

Doctor 281

Chapter 281: That Kid Is Not Simple

Cheng Dihaou had also seen Fang Bai making a phone call earlier, and he had even mentioned "Mayor Lu" in his conversation. At first, Cheng Dihaou thought Fang Bai was merely bluffing, but after receiving calls from several important officials, he no longer believed so. In his eyes, a new worry emerged when he looked at Fang Bai.

One phone call had resulted in the mayor and several officials personally rushing over. If this were true, then it was obvious that Fang Bai's backing was much more formidable than Shen Dongxing's.

"Mr. Cheng, there's no need to worry. These troublemakers will soon be taken away by the officers. Let them spend a few days in the station to learn how to behave!"

At the time Fang Bai called Lu Xinghe, Shen Dongxing was also on a call and hadn't heard what Fang Bai had said, so he still felt quite good about himself. Seeing Cheng Dihaou with a worried expression, he patted his shoulder and said.

He had thought that Cheng Dihaou would be tearfully grateful for his words, but in return, he received only a helpless, wry smile.

"Director Shen, I just received calls from Director Liu, Dean Sun, and Dean Li. They are on their way here. They said Mayor Lu would also come..."

Cheng Dihaou glanced at Fang Bai, who still sat confidently on the sofa with a disdainful sneer on his face, and murmured with a bitter smile.

"Ah? What are they coming for?"

Shen Dongxing was stunned at the news.

As a public figure in Zhongzhou City, Shen Dongxing naturally knew who Director Liu, Dean Sun, and Dean Li were, with Director Liu even being his immediate superior.

"Director Shen, that young man is no simple character; we're probably going to end up with a bloody nose this time."

Cheng Dihaou sighed. Right now, the cold sneer on Fang Bai's lips seemed to him like mockery of their overestimation of themselves.

Still, Cheng Dihaou held onto some hope. After all, Shen Dongxing belonged to the Shen Family of Anxi, which held significant influence in Huaxia. Even Mayor Lu should give some face to the Shen Family.

As long as Shen Dongxing could withstand the pressure from Mayor Lu's side, he himself would emerge unscathed.

Shen Dongxing hadn't expected that this young man before him had a powerful backer like Mayor Lu. For a moment, he was uncertain about Fang Bai's background, and as he stared at him, his gaze flickered indecisively, feeling a twinge of regret in his heart.

However, Shen Dongxing's expression soon hardened again.

What about Mayor Lu? As long as all the officers at the station could attest that this young man had come to cause trouble, summoning the officers to make an arrest would be legitimate. Even Mayor Lu would have nothing to say about it.

Nevertheless, since the young man knew Mayor Lu and Mayor Lu had intervened on his behalf, they ought to give Mayor Lu some face. Later, they could let the young man apologize to Cheng Dihaou, and then they could consider the matter settled. This way, neither party would lose face, and everyone would be satisfied.

Of course, all this was predicated on Mayor Lu showing up at the scene. If this young man didn't actually know Mayor Lu and was just bluffing, then Shen Dongxing would not let him off easily.

When Fang Bai called Lu Xinghe, he didn't deliberately avoid Ruan Hongpeng and the others. They heard him speaking with "Mayor Lu" and, uncertain whether it was true or false, remained anxious and on edge.

Both parties faced off in the hall, no longer speaking. The atmosphere became incredibly tense.

Minutes later, the sound of sirens filled the air, and several police cars roared up, stopping in front of "Dihaou Entertainment," where more than a dozen fully equipped officers rushed in like a pack of wolves.

Ruan Hongpeng and the other ruffians were most afraid of the police. Seeing the fully armed officers, they couldn't help but reveal a hint of panic and fear in their eyes.

A strapping and stalwart police officer with tiger-like eyes swept through the hall of the police station. Upon seeing Shen Dongxing, he rushed over and saluted with a "smack," bellowing, "Director Shen, Captain Hu Biao from Zhongzhou City Police Station, reporting for duty on command! Awaiting your orders!"

Shen Dongxing's face was stern as he returned the salute and shook hands with Hu Biao, then pointed at Fang Bai and the others, saying, "These people are suspected of provoking trouble; keep them under watch right here!"

"Yes, sir!"

With a broad wave of his hand, Hu Biao led a dozen police officers who charged forward to encircle Fang Bai and his group.

Seeing the dark muzzles of guns, Ruan Hongpeng and the others were so frightened their legs went weak, and they crouched on the ground holding their heads. Only Fang Bai sat unflinchingly, the mockery in his eyes intensifying.

"Little Ruan, all of you, stand up! With me here, nobody dares to touch you!"

Fang Bai's voice was not loud, but it was laced with an irresistible authority, bolstering the courage of Ruan Hongpeng and others, who immediately stood up again.

"Did I tell you to stand up? Get down, all of you!"

Hu Biao, seeing Fang Bai's brazenness and the others heeding his words, completely ignoring the authority of his own rank as captain, was infuriated, lifted his rifle butt, and was about to smash it down on Ruan Hongpeng.

In Hu Biao's eyes, Director Shen was the highest authority here, and since Fang Bai and his group were suspects accused of provoking trouble, there was no need for courtesy.

"Scram!"

Fang Bai turned his head and barked a soft command at Hu Biao.

To others, this light bark might have seemed insignificant, but to Hu Biao, it was like thunder rolling through the heavens. The booming in his ears caused his blood to surge and his entire body to jolt as if struck by electricity, trembling violently. His legs buckled, nearly causing him to sit down on the ground.

Shen Dongxing, seeing Hu Biao terror-stricken and shaking from a mere bark from Fang Bai, grimaced with displeasure.

Meanwhile, Ruan Hongpeng and the others, watching the commanding Hu Biao being subdued by Fang Bai, grew even bolder, each of them puffing out their chests defiantly.

What's so great about the captain? Isn't he just afraid of Master Fang?

Hu Biao was truly petrified by Fang Bai's shout, the buzzing in his ears lasting a good while before it subsided. Once he came to his senses, he looked at Fang Bai with fear in his eyes, aware that he had come across one of the legendary masters. For a moment, he didn't dare to lay a hand on Ruan Hongpeng and the others.

"Enough, Hu Biao, don't get physical, just keep a good eye on them and don't let them cause any trouble. We will handle everything once Mayor Lu arrives!"

Shen Dongxing spoke with a gloomy expression.

"Director Shen, that young man is likely an expert from the Ancient Martial World. Should we call in more officers?"

Hu Biao moved closer to Shen Dongxing, pointing at Fang Bai and whispering.

Although Hu Biao was not a martial artist, he was aware that experts from the Ancient Martial World existed in Huaxia, and he even heard that some of these experts with their heavens-defying strength could disregard the constraints of secular rules, doing as they pleased, causing great headaches for Huaxia.

Late Huaxia specifically formed a special department that attracted many righteous individuals from the Ancient Martial World to join in restraining those Ancient Martial experts who did not abide by secular rules, preventing their unrestrained actions from impacting Huaxia's stability and order.

Chapter 282: Misunderstanding?

Hu Biao speculated that Fang Bai was a master of Ancient Martial, as the shout he had directed at himself earlier contained special power. When it reached his ears, it was like a thunderclap, nearly scaring his soul out of his body.

When Hu Biao had first arrived, he saw the club hall inside and out packed with small-time hoodlums, fully expecting to intimidate everyone; however, Fang Bai's low shout had completely shattered his confidence.

What Hu Biao feared most now was that if a confrontation ensued, and his men had to intervene, angering Fang Bai could lead to a scenario where he would shout at them. Whether the dozen or so officers, including himself, would still be able to hold onto their guns was uncertain.

That was why Hu Biao had suggested to Shen Dongxing that they strengthen the police presence, believing that they could intimidate Fang Bai with their greater numbers and deter him from rash actions.

As for Director Shen mentioning that Mayor Lu might come, Hu Biao subconsciously assumed that Mayor Lu, like Director Shen, was there to deal with Fang Bai. He never considered that Fang Bai had called the mayor himself.

About ten minutes later, a black sedan stopped before returning to base, and a thin young man around thirty-five years old, wearing gold-rimmed glasses, emerged from the passenger seat and hurriedly opened the rear car door.

Shen Dongxing and Hu Biao both recognized the thin young man, knowing he was Lu Xinghe's personal secretary.

Since the secretary had arrived, it was certain that the person sitting in the back of the car was none other than Lu Xinghe himself.

This kid isn't bluffing—he really does know Mayor Lu!

Shen Dongxing and Cheng Dihaou turned their heads to look at Fang Bai, with a hint of foreboding in their hearts.

Indeed, as the rear car door opened, Lu Xinghe, with a stern expression, got out of the car and, under the protection of his driver-cum-bodyguard Xiao Wang, quickly walked into the hall.

"Mayor Lu, you've arrived!"

"Mayor Lu, hello! I am Hu Biao, the brigade captain of Zhongzhou City Police Station!"

"Mayor Lu, welcome! I am Cheng Dihaou..."

Seeing Lu Xinghe arrive, Shen Dongxing, Hu Biao, and Cheng Dihaou hurriedly went to greet him.

Lu Xinghe saw that the hall was filled with many people, including quite a few who seemed like improper thugs, and thought something had happened, which gave him quite a shock.

Then, Lu Xinghe's gaze swept across the hall, and when he caught sight of Fang Bai surrounded by numerous small-time thugs and a dozen police officers, his expression changed.

Although Fang Bai was young, he was a reclusive master with special abilities, who not only had done favors for the Lu Family but was also a close friend of his father. Should he provoke Fang Bai, the consequences could be unpredictable.

Although Lu Xinghe had never witnessed Fang Bai's power firsthand, he had heard from Yang Hu—the captain of his father's security—who said that he had lost to Fang Bai in a sparring session with just one move and admired him wholeheartedly.

According to Yang Hu, if Fang Bai used his full strength, even small arms like pistols might not pose a threat to him.

With his mysterious and incredible medical skills and being impervious to the threat of pistols, Fang Bai could be regarded as an extraordinary figure. People should be falling over themselves to flatter someone like that, yet Shen Dongxing and his people dared to offend him...

Looking at Shen Dongxing, Hu Biao, Cheng Dihaou, and others with their faces plastered with fake smiles, Lu Xinghe felt like kicking each of them in the face.

Hmph—

Frustrated, Lu Xinghe walked over without exchanging handshakes or pleasantries with Shen Dongxing and his two companions. He went straight to Fang Bai, who was still sitting on the sofa, and asked with a forced smile, "Mr. Fang, are you all right?"

Seeing Lu Xinghe ignoring them with a sullen face and instead taking the initiative to speak to Fang Bai, and moreover, doing so with such respect as if a junior greeting an elder, Shen Dongxing and the others were dumbfounded and felt a chill rise in their hearts.

After all, Lu Xinghe was a direct descendent and core member of the Yanjing Lu Family, and a rising star in the political arena. For someone like him to treat another person with such deference, who exactly could that person be?

The sight of the dignitary they often saw on TV newscasts treating Master Fang with such courtesy deeply shocked Ruan Hongpeng and the others, their respect and admiration for Fang Bai growing even more.

Shen Dongxing originally thought Fang Bai might just be a younger relative or friend of Lu Xinghe and didn't take him too seriously. But now, seeing Lu Xinghe's respectful attitude towards Fang Bai, his heart sank; he realized he might have kicked an iron plate this time.

Shen Dongxing exchanged a secretive glance with Cheng Dihaou. They made up their minds that, later on, they would insist Fang Bai was there to create trouble. With all the people inside and outside the hall as witnesses, as long as they clung to that point of righteousness, even if Lu Xinghe and Fang Bai had a good relationship, in front of such a crowd, he wouldn't be able to defend Fang Bai openly.

"Mayor Lu, I'm fine. It's just that the bouncers from this establishment deliberately attacked me and my friends, and Director Shen tried to detain me without any questions. That made me quite angry," Fang Bai spoke casually after inviting Lu Xinghe to sit.

Cheng Dihaou and Shen Dongxing saw Fang Bai playing the role of accuser first and exchanged uneasy glances, both growing anxious.

"Mayor Lu, regarding my people attacking Mr. Fang and his friends, I still have no understanding of the incident. I think this might be a misunderstanding..." Cheng Dihaou hastily defended.

"Mayor Lu, this man injured four guards at the entertainment establishment, barged into the hall with his people, and threatened Mr. Cheng to give up the club and leave Zhongzhou City. I saw all of it with my own eyes and heard it with my own ears. Fearing a bloody incident, I had to call in reinforcements from the police force... Most people in the hall can testify to this," Shen Dongxing explained confidently.

"This..."

Lu Xinghe, having rushed here after receiving Fang Bai's call, saw Fang Bai and Shen Dongxing, Cheng Dihaou stuck to their own versions, and was unsure who was telling the truth.

Regardless, Lu Xinghe was inclined to side with Fang Bai psychologically, as a Master like Fang Bai, an almost divine figure, wouldn't stoop to quarrel with mere mortals like Shen Dongxing and Cheng Dihaou unless provoked.

"Misunderstanding?"

Fang Bai sneered coldly, "If Mr. Cheng doesn't know what happened, why not ask your subordinates, Brother Wolf and Abiao, and see if I'm lying."

"Fine, I'll question those two rascals... If they truly offended Mr. Fang, I'll break their legs myself and have them crawl over to apologize to Mr. Fang!"

Cheng Dihaou, convinced by Fang Bai's certainty, was about to call Brother Wolf to verify the facts when suddenly there was a commotion at the entrance of the hall. Drenched, Brother Wolf, Abiao, and their companions walked in.

Having been thrown into the river by Fang Bai, Brother Wolf, Abiao, and the others knew he was no ordinary person. After climbing ashore, they gathered at "Di Hao Entertainment" to seek their boss's help in avenging themselves. But to their surprise, upon entering the hall, the first person they saw was Fang

Chapter 283: Lawless

Fang Bai sat on the sofa on the north side of the rest area, and facing him were the regular TV news figure Mayor Lu, his own boss Cheng Dihaou, and the imposing Director Shen of the Zhongzhou City Police Station, who had nothing to do but stand.

Seeing such a situation, Brother Wolf and Abiao, among others, felt their hearts skip a beat, as a foreboding premonition arose within them.

Cheng Dihaou was an underworld figure in Zhongzhou City, known for his shrewd gaze. Noticing his two subordinates looking as miserable as drenched chickens, and their eyes filled with both fear and hatred towards Fang Bai, he knew right away that a conflict had occurred between them.

"Huang Lang, Abiao, you two idiots, get over here!"

Cheng Dihaou glanced at Fang Bai, saw the cold light in his eyes, and his eyelids involuntarily twitched as he barked harshly.

Huang Lang and Abiao looked at each other, then, bracing themselves, walked up to Cheng Dihaou and said in unison, "Boss!"

Slap—

Slap—

Responding to the two of them were two fierce slaps from Cheng Dihaou.

"Did you two offend Mr. Fang? Speak!"

Cheng Dihaou's eyes flashed dangerously as he asked between clenched teeth.

"Boss, we...we..."

Huang Lang and Abiao, seeing Cheng Dihaou's face turning iron blue, covered their slapped cheeks, their faces mournful, stuttering without daring to answer.

"Fuck! I'll break your legs!"

Seeing their expressions, Cheng Dihaou immediately understood that what Fang Bai had said earlier was all true. He became so angry that he kicked the two to the ground and started punching and kicking them relentlessly.

Huang Lang and Abiao were beaten so badly they cried for their fathers and yelled for their mothers, rolling on the ground holding their heads and begging loudly for mercy.

The dozen or so riffraff who had come with Huang Lang and Abiao and had participated in the attack on Fang Bai were also shivering all over, their faces pale.

"Mr. Fang, these two subordinates of mine were ignorant and offended you, which they truly deserved to die for! I have already taught them a severe lesson, and I believe they won't dare to cause trouble again. Mr. Fang, what do you think..."

After beating Huang Lang and Abiao, Cheng Dihaou wiped the sweat off his forehead, panting as he walked up to Fang Bai and said in a low and submissive tone.

In the eyes of others, Cheng Dihaou's beating of Huang Lang and Abiao to the point of sweating and panting looked genuine.

However, Fang Bai saw through Cheng Dihaou's act; everything he did was just for show.

On the surface, it might have seemed like Cheng Dihaou was ruthless, leaving Huang Lang and Abiao with swollen faces, barely alive. But in reality, Fang Bai knew very well that Cheng Dihaou's strikes were precisely controlled. Huang Lang and Abiao were only superficially hurt and would be back on their feet as soon as he left.

"Mr. Fang, although Cheng's men have offended you, they have already been punished. I think we should let bygones be bygones! Mayor Lu, what do you think?"

Cheng Dihaou took the initiative to submit, giving Fang Bai plenty of face, but Fang Bai did not even bother to give him a glance. Seeing this, Shen Dongxing found it hard to stand by quietly and spoke out.

"Don't interrupt just now, stand aside! You'll get your chance to speak in a moment!"

Fang Bai gave Shen Dongxing a glance, his face showing displeasure.

Shen Dongxing's expression stiffened, and a sharp glint flashed through his eyes. He wanted to exert his official authority and scold Fang Bai, but seeing that Mayor Lu remained silent, he forcefully subdued his

anger. However, deep down he vowed to show Fang Bai a lesson after today's events were over and let him know that picking a fight with the people of the Anxi Shen Family was a bad idea.

"Mr. Fang, what do you think would be an appropriate resolution to this matter?"

Lu Xinghe pondered for a moment before consulting Fang Bai's opinion.

According to Lu Xinghe's personal view, the conflict between Fang Bai and Cheng Dihaou's men was not a big deal. It would be best if both sides resolved it peacefully. After all, Cheng Dihaou was a well-known philanthropist and star entrepreneur in the city. Moreover, since Shen Dongxing was also speaking on behalf of Cheng Dihaou, he felt obligated to show some respect.

"I still have those two conditions, First, Mr. Cheng must immediately give up this entertainment club and let my people take over its management; second, Mr. Cheng must immediately take his people and leave Zhongzhou City, never to set foot in Zhongzhou City for as long as he lives!"

Fang Bai stated each word distinctly and calmly.

"You...are being too excessive!"

"Mayor Lu, listen to this, this man is arrogant and presumptuous, utterly lawless!"

Cheng Dihaou and Shen Dongxing both spoke at once, glaring at Fang Bai.

"Mr. Fang, this... this doesn't seem quite proper."

Even Lu Xinghe felt that the demands Fang Bai was making were somewhat aggressive and unreasonable.

"Mayor Lu, please stay calm for a moment. After I have a few words with Boss Cheng, you'll change your mind," Fang Bai said with a slight upward curl of his lips, revealing a profound and inscrutable smile. He then addressed Cheng Dihaou, "Boss Cheng, please come closer, let's discuss your matter."

Cheng Dihaou, seeing Fang Bai's sinister smile, was unclear about what he was planning, but upon hearing the words, he frowned and walked over to him.

"Look into my eyes!"

Fang Bai's gaze was fixed on Cheng Dihaou as he called out softly.

Compelled beyond his own control, Cheng Dihaou raised his head to meet Fang Bai's eyes.

Fang Bai's eyes were dark and profound, adorned with twinkling stars, as mesmerizingly beautiful as an endless starry sky. Once Cheng Dihaou's gaze met those eyes, he could no longer look away.

Suddenly, within the depth of those starry eyes, two vast vortices appeared, slowly rotating as if they were endless black holes, exerting a powerful gravitational pull. Cheng Dihaou felt like his entire being was deeply trapped within those gigantic swirls, his consciousness starting to slip from his control.

The technique Fang Bai was applying was a secret called "Soul Capture Technique," which was capable of ensnaring the soul and controlling the mind, incredibly powerful. Even martial artists with much greater cultivation level than Fang Bai could be caught off guard by it, let alone Cheng Dihaou, a Yellow Level mid-tier martial artist?

Nobody on the scene knew that Cheng Dihaou had already lost his self-awareness, his mind completely under Fang Bai's control. Even if Fang Bai ordered him to jump off the top floor of the Dihao Entertainment Club to commit suicide, he would execute it without hesitation.

"Boss Cheng, I've heard that the largest underground force in Zhongzhou City, the 'Hunter,' was founded by you?" Fang Bai asked, looking straight into Cheng Dihaou's eyes.

"Yes," Cheng Dihaou responded without hesitation.

Many people in Zhongzhou City were actually aware of this aspect of Cheng Dihaou's identity. However, in recent years, Cheng Dihaou had made great efforts to whitewash his image, desiring to shed his less-

than-glamorous origins; he rarely mentioned his connection to the underworld in public spaces to avoid stirring taboo.

"Since you come from an underground force, you must have done some things that couldn't see the light of day. Tell me, what have you done over the years? Skip the trivial stuff and just talk about the important things," Fang Bai continued.

Upon hearing this, most people at the scene looked at Fang Bai as if he were a fool, thinking someone as cunning and slippery as Cheng Dihaou would only try to hide his past, so how could he possibly reveal his own shortcomings?

Chapter 284: Panic-stricken

"Yes."

However, unexpectedly, as soon as Fang Bai finished speaking, Cheng Dihaou confessed honestly, spilling out the many illegal misdeeds he had once committed in one breath.

With each revelation, those present drew a sharp intake of breath.

If the things Cheng Dihaou had disclosed were true, any single one of them would be enough to send him to the guillotine.

"Mr. Cheng, what nonsense are you spouting? You must be drunk!"

Shen Dongxing grew more and more anxious as he listened, unable to fathom what was wrong with Cheng Dihaou today. His face changed drastically as he shouted sternly.

Shen Dongxing had to panic, for among the things Cheng Dihaou disclosed, two were related to him. At the time, he had accepted a great amount of wealth from Cheng Dihaou and smoothed over some tricky issues for him. Now hearing Cheng openly spill these matters, he wished he could rush forward and seal Cheng's blabbering mouth.

"Heh-heh, Director Shen, Mr. Cheng is confessing his problems, why are you panicking? Could it be that Director Shen and Mr. Cheng have some corrupt dealings, afraid of being implicated?"

Fang Bai glanced at Shen Dongxing with a smile and asked.

Although Fang Bai was smiling, his words were like daggers to the heart, and Shen Dongxing squirmed as if a needle had pricked his behind. Enraged and embarrassed, he jumped up, pointing at Fang Bai and shouted, "You... you are slandering me! This is libel! A personal attack! Hu Biao, arrest him for me!"

Shen Dongxing, livid with rage, hollered at Hu Biao, momentarily forgetting that Mayor Lu Xinghe was present and it was not his place to give orders.

Mayor Lu sat there unmoved, his expression growing even graver and more serious, his gaze harboring a tinge of anger.

The commander of the special police squad, Hu Biao, cautiously glanced at Mayor Lu and, seeing that he remained silent, did not dare to act.

Hu Biao wasn't foolish. Although Shen Dongxing was his superior, with both the deputy director of the police station and the mayor present, he naturally needed to heed the mayor's word.

"Comrade Shen Dongxing, please hold your tongue! Regarding the issues Mr. Cheng has confessed to, we will conduct a thorough investigation afterward to determine their veracity. We will not wrong a good person, but neither will we spare a criminal!"

Mayor Lu cast a disapproving glance at Shen Dongxing and said solemnly. His last words were decisive, leaving no room for argument, clearly showing his determination to get to the bottom of this.

Mayor Lu referred to him not as "Director Shen" but "Comrade Shen Dongxing," evidently distancing himself from Shen Dongxing.

In Mayor Lu's eyes, if what Cheng Dihaou said was true and Shen Dongxing was implicated, then Shen Dongxing's career would be over, and he might even face imprisonment.

Shen Dongxing opened his mouth, wanting to say something more, but under Mayor Lu's stern gaze, he finally closed his mouth obediently. However, his flickering gaze revealed great inner turmoil.

"Enough!"

Fang Bai interrupted Cheng Dihaou, who was still endlessly confessing, and after a moment of thought, asked, "Be more specific about the crimes you've committed. For example, the time, the place, the illegal acts you've engaged in..."

The crimes Cheng Dihaou had committed were many and often unforgivable. If confirmed, they would be enough to cost him his life.

Thus, Cheng Dihaou began to detail the crimes he had committed. The audience, including many "Hunter" members, never expected this seemingly respectable Mr. Cheng to actually be a devil with hands drenched in blood.

For a time, everyone inside and outside the hall felt chills down their spines, terrified.

When they heard some of the serious crimes Cheng Dihaou confessed to involving Shen Dongxing, who had played a disgraceful role, many eyes turned towards Shen Dongxing at once.

"Mad dog! This guy is a mad dog, randomly biting people! Hu Biao, take this mad dog out for me, drag him to the police station, and lock him up!"

Shen Dongxing suddenly pointed at Cheng Dihaou, bellowing loudly. His face was flushed red, the veins on his neck stood out, bulging one after another. His gaze towards Cheng Dihaou was filled with venom and hatred, as if he yearned to rush forward and strangle Cheng Dihaou to death.

Without Mayor Lu's orders, Hu Biao certainly didn't dare to move, and moreover, Hu Biao realized that his superior's situation was becoming increasingly dire.

"If you have done no evil, you have nothing to fear from the ghosts knocking at your door. If Director Shen conducts himself with integrity, sits upright, and pure of heart, with a conscience free of guilt, why the need to hop about in such panic and confusion?"

Fang Bai glanced sidelong at Shen Dongxing, sneering as he spoke.

"I'm panicking? Ha, why would I panic? I, Shen Dongxing, am upright and uncorrupted... Cheng Dihaou, this bastard, is simply slandering me!"

"Mr. Cheng, is there anything else you and Director Shen are involved in that can't bear the light of day? Tell us all about it, in detail!"

Before Shen Dongxing could finish his sentence, Fang Bai waved his hand to cut him off and continued to question Cheng Dihaou.

"Cheng Dihaou, you'd better think carefully before you speak!"

As soon as Fang Bai asked this question, Shen Dongxing immediately became anxious, his eyes fixed intently on Cheng Dihaou, his gaze sharp as arrows, filled with a deep warning.

Unexpectedly, Cheng Dihaou ignored his silent warning. Without rush, he revealed some of the behind-the-scenes dealings he had with Shen Dongxing.

For a moment, many in the hall looked at Shen Dongxing with eyes full of mockery, contempt, disdain, and even anger.

They had not anticipated Shen Dongxing to be so closely in collusion with someone like Cheng Dihaou, committing so many crimes.

The words came from Cheng Dihaou's mouth, and coupled with Shen Dongxing's ever-changing expressions and increasingly pale complexion, no one doubted the authenticity of these matters.

What puzzled people, however, was why Cheng Dihaou would publicly disclose these things. After all, it was of no benefit to him; it might even send himself to the guillotine. Could it be that he had suddenly realized his conscience and came to a repentance?

After Cheng Dihaou finished speaking, the hall fell into a dead silence, the atmosphere heavy and oppressive, as if a storm was about to break out.

Slap—

Lu Xinghe suddenly slapped his hand on the tea table in front of him, causing several cups to jump, and tea splashed all over the place.

"Shen Dongxing, do you have anything to say?"

Lu Xinghe looked at Shen Dongxing coldly, his face ominously dark. If what Cheng Dihaou said was true, then even with the powerful backing of the Anxi Shen Family, Shen Dongxing couldn't escape the fate of imprisonment.

"He's talking nonsense! Slandering me! Utter nonsense! Mayor Lu, don't listen to this madman. How could I possibly break the law knowingly and commit these illegal and undisciplined acts?"

Shen Dongxing defended himself in an agitated and frantic manner.

Lu Xinghe snorted and said expressionlessly, "Of course, I won't take sides without evidence! This matter is of great importance, and I will have it investigated."

After a pause, he continued, "The innocent shall clear themselves, and the guilty shall reveal themselves. If Cheng Dihaou is indeed talking nonsense, we will clear your name; if there is truth in Cheng Dihaou's words, the law will see to your punishment!"

Chapter 285: Sin Unbounded

"Mayor Lu's point makes sense. I'll leave it to Mayor Lu to assign someone for the investigation; I'll head home and wait for the news!"

Shen Dongxing said as he strode out, hurrying to leave the "Dihao Entertainment Club."

With years of experience under his belt, Shen Dongxing knew that Cheng Dihaou revealing so much about him had certainly aroused Lu Xinghe's suspicions. If Lu Xinghe decided to launch an investigation, all the dealings between him and Cheng Dihaou would be thoroughly exposed, and everything would be over.

The reason Shen Dongxing was so eager to leave was that he feared being caught once his crimes were revealed.

After two decades in the police force, Shen Dongxing was painfully aware of his own wrongdoings. If caught, he would undoubtedly face a severe sentence and might even die in prison. Despite the Shen Family's influence in Huaxia, they wouldn't be able to save him.

Hearing that Lu Xinghe planned to start an investigation had already panicked Shen Dongxing. He wanted to leave immediately and flee under cover of night, thinking that he might as well escape abroad with his money and never return.

While Shen Dongxing was cunning, Lu Xinghe was no fool and realized that Shen Dongxing was looking for an opportunity to flee.

"Hu Biao, stop him! Keep him here on the spot. Without my permission, don't let him leave the lobby," Lu Xinghe suddenly rose from the sofa, pointed at Shen Dongxing, and with sharp eyes, commanded sternly.

Hu Biao, judging the situation, knew Shen Dongxing was finished. Hearing Mayor Lu give the order, he didn't hesitate, leading several SWAT members to pounce like tigers, blocking Shen Dongxing's path.

"What are you trying to do?"

Seeing Hu Biao and others blocking his way, Shen Dongxing was both angry and anxious, his eyes round with fury, flashing a fierce light.

Normally, Hu Biao would never dare to treat Shen Dongxing with such disrespect, but knowing that Shen Dongxing was now a grasshopper after autumn—one not lasting much longer—he was no longer afraid of him.

"Director Shen, you heard what Mayor Lu said, right? Please cooperate!"

Hu Biao puffed up his chest, stating loudly, while gesturing with the weapon in his hand towards Shen Dongxing.

Having been in the police force for so many years, Shen Dongxing had always been the one pointing weapons at others. This was the first time he found himself on the receiving end. Looking into the dark bore of the gun, he felt both shock and fear, his complexion turning pale.

"Comrade Shen Dongxing, until the results of this investigation come out, you are to suspend all your current duties and be ready to assist with the investigation at any time!"

After Hu Biao and others pushed Shen Dongxing back to the lounge area of the lobby, Lu Xinghe, expressionless, dropped this statement, stripping Deputy Director Shen Dongxing of his powers. Then, accompanied by Mr. Fang, Hu Biao, and a few team members, led by Cheng Dihaou, they all took the elevator up to the top floor of the Dihao Entertainment Club.

Watching the backs of Cheng Dihaou and the others, Shen Dongxing seemed to realize something. His body shuddered; despair and fear showed in his eyes, and he collapsed to the ground as if he had aged a decade in a moment.

Cheng Dihaou's office was located on the top floor, where many of Shen Dongxing's secret dealings with Cheng Dihaou had taken place.

It was only then that Shen Dongxing considered the possibility that Cheng Dihaou might have secretly recorded the process of their transactions, intending to use the footage as leverage against him in the future.

Shen Dongxing knew that the exposure of any deal made in that office with Cheng Dihaou would ruin him. What awaited him was a trial by justice and a long life behind bars.

Under the control of Mr. Fang's "Soul Capture Technique," Cheng Dihaou led Mr. Fang, Lu Xinghe, and others to his luxurious office on the top floor and personally opened a secret door behind the office's bookshelf.

Within the hidden door lay a different world, three connected suites.

In the outermost room, a staggering amount of cash was piled high. Even Lu Xinghe, who came from the prestigious Lu Family of Yanjing, was deeply shocked by the mountain of cash before his eyes.

Inside the next room, hundreds of illegal items were neatly displayed, a sight truly shocking to the beholder.

Fang Bai, Lu Xinghe, and Hu Biao, who followed behind them, all gasped when they saw an entire room filled with all sorts of contraband.

Especially for Lu Xinghe, whose clothes were soaked with cold sweat, fear churned within him.

It was foreseeable that if one day Cheng Dihaou and his group went mad and started wreaking havoc with these illegal items, the consequences would be unimaginable. At that time, he, the Mayor of Zhongzhou City, would definitely be held accountable by his superiors, and his career would consequently come to an end.

Therefore, Fang Bai's current action of smashing up the Dihao Entertainment Club was tantamount to saving Lu Xinghe's political fate.

"Mr. Fang, thank you!"

Lu Xinghe's eyes were filled with gratitude as he looked at Fang Bai and bowed deeply to him.

As for why Lu Xinghe was bowing to him, Fang Bai was well aware and said with a chuckle, "Actually, you don't have to thank me; this was an unintentional good deed on my part."

"My father said Mr. Fang is a benefactor to the Lu Family. It really is so!"

Lu Xinghe also started smiling.

With so many illegal items before him, it was beyond the capacity of Mayor Lu Xinghe to deal with, so he immediately called a special department to take away these illegal items.

In the innermost room, there was only a safe. When Cheng Dihaou opened the safe under Fang Bai's control and took out the contents for Lu Xinghe to review, Lu Xinghe's eyes bulged with rage, and he cursed several times in a row.

What Cheng Dihaou took out from the safe were detailed records of secret transactions he had conducted with some Zhongzhou City officials over the years, some of which included video footage, obviously secretly filmed by Cheng Dihaou.

Each record noted the specific deal Cheng Dihaou had made with someone at a certain time in a certain year, involving hundreds of officials from various departments in Zhongzhou City, including Shen Dongxing and another deputy mayor who had been dragged into this mess.

The crimes of some of these officials were even more egregious than those of Shen Dongxing.

As Lu Xinghe silently flipped through the records with an iron-blue face and murderous intent in his eyes, he wished he had a gun in hand to shoot those depraved officials dead on the spot.

"Shen Dongxing, this beast in human clothing, deserves death! And Cheng Dihaou, this wolf in sheep's clothing, is utterly heinous and beyond redemption!"

After flipping through the various records of Shen Dongxing's crimes, Lu Xinghe's eyes were ablaze with fury as he hissed through clenched teeth, filled with hatred.

In his previous life, Fang Bai would have struck down such evil-doers with a single slap, but now, as he was living within society without an unbridled power, he felt indignation towards the actions of Shen Dongxing and Cheng Dihaou but did not plan to express his opinion on how to deal with them.

He believed that with Mayor Lu's involvement, neither Cheng Dihaou nor Shen Dongxing would escape the stern punishment of the law.

Chapter 286: Mend One's Ways

"The two conditions I proposed earlier to Cheng Dihaou, I would still ask Mayor Lu for your assistance."

As Lu Xinghe set aside the notes in his hand, Fang Bai spoke indifferently.

Lu Xinghe paused for a moment, then recalled the two conditions Fang Bai had mentioned earlier in the lobby on the first floor: the first was for Cheng Dihaou to surrender the ownership of the entertainment club, which would be taken over by Fang Bai's people; the second was for Cheng Dihaou to take his men and leave Zhongzhou City immediately, never to set foot in Zhongzhou City for the rest of his life.

When Fang Bai had put forward these conditions, Shen Dongxing and Cheng Dihaou had strongly objected, and even Lu Xinghe had felt it was inappropriate. But now, Lu Xinghe had no objections whatsoever.

Without Fang Bai, after this affair, Lu Xinghe's career path, even if not completely cut off, would have been severely affected and turned bleak.

Now, with Fang Bai's help, not only had Lu Xinghe cleansed the scourge of Cheng Dihaou, but he had also exposed Shen Dongxing and a large number of harmful elements. This would undoubtedly earn him the appreciation and praise of the higher-ups, making his career path even more illustrious.

Lu Xinghe was clear in his heart that although he was the biggest beneficiary of this incident, the real credit went to Fang Bai, and therefore, it was necessary to reward Fang Bai.

Cheng Dihaou was guilty of heinous crimes, and he was certainly facing capital punishment this time, his assets would also be seized. Since Fang Bai wanted the "Dihao Entertainment Club," Lu Xinghe certainly

wouldn't be stingy—in time, with some discreet maneuvering, it could be transferred to Fang Bai's name.

Lu Xinghe thought that by handling this matter well, it was also an act of reciprocation, a way to thank Fang Bai.

"I will facilitate the first condition proposed by Mr. Fang; however, I am powerless regarding the second condition," Lu Xinghe said with a smile.

Fang Bai's second condition was for Cheng Dihaou to leave Zhongzhou City immediately with his men and never set foot in it again in his lifetime. Now, since Cheng Dihaou had committed capital crimes, he might not have a life to leave—there was no way for him to "leave" Zhongzhou City anymore.

As for Cheng Dihaou's subordinates, Lu Xinghe did have the power to make them all leave Zhongzhou City.

Fang Bai also smiled, saying, "I didn't originally want to be so ruthless towards Cheng Dihaou, but who would have thought he would commit such atrocious crimes, walking the path to his own death. That's hardly my fault."

The two returned to the office outside, dismissed people like Hu Biao, discussed some matters in secret, and then went back to the club's lobby on the first floor together.

Fang Bai didn't stay in the lobby. He left with Ruan Hongpeng and others, while Lu Xinghe called over some relevant department heads to deal with Cheng Dihaou and Shen Dongxing's matter, and to coordinate the arrest of corrupt officials connected to Cheng Dihaou.

The next day, both the political scene and the underworld of Zhongzhou City experienced a massive earthquake.

In the political arena, Mayor Lu Xinghe, with decisive measures, sent Shen Dongxing and a batch of corrupt officials to prison, while also promoting a group of honest and hardworking officials, refreshing the atmosphere of Zhongzhou City's officialdom.

In the underworld, the most powerful "Hunter" leader, Cheng Dihaou, implicated in major crimes, was arrested and was said to be unable to escape death; his minions fled or scattered, and the "Hunter" fell apart and ceased to exist.

Just as other underground forces were ready to move, planning to divide the members and territory of the "Hunter," unexpectedly, Ruan Hongpeng, originally a small-time thug from the West Suburb, made a sudden and strong rise. With the help of a mysterious person, he swept past the major forces of Zhongzhou City's underworld, taking over the "Dihao Entertainment Club" and renaming it to "Red Leaf Entertainment Club" to continue operations.

The reason for renaming it "Red Leaf" stems from the character 'red' in Ruan Hongpeng's name and the last name Ye in his girlfriend Xiao Yan's name, showing that this "Master Hong" truly adores his girlfriend.

"Xiao Ruan, from now on you will be in charge of the 'Red Leaf Entertainment Club' and control the underground world of Zhongzhou. Make sure you strictly manage your subordinates. Prevent them from bullying the weak and participating in any immoral activities, and guide them toward the right path as much as you can. If someone causes trouble without reason and targets you, don't hold back—hit back hard! If you encounter any problems you can't handle, feel free to come to me."

On the day Ruan Hongpeng took over the 'Dihao Entertainment Club', in the luxurious office on the top floor which used to belong to Cheng Dihaou, Fang Bai sat in the boss's chair, addressing a respectfully standing Ruan Hongpeng and his girlfriend Ye Xiaoyan in front of him.

If people saw Ruan Hongpeng, who had become a big shot in the Zhongzhou underground world and was respectfully known as "Master Hong", and his girlfriend Ye Xiaoyan, acting like two obedient students in front of Fang Bai, they would definitely be in for a shock.

Ruan Hongpeng and Ye Xiaoyan had no choice but to obey and be respectful because they were well aware that their current status was granted by Fang Bai. He could lift them to their current position and just as easily bring them back down to earth.

Furthermore, Fang Bai had bestowed upon each of them the "Marrow Cleansing Pill" and the "Creation Pill", which transformed them overnight into Yellow Level Martial Artists.

However, as their physiques differed from each other, so too did their cultivation progressions. Ruan Hongpeng had reached the middle stage of Yellow Level while Ye Xiaoyan was at the initial stage of Yellow Level.

Nevertheless, Fang Bai taught them a dual cultivation technique that they could practice together. With diligent cultivation, their strength would grow even stronger.

In the eyes of Ruan Hongpeng and Ye Xiaoyan, Fang Bai was akin to a living saint, playing a role in their rebirth, so their respect for him was deep-seated.

"Mr. Fang, please rest assured, we will surely reform, do more good deeds, and not let down the cultivation and expectations you have set for us!"

After hearing Fang Bai's "teachings", Ruan Hongpeng and Ye Xiaoyan voiced their commitment in unison.

Fang Bai nodded, stood up, patted Ruan Hongpeng's shoulder and said, "With your current strength, you are more than capable of controlling Zhongzhou's underground world. However, the way of Martial Dao is like sailing against the current—you either advance or fall back. During your spare time, it's best to cultivate more. Alright, it's getting late, I must go."

"We will escort you out!"

Ruan Hongpeng and Ye Xiaoyan escorted Fang Bai to the club's outer door, watched him drive away, and then returned inside.

.....

Fang Bai stayed in Zhongzhou City for three days. During these three days, he taught his father, Fang Gang, medical techniques, guided his sister, Fang Yun, in her cultivation, and occasionally went out to have meals with Xia Chenyu and Ye Wumei. His schedule was quite packed.

In his past life, Fang Bai was the paragon of the medical field and the Invincible Immortal Emperor. His understanding and insight into medicine and martial arts were rarely matched, often enlightening Fang Gang and Fang Yun with a few words, allowing them to make rapid progress in medical skills and martial arts.

Of course, Fang Bai did not neglect his own cultivation. In that paradise-like valley, he had obtained the Marrow Cleansing Pill, Creation Pill, and Gathering Spirit Pill left behind by an Innate Martial Artist; he had given away some and consumed the rest himself. Although he had not advanced to the next level, his cultivation became more profound and his spiritual sense more condensed.

Chapter 287: I'm Not Interested in That Man!

Fang Bai knew that as his cultivation level rose, advancing to the next stage would not only require even more diligent cultivation but also the assistance of more cultivation resources.

Although advancing would be much harder than before, the increase in strength once he leveled up would also be significant.

In fact, with Fang Bai's strength currently equivalent to the early Earth Level in the Ancient Martial World, he was already an invincible existence in the secular world. Even the elders from the Semi-Hidden Sects with years of legacy couldn't compete against him, only the legendary masters from the Hidden Sects who kept themselves away from the world could contend with Fang Bai.

After spending three days in Zhongzhou City, on the morning of the fourth day, Fang Bai finished washing up and was ready to eat breakfast before returning to Yanjing, when he received a call from Ye Wumei amidst his meal.

In the call, Ye Wumei mentioned that one of her best friends invited her to a large-scale charity auction event in Yanjing, set up to fundraise for the education of impoverished children in mountainous areas.

Ye Wumei, who had always been enthusiastic about charity, happily accepted the invitation. Knowing that Fang Bai was returning to Yanjing today, she decided to hitch a ride with him.

For Fang Bai, having someone to accompany him on the ride home to Yanjing and to chat with along the way so as not to be bored was great, so he agreed without hesitation. As for what to do with the

bodyguards from the Ye Family who were responsible for protecting Ye Wumei, Fang Bai did not bother to ask.

"Fang Bai, whose call is that?"

After his son hung up the phone, Yang Mei asked with a curious expression.

"A friend."

Fang Bai picked up his rice porridge and took a sip.

"Sounds like a woman?"

"Yeah."

"How old?"

"In her twenties."

"Is she pretty?"

"Very pretty... Mom, why do you ask? Don't think too much. We're just ordinary friends."

"Son, you must not play with two girls at the same time, you'll hurt Chenyu's feelings. Chenyu is such a great girl! She is beautiful, her figure is fantastic, and she has an elegant temperament, is gentle, generous, and also a company CEO... I've even given her our family's 'heirloom'! I have settled on her as my daughter-in-law!"

Yang Mei first cautioned her son and then went on to praise Xia Chenyu tremendously.

In Yang Mei's eyes, Xia Chenyu was the ideal daughter-in-law, hard to find even if you searched with a lantern. Not only was she good to her son, but she was lovely to both of them, and moreover, when they last returned to Fang Temple Town, all their relatives had met Xia Chenyu and everyone was extremely impressed by her.

Hearing that her son was talking to a young and beautiful woman, and that her son had referred to her quite affectionately as "Wumei" "Wumei" during the conversation, Yang Mei thought that her son was not contented with having Xia Chenyu, a gorgeous and wealthy girlfriend, and was fooling around outside, making her somewhat displeased.

Although Fang Gang didn't speak, he kept nodding, clearly also having decided on Xia Chenyu as their daughter-in-law.

Fang Bai found it funny that just a phone call with Ye Wumei had led to so many assumptions from his parents.

However, he knew his parents were deeply mistaken about his relationship with Xia Chenyu. If he tried to explain that Xia Chenyu was just a friend, not a lover, his parents would probably find it hard to believe. Worse still, they might think he was falling for someone else and then give him a severe scolding.

So Fang Bai decided not to say anything at all, letting his parents provide their heartfelt lectures.

After breakfast, Fang Bai said goodbye to his parents reluctantly, drove to the "Beauty Company" headquarters, picked up Ye Wumei, and set off for Yanjing together.

"What are you thinking about?"

On the way, Fang Bai saw that Ye Wumei was sitting in the passenger seat looking downcast as if she had a lot on her mind and asked with a smile.

"Things that bother me," Ye Wumei said offhandedly.

"What bothers you?"

Fang Bai asked curiously, thinking that she, Xia Chenyu, and he himself had had a blast last night, not returning until midnight. How come, in just one night, something had come up to bother her?

"Life-long matters."

Ye Wumei glanced at Fang Bai and said gloomily, "Early this morning, my mom called me to say that she wants to introduce me to a boyfriend..."

Fang Bai said with a smile, "That's a good thing, isn't it! What's there to be bothered about?"

Ye Wumei gave him a look and said, "But I'm not interested in that guy at all!"

Fang Bai said, "You're a top-tier superstar and the renowned daughter of the prominent Lingnan Ye Family. The boyfriend your mom introduces to you can't be that bad, can he?"

"Pfft!"

Ye Wumei showed a dismissive expression and said, "Even though that man comes from a wealthy family and can be considered tall, rich, and handsome, he has a bad reputation among the young generation of our prominent clans. Relying on his little ability, he is arrogant and looks down on everyone; many people dislike him."

"Oh? I wonder which family's young master could make our Star Ye so distrusting?"

Having stayed in Yanjing for a while, Fang Bai had come into contact with the prominent clans such as the Yanjing Dongfang Family and the Lu Family. He had some understanding of the young masters of those prominent families and couldn't help asking out of curiosity.

"The Yanjing Wang Family, Wang Dong."

Ye Wumei frowned as she mentioned the name, and a deep sense of helplessness flashed in the depths of her eyes.

At home, Ye Wumei was a filial daughter. Her mother and several family members insisted on her meeting Wang Dong in Yanjing. Not wanting to upset her mother and to shut the family members up, she agreed to make a trip to Yanjing, with the added agenda of attending her best friend's charity auction.

However, marrying Wang Dong and forming an alliance with the Wang Family was something she was absolutely unwilling to do.

"So it's him!"

Fang Bai's eyes narrowed slightly as he pictured a tall, domineering man.

"Do you know him?"

Ye Wumei blinked her beautiful eyes, looking at Fang Bai with confusion.

"Mhm, I've met him once before."

During Dongfang Ruhua's birthday banquet, Wang Dong provoked Fang Bai and ended up at a disadvantage, getting humiliated in public. Later, Dongfang Ruhua's mother, Lin Ruoxue, intervened to mediate, so Fang Bai did not pursue the matter further.

In his past life, Fang Bai went through myriad trials and millennia of arduous cultivation to finally become the Immortal Emperor. In those ten thousand years, what kind of person hadn't he seen? It could be said that his skill in reading people was no less inferior to those skilled in physiognomy and divining fate.

Although Wang Dong was tall and had an imposing appearance, Fang Bai could tell at a glance that he was a petty man who never forgot a grudge. He was certainly not a good match for Ye Wumei.

Reflecting on this, Fang Bai casually remarked, "Wang Dong isn't suitable for you!"

Ye Wumei was taken aback, then chuckled and said, "How do you know Wang Dong isn't suitable for me? You've only met him once, right? Do you know him that well?"

Fang Bai said, "I know a bit about physiognomy. If I say he's not suitable, then he really isn't. If you trust me, don't bother with that Wang Dong. Otherwise, if you come to regret it later, don't blame me for not warning you in advance!"

Chapter 288: If you don't want to marry, then don't!

"Physiognomy? Haha... you even know that?"

Ye Wumei's eyes formed two crescent moons as she laughed, "Then how about I have you look over my boyfriend before I date him?"

Fang Bai nodded seriously and said, "Alright! As long as they pass my scrutiny, I can't say they're one in a million, but they'll definitely be suitable for you!"

Seeing him speak earnestly, Ye Wumei couldn't help but giggle, laughing so hard that her shoulders shook and the full, upright mounds at her chest quivered, sending ripples through Fang Bai's heart and making him hurriedly avert his gaze.

After her bout of giggles, Ye Wumei's face once again turned worried. She rubbed her taiyang acupoints with her index fingers and said anxiously, "I have absolutely no interest in Wang Dong, but my mom has given me a strict order to meet him in Yanjing, no matter what... What should I do?"

At that, she tugged on Fang Bai's sleeve with a pitiful look, "Fang Bai, please, think of something for me. I'm really worried to death!"

Fang Bai asked, "What if you insist on not seeing Wang Dong?"

With resignation, Ye Wumei said, "I've always been a good girl who listens to my mom. If I refuse to see Wang Dong, it will break my mom's heart and disappoint her. And my mom has already arranged for me

to meet with Wang Dong. If I stand him up, it will be a loss of face for him and even the Wang Family, and it could affect the relationship between our Ye Family and the Wang Family..."

"In that case..."

After thinking it over, Fang Bai said, "Then just meet Wang Dong. This way, you'll give face to both Wang Dong and the Wang Family, and there'll be nothing your mother can criticize. If you really don't want to interact with Wang Dong, just make it clear to him face to face and let him give up hope!"

"But..."

Ye Wumei's eyebrows furrowed deeply and she started rubbing her taiyang acupoints again, "I've heard that Wang Dong has a thick face. If he becomes persistent and refuses to take a hint, it's going to drive me crazy! Moreover... besides my dad, other members of our Ye Family are very eager for me to interact with Wang Dong..."

"Why?"

Fang Bai asked, furrowing his brows.

He knew that in this world, the marriages of the children from prominent clans were not as free as those of common folk. Sometimes for the benefit of the family, these clans would engage in marriages of convenience. If the majority of the Ye Family supported Ye Wumei's interaction with Wang Dong, then even Ye Xing, the Family Head, would find it difficult to object, leaving Ye Wumei no say in the matter.

"It's all because of 'Wrathful Beauties'!"

Ye Wumei clenched her fists tightly, furiously saying, "Ever since I was kidnapped, our Ye Family's interests around the world have been continuously infringed upon by 'Wrathful Beauties,' causing significant losses. The family members want to have a marriage alliance with the Wang Family of Yanjing, then unite their power to jointly fight against the provocations of 'Wrathful Beauties'..."

"Wrathful Beauties... Again with Wrathful Beauties... They really are like a bad penny!"

Fang Bai muttered, with a cold glint flickering in his eyes.

Because of Ye Wumei's kidnapping incident, Fang Bai had encountered the internationally infamous organization 'Wrathful Beauties' several times, having killed many of its members and creating a vendetta of life and death. Although their members had stopped bothering him recently, Fang Bai felt they wouldn't just let it go and were bound to make a comeback.

However, Fang Bai was fearless. His strength had now reached that of an Earth Level early-stage martial artist in the Ancient Martial World, and he possessed the ability to fight above his level. Moreover, with a thread of Divine Sense born in his Sea of Consciousness, it wasn't easy for anyone, whether with open assault or covert schemes, to harm him.

Unless there is a Heaven Level Martial Artist within the "Wrathful Beauties" organization, and they are willing to take action.

Fang Bai had already come to understand that in this world, only Hidden Sects had Heaven Level Martial Artists, and these experts from the Hidden Sects usually avoided worldly affairs and did not interfere in mundane matters. Therefore, Fang Bai inferred that "Wrathful Beauties" did not have such powerful individuals. Otherwise, no one in the secular world would likely be able to control the organization's reckless actions.

Feeling the killing qi suddenly emanating from Fang Bai's body, Ye Wumei felt an invisible pressure filling the carriage, making it difficult even to breathe, and she couldn't help but lose color in her face.

"If your family forms an alliance with the Wang Family through marriage, what help could the Wang Family offer you? As far as I know, the headquarters of 'Wrathful Beauties' is not in the country, and although the Wang Family has some influence, it is only within the country. It seems challenging to go against 'Wrathful Beauties'!"

Seeing the fear in Ye Wumei's expression, Fang Bai knew his released killing qi had frightened her and, with an apologetic smile, he retracted his aura and asked.

Ye Wumei breathed a sigh of relief, gave Fang Bai a look of reverence, and said, "According to my father, Wang Dong's grandfather, Wang Huashan, is a Profound Level mid-rank Martial Artist, and he is

infinitely close to the Profound Level high-rank, extremely powerful. If he could be persuaded to leave his seclusion, we would stand a much greater chance against 'Wrathful Beauties'."

"The Wang Family actually has such an expert at their disposal; no wonder Wang Dong, at his young age, is already a Yellow Level mid-rank Martial Artist."

Fang Bai expressed his astonishment.

Fang Bai knew that many prominent clans in Huaxia had some heritage. For example, Ye Xing, who is the Family Head of the Ye Family, is a Profound Level beginner-rank Martial Artist, and among the other members of the Ye Family, there are also many Profound Rank Martial Artists.

It was unexpected to Fang Bai that the foundations of the Wang Family of Yanjing were even deeper than those of the Ye Family in Lingnan, to have a nearly Profound Level high-rank Martial Artist in residence.

The Wang Family members in Yanjing were arrogant and overbearing in their actions, having offended many, but they remain unshaken to this day. It appears that Wang Huashan's presence as an expert must have played a part in this.

It is said that within a special department comprised of justice-minded Ancient Martial experts in Huaxia, Wang Huashan is an important member, and even the current Prime Minister of Huaxia holds him in high regard.

"Yes, many members of our Ye Family want to use the marriage alliance with the Wang Family to leverage their power against 'Wrathful Beauties'. Consequently, they plan to use me as the 'sacrifice' for the alliance..."

Ye Wumei took a light sniff, her nose slightly sour, and said in a dim tone, "Sometimes I think that for the benefit of the family, I might as well accept my fate, but... I truly don't want to go against my own heart's desire! Marrying Wang Dong, I would never be happy for the rest of my life!"

"If you don't want to marry, then don't marry!"

Fang Bai's hand tightened on the steering wheel, and he spoke sternly, "We are good friends, and I won't ignore your situation. If your Ye Family wishes to confront 'Wrathful Beauties' in the future, you can come to me, and I'll do my best to help; if anyone dares to force you to marry Wang Dong, you can also come to me, and I'll stand up for you!"

Fang Bai had a life-saving grace toward Ye Wumei, as well as a bond from teaching her, and there was also an indescribable affection between them. Fang Bai did not want to see Ye Wumei jump into the "fire pit" that is Wang Dong, under the coercion of her family members.

Fang Bai was an Earth Level Martial Artist, much more powerful than Wang Huashan of the Wang Family. As he agreed to lend a hand in helping the Ye Family against "Wrathful Beauties," there was no need for Ye Wumei to go against her own will and sacrifice her lifetime happiness by marrying Wang Dong.

Chapter 289: Car Accident

"Fang Bai, thank you. When I meet Wang Dong in Yanjing, I will reject him outright," Su Linglong said, her eyes shining brightly as she looked into Fang Bai's, a hint of joy coloring her expression.

In Su Linglong's eyes, Fang Bai was a powerful force to be reckoned with, certainly no weaker than the Wang Family's Wang Huashan. If Fang Bai were willing to help the Ye Family against the "Wrathful Beauties," perhaps some of the family members would change their minds and drop the matter of the Ye-Wang marriage alliance.

Even if the Wang Family were to become angry over it, Su Linglong didn't care anymore because, to her, the entire Wang Family was far less important than Fang Bai alone.

With Fang Bai's promise, Su Linglong's spirits were lifted, her usual cheerful disposition returning, and the atmosphere in the car was no longer oppressive and gloomy.

Fuhu Mountain was on the way from Zhongzhou to Yanjing, and the highway Fang Bai drove through passed right through the mountains of Fuhu Mountain.

The sedan traveled along the mountain highway, surrounded by peaks—some precipitously steep, others low and gentle. Lush forests stretched on both sides and rivers surged and flowed. The scenery was magnificent and majestic.

"It seems like there has been a car accident ahead..."

After passing through a tunnel, Su Linglong straightened up, her beautiful eyes looking ahead. She saw warning signs on the road instructing traffic to slow down. Some traffic police were directing vehicles, each with a grave expression on their face.

Fang Bai smelled the scent of blood and knew that there had indeed been a serious accident ahead, with many injured and possibly dead.

A hundred or two hundred meters further, they arrived at the scene of the accident. A large passenger bus and a cargo truck had overturned on the road—it seemed the truck had smashed through the central barrier and collided head-on with the bus, causing the accident.

The cargo truck appeared to have minor damage, but the passenger bus wasn't as fortunate. The bus was severely distorted, and several passengers inside had died instantly in the accident; some were seriously injured and lain out on the road by the police; others were trapped in the badly deformed cabin, unable to be rescued at the moment, emitting painful groans and weak cries for help...

This accident was tragic: seven people died on the scene, and more than a dozen were critically injured. The rest suffered minor injuries.

This was the mountainous hinterland. Even though someone had already called for emergency services, the ambulance would take time to arrive. If the injured couldn't get timely and proper treatment, who knows how many more would die before help arrived?

In his previous life as the Immortal Emperor, after tens of thousands of years of arduous cultivation and experience, Fang Bai had killed countless people—but he had saved even more, especially after being reborn into this world and merging some of the previous occupant's memories, he valued life even more.

Having come upon this car accident, Fang Bai couldn't just stand by and watch others die.

He parked his sedan on the emergency lane at the side of the road and got out first, quickly making his way toward the crash site.

Meanwhile, Su Linglong found a hat, sunglasses, and a mask in the car to avoid being recognized and followed suit, getting out of the car.

At the same time they stopped, another sedan pulled over. A pretty young woman in her twenties, dressed in casual white attire, got out. She had a first aid kit on her back and rushed to the accident scene ahead of Fang Bai and Su Linglong.

"I'm a doctor, let me through!" she said urgently, seeing a traffic cop blocking her way.

At the scene, many victims were critically injured and in desperate need of a doctor. Seeing the young woman with a first aid kit, the traffic cop immediately let her through to provide medical assistance to the injured.

"I'm also a doctor."

Fang Bai said in a deep voice to a traffic cop who was trying to stop him.

"Are you really a doctor?"

The traffic officer, seeing that Fang Bai was only about twenty years old and consequently very young, was somewhat skeptical.

"Yes. I am a student at Zhongzhou Medical College and am currently interning at Yanjing Hospital."

Zhongzhou Medical College and Yanjing Hospital, one being a renown educational institution in the Huaxia medical community, and the other being one of Huaxia's top hospitals, were both places the traffic officer had clearly heard of. Upon hearing Fang Bai's answer, his eyes lit up, and he immediately stepped aside to let Fang Bai through.

"I'm his friend, I'll go in and help him!"

Ye Wumei, who had followed up behind, pointed to Fang Bai and spoke to the officer. Without waiting for a reply, she twisted her delicate body and rushed past the officer like the wind.

When Fang Bai entered the scene of the car accident, the delicate-looking woman who had entered before him was squatting next to a seriously injured person, attempting to stop the bleeding.

The victim's right chest was slightly caved in, showing that several ribs were broken, and just above the left knee seemed to be a wound inflicted by a sharp object, from which blood was ceaselessly seeping out.

Covered in blood and breathing with evident difficulty, the victim's expression was one of extreme pain. He coughed sporadically, and with each cough, a bit of blood froth could be seen at the corner of his mouth.

Possibly due to the severe injury and excessive blood loss, the victim's consciousness was already unclear, and he was at risk of falling into a coma at any time.

To Fang Bai's surprise, the delicate-looking woman was not only a Yellow Level novice Martial Artist but also a practitioner of traditional Chinese medicine, and her methods of controlling the bleeding were quite exquisite.

However, despite the woman's special technique of sealing several acupoints around the wound on the leg and employing acupuncture to stop the bleeding, she was still unable to completely prevent the blood from seeping out due to the largeness of the injury.

Thanks to her intervention, though, the blood seeping from the wound slowed significantly, buying crucial time for the subsequent rescue effort.

"The fatal injury is not on the leg, but in his lungs. Your way of rescue is futile," Fang Bai said, squatting next to the delicate-looking woman. He gently touched the collapsed area on the victim's chest and spoke with a grave look on his face, "Three ribs are broken, one of which has punctured the lung and caused a major blood vessel to rupture and bleed... If not treated promptly, he may die in minutes!"

As the delicate-looking woman watched in astonishment, Fang Bai's right hand flipped and the Five Elements Needles appeared in his hand, which he then swiftly inserted around the victim's lung area.

Since the "Dragon-Tiger-Lion-Elephant Technique" reached the initial stage of the Xingyuan Realm, the ball of Chaos Origin Energy in Fang Bai's Dantian had become even denser.

Every now and then when Fang Bai scanned his Dantian with his Divine Sense, he would find that the ball of Chaos Origin Energy, fused from seven types of distinctive True Yuan, was showing a tendency to further separate and become independent. The hues and brightness released by each type of True Yuan became more dazzling, illuminating the Dantian space like the starry night.

Previously, when Fang Bai was still a Yellow Level Martial Artist, he forced himself to use the Taiji Needle technique from the "Imperial Ten Needles" to cure Su Linglong's brain tumor, which resulted in the exhaustion of his True Yuan and left him weakened for a long time before he recovered.

Now, however, he was able to easily execute at least five types of needle techniques from the "Imperial Ten Needles".

The "Imperial Ten Needles" comprised ten exquisite needle techniques, each one profound in its own right. However, to unleash their remarkable effects, True Yuan was required as a supplement, meaning only those who practice both medical and martial arts could thoroughly master them.

Although ordinary people could also learn these needle techniques, the effects when applied would be significantly diminished.

Chapter 290: Worship

Once a physician and martial artist who practices both skills masters the "Emperor's Ten Needles," even with the most common silver needles, they can treat many difficult and complicated illnesses.

Fang Bai originally obtained the Five Elements Acupuncture Set from an antique market, which was crafted from Green Wood Marrow and four other rare materials even in the Immortal Realm. With these five needles in hand, Fang Bai's use of the "Emperor's Ten Needles" when saving people would have a significant supportive effect.

Now, Fang Bai had great confidence, and no matter what kind of diseases or injuries he encountered, as long as the person still breathed, he could save them.

As his cultivation level continued to rise in the future, Fang Bai would be able to perform all ten techniques of the "Emperor's Ten Needles."

By then, although Fang Bai would still not be able to bring the dead back to life, he could definitely heal flesh and mend bones.

When the Five Elements Acupuncture Set was placed around the lungs of the severely injured patient, Fang Bai first repositioned and aligned the patient's broken ribs, and then immediately stimulated the circulation of the Five Elements True Essence. Streams of pure True Essence flowed out of Fang Bai's Dantian, seeping into the injured lungs through the Five Elements Acupuncture Set.

As Fang Bai administered the needles, a fluctuating breath escaped from him. Wen Rou, the delicate-looking woman, felt the fluctuation of his breath and her eyes lit up, realizing that Fang Bai was also a martial artist.

When Wen Rou first saw Fang Bai, she thought he was just an ordinary person, but now that his breath had suddenly released, it showed that he had concealed his aura before, preventing her from sensing it.

From this point, Wen Rou knew that Fang Bai was much more powerful than she was.

If someone could see through the body at this time, they would be amazed to discover that the serious lung injury of the severely wounded was healing at a remarkable rate under the nourishment of Fang Bai's Five Elements True Essence.

Although Wen Rou did not have the ability to see through, she could clearly see that the complexion of the person Fang Bai was treating was rapidly improving, the pain was quickly diminishing, and his previously muddled consciousness was becoming clear.

Wen Rou's eyes widened in disbelief as she watched Fang Bai, thinking that even if a senior from her sect came, they could not have treated someone so close to death to this extent so quickly.

Just who was this young man, younger than her, whose medical skills were so profound?

Next, what shocked and impressed Wen Rou even more was that Fang Bai simply tapped a few times around the bleeding wound on the patient's leg with his fingers, and the fresh blood that had been continuously seeping out suddenly stopped.

You should know that Wen Rou had tried all kinds of methods, but she had not been able to effectively stop the bleeding from the wound!

For a moment, Wen Rou was almost entirely in awe of Fang Bai, with stars beginning to twinkle in her eyes.

"Thank you... thank you..."

The severely wounded patient, who had felt his life force rapidly fading and had thought he was going to die, had taken a turn at the Ghost Gate and regained his spirit. Knowing Fang Bai had saved him, he looked at Fang Bai with immense gratitude, repeatedly expressing his thanks.

"Don't talk or move around, just wait here calmly for the ambulance. Don't worry, your injuries are not serious anymore, and you will be fine after some rest in the hospital. I'm going to save others," Fang Bai said with a pat on the person's shoulder and a smile, then stood up and quickly moved to the next severely injured person.

"Hey, wait for me..."

Wen Rou caught up to Fang Bai, about to speak, but Fang Bai interrupted her with a wave of his hand.

"Saving people is urgent. Whatever you want to say can wait until after the injured have been treated!"

Fang Bai walked over to a patient who was bleeding from the head and had already lost consciousness, crouching down to take a quick look and frowning.

"This person has suffered a head injury. There's not only external bleeding but there could also be internal bleeding in the skull. If not operated on promptly, he will die very quickly."

The delicate woman also knew this was not the time for conversation. After taking a deep glance at Fang Bai, she began to closely observe the patient's condition, speaking offhandedly.

"Hmm, you're quite right," she said.

Fang Bai nodded, glancing at the delicate woman with a trace of admiration in his eyes.

"Can you... can you treat this injury?"

Having witnessed Fang Bai's miraculous healing skills, the delicate woman developed a reverence for him. She subconsciously switched to a more respectful tone as she spoke.

No sooner had she finished speaking than she saw Fang Bai once again take out those five differently-colored needles and swiftly inserted them into the patient's head. He then gently began to lift and twirl them.

Under the stimulation of Fang Bai's True Yuan, the Five Elements Acupuncture Set glowed faintly, shining with a captivating, colorful luster.

The delicate woman's eyes widened as she watched the Five Elements Needles in Fang Bai's hands, her expression filled with curiosity. In all her medical studies, she had seen gold, silver, steel needles, and various other types, but she had no idea what Fang Bai was using.

A few minutes later, Fang Bai put away the Five Elements Acupuncture Set. In the disbelieving gaze of the delicate woman, the severely injured patient with intracranial hemorrhage slowly woke up, apparently out of life-threatening danger, and, on Fang Bai's advice, lay still, patiently waiting for the ambulance to arrive.

Without lingering, Fang Bai continued to treat other seriously injured persons. The delicate woman followed him, looking at his retreating figure with a gaze that transformed from respect and awe to an almost fanatical worship.

Next, Fang Bai proceeded to save more than a dozen seriously injured people from the bus accident at an average speed of less than ten minutes per person. He brought them all out of mortal danger, leaving some without major issues, in need only of rest and recovery.

Watching one critically injured patient after another being pulled back from the brink of death by Fang Bai's skillful hands, the delicate woman initially found it unbelievable and shocking. By the end, though, she'd become somewhat numb to the miracles before her.

There was even a moment when the delicate woman doubted whether Fang Bai was a mortal at all or perhaps a deity descended to earth, capable of reviving the dead.

In her eyes, Fang Bai made the act of saving lives look effortless and natural, unaware that each time he used the needles, it cost him a significant amount of True Yuan and mental energy.

Even though Fang Bai's True Yuan was profound and his mental strength far exceeded that of ordinary people, after treating more than a dozen critically injured patients in succession, he too began to feel fatigued, with a sheen of sweat forming on his forehead and nose.

After ensuring the last severely injured person was out of danger, Fang Bai put away the Five Elements Acupuncture Set and seated himself on the ground, reaching out to wipe the sweat from his forehead.

"Exhausted, aren't you?"

It was then that a melodious and graceful voice entered Fang Bai's ears.

Following that, a waft of fragrance reached his nose. It was Ye Wumei, who had taken out her white handkerchief and began to dab away the sweat on Fang Bai's forehead.

Ye Wumei's movements were gentle, and her eyes warm as she looked at Fang Bai with a touch of tenderness.

Upon hearing Ye Wumei's voice, the delicate woman looked at her thoughtfully. Suddenly her brows rose in delight, her face lit with joy as she pointed at Ye Wumei and said, "You... you're Ye..."

"Shh..."

Realizing the delicate woman had recognized her, Ye Wumei hurriedly gestured for silence and whispered, "There are many people here, don't speak out. There are still many people waiting for us in the bus to be saved!"