

Urban Extraordinary Immortal Doctor

Chapter 16 - 16 16 The Female Cop Who Brought Disaster to the Nation

16: Chapter 16: The Female Cop Who Brought Disaster to the Nation 16: Chapter 16: The Female Cop Who Brought Disaster to the Nation Fang Yun's expression, however, was somewhat serious as she asked in a low voice, "Little brother, do mom and dad know about you treating people and making money?"

And have you told them about all the things you bought for me?"

Fang Bai laughed, "I earned a hundred thousand, fifty thousand I left for the family to improve our lives, the other fifty thousand I manage myself.

As for buying you stuff, mom and dad don't know yet!"

"You...

you really are...

what am I going to do with you!”

Fang Yun stamped her foot, tears almost spilling out in her anxiety.

The money her younger brother spent wasn’t forty or four hundred, but forty thousand.

If their parents found out, wouldn’t they be so distressed that they would die and then severely reprimand her little brother?

Fang Bai shrugged nonchalantly with a smile, “Sis, what’s forty thousand?

In the future, when I earn even more money, I’ll spend four hundred thousand, four million, even forty million on you!

I want to make sure every person in our family lives the best life!”

Fang Yun’s roommates had stars in their eyes; the short-haired girl stopped her frolicking and said to Fang Yun with envy, “Fang Yun, who would have thought your brother is a little tycoon now, and he’s so good to you.

If it were my brother, I'd be over the moon!"

Fang Bai laughed "haha" and winked at the short-haired girl, "Since you said that, I'll treat your menstrual cramps for free.

I'll write you a prescription later; you just get the medicine and take it for three or four days—I guarantee you'll get better!

And if you don't, you can come hit me!"

The short-haired girl didn't blush or act shy this time but quietly said thank you.

"Sis, you're not going home today, right?"

After asking and seeing his sister nod, Fang Bai said to his sister's roommates, "Well then, since I've made it all the way here to your school, I'll treat you all to dinner tonight.

You pick the place."

Before Fang Yun could say anything, her roommates were already cheering, bubbling with excitement.

With a somewhat helpless sigh, Fang Yun, with the help of her roommates, managed to carry several large packages up to the dorm room.

Then the girls changed clothes, freshened up a bit, and left campus with Fang Bai.

Twenty minutes later, Fang Bai, Fang Yun, and her five roommates arrived at a restaurant near Zhongzhou University called “Fresh Fish Manor.”

“Fresh Fish Manor” was a specialty restaurant known for its fish dishes, offering a complete experience of flavor and aroma.

It was famed in the area, bustling with customers every day.

The seven of them sat at a wall-side dining table in Fresh Fish Manor, ordered their meals, and began chatting and eating.

“Little brother, I remember you didn’t use to drink alcohol, right?”

Seeing that Fang Bai had ordered a bottle of white liquor and was drinking on his own, Fang Yun couldn’t help but speak up.

“I was young before, but now I’m an adult, right?”

Don’t worry, sis, I won’t drink much, just a little!”

He said he wouldn’t drink much, but in the blink of an eye, half of the bottle of liquor was already gone.

Fang Yun sighed and felt her brother was very different from before.

Her younger brother used to be timid and weak, lacking confidence.

If he faced even a little difficulty at school, he would come home crying, needing her comfort.

But now, her younger brother was spirited and full of vitality, exuding a strong sense of confidence from every pore, and was now able to protect her in return.

“My little brother has really grown up!”

Fang Yun secretly marveled, genuinely delighted by this transformation in her brother.

Yet looking at the table full of dishes before her, Fang Yun began to scold her brother for being too wasteful, rebuking him, “Little brother, there are only seven of us, and you ordered so much food, most of which is meat.

How can we finish it all!”

“Don’t worry, I can finish it.

I have a big appetite!”

Fang Bai drank a glass of wine, savored its taste contentedly, and grinned with a smile.

Before long, Fang Yun found out what her brother meant by “big appetite.”

Halfway through a table of dishes, a third was consumed by the six girls, while Fang Bai wolfed down the remaining two-thirds by himself.

That bottle of spirits, Fang Bai had somehow drank it dry, and if Fang Yun hadn’t firmly refused, Fang Bai might have even asked for a second bottle to drink.

Watching her brother devouring food and drink messily, without a hint of manners, and catching the odd looks from the other customers, Fang Yun felt her pretty face heat up.

If it weren't for the company of her five roommates, she would have dragged her brother away from this place already.

Just then, two men wearing black T-shirts, baseball caps, and carrying brown leather bags entered "Fresh Fish Manor."

The brims of their caps were pulled down low, hiding half of their faces, making it difficult to discern their features.

After arriving, they took a seat at the table next to Fang Bai and his group, ordered a few small dishes, a few bottles of beer, and quietly ate and drank.

"Those two guys reek of evil Qi.

They must have killed people and seen blood before,"

Fang Bai glanced at the two men with baseball caps, then continued to focus on obliterating the food in front of him.

It was only ten minutes after the two men with baseball caps entered the Fresh Fish Manor that a female police officer in uniform also came in.

The appearance of the female officer instantly attracted the gaze of most men in the restaurant.

Even Fang Bai's eyes brightened slightly when he saw the female officer.

The female officer was about 21 or 22 years old, around 1.70 meters tall, with almond-shaped eyes and rosy cheeks, her skin white as snow.

The form-fitting police uniform on her tall and slender figure accentuated her voluptuous curves perfectly, especially the spectacle at her chest, which almost seemed about to burst through the fabric.

Her exquisite and stunning face held a woman's characteristic allure, as well as a hint of a man's bold and valiant spirit, providing a unique visual impact.

The only flaw was that the female officer was too cold.

That coldness seemed to emanate from her very bones, making everyone who caught her eye feel a chill in their hearts.

Beautiful as spring flowers, cold as winter snow.

The feeling the female officer gave off was that of a contradictory entity.

“This policewoman is devastatingly beautiful!

A woman like her should be a big star in the entertainment industry.

Wearing a police uniform feels somehow discordant,”

As Fang Bai looked at the female officer, the images of Qin Yaorao and Su Linglong came to mind, and he couldn’t help but remark on how Zhongzhou City was indeed a land blessed with outstanding people.

Since his rebirth, in just a few short days, he had encountered three peerlessly beautiful women, any of whom could match the Female Immortals he had met in the nine domains of the Immortal Realm.

The moment the female officer entered “Fresh Fish Manor,” Fang Bai’s peripheral vision detected the two men with baseball caps at the next table becoming noticeably tense.

One of them clenched his fist tightly, as if he had an impulse to lash out violently but was stopped by a glance from his companion.

The female officer was alone; after entering “Fresh Fish Manor,” she sat at a small dining table near the entrance, ordered two or three dishes, and ate deliberately and unabashedly.

The presence of the female officer made the atmosphere of the Fresh Fish Manor even more lively.

Many men raised their voices as if trying to draw attention to themselves in hopes of catching the female officer’s notice.

Chapter 17 - 17 17 Shameless!

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In the restaurant, the wall-mounted TV, which had been showing the news, suddenly switched to a reward notice just issued by Huaxia Police Headquarters.

The gist of the reward notice said that recently there have been two armed and dangerous criminals on the run across various locations in Huaxia, currently responsible for injuring and killing over a dozen innocent people.

Their methods are extremely brutal, having a profoundly negative impact on society.

To ensure that these hardened criminals are brought to justice, the police headquarters is offering a substantial reward of one hundred thousand for crucial information leading to their arrest...

At the end of the reward notice, there were also clear mugshots of the two wanted criminals.

Both wanted men were in their thirties, with buzz cuts, sharp gazes, and a fierce demeanor.

“Catching two fugitives can actually net you one hundred thousand,” Fang Bai said as he pointed at the wall-mounted TV, half joking and half serious.

Fang Bai was indeed tempted.

With the one hundred thousand reward, not only would his own finances be more comfortable, but his family's living conditions could also improve significantly.

Fang Bai's voice was loud, drawing the attention of many, including two men wearing baseball caps and the policewoman.

The gazes of the two men in baseball caps were as sharp as knives, emanating a chilling killing qi,

while the policewoman's gaze carried contempt and disdain.

The two men in baseball caps quickly finished their meal and left after paying the bill.

They had barely been gone from the Fresh Fish Manor for two minutes before the policewoman also paid her tab, wiped the grease from the corners of her mouth, and got up to leave.

"Cough... Sisters, you guys keep eating, I saw an acquaintance and need to step out to have a few words with him," Fang Bai said.

After paying for his meal, he hurried out of Fresh Fish Manor.

Anmin Alley is an old alley within Zhongzhou City, deep and narrow.

Due to years of neglect, some parts of the alley are potholed and seldom do people pass this way.

The two men in baseball caps left Fresh Fish Manor in a hurry.

At this moment, they were passing through Anmin Alley, making their way to the street on the other side.

Whoosh—

A few dozen meters from the end of the alley, a sudden sound of clothes tearing through the air broke the quietude.

A slender figure dashed out from around the corner of the alley upfront, lifting her left leg and striking with her right fist, simultaneously aiming for the lower abdomen of the man on the left and the face of the man on the right.

The moves were swift, fierce, and with a sharp sound of cutting wind, it was clear she was a master.

The two men in baseball caps, unexpectedly attacked, had their expressions change simultaneously.

However, they were trained fighters, unflustered despite the surprise, abruptly pushing off the ground with their heels, retreating rapidly to narrowly avoid the slender figure's assault.

But the slender figure's attacks were relentless, her fists pelting down like rain in a storm, and her legs striking like lightning and thunder, each blow targeting the men's vital areas.

The two men in baseball caps parried and dodged, retreating again and again.

After retreating about a dozen meters, the taller one seemed to become desperate.

He suddenly roared, twisted his body, and took the brunt of the onslaught with his own body.

The shorter man stepped diagonally, moving to the side of the slender figure, and viciously kicked out.

The slender figure landed a punch that bloodied the taller man's face, but she herself was hit by the shorter man, letting out a pained whimper as she staggered backward and crashed into a wall.

Reacting swiftly, the shorter man followed the retreating figure closely, pressing a handgun to her temple before she could even react.

“Don’t move, or I’ll shoot you dead!” the shorter man growled viciously, his eyes glinting with menace.

The slender figure, overpowered, indeed did not dare to move again.

The tall man wiped the blood from his face and walked up with a ferocious look, his gaze falling on the slender figure’s face.

It was only then that he recognized the slender figure was actually the beautiful policewoman who had been dining at “Fresh Fish Manor.”

“Damn, it’s this chick!

We ‘Northwestern Twin Wolves’ have been roaming the underworld for years, and we almost capsized in the gutter here!”

The tall man approached the beautiful policewoman, sneered viciously, and suddenly slapped her across the face.

A pale cheek of the beautiful policewoman immediately bore five finger marks.

“Ptui!”

The beautiful policewoman’s eyes blazed with fire as she spat fiercely, wanting to resist, but felt the gun muzzle on her forehead press against her, forcing her to calm down.

“You two are indeed those murderous, blood-stained wanted criminals!”

The beautiful policewoman gritted her teeth, indignantly saying, “I’ve been tracking you well, and I’ve long suspected you were in disguise.

I didn’t expect to guess right!”

“So what if you guessed right?” the tall man scoffed.

“You’re not weak, stronger than either of us, but you were too overconfident.

If more of you had come, my brother and I would not have been able to escape today!”

A hint of regret flashed in the beautiful policewoman's eyes as she internally scolded herself for being too young and arrogant, always wanting to make a big accomplishment alone.

Now, behold, she had fallen into the hands of two ruthless wanted criminals—her chances were likely bleak.

“Heh heh, this chick has a good figure, pretty face, and a fiery spirit—just my type!

It's a pity this isn't the place, or else I'd have a good time!”

The shorter man's eyes lingered on the beautiful policewoman's face, his gaze revealing a lascivious light.

“Enjoy yourself my ass!

The police are watching us closely.

We finish her off and then we scam!

If you want to have a good time, wait until we're out of the country!"

"Alright..."

The short man looked regretful, his pistol pressed firmly against the beautiful policewoman's forehead, and his other hand lifted swiftly, turning into a Palm Blade, ready to strike the beautiful policewoman's throat.

He had trained in hard kung fu.

If this strike landed, the beautiful policewoman's fragile throat bone would immediately shatter, and she would die on the spot.

"Two big men bullying a woman, that's just shameless!"

A voice suddenly sounded out of the blue.

The voice wasn't loud, but to the shorter man's ears, it was like a bolt from the blue, making his whole body tremble, almost causing him to drop his pistol.

"Who?"

The tall man spun around, simultaneously reaching into his bosom to pull out a gun of his own, the black barrel pointing towards the source of the sound.

Around the corner of the alley, a young man around eighteen or nineteen years old, with fair skin and a scholarly appearance, stepped out, his face bearing a mocking smile.

Upon hearing the tall man's question, the young man grinned and said leisurely, "Let me introduce myself, my name is Fang Bai.

'Fang' as in generous, 'Bai' as in pure white."

"Is that so?

What do you want?"

The tall man seemed to recall having seen this young man at "Fresh Fish Manor" while dining earlier, his hoarse voice filled with a deadly Killing Qi.

"What do I want...

Heh...”

The young man named Fang Bai blinked, laughing as he said, “Of course, I want to catch you guys and then hand you over to the police to claim the hundred thousand-dollar reward!

Tsk tsk, a hundred thousand dollars, quite tempting, huh?”

The expressions on both the taller and the shorter man changed slightly, their grips on their pistols tightening, as if they were about to pull the triggers any moment.

“First, this chick sees through us, then a little brat sees through us...

Dammit, was our disguise really such a failure?”

The short man muttered to himself.

Chapter 18 - 18 18 Tang Wenrou

18: Chapter 18: Tang Wenrou 18: Chapter 18: Tang Wenrou “Right, you are a huge failure!”

With an expression of disappointment, Fang Bai sighed, “You think by sticking on a beard, wearing a wig and a hat, and smearing ginger juice on your face, no one would be able to recognize you?”

Ridiculous!

I really don’t know where you learned your Disguise Technique from?

Thumbs down!

If ten points are perfect, I can only give you two!”

“Hey, you little brat, you’ve got quite the sharp eye!”

The shorter man’s facial muscles twitched, and a malicious gleam flickered in his eyes as he sneered, “Since you’ve seen through us, you’re going to die too!

We don’t mind adding one more to the body count!”

“Second brother, we’re running low on bullets, and gunfire is too loud, use your knife to send him off!”

As soon as the shorter man had spoken, the taller man transferred the gun to his left hand and a dagger suddenly appeared in his right.

Whoosh—

The taller man’s heels slammed into the ground, and he shot forward like electricity, reaching Fang Bai in the blink of an eye.

His dagger slashed, drawing a dazzling cold flash aimed at Fang Bai’s throat.

Both fugitives had learned martial arts at a Martial Arts School when they were young; they were highly skilled with ruthless methods, no less than a specialist soldier in the military.

It was precisely because of these skills that they repeatedly committed crimes and had managed to evade the police several times, becoming highly-sought fugitives with a hefty bounty on their heads.

The tall man’s dagger swept forward, epitomizing speed, ferocity, and accuracy.

If Fang Bai were hit, his windpipe would rupture instantly, blood would spurt wildly, and he would die from suffocation.

Thump—

As the dagger neared, Fang Bai stamped his foot, the impact echoing through the alley, and even the tall man's movements momentarily stalled.

Divine Elephant Eight Desolate Steps, seizing the initiative with an overwhelming sound to intimidate.

Immediately after, Fang Bai tilted his head to dodge the incoming dagger.

At the same time, his right fist, like a Flood Dragon emerging from the sea, accompanied by the thunderous roar of a tiger, struck fiercely at the tall man's face.

This punch was faster, more accurate, and more vicious than the dagger in the tall man's hand.

The tall man took the punch square in the face, an intense surge of pain quickly spreading and engulfing his consciousness in an instant.

Clang Clang—

He was sent flying two meters back, hitting the wall of the alley.

He hadn't even hit the ground before he passed out, his gun and dagger falling to the floor.

The sudden turn of events left the shorter man dumbfounded, but he reacted swiftly, knowing he was up against a formidable opponent.

He roared, disregarding the beautiful policewoman, immediately turned his gun towards Fang Bai, and pulled the trigger.

As he fired, he retreated swiftly, covering a distance of over a dozen meters in the blink of an eye.

Bang—

Bang—

Bang—

Three consecutive gunshots shattered the quiet of the small alley.

After the gunfire, the shorter man looked intently, only to find that Fang Bai, who had been right in front of him, had vanished without a trace.

“Hey, I’m right here!”

Fang Bai’s voice suddenly rang out from behind.

The shorter man turned around in shock, only to be greeted by a fist rapidly enlarging before his eyes.

Damn, he can even dodge bullets; is this kid even human?!

This was the last thought in the shorter man’s mind before he passed out.

“If it weren’t for the countless battles I’d experienced in my past life and my mastery of the ‘Dragon-Tiger-Lion-Elephant Technique’ reaching the second level of the ‘Accumulating Essence Realm,’ it wouldn’t have been easy to take care of these two guys!”

Fang Bai appeared to have dealt with the two fugitives effortlessly, but, in reality, his palms were sweating with tension.

He managed to dodge the bullets, not because his movement speed was actually faster than the bullets, but because he anticipated his opponent's actions and had calculated when they would shoot, reacting in advance.

From the moment Fang Bai made his move to when the two wanted criminals were taken down, it was all over in the blink of an eye; the beautiful female officer by his side hadn't even managed to react.

"Hey, are you okay?"

Seeing the beautiful officer staring at him dumbfounded, with a trace of fresh blood at the corner of her mouth from the slap she had received, Fang Bai stepped forward with concern to ask.

"I'm fine." She straightened her disheveled uniform and took a deep look at Fang Bai, "Have you practiced martial arts?"

"A little."

"You're being modest."

These felons were experts and armed.

That you could take them down so quickly shows that your martial arts skills are very impressive!"

"Thank you for the compliment."

"What's your surname?"

"I'm Fang Bai.

Big as in 'generous,' Bai as in 'white snow.'"

"Oh."

"And you?"

"Tang Wenrou."

“Oh.”

Upon hearing the name “Tang Wenrou,” people would immediately imagine a sweet and gentle girl.

But in fact, Tang Wenrou was anything but gentle.

A year ago, Tang Wenrou transferred from Anxi City to the Zhongzhou City Police Station to serve as the head of the Major Crimes Unit.

When she first transferred, many people said that Tang Wenrou had deep connections in Anxi City and that her move to the Zhongzhou City Police Station was just for career polishing, predicting that she wouldn’t stay long before being promoted and transferred away.

Others thought that Tang Wenrou was a “flower vase” officer, good-looking but incompetent, and that, if not for her powerful backing, she’d be nothing at all.

However, nobody could have anticipated that within just six months of taking office, Tang Wenrou, relying on her professional expertise and excellent skills, would solve several major cases, effectively silencing those who had gossiped about her.

At twenty-two years old, the unmarried and beautiful Tang Wenrou caused turmoil for the nation with her looks, naturally attracting countless admirers.

However, no matter how outstanding the man, Tang Wenrou regarded them with chilly indifference, rejecting them from a thousand miles away.

If any man dared to pester her, those she couldn't drive away with words she'd send packing with her fists.

Despite "Wen Rou" (gentle) being part of her name, when she lost her temper, not even three or five burly men could stand against her, and the men who dared to harass her usually appeared standing in front of her and left lying down.

It was said that the son of a big shot in Zhongzhou City's business circle, finding Tang Wenrou attractive, made several lewd remarks to her face and ended up being beaten by her so badly that his own parents couldn't recognize him.

Afterward, the business magnate made quite a fuss in an attempt to seek revenge for his son, but when the forces behind Tang Wenrou exerted their influence, the big shot was frightened into personally apologizing and choosing to lie low like a turtle in its shell.

On another occasion, when Tang Wenrou was interrogating a notorious criminal, the man, knowing that his death sentence was unavoidable, uttered some filthy words in front of her.

Enraged, Tang Wenrou kicked him so hard that she burst his privates.

After a series of such incidents, everyone at the Zhongzhou City Police Station held great respect for Section Chief Tang, and no one dared to pursue Tang Wenrou any longer.

Some wondered whether Tang Wenrou's constant rejections of men's advances might be due to a past hurt by a man, possibly leaving her with psychological trauma.

There were even malicious speculations that the reason Tang Wenrou always declined men was that she actually preferred women.

As for the rumors and gossip, Tang Wenrou remained indifferent and unmoved.

The beautiful officer named Tang Wenrou exchanged a few words with Fang Bai, wiped the blood from the corner of her mouth, and walked over to where the unconscious felons lay, squatting down beside them.

She glanced at the two handguns on the ground, then put on a pair of white gloves with care, delicately picked up the guns, and started examining them closely.

Chapter 19 - 19 19 Smile more when you're fine for health and beauty!

19: Chapter 19: Smile more when you're fine, for health and beauty!

19: Chapter 19: Smile more when you're fine, for health and beauty!

"We can confirm that these are the two guys wanted by the National Bureau."

A moment later, she gently exhaled, a mix of exhilaration spreading across her stunning visage.

These two A-grade fugitives had recently been on a crime spree across Huaxia, committing murder and robbery, amassing a string of offenses that left the public in a state of constant fear.

If they were caught in Zhongzhou City, not only would the Zhongzhou City Police Station gain nationwide fame, but she, the rookie chief of the major case squad, would also earn significant recognition for her achievement.

After making a call to her colleague at the station with her cellphone, Tang Wenrou casually removed the baseball caps from the heads of the two wanted criminals and tore off their fake hair and beards, smirking to herself, "No matter how cunning you are, you can't escape the palm of my hand!"

“Officer, I caught these two guys.

When can I get the hundred thousand reward?”

The voice of Fang Bai came through somberly.

Wen Rou was taken aback, frowning as she said, “Wait a moment.

We need to go through all the proper procedures first.”

Five minutes later, the sound of sirens approached from afar, followed by a flurry of chaotic footsteps, as more than a dozen armed police officers stormed into the alley like a gust of wind.

Upon seeing the scene in the alley, the officers were all taken aback.

“Section Chief Tang, are you injured?”

An officer spotted the remnants of blood on Wen Rou’s mouth and asked with concern.

“I’m fine,” Wen Rou responded, pointing to Fang Bai, “with the help of this citizen, the ‘Northwestern Twin Wolves’ have finally been apprehended!

Now, some of you take these two to the hospital to have their injuries treated.”

Wen Rou faced her subordinates with a stern, icy demeanor, embodying the persona of a strong woman leader.

“Fang Bai, you come with me back to the station to make a statement.”

Having thrown that line at Fang Bai, Wen Rou turned and walked out of the alley, getting into one of the police cars.

Fang Bai hesitated for a moment, then followed Wen Rou into the police car.

His sister was surrounded by five classmates; nothing would happen to her, he thought.

He would call her in a while, to tell her to go back to school after they finished eating.

At home, the fact that he hadn’t returned yet would probably concern his parents.

Therefore, Fang Bai took out his newly bought latest model of the fruit brand phone and dialed his mother.

Over the phone, Fang Bai told his mother, Yang Mei, that he had run into some classmates and was eating with them, that he might return home late, and then he hung up.

“Why not tell your parents the truth?

You helped our police force catch two fugitives, and that’s an accomplishment worthy of a substantial reward!”

Wen Rou, upon hearing Fang Bai lie to his parents, was puzzled and couldn’t help but ask.

Fang Bai sighed, “The love of parents all over the world...

What parents don’t wish for their child’s safety?

If my mom and dad knew I caught two armed fugitives, they would not be pleased.

Instead, they would scold me by saying, ‘Are you out of your mind, meddling in such affairs?’ and then give me a thrashing...”

Wen Rou found his words amusing and couldn’t help but let out a soft snort of laughter.

Her face, usually so cold, thawed with her laughter like an iceberg melting, bright as spring flowers, leaving Fang Bai momentarily stunned.

However, after her laughter, Wen Rou promptly resumed her customary frosty expression, turning her gaze out the window, her eyes flickering with thoughts unknown.

The two sat side by side, their arms occasionally brushing against each other, their body heat perceptible through the thin layers of clothing.

“Officer, if there are more big rewards for wanted criminals in the future, please contact me; I can help you catch them.”

“Are you in need of money?”

“Yes, my family is very poor.”

“But isn’t it dangerous?

Aren't you afraid?"

"Of course I'm afraid, but when I think of the substantial amount of money, the fear goes away."

"Where did you learn your martial arts?"

"If I said a wandering Daoist taught me, would you believe me?"

"I believe you."

"I've told this to many people, but there are few who believe it."

"That's because they don't know that in this world, there actually are many extraordinary and eccentric individuals."

"By extraordinary and eccentric individuals, you mean..."

"The martial arts experts in the eyes of ordinary people."

“Officer Tang’s kung fu isn’t bad either, when she fought against two deflation criminals, she was very imposing,”

“I’m not as good as you.”

“Not much worse, though.”

After arriving at the Zhongzhou City Police Station and giving his statement, Fang Bai once again inquired about when he could receive the hundred thousand yuan in reward money.

The fifty thousand yuan he had was almost spent, and he’d need quite a sum for his daily medicinal baths.

If he could get his hands on that hundred thousand yuan reward, he wouldn’t have to worry about money for a while.

Tang Wenrou stared at Fang Bai’s somewhat youthful and handsome face, and as she watched him smile with a sunny disposition, the image of another man suddenly flashed in her mind.

Her heart felt a soft twinge, and a rare hint of warmth appeared on her usually cold face.

“Officer Tang, when can I get the hundred thousand yuan reward?”

Seeing that Tang Wenrou was somewhat absentminded, Fang Bai couldn’t help but ask again.

“If it’s fast, probably by tomorrow.

Leave me your contact information, and I’ll notify you to come and collect it once the money is through.”

Tang Wenrou came back to her senses, her expression returning to its usual coldness.

Fang Bai nodded, turned, and walked towards the exit.

When he reached the door, he looked back at Tang Wenrou.

“Is there something else?”

Tang Wenrou frowned.

“Officer Tang, actually, you look a lot prettier when you smile than when you’re stern.

Smile more when there’s nothing wrong, it’s healthy and beautifying!”

“...”

Tang Wenrou’s face turned icy, and she suddenly looked up, ready to lash out, but found that Fang Bai had already walked off briskly.

Staring blankly at Fang Bai’s retreating figure, Tang Wenrou couldn’t help but touch her snow-white and smooth cheek.

After a while, she took out a small round mirror from her desk drawer and brought her face close to it.

Reflected in the mirror was an icy beautiful face that scarcely seemed to bear the marks of worldly life.

As she gazed at herself in the mirror, the corners of Tang Wenrou’s mouth suddenly twitched slightly.

A fleeting smile, there and then gone.

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By the time Fang Bai stepped out of the main entrance of the Zhongzhou City Police Station, it was around eight o'clock in the evening.

The streets were bustling with traffic, and the entire city was adorned with colorful lights, beautiful and splendid.

Fang Bai first called his sister to make sure she and her roommate had returned to campus, then he called his mother to let her know he'd be home soon.

When he passed by a large pharmacy, Fang Bai bought a big bag of medicinal herbs to take home.

Of course, he bought the medicinal herbs for his medicinal baths.

This time, the medicinal herbs Fang Bai bought were not only of various types but also of greater age, which would make the bath more effective than last time.

Even though these herbs cost almost all of the few thousand yuan Fang Bai had left, he didn't mind at all.

Fang Bai knew that the older the herbs, the better the effect of the medicinal bath, the faster his physique would improve, and the more it would boost his future strength.

And the stronger he became, the more money he would naturally earn.

This was a virtuous cycle.

Hence, Fang Bai never skimped on his cultivation, always using the best herbs possible whenever he had the means.

Chapter 20 - 20 20 Blazing Flame Scarlet Heart Fruit

20: Chapter 20: Blazing Flame Scarlet Heart Fruit 20: Chapter 20: Blazing Flame Scarlet Heart Fruit After returning home and exchanging a few words with his parents, Fang Bai noticed that they didn't mention the forty thousand yuan he spent on his sister, indicating that his sister hadn't told them about the matter.

Fang Bai thought this was for the best, as it meant he didn't have to waste his breath explaining himself to his parents.

Once his parents had gone to rest, just as he did the previous night, Fang Bai chopped up the herbs, boiled a large tub of medicinal water, and took off his clothes to take a medicinal bath, using it to cleanse his marrow and expel impurities from his body.

During the bath, Fang Bai found that the black substance his body expelled was much more than yesterday, and he could clearly feel the improvement in various aspects of his body.

Indeed, the better the quality of the herbs used, the more effective the medicinal bath.

He continued this routine until midnight before returning to his room to rest.

Of course, Fang Bai's rest wasn't a deep sleep like that of an ordinary person, but rather a silent circulation of the "Dragon-Tiger-Lion-Elephant Technique," which brought him into a miraculous cultivation state.

In this way, Fang Bai only needed to "rest" for two or three hours each day, which sufficed for a whole night's rest for a normal person.

That was one of the advantages of being a cultivator.

Getting up at dawn the next day, Fang Bai checked on the “Seven-Leaf Golden Lotus” planted in the corner of the wall and was pleased to find it had taken root and started to grow.

The wind was strong today, and it was a headwind at that, making running doubly difficult.

However, for Fang Bai, body refinement required constant pushing of one’s limits for faster progress.

He sprinted to the mountain outside the city and, like the previous two days, first practiced his cultivation technique, followed by breathing exercises, making the True Yuan in his Qi Sea, which was only the size of a grain of rice, even purer and more condensed.

Since it was Sunday and there was no school, Fang Bai decided to roam around the mountain to see if he would have another encounter like when he discovered the “Seven-Leaf Golden Lotus.”

The Wolong Mountain Range, being close to the several peaks near Zhongzhou City, had relatively gentle slopes.

When the weather was nice, many citizens would come here for outings and fun, making it difficult for any rare herbs to grow.

Fang Bai's discovery of the "Seven-Leaf Golden Lotus" was something of a miracle.

Fang Bai searched up and down the nearby peaks but found nothing special, so he followed the rugged mountain path deeper into the mountain.

The Wolong Mountain spanned a thousand miles, with peaks stretching endlessly, rivers crisscrossing, and ravines intertwining.

The forest inside was lush, and the flowers and plants abundant, a paradise for various wild animals.

As Fang Bai walked along and searched meticulously, he didn't find any special herbs with spiritual essence, like the "Seven-Leaf Golden Lotus," capable of absorbing the True Yuan of heaven and earth by themselves, which left him somewhat disappointed.

Around eight o'clock, feeling a bit hungry and not wanting to return empty-handed, Fang Bai started to catch pheasants and wild rabbits in the forest to roast and eat.

Pheasants and wild rabbits ran incredibly fast in the forest and were very difficult to catch, but Fang Bai activated his True Yuan and exerted his full strength to employ the "Dragon Soaring to the Heavens" movement technique from the "Dragon-Tiger-Lion-Elephant Technique," moving as nimbly as a Flood Dragon soaring through the heavens, his speed even surpassing that of the quick creatures.

In just half an hour, he easily caught several pheasants and wild rabbits.

Although he didn't have salt or spices, the wild game from the mountain was fresh, tender, and delicious.

After roasting, Fang Bai still found it extremely satisfying to eat.

With his hunger sated, Fang Bai continued on his way.

The deeper he ventured into the mountain, the more treacherous the paths became.

If it were an ordinary person who had walked dozens of miles of mountain roads, they would have long since been exhausted.

But Fang Bai treated this as a form of body refining and persisted through the intense fatigue with gritted teeth.

Approaching noon, Fang Bai stopped by a small stream, drank heartily from its cool and sweet waters, spotted fish swimming in the stream, speared a few with branches, and fried them over a fire by the streamside.

After eating and drinking his fill, Fang Bai sat cross-legged on a rock by the stream and circulated the “Dragon-Tiger-Lion-Elephant Technique” to recuperate, not continuing his journey until his strength was fully restored.

“Eh?”

What is that...”

As he passed a steep peak, Fang Bai caught a glimpse of something, a faint red shadow flickering halfway up the mountain, about dozens of feet high.

After advancing to the second level, the “Accumulating Essence Realm” of the “Dragon-Tiger-Lion-Elephant Technique”, his senses had become acute, his eyesight especially sharp.

He could clearly see things tens of meters away.

Standing at the base of the mountain, he looked up at the red shadow and couldn’t help feeling overjoyed.

“It’s the ‘Blazing Flame Scarlet Heart Fruit’!

This extraordinary fruit, once matured, can be consumed directly or used to make elixirs.

Its effects on cultivators are no less than that of the ‘Seven-Leaf Golden Lotus’!”

Fang Bai craned his neck to gaze at the “Blazing Flame Scarlet Heart Fruit,” swaying with the wind, almost jumping with excitement.

The leaves of the “Blazing Flame Scarlet Heart Fruit” were uniquely shaped and fiery red in color, like a blazing flame, whereas the fruit itself was heart-shaped, about the size of a pigeon’s egg, and looked extremely delicate and luscious.

Upon observing, Fang Bai estimated that the “Blazing Flame Scarlet Heart Fruit” was still a while away from being ripe.

He decided to pick it and take it home to plant, like he had with the “Seven-Leaf Golden Lotus.” If he could cultivate it on a large scale in the future, it would greatly benefit his own cultivation.

The mountain was steep, but that was no hindrance to Fang Bai.

He braced himself, using hands and feet together, and began to climb.

A height of several dozens of feet, he would reach within a few minutes.

Closely inspecting the “Blazing Flame Scarlet Heart Fruit,” he saw a pigeon-egg-sized fruit, fiery red and heart-shaped, trembling lightly in the mountain breeze, highlighted against a cluster of flame-like leaves.

Carried by the mountain breeze, a strong, refreshing fragrance emanated from the fruit.

Fang Bai took a deep breath, and his spirit was instantly revitalized, his tiredness swept away.

This “Blazing Flame Scarlet Heart Fruit,” growing on the steep mountainside, was hard to spot for those with poor vision, and it would be impossible to reach such a height of several dozens of meters without climbing tools, perhaps why it had remained undiscovered until now.

Encountering this “Blazing Flame Scarlet Heart Fruit” was indeed a stroke of luck for Fang Bai.

Excitement sparkled in Fang Bai’s eyes as his right arm reached through a crevice between the rocks, gently grasping the stem of the “Blazing Flame Scarlet Heart Fruit,” ready to carefully pull it out and take it with him.

That's when a fishy wind hit him in the face, and upon smelling it, a faint dizziness burst in his head.

Having seen and known much in his past life, Fang Bai realized the instant the fishy breeze hit that there must be a poisonous creature attacking him, and he silently cursed his luck.

Before his eyes, a blur of color shot out like lightning from behind the "Blazing Flame Scarlet Heart Fruit," from between the stone cracks, and lunged towards Fang Bai's arm that was holding onto the fruit.

Although Fang Bai was taken by surprise, he didn't panic.

He quickly retracted his right arm, letting go of the "Blazing Flame Scarlet Heart Fruit," and focused on the colorful shadow, gasping in shock.

The colorful shadow was a Five-Colored Flower Snake, as thick as an arm and about a zhang long.

The snake, with half of its body coiled on a protruding rock, lifted its large triangular head high, eyes human-like, fixated on Fang Bai.

From its mouth, a half-foot long, blood-red tongue flickered rapidly, producing a hair-raising hissing sound as if warning Fang Bai.

“Wherever there are strange flowers and rare herbs, there must be spirit beasts guarding them.

How could I forget this?

This snake must be over a hundred years old.

Judging by its color, its venom is definitely potent.

I must be cautious!”

Fang Bai had no intention of backing down, and neither did the Five-Colored Flower Snake seem inclined to retreat.

Both human and serpent faced off, barely two meters apart.