

Doctor 271

Chapter 271: Shopping with a Beauty

Knowing that his daughter was with Fang Bai, Ye Xing completely put his mind at ease, no longer worrying that his daughter would come under attack. If even Fang Bai couldn't protect her personal safety, then there probably wouldn't be any safety to speak of in this world.

Although Ye Xing wasn't clear about Fang Bai's true strength, he estimated that it was at least at the high rank of the Profound Level, which absolutely made him a top-notch martial artist in the Ancient Martial World.

"Remember, Dad! Ye Li only listens to you, the Family Head. Just tell her not to follow me for the time being."

Ye Wumei said as she handed the mobile phone to Ye Li. As for her father's instruction to call Fang Bai "Mr. Fang," she took it as an empty suggestion, paying it no mind.

To Ye Wumei, addressing Fang Bai as "Mr." felt like a junior addressing an elder, which would make their relationship seem distant. It was more intimate to just call him "Fang Bai."

Ye Li took the mobile phone from Ye Wumei with a serious expression, chatted with Ye Xing for a few sentences, and then returned the phone to Ye Wumei.

"The Family Head said that with Mr. Fang by the young miss's side, her safety is guaranteed. We don't need to follow... We'll go back to the hotel we're staying at first. If the young miss finishes shopping, please call us immediately, and we'll continue to fulfill our duty of protection."

Ye Li said solemnly, then turned to Fang Bai and bowed deeply, speaking firmly, "Mr. Fang, I entrust the young miss to you. Please take good care of her!"

Although Ye Xing had mentioned over the phone that Fang Bai was very powerful and that even the joint effort of Ye Li and her three colleagues wouldn't be a match for him, Ye Li was still somewhat skeptical. She thought Fang Bai was just a pretty-faced young man of about twenty years old—no matter how early he started practicing ancient martial arts, how skilled could he possibly be?

Despite her doubts, the command from the Family Head had been given, and Ye Li had no choice but to comply.

Fang Bai noticed Ye Li's skepticism and, knowing her to be a loyal and dedicated bodyguard, smiled and said, "Don't worry, with me here, no one can harm your young miss."

He then released a strand of his aura, enveloping Ye Li and the other three bodyguards.

The four bodyguards led by Ye Li instantly felt an overwhelming force engulf them, an oppressive power that nearly suffocated them.

They couldn't help but change their expressions drastically, looking at Fang Bai with fear and finally believing that his strength was far greater than theirs.

Of course, they did not know that Fang Bai had already held back part of his power, releasing only what was equivalent to the aura of a martial artist at Profound Level Perfection. If he had shown his full strength, Ye Li and the others would not have been able to bear such pressure and might have collapsed on the spot.

In the end, Xia Chenyu and Ye Wumei, two extremely beautiful women, abandoned their own cars worth millions and got into Fang Bai's ordinary sedan valued at just over a hundred thousand, leaving the Beauty Company headquarters building and heading towards the city center.

Fang Bai had underestimated the shopping prowess of women—the entire afternoon passed with the two women tirelessly hopping from one large shopping mall to another in Zhongzhou City, purchasing many expensive clothes, handbags, jewelry, and more.

As a man, Fang Bai dutifully took on the role of "bag carrier," and moreover, after the two women finished buying things, he eagerly offered to swipe his card and pay.

Although what the two women bought were very expensive, Fang Bai was not only financially well-off but also indifferent to wealth. Furthermore, both women had very close relationships with him, so he didn't mind swiping his card at all.

Fang Bai now had two bank cards on him. One was from earlier days, containing tens of millions mostly earned from medical fees, while the other was set up later to exclusively receive profits from the sales of three skincare products from the "Beauty Company."

Fang Bai knew that the past few months had seen booming sales for the "Beauty Company's" three new products, and he was sure he'd gotten a significant cut, but he didn't know the exact amount. So he took the opportunity to check his balance at a cashier counter in a department store while paying, and the screen showed a staggering three to four hundred million.

Although he had approximately predicted it, Fang Bai was still slightly surprised when he saw the balance, marveling at the formidable money-pulling power of beauty products.

The cashier at the department store's counter almost had her heart pound out of her chest when she saw the amount displayed on the computer screen. She looked at Fang Bai with stars in her eyes, and thinking herself quite attractive, she struck up a conversation with him, continuously throwing him flirtatious glances.

Young, wealthy, and good-looking, Fang Bai had the cashier blooming with springtime thoughts, fancying a relationship with him. Unfortunately, while the flowers were willing, the stream was uncaring; Fang Bai was unmoved by her coquettish glances. His attention was fixed on Xia Chenyu and Ye Wumei, who were picking out clothes not far away.

While the cashier had her attractiveness, when compared with Xia Chenyu and Ye Wumei - two stunning beauties who were the epitome of allure - she simply wasn't in the same league and held no attraction for Fang Bai.

Ye Wumei, initially feeling a bit embarrassed by Fang Bai's continuous spending, shed her inhibition after hearing from Xia Chenyu that he had made a few billion in just a few months.

On the other hand, the fact that Fang Bai was willing to spend money on her also indicated that he cared about her.

What Fang Bai found to be the most "torturous" was that each time the two women tried on a new piece of clothing, they would step out of the changing room and ask Fang Bai whether it looked good and fit well.

Both women had excellent figures and were natural coat hangers, making any color or style of clothing they wore emanate a unique beauty and charm.

Yet, they were very picky. Whenever they asked Fang Bai if the clothes looked good, any moment of hesitation from him would result in them changing into another outfit to try, continuing until Fang Bai's eyes lit up with an amazed expression. Only then would they let the store attendants pack the clothes with smiles beaming in their eyes.

Of course, while shopping for themselves, they didn't forget about Fang Bai, and in the midst of their spree, they dragged him to the men's clothing section, each choosing a few pieces of clothing for him.

Owing to his long-term cultivation, Fang Bai's figure was near perfection. The clothes meticulously selected by Xia Chenyu and Ye Wumei, when worn by him, unconsciously revealed a noble, elegant, and transcendent charisma, causing the two women's hearts to flutter in adoration.

It wasn't until around eight in the evening that the three of them concluded their shopping spree.

Though it was just half a day spent accompanying the two women, for Fang Bai, it felt longer than years of seclusion in cultivation. He made a mental note to find an excuse to escape promptly should he encounter such a situation again.

"Beautiful ladies, what would you like for dinner?"

After stuffing the big and small bags filled with clothes and other items into the trunk, Fang Bai finally let out a sigh of relief and asked casually.

Though the three of them practiced special cultivation techniques, allowing them to go without food for several meals without any problems, years of habit dictated a sense of lacking if they didn't eat something at meal times.

Chapter 272: Barbecue Turmoil

"What we eat is up to you! Anyway, I've finally lost Ye Li and the others, got some space and freedom, so I'm gonna relax and have a blast today. Fang Bai, how about we party all night tonight?"

Ye Wumei said excitedly, her beautiful eyes full of anticipation as she looked toward Fang Bai and Xia Chenyu.

As for the fatherly advice given by Ye Xing not long ago, telling her to respectfully address Fang Bai as "Mr. Fang," Ye Wumei had long since tossed it out of mind.

"I have no objections, it all depends on whether Fang Bai agrees or not."

Xia Chenyu gave Fang Bai a sidelong glance and said with a smile.

Xia Chenyu knew that after today, Fang Bai would probably return to Yanjing to continue his internship at the medical college, and she would go back to presiding over Beauty Company, bustling for the company's development plans. Finding another opportunity like today would be difficult in the future.

Ye Wumei's suggestion to party all night actually filled Xia Chenyu with anticipation, hoping to spend more time with Fang Bai.

"Fang Bai, I don't often come to Zhongzhou, you wouldn't be unwilling to accompany me, right?"

Ye Wumei looked at Fang Bai with her coquettishly large eyes, her tone a mixture of being flirtatious and pleading.

"Of course, I'm willing!"

How could Fang Bai possibly have the heart to refuse a beauty's request? He immediately agreed and then called his parents to inform them he wouldn't be returning that night, as he was with friends, to keep them from worrying.

Fang Gang and Yang Mei, knowing their son was powerful and extremely capable, even the mayor treated him with respect, weren't too worried and hung up after a few words of caution.

"Let's go to Shahe for a barbecue!"

Fang Bai thought for a moment and suggested.

Shahe ran through the western part of Zhongzhou City, flanked by tall buildings on both sides, bustling and lively. When night fell, the numerous hotels, restaurants, and barbecue stalls set up along the river became a unique sight in the city.

Although it was now mid-autumn October and the weather was cooling down, the business at the barbecue stalls along both banks of Shahe was even better than during the peak season of summer.

When the trio arrived at Shahe, it was a bit late. They discovered that the barbecue stalls were already packed and couldn't find an empty table.

Left with no choice, the three of them sat on a bench by the river bank for a while until someone finished eating and left, then they quickly took over a table.

The three ordered some barbecue and beer, relishing it amidst the comfortably cool evening breeze.

Being celebrities and breathtakingly beautiful, Ye Wumei and Xia Chenyu, despite sitting in a dimly lit area, chose to wear hats and pulled them down low, making it difficult to recognize their faces unless one looked closely.

Not far away, around a large round table, sat seven or eight burly men who ate and drank heartily, speaking crudely and laughing brazenly, exuding an aggressive and domineering aura.

Although Fang Bai and his companions were very low-key, their arrival still caught the attention of many, including those men at the table.

The stunning figures of Xia Chenyu and Ye Wumei, along with their standout demeanor, had those men's eyes gleaming with lecherous and lascivious interest.

"Brother Wolf, those two chicks over there look pretty fine!"

A man with a side-parted hairstyle reluctantly shifted his gaze away from Xia Chenyu and Ye Wumei, speaking ingratiatingly to a bald man beside him.

"Yeah, they've got big chests, curvy hips, long legs, their figures look top-notch. Too bad they're wearing hats so I can't see their faces to know how pretty they are."

The bald man rubbed his shiny forehead, expressing his regret.

"Is it hard for Brother Wolf to want to see their faces? I'll go over and make them take off their hats!"

The man with a side-parted hair stood up, sneered and said, "If the chicks are pretty, I'll call them over to have a few drinks with Brother Vicious! As for whether you can get them into bed, that's on you, Brother Wolf!"

The bald man known as "Brother Wolf" chuckled "hehe" and said, "As long as you, Abiao, can get those chicks over here to drink with me, I can definitely take them to bed."

As he spoke, he fished out two tablets from his person, shook them in front of Abiao, then tossed them into two beer glasses in front of him and stirred with chopsticks.

The man named "Abiao" watched the two tablets quickly dissolve in the beer glasses and said with a lecherous smile, "I didn't expect Brother Wolf to carry this stuff with him... hehe, as long as those chicks drink these two beers, even if they are chaste, they will become *****!"

"Cut the crap and bring those chicks to me now!"

Brother Wolf waved his hand, urging impatiently.

"Got it, Brother Wolf!"

Abiao puffed out his chest and strode toward the table where Fang Bai and the other two were sitting.

Fang Bai, although chatting and drinking with Xia Chenyu and Ye Wumei, kept his eyes and ears open; he caught every word of Brother Wolf and Abiao's conversation without missing a single one.

Seeing Abiao heading their way, a chill flashed through Fang Bai's eyes.

"Two beautiful ladies dining here without a man's company, don't you feel lonely?"

As Abiao approached Fang Bai's table, his gaze roved unabashed over Xia Chenyu and Ye Wumei's bodies, completely ignoring Fang Bai sitting across from them.

Xia Chenyu and Ye Wumei, being martial artists themselves, heard the entire conversation clearly, as Abiao's table was less than ten meters away from theirs.

Xia Chenyu looked up at Abiao and pointed at Fang Bai with a smile that was not quite a smile, "With this handsome and dashing gentleman accompanying us, how can we possibly feel lonely?"

As she looked up, the shade of her hat revealed her face to Abiao. Though it was just a fleeting glance, Abiao was stunned by her beauty and was momentarily dazed.

Wow, what a stunning beauty! If this one's such a knockout, the other can't be far behind! This is going to be a lucky night!

Abiao's adam's apple bobbed as he swallowed a few times, then turned to face Fang Bai, slammed his palm on the table in front of Fang Bai, and said with a menacing look, "Step aside for a moment, let Master Biao chat with the two beauties."

"Would you rather scam now, or should I throw you into the river? Pick one!"

Fang Bai sipped his beer lazily and said without even glancing at Abiao.

Dining with two enchanting beauties by the riverside, drinking beer, enjoying the caress of the night breeze, and admiring the bright moon overhead was supposed to be quite pleasant, but it was interrupted by the disruptive Abiao, which made Fang Bai very aggrieved.

"Damn, you dare to be so arrogant in front of Master Biao, are you itching for a death wish?"

There were originally three major powers in the underworld of Zhongzhou City, among which "Hungry Wolf Group" met its demise for provoking Fang Bai, leaving "Storm" and "Hunter" to compete. Through consolidation and competition, "Hunter" eventually prevailed over "Storm" to become the strongest force in the underground world of Zhongzhou.

Brother Wolf at the other table was one of the leaders under "Hunter," mainly active in the Shahe area, and Abiao was his trusted henchman, accustomed to brawls and harassing women.

Seeing Fang Bai threaten him, Abiao laughed rather than anger, clenched his fist, ready to give Fang Bai a lesson first.

"Master Fang?"

Just then, an excited voice rang out, followed by a group of men who quickly approached Fang Bai's table.

Chapter 273: Arrogant "Hunter"

Fang Bai glanced sideways to see who was calling him "Master Fang", and it turned out to be none other than Ruan Hongpeng, a small-time hoodlum with some notoriety in the West Suburb, known as "Master Hong".

It had been many days since they last met, and the once robust and ruddy-faced Ruan Hongpeng had become gaunt, almost skeletal, and seemed to have lost his previous vitality, appearing as if he had suffered much hardship and weariness during that time.

The relationship between Fang Bai and Ruan Hongpeng could be described as turning fights into friendship. They had had their conflicts, but after Ruan Hongpeng was taught a lesson by Fang Bai, he became much more manageable. Later, when Mao Qiangwu invited Shaolin Monks intending to seek revenge on Fang Bai, Ruan Hongpeng gave Fang Bai an early warning, thereby owing Fang Bai a favor.

Ever since the last lesson had been imparted by Fang Bai, Ruan Hongpeng held a mix of respect and fear for him. This evening, bringing his girlfriend Xiao Yan and a bunch of lackeys to enjoy some barbeque, he happened to notice Fang Bai and came over to greet him.

When Ruan Hongpeng approached Fang Bai's table, he saw Abiao clenching his fists, seemingly itching to make a move against Fang Bai.

Lately, Ruan Hongpeng had been hassled and pressured by underlings of "Hunter", and it was driving him crazy. He was in search of a strong backer and, spotting Fang Bai, he suddenly thought that if Fang Bai were to look out for him, he wouldn't have to fear those hooligans anymore.

Seeing someone about to strike Fang Bai, Ruan Hongpeng saw an opportunity. Without even seeing clearly who was about to attack, he immediately yelled and charged forward, unleashing a kick at the man.

Although Abiao was quite a fighter, his attention was entirely fixed on Fang Bai. He was caught unawares by the unexpectedly charging Ruan Hongpeng, who kicked him in the left waist. Abiao stumbled and fell to the ground, face full of dirt.

"Master Fang, are you alright?"

After kicking Abiao down, Ruan Hongpeng bowed and scraped towards Fang Bai, his face a picture of fawning flattery.

While speaking, Ruan Hongpeng's roving gaze also fell on Xia Chenyu and Ye Wumei sitting across from Fang Bai. Though he didn't get a clear look at their faces, their stunning figures and presence immediately struck him with awe.

However, Ruan Hongpeng's glance at the two women was brief, and he quickly averted his eyes, not daring to take another look.

Kidding me? Dare to ogle Master Fang's women? That's just begging for a beating!

"Master Hong, it's been a while!"

Fang Bai gave Ruan Hongpeng a nonchalant look and said indifferently.

Hearing Fang Bai call him "Master Hong", even though he knew it was a jest, Ruan Hongpeng was startled nonetheless, and waved his hands saying, "I wouldn't dare! I wouldn't dare! Master Fang, you can just call me by my name, or Xiao Ruan."

In Ruan Hongpeng's eyes, for someone like Fang Bai to call him "Xiao Ruan" was an honor in itself.

"Alright then... Xiao Ruan, how did you get so skinny? Don't tell me it's from partying every night, being drained by your girlfriend here?"

Fang Bai threw a playful joke at Ruan Hongpeng who looked flattered and frightened by the attention.

Hearing this, Xia Chenyu and Ye Wumei, sitting across from Fang Bai, both discreetly spat in disdain.

And as for Ruan Hongpeng's girlfriend Xiao Yan, her face turned tomato red with embarrassment.

"No... no... it's not Xiao Yan's fault..."

Ruan Hongpeng, unable to take offense at Fang Bai's teasing, let out an awkward laugh and was about to say more when suddenly he heard a roar from behind; Abiao had gotten up from the ground and was throwing a punch at him.

Caught off guard, Ruan Hongpeng was struck in the back with a fist, causing him to grimace in pain.

"Damn, dare to hit Master Hong!"

"Seeking death!"

"Beat him up!"

Master Hong's underlings, seeing their boss beaten, rushed forward howling and began to swarm Abiao.

Although Abiao was tough, he couldn't fight off multiple attackers and was soon beaten to the ground by Master Hong's gang, his face swollen and bruised, as he loudly called for help from his companions.

The nearby customers, fearing they might get caught up in the fight, scrambled away, while some of the braver ones stood at a distance to watch the excitement; only Fang Bai, along with Xia Chenyu and Ye Wumei, remained seated, seemingly indifferent to the chaos around them.

The commotion quickly alerted Brother Wolf's table, and seeing Abiao being attacked, a cold light flashed in Brother Wolf's narrow eyes. He grunted angrily and stood up to walk over to the fight, followed by several other thuggish-looking men.

Brother Wolf and his group were now "Hunter's" men, and "Hunter" was already the ruler of Zhongzhou City's underworld. To mess with "Hunter" was akin to courting death.

So, including Brother Wolf himself, his gang looked at Ruan Hongpeng and company as if they were staring at dead men.

"Master Hong, it's... it's Brother... Brother Wolf..."

Brother Wolf had a fearsome reputation in this area, and those who frequented the underworld almost invariably knew him. One of Ruan Hongpeng's underlings, who had seen Brother Wolf once before, went weak at the knees upon seeing the formidable group approach and tugged at Ruan Hongpeng's clothes, warning him with a trembling voice.

"What?"

Hearing the name "Brother Wolf," Ruan Hongpeng shuddered, turned around sharply, and met Brother Wolf's chilling gaze.

"Brother Wolf, you..."

Until now, Ruan Hongpeng had not realized that the person his men had beaten was one of Brother Wolf's. Seeing Brother Wolf approaching, he hurried forward to greet him.

Despite Ruan Hongpeng's formidable presence in the West Suburb, compared to "Hunter's" man Brother Wolf, he was nothing but a small fry.

Ruan Hongpeng controlled a few bars and KTVs in the West Suburb of Zhongzhou City, collecting protection money to maintain his group of underlings, and life had been quite good. However, ten days ago, one of "Hunter's" underbosses had come knocking, demanding that Ruan hand over his business dealings within ten days.

If he gave up the "business," he and his underlings wouldn't be able to carry on, but angering "Hunter" would be even more terrifying.

It was this dilemma that had Ruan Hongpeng on edge, growing increasingly agitated and losing weight over the past few days.

Although Brother Wolf didn't recognize Ruan Hongpeng, Ruan certainly knew Brother Wolf. Seeing Brother Wolf heading his way, Ruan immediately put on a big smile and went up to him, hoping to curry favor with Brother Wolf and have him put in a good word so he could keep his "business," even if it meant paying "Hunter" a portion of the earnings every month.

But as they came face to face, Brother Wolf raised his hand and struck Ruan Hongpeng with a slap that made him stagger, nearly causing him to fall.

"Brother Wolf, why... why did you hit me?"

Ruan Hongpeng, covering his stinging face, asked with wide eyes.

"Shit! Hitting you... I feel like ****ing killing you right now!"

Brother Wolf pointed at Abiao, whose face was swollen from the beating, and said angrily, "Daring to hit my brother, are you tired of living or something?"

"Sorry Brother Wolf, I didn't know he was..."

Realizing that Abiao was Brother Wolf's man, Ruan Hongpeng understood the gravity of the situation and, breaking out in a cold sweat, began to apologize profusely, nodding and bowing.

Chapter 274: Things Escalated

"Sorry?"

Brother Wolf slapped Ruan Hongpeng across the face again, then beckoned Abiao over. When Abiao approached, he said, "Abiao, these people beat you up. How you want revenge is up to you!"

Abiao was usually domineering, with no one daring to provoke him, believing that after Brother Wolf, he was the second most powerful in the world. He never expected to be beaten up by Ruan Hongpeng's gang of nobodies, nearly exploding with rage. Hearing what Brother Wolf said, a malicious look swept over Ruan Hongpeng and his group.

"Have this chick sleep with me for a few days!"

Seeing that Xiao Yan was somewhat attractive and had a decent figure, Abiao pointed at her, and then said to Ruan Hongpeng, "Additionally, you've injured me, so cough up a million in compensation, and we'll let this slide! Otherwise, you guys can wait to be thrown into Shahe to feed the turtles!"

"Brother Biao, a friend's wife is off-limits! Acting like this will disgust our friends in the underworld!"

Although Ruan Hongpeng was just a small-time hoodlum, he had some feelings for his girl Xiao Yan. Hearing this, he clenched his fists, flames of anger shooting from his eyes.

"Am I your friend? Do you fucking qualify to be my friend?"

Abiao spat on the ground and kicked Ruan Hongpeng, toppling him to the floor.

"Did you hear what Abiao said? Let your woman sleep with Abiao for a few days and give him a million as compensation, or else get ready to be turtle food in Shahe. Since you recognize me, you should know that I'm with 'Hunter,' and 'Hunter' always means what he says!"

Brother Wolf squatted next to Ruan Hongpeng, patting his face with his palm, and grinned ominously.

"You want money, I can try to gather it! But Xiao Yan is my woman, you can't touch her! Whoever touches her, I'll fight him with my life!"

Ruan Hongpeng was ready to risk everything, struggled to his feet, stood in front of the pale-faced Xiao Yan, eyes bloodshot, teeth clenched, and, facing Brother Wolf's gaze, said loudly.

"Fang Bai, that Ruan Hongpeng is quite loyal, help him out!"

When Ye Wumei heard Ruan Hongpeng's words, a look of admiration flashed in her beautiful eyes, and she whispered.

In fact, even if Ye Wumei hadn't spoken up, Fang Bai had no intention of just watching.

One reason was that he owed Ruan Hongpeng a favor in the past, and the other was that Abiao had actually tried to lay hands on Xia Chenyu and Ye Wumei, which really irritated Fang Bai.

"Xiao Ruan, come here!"

Fang Bai suddenly beckoned to Ruan Hongpeng.

Ruan Hongpeng might not fear Brother Biao or even Brother Wolf, but behind them was "Hunter," the boss of Zhongzhou's underworld, someone he absolutely couldn't provoke. Speaking those defiant words, he appeared fearless on the surface, but inside, he had no confidence at all.

Hearing Fang Bai, a formidable figure, calling him, Ruan Hongpeng's heart leapt with joy, and he quickly pulled Xiao Yan along to approach him.

Seeing this, Ruan Hongpeng's few underlings hurriedly followed suit.

"Stand behind me and let's see who dares to touch you!"

Fang Bai spoke unhurriedly.

"Master Fang, thanks for your kindness, but..."

Ruan Hongpeng glanced at Brother Wolf, Brother Biao, and others, and said in a low voice, "Their backer is 'Hunter,' the big boss of Zhongzhou's underworld. I'm afraid it'll cause you trouble..."

"What little bunny of a kid, so arrogant!"

Before Ruan Hongpeng could finish, Brother Wolf had already strode over, glanced at Fang Bai disdainfully, then his gaze roamed unabashedly over Xia Chenyu and Ye Wumei.

Slap—

Upon hearing Brother Wolf call Fang Bai a "little brat", Xia Chenyu's pretty face darkened, and she abruptly stood up, her delicate hand raising, and slapped Brother Wolf across his left cheek, sending him spinning in place.

Slap—

Before Brother Wolf could steady himself, his right cheek was immediately struck by another slap.

This slap was delivered by Ye Wumei; she respected and adored Fang Bai and wouldn't allow anyone to insult him.

When the two women struck, they used a portion of their True Essence Force, causing Brother Wolf's cheeks to immediately swell up, with trickles of blood seeping from the corner of his mouth.

These two slaps not only dazed Brother Wolf but also left Abiao and the others who had followed him completely stunned.

Goodness, even daring to hit Brother Wolf, these two beauties were truly fierce!

Ruan Hongpeng and the others admired Xia Chenyu and Ye Wumei but also started to worry for them.

Though Ruan Hongpeng had never dealt with Brother Wolf, he had heard that the man was extremely vicious and had blood on his hands; if provoked, things could escalate.

The "Hunter" currently occupied a large portion of Zhongzhou City's underworld, and they had many members in the Shahe area. All Brother Wolf needed was one phone call, and he might be able to summon dozens of men.

In Ruan Hongpeng's mind, although Fang Bai was a master, a brave man could be overwhelmed by numbers. If Brother Wolf's side rushed over with dozens of men, it would indeed be a tough situation to handle.

"Master Fang...Master Fang...let's run away quickly!"

The thought of being surrounded by a massive, intimidating group of gangsters sent a continuous stream of cold sweat down Ruan Hongpeng's back, and his voice trembled as he spoke.

Ruan Hongpeng knew that after this incident, he couldn't stay in Zhongzhou City any longer. He planned to leave with Xiao Yan to another city, taking any of his underlings who were willing to follow, and giving some money to those who were not, letting them go their own way.

"Run? Not one of you will escape! All of you, damn well wait to feed the turtles! Abiao, call our people!"

Brother Wolf, experienced in many battles, had been slapped by two seemingly frail women, unable to dodge, and seeing no sign of panic on the faces of the man and two women before him, he realized his opponents were not ordinary. Coming back to his senses, he immediately turned his head and roared at Abiao.

A single arrow pierces the clouds, a sign for a thousand troops to meet. Once the "Hunter" brothers arrive, the man and two women before him, no matter how fierce, would have to bow down, and even a True Dragon would have to coil up.

As Abiao was making the call, the seven or eight thugs who had come with Brother Wolf quickly dispersed, encircling Fang Bai and the others to prevent their escape.

It's over! Things have escalated!

Ruan Hongpeng looked at the husky and robust men around him, let out an inward sigh, and exchanged glances with his few underlings, their eyes filled with fear and despair.

Brother Wolf was clearly enraged; once the "Hunter's" reinforcements arrived, a beating would be the least of their worries, and they would count themselves lucky if they didn't end up with missing limbs.

In particular, the two women who had slapped Brother Wolf would inevitably face a humiliating fate at his hands.

"Master Fang, a few of my brothers and I will hold off Brother Wolf and his men, while you and the two ladies find a chance to get away! Please, take Xiao Yan with you!"

Suddenly, a look of determination swept over Ruan Hongpeng's eyes as he moved beside Fang Bai, who was still sitting calmly at the dining table, and whispered his plan.

Ruan Hongpeng's attitude made Fang Bai see him in a new light, as he smiled, pointed to the seat beside him, and said, "Little Ruan, sit down!"

"Okay."

Ruan Hongpeng nodded and actually sat down, the look of terror and despair vanishing from his face.

Chapter 275: Two Paths

Ruan Hongpeng was now in a state of reckless abandon, having already provoked the "Hunter," there was no way to resolve the situation amicably, so he decided to go all out, even if it meant death, he wanted to show some backbone like a real man before dying.

"This is the first time I've heard of the 'Hunter' faction today. Tell me about it," Fang Bai said as he glanced at the arrogant Brother Wolf, Abiao, and others.

Ruan Hongpeng was stunned that Fang Bai didn't know of the famous "Hunter," and then he forced a smile and briefly described the "Hunter."

The "Hunter" was founded by a middle-aged man named Cheng Dihaou, who was said to have learned martial arts from a master in his youth. With his extraordinary movement technique, he had made a name for himself in Zhongzhou City over the years, becoming a big shot who held sway over both the legal and the underworld.

After the fall of one of Zhongzhou City's three major underworld forces, the Hungry Wolf Group, the remaining factions battled each other until the "Hunter" rose to the top and became the boss of Zhongzhou City's underground world.

The current "Hunter" had hundreds of members and provided protection for most of the bars, KTVs, and other entertainment venues in Zhongzhou City, collecting a tidy sum in protection fees, which alone was a substantial income.

Moreover, it was said that the boss of "Hunter," Cheng Dihaou, was the behind-the-scenes owner of Zhongzhou City's largest and most luxurious Dihao Entertainment Club.

"Master Fang, I know you are highly skilled, but the 'Hunter' is too powerful with numerous followers. I'm afraid we're in for more danger than luck this time," Ruan Hongpeng said, though he was just a street thug, he had far more knowledge about the underworld of Zhongzhou City than Fang Bai. He shared with Fang Bai what he knew about the "Hunter," and then sighed in the end.

It was then that he suddenly heard the "tat-tat-tat" of engines in the distance, and looked up to see over a hundred impressive-looking motorcycles approaching from the east, west, and north of Shahe, surrounding the barbecue stalls where Fang Bai and his group were.

"It's... it's people from the 'Hunter'..."

Ruan Hongpeng, watching as dozens of burly men armed with steel pipes and other weapons dismounted from their motorcycles and started to advance toward them, his face turned pale, and his voice began to tremble.

At the same time, Ruan Hongpeng was also filled with regret. If he and his few lackeys had dealt with Brother Wolf and his men earlier, there might have been a chance for Fang Bai, the other two, and Xiao Yan to escape, but now, none of them could get away.

Xiao Yan and the few hooligans following Ruan Hongpeng grew even weaker at the knees, their faces losing all color.

"Xiao Ruan, do you know where the 'Hunter's' headquarters is?" Fang Bai asked, smiling while appearing indifferent to the approaching group of "Hunter" underlings.

Seeing Fang Bai's unchanged expression, the two beauties across from him continue to eat and drink as if they didn't care about Brother Wolf and his group at all. Ruan Hongpeng saw a glimmer of hope,

straightened his back, and replied, "I heard that 'Hunter's leader Cheng Dihaou lives in the 'Dihao Entertainment Club,' and their headquarters should be there."

"Hmm, after dealing with these people, you'll take me to the 'Dihao Entertainment Club' for a visit. I'll demand an explanation from that Cheng Dihaou for today's events."

"What?"

Ruan Hongpeng's body shook, wondering if he had heard wrong.

To have gotten involved with the formidable force of "Hunter," where others would be desperate to flee, Fang Bai actually wanted to go to their headquarters and demand an explanation from their boss. Wasn't this like the old man seeking death—resenting living too long?

Brother Wolf and Abiao, along with others, were not far from Fang Bai. They overheard the conversation between Fang Bai and Ruan Hongpeng, which made them laugh out of sheer frustration, thinking that coming after our boss was simply a suicide mission!

"Now, you have two options: first, all of you kneel down, kowtow, and apologize, then cough up one hundred... no, two million as compensation. Additionally, let these two women spend a few days entertaining our brothers; the second option..."

After a pause, his gaze sweeping over Fang Bai and his companions, he said arrogantly, "Beat you to a point where you can't take care of yourselves for the rest of your lives! Choose one of the two options..."

Brother Wolf had just been slapped silly by Xia Chenyu and Ye Wumei, one slap each, which made him somewhat wary of the two women. However, with dozens of supporters now by his side, his confidence surged, and he pointed at Fang Bai and his people, shouting loudly.

By this time, the barbecue stalls by the Shahe river were deserted, and even the owners had hidden far away. Only Fang Bai and the two women, Xia Chenyu and Ye Wumei—beauties who could topple dynasties with their charm—were still sitting at the dining table, seemingly oblivious to everything going on around them, enjoying their food and drink with ease.

When Fang Bai heard Brother Wolf say "let these two women entertain our brothers for a few days," his expression darkened, a chill flashed in his eyes, and he threw his beer bottle. The bottle's neck flew straight and true, fitting perfectly into Brother Wolf's open mouth.

"Mmph... Ptui..."

Brother Wolf hadn't finished speaking before he was suddenly silenced by the flying beer bottle. He choked, almost suffocating, as he frantically removed the bottle from his mouth and spat out a mouthful of blood mixed with several teeth.

"Damn it, you're asking for it! Brothers, attack! Leave the chicks alone, but break the guy's two hands!"

Brother Wolf, with his mouth full of blood, screamed in pain and furiously yelled at Fang Bai.

Then, dozens of burly men brandishing steel pipes charged from the east, west, and north, howling menacingly as they surged forward.

"Let's fight them!"

Seeing the tide of people rushing toward them, Ruan Hongpeng's eyes turned bloodshot. Gritting his teeth, he exchanged glances with a few of his followers. They all picked up benches nearby, ready to have a rumble with the members of the Hunter group.

Just then, a disdainful snort sounded. Following that, Ruan Hongpeng saw a shadow flash by him and head straight toward the dozens of onrushing men.

Ruan Hongpeng was firstly startled, then turned around rapidly, only to see that Fang Bai, who had been sitting at the table, had disappeared.

That shadow was Fang Bai!

Fang Bai had made a move!

While the Hunter side was overwhelmingly numerous, and Fang Bai might not be able to turn the tide on his own, his formidable skills would surely make the Hunter side pay a heavy price. The thought excited Ruan Hongpeng.

Ruan Hongpeng was about to lead his men and rush to help Fang Bai when he suddenly froze, as if petrified, witnessing something unbelievable.

Fang Bai, who had burst into the crowd, turned into a blur, weaving through the dozens of men with movements so fast they were barely visible. Before one could see how he struck, the men screamed and flew into the air, tracing parabolas as they landed in the nearby Shahe river.

In Ruan Hongpeng's stunned gaze, in just a minute, including Brother Wolf, dozens of the large men were all thrown into the Shahe river.

Chapter 276: Cheng Dihaou

"Geez, Fang Bai, why did you have to move so fast? You didn't even leave a few for us to practice our punches and kicks!"

Ye Wumei grumbled discontentedly after seeing Fang Bai sweep away the likes of Brother Wolf and his crew like falling leaves into the water.

"A beauty like you fighting with a bunch of thugs not only undermines your status but also damages your ladylike image!"

Gulp—

Watching Fang Bai effortlessly defeat dozens of strong men and still remain calm and collected enough to tease a beautiful woman, Ruan Hongpeng had difficulty swallowing. A look of fervent admiration then surged in his eyes.

One against dozens, winning with ease, that's just too damn cool!

Master Fang truly is awe-inspiring and formidable!

The small-time thugs following Ruan Hongpeng looked at Fang Bai with the same fervent gaze, their excited faces flushing red.

"You guys take my car back to the company first; I still have some business to take care of!"

As Fang Bai spoke, he tossed the car keys to Xia Chenyu, then walked up to Ruan Hongpeng, whose mind had gone almost blank, and patted his shoulder, saying, "Come on, take me to 'Imperial Entertainment Club'; we're going to demand an explanation from Cheng Dihaou!"

"Okay!"

Ruan Hongpeng snapped back to reality, glanced at the dozens of burly men still floundering in the river, then nodded fiercely, leading his girl Xiao Yan and several thugs and striding forward.

If before they thought going to Cheng Dihaou with Fang Bai was purely a suicide mission, now, they had not a trace of fear, feeling somewhat excited instead.

Having witnessed Fang Bai's terrifying skills, Ruan Hongpeng started to mourn for 'Hunter' silently. He even felt that after tonight, 'Hunter,' the number one underworld force in Zhongzhou, would cease to exist with Fang Bai's intervention!

The lights of Zhongzhou City shone brilliantly at night, creating a magnificent scene.

The 'Imperial Entertainment Club' at the northern end of Happiness Road welcomed its busiest hour at nightfall.

Around nine o'clock in the evening, the entrance of 'Imperial Entertainment Club' was filled with luxury cars from all over, as glamorous men and women climbed out, ambling in pairs into the club with arms around each other.

'Imperial Entertainment Club' was not only the most luxurious and extravagant establishment in Zhongzhou City but also the best-performing club, frequented by the city's prominent figures.

As the hidden owner of 'Imperial Entertainment Club,' Cheng Dihaou was not only the boss of 'Hunter,' the most prominent underworld force in Zhongzhou City but also held two other prestigious titles: one of 'Zhongzhou City's Top Ten Star Entrepreneurs' and the president of 'Zhongzhou City Dihao Charity Foundation.'

It was said that Cheng Dihaou was a philanthropic man who would donate tens of millions from his own earnings for charitable causes each year, earning acclaim from all walks of life, known as 'The Conscientious Entrepreneur' and thus frequently entertaining high-ranking officials from Zhongzhou City.

'Imperial Entertainment Club' flourished not only because of its undeniable luxury but also because of Cheng Dihaou's strong connections and influence.

At this moment, in the 'Imperial Hall' atop 'Imperial Entertainment Club,' Cheng Dihaou was personally hosting Deputy Bureau Chief Shen Dongxing from the Zhongzhou City Police Station.

Shen Dongxing, in his early forties and ex-military, wasn't very tall but was solidly built. With a crew cut, thick eyebrows and large eyes, his presence was dignified and imposing. However, his high cheekbones, along with a hawkish nose and thin lips, and his overly sharp and cold gaze, gave off an eerily ominous feeling.

Shen Dongxing came from the powerful Shen Family in Anxi, the second brother of the Family Head, Shen Dongyang, and the uncle of Shen Huanian who had previously had a conflict with Fang Bai.

Ever since Shen Dongxing was appointed as the Deputy Chief of the Zhongzhou City Police Station, Cheng Dihaou, through his government contacts, had made his acquaintance. He had specifically invited Shen Dongxing and a few friends from the official circles for a meal tonight, planning to treat the officials to a good time at the club afterward.

Normally, an official like Shen Dongxing should maintain a respectful distance from people like Cheng Dihaou, but first, Shen was not one for abstinence, and second, the Shen Family had numerous interests

in Zhongzhou City which required smooth handling both openly and behind the scenes. Seeing Cheng Dihaou extending an olive branch, Shen Dongxing readily accepted it.

"Director Shen, I toast to you. Please take good care of our business in the future!"

Both parties raised their glasses and had a lively conversation where Cheng Dihaou stood up and toasted to Shen Dongxing, smiling broadly as he spoke.

"No problem. As long as Mr. Cheng operates legally and pays taxes according to the law, no one in Zhongzhou City will dare to trouble you!"

Shen Dongxing didn't stand up, he just lifted his glass to his lips and took a sip, saying with a smile.

While the group was in high spirits, Ruan Hongpeng, his moll Xiao Yan, and a few of his henchmen had already brought Fang Bai to the outside of "Imperial Entertainment Venue."

"Master Fang, this is the place!"

Pointing at the entrance to the venue, Ruan Hongpeng didn't dare to barge in, seeing the four towering, burly bouncers standing like iron towers at the door.

"Hmm."

Fang Bai looked up at the flashing neon sign above the door of the venue, his eyes narrowing slightly, a cold glint swept through them.

Brother Wolf and Abiao had insulted Xia Chenyu and Ye Wumei and, furthermore, gathered a large number of "Hunter" members to attack the three of them. Fang Bai, even with his good temper, could no longer tolerate this.

When Fang Bai took action, it was with the fury of a thunderstorm, preparing to obliterate the "Hunter" just like he had dealt with the "Hungry Wolf Group" before.

"Come in with me. Starting tomorrow, this venue is yours!"

Fang Bai patted Ruan Hongpeng on the shoulder and then stepped forward into the venue with a long stride.

Ruan Hongpeng was stunned at first, not comprehending the meaning of Fang Bai's words. By the time he grasped it, his heart gave a fierce jolt, followed by endless excitement and exhilaration.

Ruan Hongpeng knew that Fang Bai was preparing to go on a killing spree against the "Hunter" that night.

With Fang Bai's fearsome skill, capable of throwing dozens of men into the river in less than a minute, what would a few hundred "Hunter" members matter?

"Hongpeng, Master Fang just said ... he said that the venue will be yours tomorrow..."

Xiao Yan also understood the implication of Fang Bai's words, grabbing one of Ruan Hongpeng's arms, she spoke with a trembling voice.

"Master Fang is my benefactor. Starting today, I, Ruan Hongpeng, am going to prosper!"

Watching Fang Bai's retreating figure, Ruan Hongpeng's eyes blazed with frenzied flames, and he quickly jogged to catch up with Fang Bai.

Ruan Hongpeng's henchmen also rushed to follow enthusiastically, with Fang Bai leading them they felt no fear, even in the face of thousands of troops.

"Stop right there!"

Before Fang Bai and the others had reached the door, they were blocked by four burly bouncers.

"Ruan Hongpeng? What the hell are you doing here with iron pipes? Are you looking for death?"

One of the burly bouncers, who actually recognized Ruan Hongpeng, furiously rebuked them when he saw Ruan Hongpeng and his henchmen attempting to enter the venue with iron pipes.

Chapter 277: Xiao Li's Flying Dagger

Ruan Hongpeng and his followers, with Fang Bai in tow, headed to "Cheng Dihaou Entertainment Club" to cause trouble. Before they set out, they knew a fierce battle was inevitable, so each person conveniently brought along a steel pipe.

If it weren't for the fact that they were clutching steel pipes, looking fierce and clearly up to no good, those four robust men might have mistaken them for customers and let them in.

"Xiong San, we're here to trash the place! Take my advice and get out of here, or you'll regret it!"

Puffing out his chest, Ruan Hongpeng pointed a steel pipe at the bouncer who was speaking to him.

"Trash the place?"

Xiong San and the three bouncers exchanged looks and then burst into "haha" loud laughter.

"Are you fucking insane, or was your head squeezed by a door? Coming here to trash the place... I'll smash you to death with one punch!"

As Xiong San spoke, he moved forward, his tall and strong body like a towering iron pagoda charging at Ruan Hongpeng. Simultaneously, he lifted his right fist, aiming for Ruan Hongpeng's head.

If it had been before, Ruan Hongpeng definitely wouldn't dare to fight Xiong San, but now, emboldened by having Fang Bai's backing, he showed more courage, swinging his steel pipe to meet Xiong San's attacking arm.

Although Xiong San and his three companions weren't Martial Artists, they had practiced martial arts for a few years. With good skills, they were assigned by Cheng Dihaou to guard the place and prevent any disturbances.

Typically, someone as tall and strong as Xiong San, robust as a young calf, should be slower in speed and response, but Xiong San's body was quite agile. Seeing the steel pipe swinging down, he effortlessly dodged with a slide step.

"Scram!"

With Xiong San's booming shout, his right fist passed between Ruan Hongpeng's arms and struck his belly.

Uh—

Ruan Hongpeng grunted as the punch hit his belly, stumbling back several steps before crouching on the ground, clutching his abdomen in pain, nearly crying.

"You dare to mess with Master Cheng's place with that kind of skill? Go back home and suck milk!"

Taking advantage of his upper hand, Xiong San quickly followed up, his foot whipping out like the wind, ruthlessly aiming a kick at Ruan Hongpeng's chest.

His kick was powerful and heavy; if it connected, Ruan Hongpeng's life might well be half over.

Ahhh—

Xiao Yan screamed, covering her eyes, not daring to watch the grisly sight of Ruan Hongpeng being kicked away.

Fang Bai had been standing behind Ruan Hongpeng, but as Xiong San's right leg shot out, without any noticeable movement, he was suddenly in front of Ruan Hongpeng, extending his left hand, catching Xiong San's kicked right foot in it.

"You..."

Xiong San was shocked, not even having time to react before feeling an intense and domineering power surge from Fang Bai's palm, gripping his right foot. The force was overwhelming, like a flood, spreading from his right leg throughout his whole body.

Under the impact of that domineering force, Xiong San's bulky body was tossed into the air like a leaf in the wind, flying straight back to crash into his three companions behind him.

The three companions had no time to dodge and were struck by Xiong San's body. They felt as though a thousand-pound hammer had hit their chests, blood and qi roiling inside them, their vision darkened, and they fainted on the spot.

"Let's go in!"

Fang Bai took down four brawny gatekeepers with a single move, hands clasped behind his back, he strolled leisurely into the establishment's hall.

Ruan Hongpeng, despite the pain in his abdomen, followed Fang Bai into the hall, supported by Xiao Yan and another subordinate.

The conflict that had erupted at the doorstep of the establishment was noticed by several employees of "Hunter Entertainment," who saw Fang Bai and Ruan Hongpeng's group knock down Xiong San and the others before confidently walking in, causing a sense of fear among them, with one quickly dialing for reinforcements.

As "Hunter Entertainment" was the stronghold of the "Hunter" organization, it naturally had a significant number of defenders. In just two or three minutes, about twenty or thirty people appeared both inside and outside the hall, encircling Fang Bai and his group, with more joining the crowd continuously.

With Fang Bai's keen eyesight, he could naturally tell that these people were much stronger than Brother Wolf's gang, especially a young man in his thirties standing before Fang Bai, his eyes sparking with vigor, clearly a martial artist in his own right.

Yet, a mere Yellow Level beginner martial artist was not even worth a glance in Fang Bai's eyes.

"Master Fang, that man's name is Li Yutang. It's said he's pretty good with the throwing knife; his nickname is 'Li Xunhuan's Flying Dagger.' He is one of Cheng Dihaou's 'Four Heavyweights' and also one of the four main leaders of 'Hunter'..."

Ruan Hongpeng whispered to Fang Bai, not daring to meet Li Yutang's piercing gaze as he spoke.

Fang Bai let out a snort of derision. He knew "Li Xunhuan's Flying Dagger" was a character from a novel in this world, but even if Li Yutang's throwing knife skills were as infallible as the novel's protagonist, in Fang Bai's view, they were merely child's play.

"Friend, if you are here for enjoyment, we welcome you; if you are here to cause trouble, please state your intentions clearly, to avoid any misunderstandings," said Li Yutang, staring down Fang Bai with a fierce gaze as he greeted him with a cupped-fist salute.

As one of Cheng Dihaou's 'Four Heavyweights,' Li Yutang was the second strongest only to Cheng Dihaou among the hundreds of 'Hunter' members and was also the ostensible manager of "Hunter Entertainment."

Like Cheng Dihaou, Li Yutang had also studied martial arts with an ancient martial expert for several years. After completing his training, he entered the bustling urban jungle, where he co-founded "Hunter" with Cheng Dihaou, leading to their current achievements.

That Fang Bai had taken care of Xiong San and the other three at the establishment's entrance with a single move was already known to Li Yutang, who suspected that Fang Bai might also be a martial artist. However, after observing Fang Bai for a moment, he could not sense the unique energy fluctuations characteristic of a martial artist from him.

Only two possibilities could explain this: either the opponent was a mere commoner, or his cultivation level was much higher, enabling him to conceal his energy.

Since Li Youtang could confirm that the opponent was not a commoner after disposing of Xiong San and the others with a single move, the latter possibility was highly likely. Therefore, although Fang Bai had defeated Xiong San's group and barged into the hall, Li Youtang did not immediately attack.

If it had been a commoner, Li Youtang's small dagger would have probably already flown out.

"We are indeed here to cause trouble!"

Not wanting to waste words, Fang Bai got straight to the point, "You have one hour. Either you give up this place voluntarily and get the hell out of Zhongzhou City, or I'll force you out. The choice is yours!"

"Damn, who is this kid popping up out of nowhere, talking so arrogantly!"

"He must be on some crazy pills!"

"Asking us to get out... Ha, with that puny frame of his, can he withstand a single punch from me?"

"This kid's pretty and tender; Aliu, that damned homo, will definitely like him! Let's beat him up first, then toss him to Aliu. His cherry is all yours to pop!"

"..."

Chapter 278: Too Defying the Heavens!

Hearing Fang Bai's words, the surrounding "Hunter" members couldn't help but stir, their eyebrows knitted fiercely, itching to throw themselves into a fight, just waiting for Li Youtang's order to charge forward and beat him down en masse.

Though his subordinates were rubbing their hands eagerly, full of spirited indignation, Li Youtang dared not act rashly. He watched Fang Bai, who appeared calm and nonchalant, his facial muscles twitching incessantly, evidently struggling to suppress the rage in his chest.

"If you can't make the calls here, then get your boss Cheng Dihaou to come out and talk! I don't have the free time to dawdle here with you all!"

Seeing that Li Yutang was looking at him without speaking, Fang Bai frowned and said,

Li Yutang offered a forced laugh, "My friend, you must be joking, hehe. If you are in urgent need of money, I can help you with some funds; if there's anything else you need help with, I..."

"Nonsense!"

Before Li Yutang could finish speaking, he heard Fang Bai snort coldly, and before his eyes, the distance of five or six meters between them closed to less than a meter in a flash. Then Fang Bai reached out for his neck.

Such speed!

Li Yutang was shocked, about to retreat, when he felt his neck tighten, already firmly grasped by Fang Bai's right palm.

The five fingers of Fang Bai's right hand, like five iron hoops, slightly squeezed inward, and Li Yutang found himself gasping for air, his face turning red. He wanted to struggle, but realized he had lost all his strength.

Seeing Fang Bai subdue Li Yutang with a single move, the eyes of Ruan Hongpeng and the others lit up with an even more frenzied adoration, verging on worship.

Who was Li Yutang? He was one of the four top enforcers under Cheng Dihaou, the second in strength among the "Hunters"!

Yet now, this figure that seemed unattainable and full of arrogance in the eyes of Ruan Hongpeng and others was being held in Fang Bai's hand like a small chicken, utterly at his mercy!

This was incredible!

It was defying the heavens!

Watching Li Yutang then with bulging eyes, his face so swollen from suffocation that it turned purple, the several dozen "Hunter" members surrounding them were also stunned.

For a time, in the vast hall of the Imperial Hall, there was dead silence, broken only by the sounds of heavy, rapid breathing.

In the eyes of those "Hunter" members, Li Yutang was a god of war, yet before Fang Bai, he was completely overwhelmed, with no chance to fight back, showing just how terrifying Fang Bai's skill was. Even if the boss Cheng Dihaou himself were to come, he probably wouldn't stand a chance.

Although the number of "Hunter" members at the scene kept growing, not a single one dared to play the hero and engage in a fierce battle with Fang Bai.

Are you kidding? If anyone tries to fight the man who subdued Li Yutang with one move, they're just asking for death!

"You have five minutes to get Cheng Dihaou out here to see me!"

Only when Li Yutang was on the verge of suffocation did Fang Bai loosen his grip, stating coldly.

Before coming to the "Imperial Hall Entertainment Complex," Fang Bai planned to obliterate the "Hunters" just like the Hungry Wolf Group had been eradicated in the past, as a forceful retaliation against Brother Wolf and others who had provoked him. But then he thought it might be better to let Ruan Hongpeng replace the "Hunters" and become the boss of the underground world of Zhongzhou.

Although Ruan Hongpeng was also a hoodlum who had done some bad things, Fang Bai had asked Su Yifei to investigate him and knew that Ruan did not commit any major atrocities and was, in fact, quite loyal and righteous. Given proper guidance, it was not impossible for him to get on the right path.

So Fang Bai merely intended to drive some key members of the "Hunters" out of Zhongzhou City and have the rest be reorganized by Ruan Hongpeng, establishing their foundational strength.

There was no deep hatred between Fang Bai and the "Hunters," so he had no intention of killing as a show of force. Otherwise, Li Youtang, even with a hundred lives, would not be enough for Fang Bai to kill.

After releasing his hand, Li Youtang coughed for a while and took a few deep breaths. Only then did he catch his breath. He looked at Fang Bai with dread, not daring to linger any longer, and turned to take the elevator.

"Let's just sit here and wait."

Fang Bai walked to the rest area on the west side of the hall and sat down on a sofa.

Ruan Hongpeng and others scurried over but didn't dare to sit down, standing behind Fang Bai like guards, each with a face full of excitement and anticipation.

The words Fang Bai had said earlier, "From tomorrow on, this place will be yours," echoed non-stop in Ruan Hongpeng's head, making his heart race uncontrollably.

At first, Ruan Hongpeng had doubts about the truthfulness of those words, but now it seemed to him as if the owner's seat of this place was beckoning him.

As long as Master Fang could drive Cheng Dihaou out of Zhongzhou and agreed to let him take the owner's seat of this place, it wouldn't be long before his name 'Master Hong' would resound throughout the Zhongzhou underworld.

Of course, if this dream came true, then all of it would be thanks to Master Fang, and he would surely follow Master Fang loyally, pledging his undying loyalty.

At this moment, the image of Fang Bai in Ruan Hongpeng's heart grew even more towering.

When Li Yutang appeared at the top floor of "Imperial Entertainment Place," the banquet in the "Imperial Hall" had just ended, and Cheng Dihaou was about to invite the deputy director of the Zhongzhou City Police Station, Shen Dongxing, to move to a room that had been arranged for him to rest.

"Yutang, what's the hurry?"

Cheng Dihaou saw his most capable fighter, Li Yutang, suddenly rush into the "Imperial Hall" in a flustered state, frowned, and asked in a deep voice.

"Big... Brother... someone... someone's trashing the place..."

Li Yutang said breathlessly, his eyes filled with deep fear.

"What's their status? How many people came?"

Cheng Dihaou was both shocked and furious, a fierce glint flashing through his eyes.

The shock came from seeing Li Yutang, with his abilities, running up so panicked to report to him, suggesting that he couldn't control the situation.

The anger was because this was the "Imperial Entertainment Place," the stronghold of "Hunter." Who had the audacity to come here and provoke them?

Seeing Li Yutang in such panic, Cheng Dihaou deduced that the people trashing the place must be numerous and formidable.

"Less than ten people came, led by a young man in his twenties..."

Li Yutang shivered involuntarily at the memory of Fang Bai's five fingers clutching his neck and those two chillingly cold eyes.

"What?"

Cheng Dihaou was stunned, thinking he had heard wrong.

"That young man is very powerful. In front of him, I had absolutely no ability to resist. If he wanted to kill me, I would be dead by now."

Li Yutang wiped the cold sweat from his forehead, his voice trembling as he spoke.

Cheng Dihaou drew a sharp breath, his gaze becoming more serious and his complexion turning grim.

"Director Shen, someone came to trash my place; I need to go deal with it. Ahua will take you to your room to rest first..."

Cheng Dihaou said with a fawning smile, then gave a meaningful glance to the man named "Ahua."

Chapter 279: You're not worthy!

"Director Shen, please."

Ahua bowed slightly, making a gesture of invitation.

"There's no rush."

Shen Dongxing waved his hand and said to Cheng Dihaou, "Let's go down together. I want to see who's so bold as to make trouble at your place, Boss Cheng!"

"It's great that Director Shen can step in. I think no matter who the other party is, they should give Director Shen some face!"

Shen Dongxing's decision to go down and take a look showed that he was preparing to intervene in the matter. Cheng Dihaou secretly rejoiced and offered a flattery that was neither overbearing nor obsequious.

Shen Dongxing was the Deputy Director of the Zhongzhou City Police Station, and with the entire Zhongzhou City Police Station standing behind him, anyone who came to make trouble would have to retreat meekly unless they were powerful enough to contend with the state.

Cheng Dihaou couldn't believe that, in Zhongzhou City, with himself as the local snake and Shen Dongxing, a powerful government official with real power, anyone would dare to confront them directly.

A group of people took the elevator down to the lobby on the first floor of the precinct to find that the lobby was already crowded with more than a hundred people. Those people had surrounded a few sofas in the western rest area, and all eyes were focused on the young man in black sitting leisurely on the sofa, with no one daring to approach him.

Behind the young man in black stood several rough-looking young men and women, who seemed nervous and panicked, but more than that, they were excited and thrilled.

Among the hundred or so people inside and outside the lobby, the young man in black was the only one sitting, so it was hard for him not to attract attention.

Needless to say, the young man in black sitting on the sofa was Fang Bai, and those standing behind him were naturally Ruan Hongpeng and the others.

"Brother, the one who led the trouble is that guy."

Li Yutang pointed at Fang Bai and whispered.

Cheng Dihaou nodded, a sharp glint passed through his eyes, and after pondering for a moment, he strode to the sofa area and stood in front of Fang Bai, smiling, "Young man..."

"Are you Cheng Dihaou? The owner of this precinct?"

Fang Bai glanced sideways at Cheng Dihaou, interrupted him, and asked indifferently.

Cheng Dihaou had barely spoken half a sentence when he was abruptly forced to swallow his words, and a shade of indignation fleetingly crossed his face.

"I am Cheng Dihaou, and indeed, this precinct is invested in and operated by me. I have no grievances with the young man, may I ask why you have led people here to pick a fight?"

Cheng Dihaou suppressed the anger in his chest and asked with a smile on his face.

Remaining composed amidst a crowd of hundreds, one of his four 'Kings', Li Youtang, couldn't even take a single move from him, and he couldn't detect any fluctuations in his aura...

Based on these three points, Cheng Dihaou concluded that Fang Bai's strength far exceeded his own, so he didn't dare make any rash moves and maintained a conciliatory attitude, trying to avoid conflict if possible.

"No grievances or hatred? Heh..."

Fang Bai let out a cold laugh.

Hearing his laughter, Cheng Dihaou felt a jolt in his heart, wondering if one of his men had provoked him.

"Not long ago, your men, Brother Wolf and Abiao, not only used offensive language against two of my female friends, but they also gathered dozens of people wanting to give us a beating. Does this count as no grievances or hatred?"

Fang Bai's gaze fell onto Cheng Dihaou's face, his eyes emitting a daunting cold light as he continued, "I'm someone who never likes to provoke trouble, but I'm also not afraid of it! Show me respect, and I'll return it tenfold; provoke me, and I shall repay it tenfold!"

Cheng Dihaou and Fang Bai's sharp gazes clashed, resulting in a deep, chilling tremor within Cheng Dihaou. It involuntarily reminded him of the master who had taught him ancient martial arts years ago.

Obviously, in Cheng Dihaou's heart, he had already equated Fang Bai's strength with that of his own respected mentor.

Cheng Dihaou's revered mentor was but a Yellow Level high-rank martial artist, a realm that seemed unattainable in Cheng Dihaou's eyes.

If Cheng Dihaou knew of Fang Bai's true strength, he would probably be so frightened that he'd kneel and beg for mercy on the spot, not daring to entertain even the slightest notion of resistance, even with the support of the police station's deputy director Shen Dongxing.

"Little brother, please calm your anger! I will have someone bring Huang Lang and Abiao back immediately to apologize to you and make amends, ensuring your satisfaction..."

Although Shen Dongxing was present, a figure of authority, Cheng Dihaou wasn't concerned that Fang Bai would blow things out of proportion. However, he was still bitterly resentful toward Huang Lang and Abiao for provoking Fang Bai and spoke with a forced smile.

"What if I insult you, beat you up, and then apologize and make compensation? Would you be willing?"

Fang Bai sneered and was clearly not interested in Cheng Dihaou's offer.

Cheng Dihaou's face turned cold as he said, "Little brother, why be so aggressive? We are all in the same line of work. Wouldn't it be better to make friends rather than enemies?"

"Make friends? Heh..."

Fang Bai looked at Cheng Dihaou with disdain and articulated each word, "You're not worthy!"

"Apologies are not acceptable, neither is compensation... Young man, what do you really want?"

Even Cheng Dihaou's patience was tried by Fang Bai's words, and he let out a loud, chilling laugh, his tone turning frosty.

"It's simple!"

Fang Bai raised two fingers lazily and said, "First, hand over the ownership of this entertainment club immediately for my people to manage; second, take your men and leave Zhongzhou City immediately, never to set foot in this city as long as you live!"

"You arrogant kid!"

Cheng Dihaou's eyes flashed coldly as a forceful martial artist aura suddenly burst forth from him, causing the nearest members of the "Hunter" to feel an invisible pressure and involuntarily retreat a few steps.

Cheng Dihaou could accept compensating Fang Bai with tens or hundreds of millions of yuan or making Huang Lang and Abiao apologize to Fang Bai. However, the entertainment club was a gold mine for Cheng Dihaou in Zhongzhou City—it was his foundation. Being asked to hand over the club and leave the city was more unbearable for him than death itself.

Had it been an ordinary person, Cheng Dihaou would have long since had him removed and dealt with by his subordinates, but facing Fang Bai, he was wary and did not dare act rashly, lest he bring trouble upon himself.

"You have one hour! If you haven't left in one hour, I will throw you out of here myself!"

Fang Bai spoke indifferently, staring at the furiously agitated Cheng Dihaou, his expression filled with scorn and contempt.

"Who do you think you are! Do you know that disrupting business operations is a legal offense, and that you'll be subjected to the law?"

A commanding voice suddenly filled the hall, followed by the Deputy Director of the Zhongzhou City Police Station, Shen Dongxing, striding forward and sitting on the sofa opposite Fang Bai.

Seeing how young Fang Bai was, Shen Dongxing couldn't help but feel surprised, unable to imagine how this youngster, who might not even have a full beard yet, dared to challenge Cheng Dihaou, a figure akin to an underworld kingpin in Zhongzhou City.

Chapter 280: Arrogant people, must pay the price!

Just now, when Li Yutang mentioned how formidable Fang Bai was at the "Imperial Hall" on the top floor of the precinct, Shen Dongxing really couldn't see Fang Bai having the demeanor of a master.

"And who are you?"

Seeing a superior's aura emanating from Shen Dongxing, who was evidently used to positions of authority, Fang Bai's brow furrowed slightly.

"This gentleman is Shen Dongxing, the bureau chief from Zhongzhou City Police Station," Cheng Dihaou introduced Shen Dongxing's identity, not without an intention to pressure Fang Bai and make him back down.

Standing behind Fang Bai, Ruan Hongpeng and the others, who had previously been envisioning the glorious life after taking over "Imperial Hall Entertainment," changed their expressions upon hearing Shen Dongxing's identity, revealing a hint of timidity in their eyes.

From ancient times, commoners refrained from challenging officials, with Cheng Dihaou having the backing of the deputy bureau chief of the Zhongzhou City Police Station, Fang Bai, no matter how skilled he might be, would probably not dare to confront them directly. Let alone gaining any advantages tonight, whether they could leave safely was an unknown.

Hearing that Shen Dongxing held an official position, Fang Bai's frown deepened even more.

Although Fang Bai's current power and cultivation level could be considered invincible in the secular world, to the extent that he could disregard the constraints of secular laws and rules, many of his

relatives and friends were still ordinary people. Thus, unless absolutely necessary, he did not wish to conflict with those from official circles, lest his loved ones get dragged into trouble.

Seeing Fang Bai's serious expression and his hesitation, Cheng Dihaou thought he was scared and felt a surge of relief.

Shen Dongxing also believed that his regal aura had intimidated Fang Bai, and couldn't help feeling somewhat proud. Thinking of the two beauties waiting for him upstairs, he felt his body heat up.

"You've trespassed into someone else's business establishment, this is intentional provocation and troublemaking! Moreover, many customers have been scared off by your behavior, and you should also compensate for these losses! Out of respect for Boss Cheng, if you apologize and pay a few hundred thousand as compensation, we can settle this matter and let it be. What do you say, Boss Cheng?" Shen Dongxing commanded from his seat on the sofa, full of domineering authority.

"I will follow Bureau Chief Shen's arrangements!" Cheng Dihaou bent forward slightly and said.

"What about you?" Shen Dongxing looked at Fang Bai with a severe gaze.

Fang Bai glanced at Shen Dongxing and replied coldly, "Who do you think you are? You're not qualified to order me around."

It was a joke, Fang Bai was sworn brothers with Old Master Lu, Lu Shengguo from the Yanjing Lu Family, one of the few notable figures in Huaxia, even the current Prime Minister of Huaxia treated him with great respect.

Just because of this, Fang Bai already possessed an extraordinary status, and a mere deputy bureau chief from the Zhongzhou City Police Station was nothing in his eyes.

Not to mention Shen Dongxing, even Mayor Lu Xinghe had to be respectful and humble before Fang Bai without any hint of arrogance.

Furthermore, Fang Bai had saved the lives of people like Su Linglong from the Zhongzhou Su Family, Dongfang Leiming from the Yanjing Dongfang Family, Ye Wumei from the Lingnan Ye Family, and Tang Wenrou from the Anxi Tang Family. The power behind any of these individuals was not to be underestimated.

"The arrogant ones are the ones that will pay the price!" Shen Dongxing's face turned as dark as if it could drip water, and the twitching muscle at the corner of his mouth revealed how intense his inner rage was at that moment.

Shen Dongxing came from the renowned Anxi Shen Family. He served as the deputy bureau chief of the Zhongzhou City Police Station, and it was rumored that he might become the head bureau chief next year – he held a position of great power and significance. Now, a twenty-something-year-old had publicly insulted him with words like "Who do you think you are?", which, to Shen Dongxing, was an unspeakable humiliation.

Seeing Shen Dongxing in uncontrollable anger, beginning to call and gather police to arrest Fang Bai and the others, Cheng Dihaou maintained a calm facade, but internally, he was overjoyed.

Shen Dongxing, a man full of pride and self-importance, insulted by Fang Bai, would certainly not let the matter rest. This would turn the conflict from Cheng Dihaou versus Fang Bai to Shen Dongxing versus Fang Bai, allowing Cheng Dihaou to step aside temporarily and watch the two sides clash.

In Cheng Dihaou's view, the outcome of this battle would definitely be in Shen Dongxing's favor. No matter how powerful Fang Bai was, he lacked the courage and ability to confront the state machinery, and the moment Shen Dongxing's men showed their guns, all he could do was to submit.

The reason Fang Bai hesitated was not that he was afraid of Shen Dongxing's official status but rather he did not want to make things worse. Seeing Shen Dongxing calling to gather officers, and knowing the latter was a top figure in the Zhongzhou police, a chill flickered in his eyes.

Fang Bai despised those who wielded great power but failed to seek the welfare of the people.

Shen Dongxing, as the head of the police, had appeared in such a setting and spoke to defend Cheng Dihaou, a major figure in the underground world. This alone proved he had degenerated into a

protector of evil forces and was no longer suited for his position. It was harmful to the nation and the people.

With Fang Bai's capabilities, there were certainly many ways to deal with Shen Dongxing, but since he was in the secular world, he didn't want to openly break the secular rules and decided to resolve the issue using secular methods.

So Fang Bai also took out his phone and called Mayor Lu Xinghe.

Just as Cheng Dihaou had hoped to use Shen Dongxing's influence to suppress Fang Bai, Fang Bai planned to employ Mayor Lu Xinghe's power against Shen Dongxing.

As long as Mayor Lu Xinghe arrived, Fang Bai would find a way to have Cheng Dihaou give up "Imperial Hall Entertainment," leave Zhongzhou City, and also ensure that Shen Dongxing could no longer hold his position as deputy bureau chief.

When Mayor Lu received Fang Bai's call, he was preparing to rest. After hearing about the incident at "Imperial Hall Entertainment," he was indignant and lost all desire for sleep. He promptly called for his driver and secretary, and notified several department heads, mandating them to reach the lobby of "Imperial Hall Entertainment" within half an hour.

Mayor Lu inherited his father's upright character and was an incorruptible official. Aside from the fact that Fang Bai was the life-saving benefactor of his nephew and a close friend of his father, the moment he learned that Shen Dongxing, the deputy bureau chief of the Zhongzhou City Police Station, was actually exploiting his authority to support evil forces, he wished he could immediately dismiss Shen Dongxing from his post.

Upon receiving Mayor Lu's call, the heads of the related departments, although unsure of what had transpired, dared not disobey when summoned by the mayor and rushed to "Imperial Hall Entertainment."

A few officials, who were relatively familiar with Cheng Dihaou, called him as they were en route, seeking details about the incident that had enraged the mayor.

Inside the lobby of "Imperial Hall Entertainment," Cheng Dihaou's phone rang incessantly. After receiving calls from several department heads and learning that Mayor Lu along with other officials would soon arrive, Cheng Dihaou's forehead started to sweat profusely.