Fang Bai giving a Defense Spiritual Artifact to both Grandpa and his fiancée, Tang Ya, appeared to Su Yifei as an enormous favor that was virtually impossible to repay.

"The Defense Spiritual Artifact you've given me compared to the ones you gave my Grandpa and Xiao Ya, which is better?"

While secretly feeling joyful for his Grandpa and fiancée, Tang Ya, Su Yifei casually asked.

Fang Bai said, "The one I gave you was made earlier with more common jade; the ones I recently crafted for Old Master Su and Miss Tang have better jade. So..."

"So theirs are better?"

Su Yifei sighed and said with a "melancholic" expression, "Brother Fang, you can't be so uneven in your generosity! Do you have any more spare ones? I'll exchange the one I have on for it..."

Fang Bai shook his head and smiled, "None left for now. If you really want one, let's talk when I have time later. Actually, the Jade Guanyin you have now isn't bad either; as long as you wear it, no one can hurt you!"

Su Yifei said disappointedly, "Alright, I'll continue wearing this one! If you ever make a more powerful Defense Spiritual Artifact in the future, remember to send one to me first!"

Having said that, he turned his head and said to his grandfather, Su Hongyuan, and his fiancée, Tang Ya, "Grandpa, Xiao Ya, you two have found a treasure! The jade items Fang Bai has given you are rare treasures. Make sure to always wear them and never take them off!"

Worried that his grandfather and fiancée might not take his words seriously and underestimate the jade items given by Fang Bai, Su Yifei quietly told them about the miraculous effects of the jade items and mentioned that they were beyond monetary value.

Su Hongyuan had experienced Fang Bai's methods and believed in them without a doubt. He immediately wore the Jade Guanyin around his neck, whereas Tang Ya thought what her fiancé said was too mystical and, being half-skeptical, she temporarily put away the jade, saying she would wear it when she got back home.

"Divine Doctor Fang, I heard from President Xia that you are the major owner of the Beauty Company, and that you have the final say in the company's affairs, is that right?"

Tang Ya cared more about the beauty product from the Beauty Company that wasn't sold to the public than about the jade given by Fang Bai. Since Chenyu had just mentioned that Fang Bai was the true controller of the Beauty Company, Tang Ya took this opportunity to ask and see if what Chenyu had said was true.

Fang Bai's divine sense could envelop the entire Su Family Estate, so he could clearly hear all the conversations of the guests within the estate. Naturally, the recent conversation between Xia Chenyu and Tang Ya had not escaped his ears.

Fang Bai, knowing that Tang Ya would ask this question, smiled and nodded, saying, "As one of the shareholders of the Beauty Company, I indeed have some say. Is there something Miss Tang needs?"

Tang Ya's heart leapt with joy, saying, "There is something I would like to ask for Divine Doctor Fang's help with..."

She repeated her wish to purchase the Beauty Company's internal beauty product to Fang Bai, then looked at him somewhat nervously, afraid he would refuse and begged in a pleading tone, "Regarding this matter, I just asked President Xia, but President Xia said it's up to you since you are the major owner. So..."

Having come to this point, she sneakily tugged at Su Yifei's sleeve and winked at him, signaling him to say a few words on her behalf.

Although Su Yifei was the spokesperson for the Su Family at the Beauty Company, he was only involved in investment distribution and did not interfere with internal affairs. Hearing Tang Ya say this, he realized that there was a special employee-only beauty product within the company.

"Brother Fang, do me a favor, please have President Xia sell the beauty product that Xiao Ya likes to her! Whatever the cost, let President Xia deduct it directly from my dividends!"

As for his fiancée's request, Su Yifei certainly wanted to help. He believed that with his relationship with Fang Bai, Fang Bai would grant him this favor.

Fang Bai said, "Honestly, I am not a competent boss at all, just an absentee owner, and I rarely inquire about the Beauty Company's affairs. The rule against selling that beauty product to the public was set by President Xia, and I wouldn't feel right breaking it..."

Upon hearing Fang Bai's words, Tang Ya thought he was about to refuse her request and felt greatly disappointed.

"However..."

Fang Bai suddenly changed his tone, smiling at Tang Ya, "Miss Tang, if you truly want that beauty product, you don't need my approval, nor do you need to ask President Xia. You can just approach your cousin, Tang Wenrou."

"Wenrou?"

Tang Ya looked surprised, wondering what this matter had to do with Tang Wenrou.

She was about to ask for clarification, but Fang Bai had already walked back to the dining table.

Tang Ya, having no choice, clung to a sliver of hope and sought out Tang Wenrou.

Tang Wenrou was talking with her mother when she saw Tang Ya hurrying over and curiously asked, "Cousin, what are you doing here instead of accompanying your fiancé?"

Tang Ya grabbed Tang Wenrou's hand urgently, pleading, "Wenrou, help me!"

Chapter 844: The Fire of Gossip

"What can I help you with?"

Tang Wenrou frowned at Tang Ya, a look of total bewilderment on her face.

Tang Ya said, "Wen Rou, Beauty Company has a beauty product that is said to be very effective, yet it's not sold to the public—only available for internal high-level staff. Are you aware of this?"

"I am."

Tang Wenrou nodded, "I've been using that exact beauty product you're talking about... Is there a problem, cousin?"

"What?"

Tang Ya exclaimed, "You mean... you've been using that beauty product meant for internal staff at Beauty Company?"

Seeing Tang Wenrou nod again, Tang Ya felt both envy and delight.

Her envy stemmed from the fact that she had tried everything to get her hands on that product from Beauty Company, yet Tang Wenrou had already been using it.

Her delight was because if Tang Wenrou had been using this product for a while, it meant she must have some way or connections to obtain it, and through her, perhaps she could achieve her wish.

Meanwhile, Tang Ya scrutinized Tang Wenrou, noticing her skin was fairer and more delicate than ever, almost porcelain-like—perhaps that was thanks to her using that particular product from Beauty Company.

"Here's the thing... I too would like to buy the beauty product for internal staff use at Beauty Company, but when I spoke to President Xia about this just now, she said she couldn't make that decision and told me to ask Bai Fang, the Divine Doctor. After asking him, the Divine Doctor then told me to find you... Wen Rou, since you have a way to get that beauty product, could you help me out? Whatever you paid, I'll give you double!"

Tang Wenrou shook her head, "I didn't buy it; it was a gift from an employee at Beauty Company."

After obtaining a secret formula from Bai Fang, Xia Chenyu had developed a series of beauty products and launched them in the market. However, the highest grade product that wasn't diluted wasn't sold publicly but was provided for free to internal employees who made outstanding contributions and also to Bai Fang's close relatives and beloved friends.

Xia Chenyu and Bai Fang had known each other for a long time and trusted each other deeply. She even knew about a few of his beloved friends and thus was aware of Tang Wenrou's existence. She would regularly assign employees to deliver the company's best beauty products to Tang Wenrou for her personal use.

Many women longed for Beauty Company's finest beauty products but couldn't get them, yet Tang Wenrou never worried about this. She received so many products that she couldn't use them all herself and had even shared some with her mother, never thinking to give any to her cousin, Tang Ya.

"Wen Rou, you must be very close with Bai Fang, the Divine Doctor, right? Otherwise, why would he gift you such precious items..."

A fire of gossip blazed in Tang Ya's heart.

"Wen Rou and Bai Fang have known each other for a long time; they're now boyfriend and girlfriend. You tell me if that's a close relationship,"

Before Tang Wenrou could respond, Liu Hongzhuang chimed in from the side.

"That's great!"

Overjoyed, Tang Ya hugged Tang Wenrou tightly and said excitedly, "No wonder Bai Fang sent me to you, so you guys have that kind of relationship! Wen Rou, can you sell me some of your beauty products from now on? Consider it a favor to your cousin!"

Tang Wenrou said, "If you want them, I'll just give you some in the future. Beauty Company gives me more than I can use... But cousin, you must never mention this to anyone; I'm afraid it might bring unnecessary trouble to Beauty Company and Bai Fang!"

Tang Ya nodded seriously, "Don't worry, I won't tell anyone!"

Just then, Tang Wenrou's cellphone suddenly rang.

Tang Wenrou took out her cellphone, glanced at the incoming caller ID, and knew it was a call from Wang Jingzhong, the Director of the Yanjing Police Station and her immediate superior, so she walked to a less crowded area to answer the call.

Through Fang Bai, Tang Wenrou knew that Fang Bai and the Yanjing Wang Family had some past grudges. Due to her resentment by association, she naturally didn't have a good impression of Wang Jingzhong.

However, business was business, and personal was personal. Tang Wenrou was a person who clearly distinguished between public and private affairs, and would not let personal emotions affect her work.

"Director Wang, what are your instructions?"

Before coming to the Su Family, Tang Wenrou had already taken leave from Wang Jingzhong, knowing that if there wasn't anything urgent, Wang Jingzhong wouldn't call her at this time.

"Officer Tang, Anxi City experienced several major homicide cases yesterday. The victims died very mysteriously, and the Anxi Police Station's investigations were fruitless. Knowing that you are an expert in solving cases, they have requested that you come and assist with the investigation! You are currently in Zhongzhou, right? I order you to head to Anxi immediately and report to the Anxi City Police Station!"

Director Wang Jingzhong of the Yanjing Police Station stated solemnly from the other end of the phone.

"Yes! I will leave now, striving to arrive in Anxi by dawn tomorrow!"

Tang Wenrou was a workaholic, and upon hearing about the major homicide cases, she was immediately filled with fighting spirit.

"Cousin, I have an urgent matter to attend to. I've kept in mind what you said... Don't worry, where there's me, there's you!"

After pausing, she then said to Liu Hongzhuang and Tang Ya, "Mom, when you see Dad later, tell him I had to leave early for some work! Cousin, please also inform Old Master Su and Eldest Young Master Su!"

She spoke and immediately set off, taking long strides forward. After walking some distance, she couldn't help but glance deeply back toward Fang Bai, a trace of longing sweeping through her gaze.

Yet, when she saw Xia Chenyu beside Fang Bai, the longing in Tang Wenrou's eyes instantly turned into a full surge of resentment. She took a deep breath to calm her emotions before continuing on toward the exit of the estate.

"My Boss Fang, Officer Tang is leaving, aren't you going to chase after her and send her off, maybe say a few words? Although Officer Tang seems strong on the surface, she is quite fragile emotionally. If you don't go to see her off, she will be very sad!"

Although Xia Chenyu had been talking to Fang Bai all along, she was alert to her surroundings, and only when she saw Tang Wenrou making a move to leave did she chuckle and speak to Fang Bai.

Fang Bai said, "Chenyu is preparing to go to Anxi City to investigate a major homicide case. I'm worried she won't be able to handle it alone, so I'm planning to accompany her on the trip!"

"Yes, you go! As for Old Master Su and Yifei, I'll explain it to them," Xia Chenyu replied.

Xia Chenyu was not a jealous person and knew that if she kept holding on to Fang Bai all the time, it would be unfair to Tang Wenrou, so she said to Fang Bai.

Fang Bai grasped Xia Chenyu's delicate hands and patted the back of her hands gently, saying, "Chenyu, thank you!"

Xia Chenyu waved her hand, "Go! Go! If you don't hurry, Officer Tang will have gone far!"

Fang Bai hurried after her, finally catching up to Tang Wenrou as she was about to get into a car and leave the Su Family Estate.

"Fang Bai!"

Tang Wenrou hadn't expected Fang Bai to appear before her, and she was both surprised and delighted.

Chapter 845: Who Wants to Talk Romance with You

"Wen Rou, the banquet isn't over yet, why are you leaving? I was actually planning to have a chat with you!"

Fang Bai approached Tang Wenrou, his gaze fixating on her fair and slightly valiant face, and asked with a smile.

Tang Wenrou rolled her eyes and huffed, saying discontentedly, "With two beauties by your side, Boss Fang, you're happily nestled between reds and greens, flanked left and right, who has time to chat with a little police officer like me?"

Just thinking about Fang Bai and Xia Chenyu, Su Linglong sitting together, engaging in intimate and sweet interactions, Tang Wenrou felt somewhat gloomy inside, and her tone revealed a hint of sourness.

After saying that, however, Tang Wenrou regretted it a bit, thinking to herself what was wrong. Normally, she was very calm, but whenever she was with Fang Bai, it became hard to control her emotions, varying between mild frustration and inexplicably throwing little fits.

In her mind, this was a state indicative of immature young girls, or women deeply in love!

Although she was not old, she had been a police officer for many years and had solved numerous major cases. In terms of maturity, she was indeed very mature.

If it had nothing to do with maturity, then it must be because of the latter reason...

No wonder people say love can make one blind; it must be because of her fondness for Fang Bai that she was behaving out of character in his presence.

Fang Bai watched Tang Wenrou with a smile, thinking that Officer Tang's usual aloof appearance made her stand out, while the way she was getting jealous now had its own charm.

This Tang Wenrou, who showed her real and cute side, appeared even more feminine.

"I was just about to find you to talk, but realized you had left, so I chased after you... Alright, Wen Rou, don't be mad. Shall I apologize to make it up to you?"

As he spoke, Fang Bai took Tang Wenrou's soft hands into his, smiling and saying, "I'll keep you company right now. As long as you wish, we can talk for three days and nights!"

"Who wants to talk with you for three days and three nights..."

Although Tang Wenrou appeared indifferent on the surface, she was actually very pleased inside. Fang Bai had caught her hands, and worrying that someone might see, she struggled slightly. Seeing that she could not pull away, she gave up and chided softly, "You... let go of my hand!"

"No!"

Fang Bai gripped her soft, fair hands even tighter and said, "Only if you agree to talk with me. Let's find a quiet place now, to talk about love and express our feelings, shall we?"

"Who's going to talk about love with you... vain!"

Tang Wenrou's pretty face blushed as she retorted softly.

Seeing the look of disappointment on Fang Bai's face, she softened inside and sighed, "Now you're free, but I'm out of time! I just got a call from Director Wang in Yanjing, saying that a major incident occurred in Anxi City with many casualties, and I need to rush over for assistance with the investigation..."

"Director Wang? Wang Jingzhong, the head of the Wang family in Yanjing?"

Fang Bai's eyes narrowed slightly, a flash of coldness sweeping across his gaze.

After subduing the twin sisters, Linghu Qianjiao and Linghu Baimei, in America, he learned many insider details about "Wrathful Beauties," including several clients who wanted to hire assassins from "Wrathful Beauties" to target him.

And the head of the Wang Family in Yanjing, Wang Jingzhong, was one of those employers.

Although the Wang Family's attempt to have Fang Bai killed through others had failed, it had incited his wrath. Fang Bai prepared to take his time seeking a chance to retaliate against the Wang Family once he returned to Yanjing, making them pay a heavy price for their actions.

Tang Wenrou's thoughts were aligned with Fang Bai's, and their hearts resonated. When Fang Bai mentioned the name "Wang Jingzhong," she felt a surge of murderous intent emanating from Fang Bai and knew he harbored thoughts of killing Wang Jingzhong. She couldn't help but feel alarmed and furrowed her brows, saying, "Fang Bai, can't you resolve your grudge with the Wang Family through peaceful means? Fighting and killing are always bad..."

Fang Bai knew that Tang Wenrou was concerned for his well-being and did not want him to completely fall out with a prominent clan like the Wang Family. He chuckled softly and said, "Wang Jingzhong was willing to pay a high price to hire assassins, hell-bent on killing me. I'm afraid there's no chance for peace between us!"

"What? Fang Bai, are you serious?"

Tang Wenrou's almond eyes widened, and her pretty face showed concern.

Fang Bai was the man she deeply loved. If the Wang Family had truly done such a thing, it would mean they had crossed Tang Wenrou's line too, and she would be the first to not let the Wang Family get away with it.

Fang Bai recounted to Tang Wenrou how he had met the "Wrathful Beauties," the Right and Left Saintesses Linghu Qianjiao and Linghu Baimei. He ended with, "Before joining the 'Dragon Guard,' Linghu Baimei had taken on quite a few murder contracts, and I was the target for several of those. And the Wang Family was just one of the employers."

Tang Wenrou exclaimed in shock, "You mean to say... in addition to the Wang Family, there are others who wished to kill you through 'Wrathful Beauties'?"

Fang Bai nodded and said, "That's right. Although I have many friends, I also have quite a few adversaries. For example, during the product quality crisis at Beauty Company last time, I caused a great loss of face and reputation for the Shen Family in Anxi and the Li Family in Donghai. They lost a lot and hate me to the bone. It's a normal reaction for them to want to have me killed!"

Tang Wenrou knew that Fang Bai would not lie about such matters, and her eyes blazed with fury as she clenched her teeth and said, "The Wang Family of Yanjing, the Shen Family of Anxi, the Li Family of Donghai... huh, I'll be taking this up with them right away!"

Fang Bai quickly pulled her back, saying, "It's not appropriate for you to intervene in this matter. Let me handle it myself! You have a task at hand, so you'd better tend to your own business for now!"

Tang Wenrou thought for a moment and agreed, realizing that her personal disagreements with Wang Jingzhong were one matter, while the case she was ordered to investigate in Anxi was official business.

Tang Wenrou was a person who kept her personal and professional lives separate, never letting her personal emotions interfere with her work. Solving the homicide case in Anxi was her top priority. The business with Fang Bai could wait for now.

"Hmph, once I crack the case in Anxi, I will deal with the Wangs, the Shens, and the Lis! Anyway, they must give you an explanation!"

Tang Wenrou clenched her fists tightly, her beautiful eyes radiating a chilling resolve.

Just then, Tang Wenrou's phone rang again. She checked the caller ID; it was Wang Jingzhong calling once more.

"What is it?"

This time, Tang Wenrou dropped the formalities and asked with an icy tone.

Wang Jingzhong on the other end of the phone seemed unaware of the displeasure in Tang Wenrou's tone and said urgently, "I've just received word, Anxi has had several more deaths, and the way they died is exactly like those from a couple of days ago. Officer Tang, I order you to get to Anxi as fast as possible and I give you three days to solve the case! Otherwise..."

Tang Wenrou frowned and said, "Three days? That's not enough time!"

"It's an order! This is an order!"

Wang Jingzhong suddenly roared loudly.

Chapter 846: Three-Day Deadline

"Wang Jingzhong, just because you outrank me doesn't mean you can issue orders to me at will. I'm telling you, I refuse to execute this order!"

Tang Wenrou scoffed at Wang Jingzhong's so-called command.

Tang Wenrou's personality was such that she would not react well to coercion. Had Wang Jingzhong approached her with calm and rational commands, she might have seriously considered and executed them. However, Wang Jingzhong's impetuous bellowing only served to provoke her strong defiant streak.

Although the Wang Family of Yanjing was indeed a powerful clan, the Tang Family of Anxi was no pushover either. Tang Wenrou was not intimidated by Wang Jingzhong. She thought that at worst, defying Wang Jingzhong would result in criticism from her superiors post-event and would not lead to her dismissal from the police force.

"Officer Tang, I apologize for my impulsiveness... The fact is, this is an order from our superiors!"

Perhaps realizing his earlier inappropriate behavior, Wang Jingzhong softened his tone and said, "The series of murders that occurred in Anxi City has now caused widespread panic throughout Anxi City and even the whole of Huaxia, with a terribly negative impact. To quickly catch the perpetrator and provide a satisfactory response to the people of Huaxia, our leaders have specially drawn elite forces from police stations nationwide and demanded a swift resolution of the cases..."

He sighed before continuing, "The leadership knows of your exceptional detective skills and asked me if there was hope to solve the case within three days. In the heat of the moment, I said it was possible and even made a military order... The elite forces drawn from various police stations will be under your command. I hope you can find some leads within three days; otherwise... well, my position would certainly be unstable, and you all will face penalties..."

Tang Wenrou curled her lip, thinking that our penalties were trivial, what really mattered was whether you could keep your own position, right?

"I'll see the situation in Anxi City before I make any promises! I can't guarantee I'll solve the case right now, but I'll do my best."

Despite her words, Tang Wenrou's heart was already beating with anticipation, eager to rush to Anxi and get personally involved in cracking the case.

When handling a case, Tang Wenrou liked to embrace challenges. The more difficult the case, the more interested and motivated she became.

"Wang Jingzhong is urging me to go to Anxi! I... am leaving!"

After ending the call, Tang Wenrou put away her phone and with a look of regret, said to Fang Bai.

Although she wanted to stay and find a quiet place to talk with Fang Bai, now was clearly not the time.

"Since I have nothing else to do, I might as well accompany you to Anxi. We can share our intimate thoughts on the way."

Fang Bai had overheard Tang Wenrou's conversation with Wang Jingzhong and knew that she was tasked with a significant serial murder case. Considering the possibility that Tang Wenrou might not solve the case within three days, which could affect her career, he decided to lend her his support.

Fang Bai believed that with his involvement, there was nothing he couldn't accomplish. As long as there was the slightest clue or scent left at the murder scenes in Anxi City, none would escape his notice.

Tang Wenrou, who hadn't seen Fang Bai for more than half a year, missed him deeply. She was overjoyed to see him appear on Old Master Su's birthday and on the day Su Yifei and Tang Ya's engagement was to be announced. She barely had a chance to speak to him before Wang Jingzhong's call sent her to Anxi, casting a slight gloom over her mood.

When she heard Fang Bai was willing to leave Xia Chenyu and Su Linglong, two beautiful women, to accompany her to Anxi, Tang Wenrou was over the moon. She understood that Fang Bai's offer to have

heart-to-heart talks was just a pretense, and his real intent was to help her solve the case to save her from the hardship.

Tang Wenrou wasn't very optimistic about solving the case within three days, but with Fang Bai's participation, she felt much more confident.

Three days might not seem short, but Tang Wenrou and Fang Bai were still in Zhongzhou without any understanding of the case, only able to learn about the causes and consequences once they arrived in Anxi City.

With this development, time became pressing.

Therefore, without any delay, they got into Tang Wenrou's SUV and sped directly to Zhongzhou Airport.

Upon arrival at the airport, everything had been arranged for them in advance, and they used a special passage to board the plane, taking their seats in first class next to each other.

Throughout the flight, Fang Bai and Tang Wenrou whispered to each other with intimate gestures, eliciting envy from several male passengers in the same cabin.

By the time they disembarked, their relationship had deepened further. Tang Wenrou even hooked one of Fang Bai's arms, walking shoulder to shoulder with him, just like a couple.

"Excuse me, are you Officer Tang?"

As soon as they stepped outside the airport, a uniformed female police officer approached Tang Wenrou and asked respectfully.

At the same time, the officer's gaze quickly swept over Fang Bai, showing a look of astonishment. She wondered about the identity of this young man who was accompanying 'the Ice Mountain beauty' of the police force, Officer Tang, especially since the two were walking hand in hand, side by side so intimately.

If Officer Tang's admirers found out about this, their hearts would surely break.

Seeing the happy, sweet expression on Officer Tang's face, the policewoman knew that Tang Wenrou, who always kept men at bay, had been struck by Cupid's arrow and had fallen in love.

"I'm Tang Wenrou! You are...?"

"Hello, Officer Tang, my name is Xu Na. I will be your assistant during your case investigation! Whatever you need, please feel free to tell me!"

Xu Na knew that behind Tang Wenrou was the influential Tang Family from Anxi, and being assigned as her assistant by her superiors was an opportunity to foster a good relationship with the Tang family's young mistress, which might smooth her own career path assisted by the Tang family's influence.

Tang Wenrou nodded, exchanged a few pleasantries with Xu Na, and then gestured toward Fang Bai beside her, casually saying, "This is Mr. Fang, who came here to assist me with the case!"

"Mr. Fang, nice to meet you!"

Xu Na shook hands with Fang Bai but inwardly, she was somewhat skeptical, thinking to herself that many skilled detectives from the police had come before and were at a standstill with this series of murder cases. What capabilities could this young man have? Judging by his closeness with Officer Tang, it's probably just a pretext to accompany Officer Tang on a leisure trip to Anxi.

Fang Bai caught the hint of disdain in Xu Na's eyes, but he simply smiled. With his current state of mind, what would he care about the regard of a common policewoman?

"Xu Na, I want the materials related to this series of murder cases! The more detailed, the better!"

After arriving at the Anxi Police Station in a police car driven by Xu Na, Tang Wenrou sat in an office specially designated for her by the police department leadership and spoke to Xu Na.

Xu Na brewed separate cups of tea for Tang Wenrou and Fang Bai, then left to gather the documents.

Chapter 847: Master Detective

Tang Wenrou arrived at the Anxi Police Station shortly after, followed by over a dozen criminal investigation experts from various police stations across Huaxia.

These experts, all core members from their respective stations, had established significant merits in solving major cases and had received commendations from their higher-ups.

The convergence of so many elite forces in the police world, working together to solve a case, demonstrated Huaxia police's determination to crack the case quickly.

That afternoon, Tang Wenrou found time to meet with the dozen or so criminal investigators from across the country in her office.

The group of investigators, men and women, young and old, included veterans nearing their sixties and the youngest, who was just over thirty.

Typically, such elite individuals are proud and not easily convinced to follow others, and these criminal experts were no exception.

When they saw that Tang Wenrou was just a young woman in her early twenties, yet these seasoned officers had to take orders from her in the investigation, they felt somewhat disgruntled.

However, before coming to Anxi, they had already looked into Tang Wenrou's background and knew that this young and beautiful policewoman was a member of the Tang Family of Anxi. Therefore, they believed that Tang Wenrou's position as the head of the investigation team must have been influenced by the Tang Family.

If this case were successfully solved, Tang Wenrou would undoubtedly receive the largest share of the credit, which would serve as an important asset in her future promotion.

Although the criminal experts harbored various forms of resentment towards Tang Wenrou, most of them kept their dissatisfaction hidden, with only a few unable to conceal their feelings, clearly showing their "discontent" in their expressions and demeanor.

"Here are the materials related to the recent serial killings, one set for everyone, please take a close look!"

Tang Wenrou, intelligent as she was, knew these experts were skeptical of her, but she didn't bother to prove anything. She signaled to her assistant, Xu Na, with a glance, instructing her to distribute the documents they had photocopied and bound ahead of time.

The investigators, all brought in under pressure, had been told by their superiors that if they solved the case within the set deadline, they would receive substantial recognition; if they failed to make any headway past the deadline, they would face penalties.

Thus, including Tang Wenrou, the members of the investigative team were now tied together in a collective fate, sharing glory and disgrace alike.

Therefore, after receiving the materials on the serial killings, the investigators immediately set aside their prejudices against Tang Wenrou and began to diligently review the documents they held.

Tang Wenrou had already gone through the materials earlier and had a preliminary understanding of the serial killings. Seeing the investigators so engrossed, she did not sit idly but whispered with Fang Bai and Xu Na beside her.

Everyone else in the office was in uniform, except Fang Bai, who wore casual clothing and looked somewhat out of place.

When these investigators initially entered Tang Wenrou's office and saw Fang Bai, they found it strange and were unclear about who this young man was and how he was involved in the case.

Xu Na originally thought Fang Bai was Tang Wenrou's boyfriend, only later did she hear from Tang Wenrou that Fang Bai was from a special department in Huaxia, here to assist in the investigation.

Xu Na did not know what the "special department" Tang Wenrou mentioned was, but since Tang Wenrou was the leader of their temporarily assembled investigation team, nobody could really question her decisions.

"Has everyone finished reading?"

About an hour later, seeing that the investigators were beginning to look up from their materials, Tang Wenrou tapped on the desk and said, "If anyone has any opinions or ideas, feel free to share, let's discuss..."

She paused, her gaze sweeping across the faces of the investigators, and spoke sternly, "The number of deaths, the brutality of the murderer, and the danger to society this series of killings represents are all exceedingly rare. In order to restore stability to society and peace to the people, we need to work together, pool our collective intelligence, and use our ingenuity to crack this case as soon as possible!"

Xu Na whispered, "Group Leader Tang, the superiors have only given us three days, that's too short. You know, before we arrived, Anxi Police had already spent several days on this without any clue..."

"The short timeline shows that the higher-ups have confidence in us!"

Tang Wenrou replied coolly, then stood up and addressed the eager investigators, "Time is pressing, everyone, let's work hard these next three days to crack this case! We have fifteen people here, let's form groups of three, take your weapons, and investigate separately. Any group that finds a clue must report to me immediately! That's all for now!"

Since those present were all criminal investigation experts from around Huaxia, Tang Wenrou felt no need for further instructions, trusting that they knew how to proceed.

Tang Wenrou, Fang Bai, and Xu Na formed one team, while the other twelve chose their partners and formed four teams. Then, the five teams left the office separately, dispersing to various corners of Anxi City to begin their investigation.

The police officers, including Tang Wenrou, were determined to resolve the case, even if it meant they had to go without food, drink, or sleep for the next three days.

"Group Leader Tang, where shall we go first?"

As they drove away from the Anxi Police Station, Xu Na, who was driving, asked.

"Where are the victims' bodies kept now?"

Tang Wenrou asked.

Xu Na replied, "They are all in the morgue at Anxi Hospital. Our people are guarding it."

Tang Wenrou nodded and said, "Good, let's go to Anxi Hospital!"

Xu Na knew that Group Leader Tang wanted to go to the morgue to examine the bodies and look for clues about the murderer. The thought made her face pale.

She had been to Anxi Hospital with her colleagues to see the victims' bodies before, and the sight had made her vomit violently, taking a long time to recover.

Now, hearing that Tang Wenrou wanted to go again, her stomach churned, and she felt extremely reluctant.

However, Xu Na also understood that although Group Leader Tang came from a noble family and looked delicate, she was very assertive and firm, so Xu Na had no choice but to grit her teeth, start the police car, and head towards Anxi Hospital.

Twenty minutes later, the police car entered Anxi Hospital, and the trio, Tang Wenrou, Fang Bai, and Xu Na, arrived outside the morgue. After showing their credentials to the guard, they put on masks and entered the morgue.

Chapter 848: The Murderer

The morgue was filled with numerous bodies, all covered with white cloths. Under the dim light, the scene was chilling to the bone and gave an eerie feeling that made one shiver involuntarily.

"Group Leader Tang, there are a total of twelve victims in this serial murder case, and their bodies are all here!"

Xu Na guided Tang Wenrou and Fang Bai into the morgue and pointed to a row of bodies covered with white cloths.

Despite wearing a thick mask, Xu Na couldn't shake the feeling that a strange odor was penetrating her nostrils, making it unbearable for her and making her want to vomit.

Tang Wenrou nodded slightly and reached out to lift the white cloth covering one of the bodies.

"Ugh..."

Xu Na didn't expect Tang Wenrou would suddenly reveal the body without any warning, and involuntarily her gaze landed on the corpse, which stirred turmoil in her stomach; she immediately ran to the doorway and bent over to vomit into the trash can.

Fang Bai saw that she had almost vomited up bile and couldn't help but laugh out loud, saying, "Officer Xu, it's just a dead person, is it that bad?"

"This dead person... is indeed somewhat different..."

No sooner had Fang Bai spoken than Tang Wenrou's voice followed close behind.

Fang Bai looked down, then frowned slightly, thinking no wonder Officer Xu was throwing up – the corpse before him had highly decayed flesh, with almost no part intact; some areas were even sprouting a layer of green fuzz, making it indeed quite nauseating to see. It could really be too much for anyone not mentally strong enough to handle.

"This is corpse poison..."

Fang Bai muttered.

"Corpse poison? What do you mean?"

Tang Wenrou looked at Fang Bai with a puzzled expression.

Though she also felt disgusted seeing that corpse, her mental fortitude was much stronger than Xu Na's, so she wasn't about to vomit.

Fang Bai pointed at a wound on the corpse's neck, saying, "See that wound there?"

Tang Wenrou concentrated and observed, noticing indeed a wound on one side of the corpse's neck, frowned, and said, "This wound... it looks like it was made by some kind of bite..."

Fang Bai snapped his fingers, saying, "Exactly! A bite! And it was a human bite!"

"Human?"

Tang Wenrou's eyes sharpened, "Are you saying... this person was bitten to death by someone?"

Fang Bai said, "Indeed, bitten to death by someone! But it wasn't a living person, it was a dead one!"

Tang Wenrou rolled her eyes and spat out, "How can a dead person bite? What are you talking about, are you still in the mood for jokes at a time like this..."

"I'm not joking!"

Fang Bai shrugged his shoulders and pointed at the body in front of him, saying, "Ever heard of zombies? The thing that bit him to death was a zombie!"

Seeing Tang Wenrou in a daze, he continued, "This person had some of his blood sucked by a zombie, then he was poisoned by the corpse poison, and that's how he ended up like this!"

"Fang Bai, what you're saying... Is it true? Do zombies really exist in this world?"

If it were anyone else talking about "zombies," Tang Wenrou would find it hard to believe, but Fang Bai had already shown her too many unbelievable things, so she was willing to believe him.

Fang Bai said, "What's so strange about that? If a person is buried after death in a place rich in Essence Energy, and the corpse is nourished by this energy, it will not decompose. Over time, the dead body turns into a zombie!"

In his previous life in the Cultivation World, Fang Bai had seen many zombies, including those with a certain spirituality and mana, the Vajra Indestructible Body, capable of flying and fleeing through the earth, known as "Flying Zombies". He had also fought against quite a few of them.

However, for people in this world, "zombies" usually only exist in legends, and very few people have actually seen one.

Fang Bai only gave the victim's corpse one glance before determining that it must have been the doing of a Green Zombie with a certain level of ability.

The so-called "Green Zombie" refers to a zombie with a body covered in green fur; this type of zombie has an extremely fast leaping speed and strong attack capability, equivalent to a Profound Level Martial Artist, but its weakness is the fear of sunlight.

"Zombies all carry toxins on them, and this toxin is referred to as 'corpse poison'. After a zombie bites someone, it transmits this poison to the person bitten, and after the bitten person dies, they turn into this..."

Fang Bai then pointed to the other dozen or so bodies and continued, "If I'm not mistaken, there's no difference between these bodies and that one; all have been infected with the corpse poison!"

"Can corpse poison be contagious?"

Tang Wenrou quickly stepped back several paces, distancing herself from the corpse, then asked.

If corpse poison could spread from person to person like other contagious diseases, then that would be a big problem.

Fang Bai said, "Only those bitten by zombies will produce corpse poison. So you don't have to worry about it being contagious."

"That's a relief..."

Tang Wenrou breathed a sigh of relief, then stepped forward again, unveiling the white cloths from the other victims, and sure enough, the state of death was similar to that of the first corpse.

After carefully observing those bodies, Tang Wenrou covered them back up with the white cloths, sighed, and with a frown, said to Fang Bai, "If this was a human crime, we could possibly crack the case with extensive investigation. But zombie murders... where do we even start?"

Fang Bai smiled and said, "If a human commits a crime, catch the human; if a zombie commits murder, then catch the zombie!"

Seeing his smiling face, Tang Wenrou knew he might have a solution, and said urgently, "Fang Bai, if you have a way, please tell me now! We need to eliminate the zombie as quickly as possible, or more people might get hurt!"

Fang Bai said, "I don't have any good solutions; we can only wait for the zombie to appear again. If my guess is correct, the murderer should be a green zombie. Green zombies fear sunlight, so they usually only show up at night. If we want to get rid of the green zombie, we can only wait until nighttime!"

Tang Wenrou checked the time and said, "We still have several hours until nightfall. Let's return to the police station now. I want to rally all the police forces of Anxi City to set up Heaven's Net across the entire city and wait for that green zombie to appear!"

Fang Bai said, "Zombies are not human, ordinary weapons simply cannot kill them. Especially green zombies, they have formidable defensive abilities, and ordinary officers will have no chance if they encounter a green zombie. The more officers you muster, the greater the potential loss when the time comes!"

Upon hearing this, Tang Wenrou was dumbfounded and pressed, "What should we do then? Although we're not afraid of zombies, Anxi City is so big, who knows where the zombie will appear next? If we can't eliminate the zombie in time, how many more innocent lives will be lost!"

After thinking for a moment, Fang Bai said, "This matter has already exceeded the capabilities of your police force. It seems we need to involve the 'Dragon Guard'."

Tang Wenrou knew that Fang Bai's other identity was that of a 'Dragon Guard' Instructor, who had the authority to mobilize all members of the 'Dragon Guard', and each member of the 'Dragon Guard' was a master from the Ancient Martial World. Indeed, they would be much stronger than the officers of Anxi City.

Chapter 849: Because of You

"Then you must gather people quickly!"

With the addition of the "Dragon Guard" members, the resolution of this series of serial homicides would be much easier, and Tang Wenrou's mood relaxed considerably as she began to urge Fang Bai.

Fang Bai immediately called the Dragon Maiden, who was far away in Yanjing, to arrange for some people to come over and assist him.

Since the Dragon Maiden had matters to attend to in Yanjing and couldn't go in person, she asked Long Da to lead thirty-six core members of the "Dragon Guard" to Anxi City to assist Fang Bai.

Before sunset that very day, Long Da and the others boarded a charter flight, heading with great momentum to Anxi City to rendezvous with Fang Bai.

The "Dragon Guard" members who came to Anxi City were the thirty-six strongest among the one hundred and eight core members; several Earth Level Martial Artists, plus over twenty Profound Level Martial Artists, made this a very formidable lineup.

Upon seeing Long Da and the others, Fang Bai didn't waste any words and directly informed them about the zombie harming people.

Long Da and the others were surprised to hear that the recent serial homicides in Anxi could be the work of the legendary zombies, but as very self-confident martial artists, they were not only unafraid but also slightly excited.

"Do not underestimate the Green Zombie. Its strength is comparable to that of a Profound Level Martial Artist, but its defensive capability is robust, and it feels no pain and fears no blades. In a real fight, even an ordinary Earth Level Martial Artist would find it difficult to destroy. That is why I asked you to form groups of four. With that, even if you encounter a Green Zombie, you will have the power to fight."

Fang Bai, concerned that these "Dragon Guard" members might underestimate the enemy and cause unnecessary losses, gave them a detailed warning.

Long Da said, "It is said that zombies are hard to kill. Even if you slash their limbs and behead them, they can still survive. Instructor Fang, are zombies really that tough to deal with?"

Fang Bai nodded and said, "Indeed, it's true. However, zombies also have a weakness. As long as we grasp that, we can eradicate them!"

Just then, a small truck dragging several peach trees drove into the courtyard of the Anxi Police Station.

After the truck driver had dragged the trees off the vehicle, Fang Bai, accompanied by Tang Wenrou, Long Da, and others, went outside to the courtyard.

"These are the peach trees I had brought over specially."

Fang Bai pointed at the trees and said, "Peach trees have the power to ward off evil and purify filth, and zombies are equal to things of evil and filth. Now, I will use these peach trees to make a Peach Wood Sword for each of you. Keep the Peach Wood Sword on you and, if you encounter a zombie, just stab its heart with the sword, then burn it with fire, and you will be able to completely destroy it!"

After he finished speaking, he approached the peach trees and began to make Peach Wood Swords using his palms as blades.

His palms moved with swift, cutting and whittling motions, quickly creating a Peach Wood Sword in the blink of an eye—his speed was so fast that Tang Wenrou and the others watched in dazed fascination.

In the eyes of Tang Wenrou and others, Fang Bai's bare hands were sharper than any blade in the world, and the Peach Wood Swords he produced were more exquisite than any machine-made ones—a display of truly exceptional artisan skill.

In just over ten minutes, more than thirty Peach Wood Swords, as exquisite as crafts, were created by Fang Bai and distributed to all the "Dragon Guard" members present.

Both Fang Bai and Tang Wenrou took one for themselves as well.

Even Xu Na, who lacked the strength to truss a chicken, asked Fang Bai for a Peach Wood Sword to hang on her home wall for warding off evil and protecting her residence.

Afterward, Fang Bai instructed Long Da and the rest to split into nine small teams of four, lying in wait in the various corners of Anxi City after dark, waiting for the appearance of the Green Zombie.

Fang Bai and Long Da had agreed that whichever group encountered the Green Zombie would engage it to prevent its escape while simultaneously alerting the other groups. Then, everyone would come together to kill the Green Zombie.

Around 8 p.m., when the sky had completely darkened, Long Da and the others, having eaten their fill at a hotel in Anxi City, dispersed to their predetermined locations to lie in wait.

Although Green Zombies were formidable, they were somewhat afraid of light. Thus, they avoided the brightly lit bustling areas of Anxi City and appeared only in the suburbs where streetlights were sparse, which explained why the serial killings had also occurred in the suburbs.

Based on this characteristic of Green Zombies, the locations Long Da and his team chose to hide were in the more populated suburbs. Moreover, they were all equipped with advanced communication devices, so they could notify the other groups immediately upon discovering any trace of a Green Zombie.

Fang Bai and Tang Wenrou, operating as a duo, enjoyed dinner at a cozy, romantic tavern. Carrying their Peach Wood Swords, they disguised themselves as a couple and strolled along the suburban streets of Anxi City.

As for Xu Na, she was of no help in dealing with Green Zombies, so Tang Wenrou gave her some time off to go home.

The recent serial killings had sent shivers down the spines of millions of residents in Anxi City. Come nightfall, everyone stayed in the safety of their own homes, not daring to venture out.

In the past, Anxi City's nights were brilliantly lit with bustling pedestrian and vehicle traffic, a scene of thriving prosperity. Now, although the street lights remained bright, the sight of pedestrians and vehicles had become rare, and the suburbs were eerily quiet.

Fang Bai and Tang Wenrou, hand in hand, shoulder to shoulder, weaved through the streets, walking at a leisurely pace.

If it were any other time, with the streets filled with people and cars, Tang Wenrou would be too shy to let Fang Bai hold her hand like this. However, on this sparsely populated night, their intimate gestures went unnoticed, so Tang Wenrou felt braver and let Fang Bai lead the way holding hands.

Fang Bai was not taking advantage of the opportunity to exchange sweet nothings or affectionate whispers with Tang Wenrou. At this time, his mind was highly focused, and he spread his Divine Sense throughout the surroundings, covering a radius of a kilometer, scouting for traces of the Green Zombie.

Tang Wenrou occasionally turned to glance at Fang Bai's handsome profile. In that moment, her gaze would become a bit hazy, and a smile of happiness would involuntarily curve upon her lips.

The street under their feet stretched endlessly into the distance, its length unknown. Tang Wenrou truly wished it would never end, that they could walk on hand in hand forever.

"You've never seen a zombie before, have you? Are you afraid?" Fang Bai suddenly asked Tang Wenrou.

"Not afraid!"

Tang Wenrou responded in a soft voice, looking into Fang Bai's eyes, "Because you are here with me!"

Fang Bai laughed, "Honestly, I'm not so sure myself!"

Tang Wenrou blinked and said, "With your strength, how can you be unsure?"

Fang Bai replied, "If it's just a Green Zombie, I'm not afraid! But those that feed on human blood and can transmit zombification, aside from Green Zombies, could also be Flurry Zombies and Flying Zombies... If it's one of those two types, it's going to be much more troublesome to deal with!"

He paused, then added, "However, since the serial killings have all occurred in the suburbs, it suggests that the zombie responsible is light-shy, so it's more likely to be a Green Zombie!"

"Flurry Zombies and Flying Zombies are also types of zombies? Are they more formidable than the Green Zombies you mentioned before?" Tang Wenrou asked

Chapter 850: The Little Girl at the Station

Before this series of serial murders, Tang Wenrou's understanding of zombies came only from books or film, and she thought that these horrifying and powerful creatures simply did not exist in reality. It wasn't until this incident erupted that she learned from Fang Bai that zombies truly did exist.

Although zombies are evolved from dead corpses, Tang Wenrou was not afraid, her emotions were more of curiosity towards the unknown.

"The Flurry Zombie is an upgraded version of the Green Zombie. Flurry Zombies are covered in long green hair and have bodies as tough as bronze and iron. Ordinary cold or hot weapons can hardly harm them. The Flurry Zombie moves more nimbly and can leap as if it's flying. And more advanced than the Green Zombies, they are not afraid of ordinary flames and even sunlight..."

As they walked, Fang Bai held Tang Wenrou's hand and patiently explained.

"And the Flying Zombies are much more formidable than the Flurry Zombies!"

Seeing Tang Wenrou listening attentively, Fang Bai continued with a smile, "If a corpse is buried in a place rich in Essence Energy and nourished by it for a hundred years, it may become an active White Zombie or Black Zombie; another one or two hundred years, and it can evolve into a Green Zombie. A Green Zombie can rely on consuming human blood and absorbing the essence of stars and moon for cultivation, and after about five hundred years, evolve once more into a Flurry Zombie. After a thousand years of cultivation, the Flurry Zombie understands how to use certain spells, achieves a Vajra Indestructible Body, and gains the ability to fly, thus becoming a Flying Zombie..."

"Flying Zombies are that formidable?"

Tang Wenrou gasped in shock, her eyes finally revealing a hint of fear, as she muttered, "If they can use spells, have an indestructible body, and can fly, doesn't that make them no different from immortals? What if the perpetrator this time is a Flying Zombie? What do we do then?"

"Don't worry, it can't be a Flying Zombie!" Fang Bai replied.

"Are you sure?" Tang Wenrou asked.

"I'm sure. The victims of this string of serial murders are all ordinary people, and the blood of ordinary people is of no interest to Flying Zombies! Even Flurry Zombies would not deign to consume the blood of ordinary people, as it's useless for their cultivation. Therefore, our adversary is most likely a Green Zombie!" Fang Bai explained.

Tang Wenrou let out a sigh of relief and said, "That's good..."

A Green Zombie might be formidable, but according to Fang Bai, four Profound Level Martial Artists could take it on.

Flurry Zombies, many times stronger than Green Zombies, would be a challenge for even four Earth Level Martial Artists to handle.

As for the strongest of them all, the Flying Zombies, even Fang Bai had no confidence in dealing with them; anyone else facing one would face certain death.

Tang Wenrou felt secretly relieved to have Fang Bai by her side this time. Otherwise, she would have sent out a large number of ordinary police officers, and if they were to encounter a powerful creature like a Green Zombie, she couldn't imagine the extent of the casualties that would ensue.

As the leader of the task force investigating this series of serial murders, she would have to bear the primary responsibility if many police officers were to suffer casualties, which could not only end her career but also lead to heavy blame.

When Tang Wenrou joined the police force, her goal was to uphold justice and serve the people. Although she wasn't very keen on promotion, she didn't want to leave her beloved profession in disgrace either.

The two advanced together, occasionally encountering a few bold pedestrians. They went up to them to advise against wandering outside, lest they get hurt.

Some pedestrians hurried back to their dwellings after listening to them, while others took it lightly, even questioning why Fang Bai and Tang Wenrou themselves were wandering around, meddling in other people's business. Were they not afraid of the killer?

However, after Fang Bai casually bent a roadside iron railing with his hand, those who questioned them scattered like they had seen a ghost.

If one could casually bend an iron railing as thick as an arm, wouldn't killing a person be like child's play? What strongman like this would fear a murderer?

If a murderer encountered him, that would be supremely bad luck indeed!

Fang Bai and Tang Wenrou wandered nonstop in the suburban outskirts of the city, yet they discovered nothing unusual. Even in their communication with Long Da and the others, there was no sign of any Green Zombies.

Fang Bai instructed everyone to keep watch and not to give up until dawn.

Around twelve o'clock at night, when the moon was high in the sky, a long-distance bus from outside slowly entered a station in the suburban outskirts of Anxi City.

Although the serial killings had left the people of Anxi City in fear, the city itself had not come to a standstill. It was still operating, only now its residents became much more cautious and careful at night.

After the bus stopped at the station, some passengers were picked up by friends and relatives, others checked into nearby hotels, and very few chose to walk on the streets at this late hour.

A little girl, about ten years old, was the last to get off the bus. She looked around blankly before walking towards the exit of the station.

She was dressed in rough, patched old clothes that did not fit her well, and slung over her shoulder was a similarly worn rough cloth bag, bulging with unknown contents.

The girl's hair was simply tied with a rubber band, and her large eyes were filled with spirit. Although she was dressed simply, like a girl from the countryside, she had delicate features, her skin was pink and fair, with a faint luster that surpassed even those young ladies born into prominent clans and raised in luxury.

What was even more extraordinary was the girl's transcendent and otherworldly temperament that ordinary people did not possess.

If Fang Bai had been there, he would have recognized at a glance that the little girl had an Innate Spiritual Root, and his heart would have leaped in excitement at the prospect of taking on a new apprentice.

There was a convenience store nearby, open twenty-four hours, and as the little girl passed by, she stopped, looked inside through the glass door, and saw that there was food and drink, causing her to unconsciously lick her lips.

Although the girl was a Martial Artist and could endure hunger and thirst better than ordinary people, after a day and night without food or drink, she was now feeling the pangs of hunger and thirst.

Touching the cloth bag she was carrying, a smile appeared on the little girl's face as she pushed open the door of the shop and entered.

"Where did this little beggar come from? Out you go! Quick, move it!"

The convenience store's owner was a burly man in his thirties named Zheng Meng. He was naturally bold and, unlike others who closed their shops early due to the recent murders, he kept his open.

Seeing the girl's ragged clothes, Zheng Meng mistook her for a beggar and immediately tried to shoo her away.

"Uncle, I'm not a beggar. I want to buy something!"

The little girl, who had clearly not seen much of the world, said timidly in response to Zheng Meng's fierce expression.

"Buy something? Do you have money?"

Zheng Meng blocked the girl's path and stretched his hand out in front of her.

"Yes, Uncle, look..."

The little girl said, opening her cloth bag for Zheng Meng to look.

Zheng Meng glanced at the bag, and then his eyes went wide in an instant.