

Doctor 511

Chapter 511: Money Can Do Anything

"Damn, 150,000? Why don't you go rob someone!"

"Fatty Zhou, don't scam people! Or you may have a son with no balls!"

"Young man, he's asking for the moon, don't fall for it!"

"Based on my many years of experience, even if this stone produces jade, it will be the lowest quality Bean-Type Jade, not worth much!"

"I think it's just a piece of waste stone! Not worth a dime!"

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When the crowd heard the fat man quote a price of 150,000, they immediately became agitated; some mocked the fat man, while others advised Fang Bai not to be duped.

"Brother, how come you're here?"

Right then, Su Yifei and Qin Shan squeezed through the crowd, followed by two carts carrying raw stones. Each cart had over a dozen stones, and it seemed they were planning to have them resolved.

"I took a fancy to a stone and am planning to buy it."

Fang Bai casually said as he pointed at the watermelon-shaped raw stone.

"This stone..."

Qin Shan walked up to the watermelon-shaped raw stone, touched it, looked it over, and after a moment shook his head and said to Fang Bai, "Little brother, you're mistaken, this stone is unlikely to contain jade!"

Fang Bai replied, "I really like its shape; I'm buying it to use as a landscape stone at home!"

Su Yifei also examined the stone and felt Qin Shan made sense; it was unlikely to contain jade. He said, "If you want a landscape stone, I'll give you a bunch later, all prettier than this one!"

Fang Bai shook his head and said, "I'll buy this one!"

Su Yifei smiled wryly, "Different strokes for different folks. If you want to buy it, go ahead! How much is this stone?"

"Fatty Zhou is pricing it at 150,000! He's trying to rip off this young man!"

Before Fang Bai could respond, someone nearby had already spoken out loud.

The fat man's face turned red as he jumped about and shouted, "Who's scamming him? He told me to quote any price! You all heard it just now, didn't you?"

Su Yifei glared at the fat man and said coldly, "Big brother, be kind and don't be too greedy! Honestly, how much did you buy this raw stone for? We'll give you double!"

He then said to Fang Bai, "Brother, I know you're not short of money, but spending 150,000 on a piece of waste stone... you're throwing your wealth away!"

Fang Bai saw everyone around him trying to persuade him and couldn't help but chuckle. He knew they were all ordinary people, unaware of the treasure hidden within this raw stone.

For Fang Bai, that treasure was truly priceless.

"Big brother, 150,000; I'll take this raw stone! Do you want cash or a mobile transfer?"

Fang Bai said, ignoring the attempts of Su Yifei, Qin Shan, and others to dissuade him as he spoke to the fat man.

"Mobile transfer will do!"

"Alright. What's your account number?"

The fat man gave Fang Bai his account number, and Fang Bai promptly took out his phone and transferred 150,000 from his account.

The fat man checked his account and seeing the 150,000 had arrived, he couldn't help feeling secretly delighted. Worried that Fang Bai might change his mind, he pointed at the watermelon-shaped raw stone, said "It's yours now," and swiftly squeezed out of the crowd to slip away.

"Spending 150,000 on a piece of waste stone... brother, you've truly defined what it means to be 'rich and capricious' with your very own actions!"

Su Yifei saw Fang Bai insist on buying that original stone despite his advice and couldn't help feeling helpless. However, he immediately remembered that Fang Bai was one of the major shareholders of "Beauty Group," and that 150,000 was just a drop in the bucket for him. Spending it was nothing at all.

Qin Shan was also sighing. However, he knew that with Fang Bai's abilities, he could earn back the 150,000 spent in minutes.

Many onlookers around them also sighed and shook their heads, looking at Fang Bai as if he were a fool.

Some jade enthusiasts who were preparing to solve stones looked at the departing chubby man with envy. Seeing Fang Bai treasuring that watermelon-shaped original stone, they eagerly approached him with their own stones in hand, asking if he wanted to buy theirs.

"These guys, they all see Fang Bai as an easy mark!"

"I think he really is an easy mark!"

Su Yifei and Qin Shan looked at each other, shook their heads, and couldn't help but smile bitterly.

The two had just spent a high price to buy over ten original stones each and brought them to the Stone-Solving Yard, planning to have the Stone-Solving Master solve them on the spot. The jade enthusiasts who had been crowding around Fang Bai scattered when they saw there was excitement to watch.

Taking advantage of the lack of attention on himself, Fang Bai quickly tossed the watermelon-shaped original stone into his left hand's Spatial Ring.

Two stone-solving machines started at the same time, and the original stones brought over by Qin Shan and Su Yifei were being solved one after another.

Qin Shan lived up to his reputation as a jade connoisseur, with discerning eyes and rich experience. Most of the dozen or so original stones he had bought turned out to be jade, and he even uncovered a fist-sized piece of Ice-Type Jade, estimated to be worth four or five hundred thousand, which made Qin Shan extremely happy.

Su Yifei continued his streak of bad luck from the past two days, with half of the original stones he bought turning out to be worthless rocks, and the rest mostly being Glutinous Jade Stone and Bean-Type Jade Stone of poor quality, which were not very valuable. After calculating, he had lost a fair amount of money again.

"My damn luck is so bad!"

Su Yifei's face was full of misery as he lamented his misfortune.

Qin Shan said with a chuckle, "Little brother, why don't you try picking a few more? Maybe you'll recoup your losses next time?"

"Let's go! Let's have a look!"

Su Yifei, who hadn't uncovered a single decent piece of jade in several days, was reluctant to give up. Just as he was about to go with Qin Shan to pick more original stones, he saw Fang Bai standing there leisurely and waved to him, saying, "Brother, don't just stand there! Come over and have a look, give me some advice!"

Then he suddenly remembered that Fang Bai had just spent 150,000 on an original stone that everyone had been pessimistic about. Thinking that Fang Bai's judgment couldn't be that great, would he dare to trust his advice?

Fang Bai, having obtained a treasure, was in an excellent mood and followed Su Yifei towards the piles of original stones.

Qin Shan and Su Yifei, relying on their own judgment and experience, each picked through the heaps of original stones seriously.

Fang Bai stood by, watching them select one stone after another, smiling without saying a word.

"Brother, what do you think about these few original stones I've picked?"

Su Yifei pointed to a few stones piled on a cart and asked casually.

Fang Bai glanced over those stones and shook his head, "Not great! They're all worthless rocks!"

Su Yifei retorted, "Cut it out, your eyes are no good! I think there's still a chance they'll have jade."

Fang Bai pursed his lips and replied with annoyance, "Believe it or not, it's up to you! Just don't blame me later for not warning you!"

Su Yifei, of course, didn't believe him and challenged Fang Bai, "You help me pick a few original stones! If any of them turn out to be jade, I'll believe you!"

Fang Bai casually pointed to a stone at Su Yifei's feet and said indifferently, "That one then!"

Su Yifei looked down and saw the stone Fang Bai was pointing to was about the size of a soccer ball, priced at three thousand eight hundred, the one he had overlooked at first glance.

According to Su Yifei's "expert" judgment, there was a ninety percent chance that this original stone was an ordinary rock, and even if it contained jade, it would likely be low-quality Bean-Type Jade Stone, hence the low price tag.

Chapter 512: Brother, you really did it!

"Are you sure this raw stone will produce jade?"

As Su Yifei squatted down, he patted the raw stone and asked.

In Su Yifei's opinion, even if this raw stone turned out to be Bean-Type Jade, it would still prove that Fang Bai had some discernment.

"Believe it or not, that's up to you!"

Fang Bai repeated his usual response.

"Fine, let's see how lucky you are!"

Su Yifei, wealthy and bold, wouldn't mind even if the raw stone Fang Bai chose turned out to be a worthless rock, it would only mean a loss of three thousand eight hundred yuan, which was nothing to him.

After picking out a few more raw stones, Su Yifei and Qin Shan went to the Stone-Solving Yard once again to have them cut open on the spot.

Qin Shan wasn't very lucky this time; the best outcome for his raw stones was merely Glutinous Jade Stone, and since he had paid a high price for these stones, he lost hundreds of thousands in this one go.

"Haha, Old Qin, I didn't expect even a jade tycoon like you could make mistakes!"

Seeing the bitter look on Qin Shan's face, Su Yifei laughed joyously at his misfortune.

Qin Shan sighed and said, "I thought these raw stones would turn out to be good jade! Alas... to err is human, to stumble is commonplace!"

It didn't take long for Su Yifei to wear a bitter expression as well.

The stones he had personally selected carefully, just as Fang Bai had said, were all worthless, and his luck was even worse than last time.

"Haha, spending tens of thousands on some worthless stones! Young Su, this is no longer a matter of poor judgment, you're outright blind!"

Now it was Qin Shan's turn to mock Su Yifei.

"Wait, there's one more raw stone that hasn't been cut! This one was chosen by Fang Bai; maybe he's luckier than I am and it will turn out to be good jade!"

Su Yifei looked at the last remaining raw stone, unwilling to give up, and said.

Although he said this, he truly had no confidence left.

Fang Bai stood leisurely by his side, a faint smile on his face.

Su Yifei might have been lacking confidence, but Fang Bai was full of it.

Not only had he sensed a faint Essence Energy within the raw stone, but he had also used his Divine Sense to probe its interior, discovering that it not only contained jade, but the quality was also quite good; it should be Ice-Type Jade.

This raw stone, once cut open, should be able to make up for Su Yifei's losses for the day.

The Stone-Solving Master, an experienced hand in the business, shook his head dismissively after examining the stone selected by Fang Bai, finding it no different from an ordinary rock, and not worth thirty-eight yuan, let alone three thousand eight hundred.

However, it was his duty, so he started to cut the stone carefully nonetheless.

As the raw stone, the size of a soccer ball, had two-thirds of it cut away with no sign of jade yet, Su Yifei once again showed his disappointment, and the onlookers lost interest, ready to disperse.

"Do we continue cutting?"

The Stone-Solving Master looked up to ask Su Yifei, according to his experience, there was no point in cutting the raw stone any further.

"Cut!"

Without waiting for Su Yifei to speak up, Fang Bai slowly walked to the stone-cutting machine, took a pen from the side, and scribbled several lines on the stone that had already been mostly cut, then said to the Stone-Solving Master, "Follow the lines I've drawn to cut! Be careful, Master, don't damage the jade inside."

"Brother, aren't you refusing to give up until the bitter end?"

The Stone-Solving Master shook his head, smiled disdainfully, and bowed his head to continue cutting.

"Let it go, brother. There's no point in cutting any more!"

Su Yifei said with a bitter smile, "It seems my luck is even worse than it was two days ago! That's it, I'm done for today. I'll come back tomorrow and try my luck again!"

"It's jade! We've got jade! Ice-Type Jade! It's Ice-Type Jade!"

Just then, someone in the crowd around Fang Bai's chosen raw stone suddenly shouted excitedly, pointing to the latest cut surface.

The crowd looked intently, and indeed, they found a shadow of jade on the new cut surface of the raw stone.

Many of the onlookers around were seasoned jade gambling veterans with a wealth of experience, and they knew at a glance that Ice-Type Jade had been revealed.

Qin Shan hurried forward, wiped the surface of the jade, then took out a flashlight to carefully inspect it. After a long while, he exhaled a breath, saying, "It's Ice-Type Jade... Top quality... the only question is how big this piece of jade is! If it's the size of a fist, it could be worth five hundred thousand!"

"Damn, bro, you're really something!"

Su Yifei slapped Fang Bai's shoulder excitedly, his mood of disappointment and dejection completely swept away.

"Master, keep cutting!"

Fang Bai saw the Stone-Solving Master staring at him in a daze and urged with a smile.

The Stone-Solving Master had not expected to have misjudged, his old face blushing as he continued to cut along the line Fang Bai had marked on the raw stone with extra care.

It wasn't long before a piece of top-quality Ice-Type Jade, slightly larger than an adult man's fist, appeared before everyone.

According to Qin Shan, this jade stone could entirely be made into a pair of bracelets and several Jade Pendants, which would be worth even more than his initial estimate.

"Bro, it looks like you have better luck than me! Come on, accompany me to pick a few more! This time I'll listen to you entirely!"

Overcome with excitement, Su Yifei pulled on Fang Bai and, along with Qin Shan, returned to the area where the raw stones were stacked to start picking again.

"Bro, this raw stone is priced at one hundred and eighty-eight thousand, what do you think?"

"Just a piece of waste!"

"How about this one priced at three hundred and sixty thousand? I think it looks good..."

"You'll lose at least half your money!"

"This one doesn't look good, priced at only six thousand six..."

"You could make a profit of three to five hundred thousand on this one, no problem!"

"Such a big piece of raw stone only priced at ninety-nine thousand? According to my experience... it's very likely to be a waste stone!"

"You might be in for a small fortune!"

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Su Yifei gained some confidence in Fang Bai and decided to listen to him this time, picking out more than twenty raw stones in one go and spending nearly ten million yuan.

Qin Shan also spent over five million yuan to pick out more than a dozen raw stones, appearing very confident.

Half an hour later, Su Yifei, Qin Shan, and Fang Bai returned to the Stone-Solving Yard to solve the stones on site.

Qin Shan was indeed a great figure in the jade industry. Among the dozens of raw stones he picked, several turned out to be fine Ice-Type Jade. After estimating, he figured he could make a profit of three to five million yuan and was visibly overjoyed.

"Brother, I made a tidy profit, I'll treat you to a meal later! Hehe, Su little brother, it's your turn now!"

After Qin Shan's picked stones were solved, he, with a flushed face full of joy, addressed Su Yifei.

Su Yifei, seeing his triumphant look, said disdainfully, "What's so great about a few pieces of Ice-Type Jade? Who knows, maybe my raw stones will produce Glass-Type Jade."

Qin Shan laughed and said, "Glass-Type Jade isn't that easy to come by! At this jade gambling festival, it seems only one piece of blue-tinged Glass-Type Jade has appeared, right? I heard it was bought on the spot by a jade merchant for ten million! Too bad I wasn't there, otherwise I would have done whatever it takes to snatch it! Hehe, Glass-Type Jade, that's really rare these days!"

"Today, Fang Bai's luck is good, maybe he'll come across a piece of Imperial Green Jade Glass-Type!"

"Imperial Green? You might as well keep dreaming!"

"Who can be sure about things in this world?"

Su Yifei and Qin Shan chatted while eagerly watching the Stone-Solving Master work.

As it turned out, Fang Bai's luck was not just good today, but explosively good, making people wonder if he had grown a pair of x-ray eyes that could see right into the heart of the raw stones.

Chapter 513: Supreme Imperial Green Jade

After Fang Bai nodded and Su Yifei chose and purchased the twenty-some rough stones, not a single stone was wasted post-cutting—they all contained jade.

What was even more astonishing was that among these rough stones, only a few were glutinous jade, but most turned out to be ice-type jade, including several sizable top-quality ice-type pieces.

After a quick calculation, this venture in stone gambling not only broke Su Yifei even, but also netted him nearly five million.

From the moment the first rough stone was being cut, Su Yifei's mouth had stayed open, and when several pieces of top-quality ice-type jade were revealed, his excitement had him jumping around, completely shedding his polished demeanor of a wealthy heir.

The expression on Qin Yu's face shifted from incredulity to jaw-dropping amazement. By the time they reached the last few rough stones, his gaze had moved from the stones to Fang Bai's face, his eyes radiating an extraordinary light.

"Last one... Fang Bai, what kind of jade do you think might come out of this rough stone?"

Seeing the last stone—priced at ninety-nine thousand and looking almost like a millstone—being moved beside the stone-cutting machine, Su Yifei excitedly said.

At this point, Su Yifei's admiration for Fang Bai was like a ceaseless, surging river; even if Fang Bai pointed to a brick and told him it wrapped gold, he would not doubt it.

If picking one or two rough stones that contained jade might still involve luck, the fact that every one of the more than twenty rough stones revealed jade was simply no longer explicable by luck—it was a miracle!

"What kind of jade might come out, I do not know; we have to see after the stone-solving master makes the cut!"

In response to Su Yifei's question, Fang Bai was noncommittal and then said with a smile, "My luck is good today! Hmm, I must buy some lottery tickets when I return home, maybe I'll win a jackpot of millions!"

As for Fang Bai's talk of "luck," Su Yifei certainly did not believe it; he felt Fang Bai must have some special method of identification, a way to discern which rough stones would yield jade.

Su Yifei planned to seek Fang Bai's guidance later. Learning even one or two tricks from Fang Bai could mean success in every future gamble on stones.

Qin Shan actually shared the same idea but was self-aware enough to recognise his relationship with Fang Bai was not as close as that of Su Yifei and Fang Bai, so he decided to interact more with Fang Bai in the future, to close the gap between them.

Qin Shan was also aware his niece, Qin Yaorao, had once been Fang Bai's teacher and that Fang Bai had always respected her. If needed, his niece could offer her assistance.

Qin Shan was currently a renowned jade tycoon in Huaxia, and if he could learn Fang Bai's method of stone identification, he believed he would soon become a world-famous jade magnate.

"Imperial green! Imperial green of the glass variety!"

"My god, it's really imperial green jade!"

"This piece of imperial green must not be small!"

"The rough stone is as big as a millstone; if the imperial green is even one-tenth of that, it would mean a fortune!"

"In the blink of an eye, I'm a multimillionaire!"

"I had also looked at this rough stone earlier but didn't buy it... I'm dying of regret now!"

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When the Stone-Solving Master made a few cuts to open up the stone as large as a millstone, the onlookers caused a commotion, many shouting and exclaiming.

"Imperial green... this is truly imperial green..."

Qin Shan also saw the green hue exposed on the cut surface of the rough stone. He hurried forward, his eyes widening to appraise it for a while before he excitedly murmured, his voice involuntarily quivering.

The Stone-Solving Master was also thrilled, his hands and feet trembling.

Having been in the stone-cutting business for twenty or thirty years, he had never encountered imperial green jade before. This time not only did he come across it, but it also appeared that this piece of imperial green jade was not small.

It was easy to imagine that after this event, the Stone-Solving Master's reputation would soar. People would seek him out to solve stones, hoping to benefit from his good luck.

After taking a short rest and regaining his composure, the Stone-Solving Master took a few deep breaths and began to continue the stone-solving process.

Having finished working on a piece the size of a grinding stone, the Stone-Solving Master was sweating despite the cold weather, feeling both mentally exhausted and on the verge of collapse.

"It was worth it... to solve such a piece of Imperial Green Jade... my life as Old Wang has been worthwhile..."

Looking at the Imperial Green Jade before him, larger than a football, the Stone-Solving Master was nearly moved to tears.

Around them, silence fell, the heavy breathing of everyone present could be distinctly heard, including Qin Shan. Almost everyone's gaze was fixed on that piece of Imperial Green Jade, their eyes slightly reddened with desire.

At an auction in Huaxia a couple years ago, a pair of bracelets made from top-quality Imperial Green Jade sold for the staggering sum of 160 million. The piece before them was equally exquisite and could yield at least ten pairs of jade bracelets in addition to many other pendant Jade Pendants.

The value of this piece of Imperial Green Jade was unimaginable.

Su Yifei gazed at the Imperial Green Jade in front of him. After a moment, he snapped out of his daze and protectively stood in front of it, eyeing the surrounding crowd's frenzied and greedy looks with wariness.

Thankfully, there were quite a few security guards at the jade fair maintaining order, so it was unlikely that anyone would dare to take the risk and try to snatch it.

In fact, even if someone did try to snatch it, Su Yifei would not be afraid. He was a Martial Artist himself, and what's more, he had Fang Bai with his unfathomable strength at his side.

If trouble arose, Fang Bai would certainly not stand by idly, considering the bond he had with Su Yifei's sister, Su Linglong.

"Little brother, no matter what, you have to sell me this piece of Imperial Green Jade! How about ten billion? After all, we are old friends!"

A short while later, Qin Shan managed to subdue the bloodthirst in his eyes, and with a look full of envy at the piece of Imperial Green Jade nearly embraced by Su Yifei, he pleaded.

Su Yifei was not a jade merchant and didn't share Qin Shan's penchant for collecting jade. Every time he gambled on stones and solved jade, he would sell it to Qin Shan. As for the piece of Imperial Green Jade that had just been solved, he had already planned to sell it to Qin Shan.

However, he knew the value of the Imperial Green Jade was definitely more than ten billion, so Qin Shan's offer of ten billion left him unmoved. Shaking his head, he said, "Not for sale! I'm keeping this jade as a family heirloom!"

"Fifteen billion! That's the most I can do! Any more and I'll be reduced to eating air!"

In a voice edged with a cry, Qin Shan said, "Little brother, I'm begging you! If you sell this Imperial Green Jade to me, consider it a huge favor you're granting the Qin Family!"

The Qin Family, as the leading clan in Jinling, wielded formidable influence. Gaining such a big favor from them was no small feat.

"Fifteen billion, your Qin Family's favor, and two more pairs of bracelets... that's the deal!"

Su Yifei asked for two extra pairs of bracelets with the intention of giving them to his mother and sister.

"Little brother, you're so merciless! But alright, I'll take the loss. It's a deal!"

Qin Shan gritted his teeth, acting as if he was in pain, but in reality, he was overjoyed.

Processed into bracelets, Jade Pendants, and various other accessories, each piece from this chunk of Imperial Green Jade would be extraordinary and exceedingly rare. Once hyped up, it would surely fetch over twenty billion.

To turn around and make a five-billion profit on the deal was incredibly worthwhile!

With such a piece of Imperial Green Jade in their possession, neither Qin Shan nor Su Yifei had the heart to prolong their stay. They only wished to take this eye-catching piece of jade and leave as quickly as possible, safely returning home.

Chapter 514: You're Really a God

At the Stone Gambling Festival, if one cut open a valuable piece of jade, the organizer could provide a security escort if the buyer wished, but Fang Bai, Su Yifei, and Qin Shan were all martial artists, naturally requiring no such service.

With both hands cradling that piece of Imperial Green jade, Su Yifei, wearing a joyful expression, walked shoulder to shoulder with Fang Bai and Qin Shan toward the exit of the stadium, ready to place the jade in the car and take it home.

Although he had already reached a verbal agreement with Qin Shan to sell him the piece of Imperial Green jade, Su Yifei wasn't going to hand it over easily until the money reached his account.

After all, we are not talking about a sum of one or two hundred thousand but over a billion; even for the wealthy Su Yifei, this was a considerable amount of money.

"You said before that you didn't understand stone gambling, and I actually believed that was true! Who would have thought you're a master of stone gambling with your skills well-hidden!"

Walking side by side, Su Yifei turned to Fang Bai and said.

"Brother Fang, you've been pretending to be a pig to eat a tiger!"

Qin Shan clicked his tongue in admiration: "I've seen plenty of stone gambling masters, but it's my first time seeing someone like Brother Fang who gambles so accurately every time! I truly admire Brother Fang from the bottom of my heart!"

Fang Bai smiled without a word.

He indeed had no prior experience with stone gambling. The reason he could select raw stones that would yield jade every time was only because he had an extremely keen sensitivity to the Heaven and Earth Origin Energy, coupled with a strand of penetrating Divine Sense.

Without these two special abilities which were beyond the ordinary, the raw stones selected by Fang Bai could have potentially resulted in more waste stones than Su Yifei's.

Seeing Fang Bai's enigmatic smile, Su Yifei became even more convinced that he had some secret gambling skills. Unable to contain his itching curiosity, he shamelessly whispered, "Brother, when my sister marries you, I'll be your brother-in-law, and we'll be family! Could you share some of your stone gambling tricks with me?"

Qin Shan, standing beside them, gleamed with eagerness, his ears perking up discreetly.

Qin Shan dealt with jade and jewels every day. If he could learn the superb stone gambling techniques from Fang Bai, his future endeavors in stone gambling would be invariably prosperous, far more valuable than cutting open a single piece of Imperial Green jade.

"What tricks?"

Seeing Su Yifei looking eagerly at him, Fang Bai laughed, shaking his head, and said, "To tell you the truth, I have a natural sensing ability towards jade!"

"Sensing ability? What can you sense from those piles of stones?"

Su Yifei was somewhat skeptical of Fang Bai's words, thinking that Fang Bai didn't want to teach him the stone gambling secrets and was deliberately using this talk to fob him off.

Fang Bai said, "Those raw stones, whenever there is jade inside, they emit a kind of essence. You might not be able to sense it, but I can!"

"Really...? That's amazing!"

Su Yifei widened his eyes as he looked at Fang Bai, trying to discern whether he was telling the truth. However, thinking about the raw stones Fang Bai had picked before, which all yielded jade - something not easy to achieve with just experience and tricks - he kind of believed it.

"In this vast world, nothing is too strange. There's plenty of miraculous things out there!"

Fang Bai stopped, pointing at Qin Shan and smiling, "For instance, right now I can sense the aura of jade coming from two pieces Mr. Qin is carrying. From this, I can deduce that Mr. Qin has two pieces of jade on him... Mr. Qin, am I right?"

Qin Shan stood there stunned, looking at Fang Bai with an incredulous gaze.

Seeing his reaction, Su Yifei knew Fang Bai guessed correctly.

"Brother, you really are divine!"

Qin Shan sighed, lowered his head, and took out a Jade Guanyin and a Jade Buddha from around his neck.

Su Yifei laughed and said, "Men wear Guanyin and women wear Buddha. Old Qin, what does it mean for you to wear both Guanyin and Buddha at the same time?"

Qin Shan rolled his eyes and replied, "Who set the rule that Guanyin and Buddha cannot be worn together? Jade nurtures man, and man nurtures jade. Both my Guanyin and Buddha pendants are made of top-grade jade, wearing them is good for the health!"

After finishing his words, Qin Shan put the Jade Guanyin and Jade Buddha back on.

Although the claim that Fang Bai "could sense the aura of jade" was incredibly magical, Fang Bai had already proven his ability with facts, and Su Yifei and Qin Shan had no choice but to believe it.

"Brother, with this amazing ability, you're going to make a fortune in the future!"

"If I had your skill, I wouldn't do anything else, just gamble on stones every day!"

Qin Shan and Su Yifei both expressed their envy towards Fang Bai.

Fang Bai sighed and said, "Actually, my ability isn't something that can be used casually! This outing today has almost exhausted it. It won't recover fully without a couple of years!"

Fang Bai didn't want Su Yifei to pester him in the future, asking him to accompany him to gamble on stones, so he casually lied.

"There are such limitations? That's too bad!"

Upon hearing that Fang Bai's miraculous ability couldn't be used frequently, both Su Yifei and Qin Shan felt somewhat disappointed.

As the three of them talked, they had already arrived outside the stadium and were walking towards the parking lot.

Some people outside the stadium saw the Imperial Green Jade that Su Yifei was carrying and couldn't help but exclaim in astonishment. Some even jogged up to follow Su Yifei, frantically taking photos or videos of the Imperial Green Jade with their phones or cameras.

In Huaxia culture, people adhere to the principle of "wealth should not be flaunted." If someone else had obtained such an invaluable piece of jade, they would have concealed it by all means to avoid unwanted attention and the troubles it might bring.

However, Su Yifei came from a wealthy and influential family, and thus he had no such concerns.

Besides, he was about to sell the Imperial Green Jade to Qin Shan soon, so if anyone thought of coveting the jade, it would be Qin Shan's headache, not his.

So, when he saw people taking photos, not only was Su Yifei not annoyed, but he also smiled and posed with the jade in various ways to cooperate.

Qin Shan stood grinning beside Su Yifei without any sign of stress or worry on his face.

The Qin Family was the most powerful clan in Jinling, even stronger than the Su Family of Zhongzhou, so Qin Shan was not afraid of people knowing about the precious jade.

On the contrary, after purchasing the jade, Qin Shan planned to create jade bracelets, jade pendants, and such for auction. With the people photographing the jade now, the images might spread across Huaxia or even the entire world overnight, which would surely attract widespread attention. This was like giving Qin Shan superb advertisement. Perhaps, by then, artifacts made from this piece of jade could fetch an even higher price.

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"That piece of Imperial Green... Its market value is at least ten billion... Such a pity it got damaged..."

From a building rooftop over a thousand meters from the stadium, a young woman dressed in tight black clothes, with a prominent chest, a slender waist, curvy hips, and long legs, held binoculars and watched the piece of Imperial Green Jade in Su Yifei's hands through the lenses, with a hint of regret on her face.

The black-clad woman was about 1.7 meters tall and looked to be about twenty years old. With almond-shaped eyes, cherry lips, snow-white skin, and lustrous long hair, she murmured to herself, lips slightly parted, exhaling fragrant breath, showing off a row of teeth like white jade. Her gaze held an innate allure that was breathtakingly beautiful.

On this stunning beauty's face, there constantly lingered a soul-catching smile, both beautiful and seductive, a true gem among women. Without even looking at her, just hearing her voice could make many men daydream with longing.

Chapter 515: Intense Crisis

The woman in black was flanked by two women in their thirties, both dressed in tight black clothes and with figures and appearances that were above average.

Unlike the woman in the center, their expressions were serious, and their faces bore a coldness that seemed perpetually unmelting.

"If the Saintess fancies that Imperial Green Jade, we can delay the plan and snatch it first!"

The woman in black on the left said.

"I really do want to snatch it away!"

The woman in black in the middle seemed tempted, but she then waved her hand dismissively and said, "Forget it, any further delay might upset the employer and damage our reputation... Get ready to act!"

As she spoke, the target in the woman's binoculars had shifted from Su Yifei to Fang Bai.

"Such a shame, such a handsome man, about to be turned to dust... Who told you to mess with the Wang Family? They're willing to pay a billion for your head; it shows how much they hate you!"

The woman in black muttered a few more words to herself as she looked through the binoculars at Fang Bai, who stood shoulder to shoulder with Su Yifei and Qin Shan. In her languid and somewhat devilish voice, a hint of regret could be heard."

At some point, the woman on the right produced a remote control, her finger already on the red button. With just a light press, the red sports car parked next to Fang Bai's sedan would explode violently, leveling the entire parking lot.

.....

"Alright, Brother Su, stop showing off, let's go!"

On the parking lot, Qin Shan started urging Su Yifei to leave.

Qin Shan was eager to go back and scrape together the money to buy the Imperial Green Jade from Su Yifei, otherwise, he would feel uneasy.

What worried Qin Shan the most now was that if he couldn't buy the jade stone in time, and someone else offered a higher price, that would be troublesome.

After all, his agreement with Su Yifei was just a verbal one, with no binding force, and Su Yifei, being a businessman, it was only natural for him to sell the jade to the highest bidder.

By then, it would have been all for nothing, a hollow joy for him.

Su Yifei knew what Qin Shan was thinking and laughed heartily, saying, "Old Qin, what are you afraid of? I said I'd sell it to you, so it will definitely be yours! I wouldn't care even if someone offered twenty billion!"

Despite saying this, he still headed towards his SUV under Qin Shan's urging.

Fang Bai strolled leisurely between Su Yifei and Qin Shan, his Divine Sense occasionally scanning the Spatial Ring on his left hand to admire the raw stone he had bought for one hundred and fifty thousand.

That watermelon-sized raw stone contained a fist-sized Space Stone within its core. Moreover, the purity of that Space Stone was very high. In the future, Fang Bai could use it to create several Space Rings, which would have a storage capacity several times larger than the Spatial Ring currently on his hand.

"Hmm?"

When he was still about ten meters away from his sedan, a strong sense of crisis suddenly washed over him, causing a slight pain to his Divine Sense.

Glancing at the red sports car parked to the left of his sedan, Fang Bai's face turned pale, knowing that if his Divine Sense felt pain, something dangerous was about to happen and it was a threat to his life.

Fang Bai didn't have time to think, he swiftly extended his hands and grabbed the collars of Su Yifei and Qin Shan. His True Yuan circulated wildly as he exerted all his strength to retreat backward using the Dragon Soaring to the Heavens Technique.

He knew that the intense threat that had pricked his Divine Sense came from that red sports car, and he wanted to get as far away as possible.

His cultivation level now was equivalent to that of a high-rank Earth Level martial artist in this world, yet his true combat strength could match a middle-rank Heaven Level martial artist. When he fully unleashed his movement technique, his speed was so fast that it was hard for people to believe.

To ordinary people, it was already difficult to see the three of them moving. Even the three black-clad women on the rooftop a kilometer away could only see a faint shadow zipping away at high speed.

In the blink of an eye, Fang Bai, along with Su Yifei and Qin Shan, retreated a hundred meters.

Almost at the same time they were retreating, the black-clad woman on the distant rooftop pressed the red button on her remote control.

Boom—

With an earth-shattering explosion, a strong shockwave centered around the red sports car raged wildly in all directions. The vast parking lot was instantly filled with smoke and dust, and dozens of cars were completely destroyed, leaving only wreckage behind.

About a dozen pedestrians lingering near the parking lot were caught in the shockwave, resulting in heavy casualties and deaths.

Although Fang Bai and the others retreated quickly, the shockwave was faster, almost instantly engulfing them like a tidal wave.

Sensing the terrifying force of the shockwave rushing towards them, Fang Bai clenched his arms and roared as he threw Su Yifei and Qin Shan toward the large lake behind them, while he himself dove to the ground, his True Yuan enveloping his whole body.

With the immense strength of Fang Bai's full effort, Su Yifei and Qin Shan, who were thrown by him, shot through the air like arrows for twenty to thirty meters and with a "thud" fell into the lake.

If they had been ordinary people, they would have passed out upon hitting the water, but as martial artists, Su Yifei and Qin Shan were not seriously harmed by the fall.

After the two emerged from the water, they quickly swam to the shore and stared at the chaotic scene at the parking lot with a stunned gaze.

Even now, their ears were still ringing, and they had not yet comprehended what had just happened.

At that moment, at the edge of the parking lot, a figure slowly stood up—who else could it be but Fang Bai?

Fang Bai was covered in dust, his hair disheveled, and his clothes were torn and in tatters. Although he appeared somewhat disheveled, there was no blood on him, suggesting he was unharmed.

Su Yifei and Qin Shan did not realize that Fang Bai possessed an extremely resilient body. He had just avoided disaster by shielding himself with True Yuan. If it had been either of them, they probably would have suffered severe injuries.

Both emerged from the water, their bodies dripping wet, and the wind that blew over them sent chills through their bones, causing them to shiver uncontrollably, which also brought them back to their senses. They immediately rushed to Fang Bai's side.

"Brother, are you all right?"

Su Yifei asked with concern, then looked around sharply and said in a stern voice, "Who the hell did this? Is someone targeting us?"

"It's certain that the explosion was man-made, and the target was definitely one of us three! Damn it, such a vicious tactic!"

Qin Shan spoke with a grave voice, his gaze as sharp as a knife, vigilantly scanning the surroundings.

The massive explosion had almost leveled the entire parking lot and had also alarmed the tourists in the sports stadium.

Hundreds of tourists poured out of the sports stadium, and when they saw the wreckage on this side, they were all stupefied. For a moment, no one dared to come closer.

Fang Bai didn't speak. He clenched his fists tightly, his eyes squinting slightly, and his Divine Sense stretched out as far as possible, scouring the area within a thousand meters for any threatening auras.

Although he didn't know who the explosion was targeting, the assailant had severely threatened his life. He would show no mercy if he discovered them!

Chapter 516: Saintess

"They didn't die? How is that possible?"

After the dust had settled in the parking lot, a stunningly beautiful woman in black, known as the "Saintess," who stood atop a tall building a kilometer away and held binoculars, exclaimed in shock, disbelief written all over her face.

The two women in black standing beside the Saintess also showed faces full of astonishment.

The explosion on the parking lot had been tremendously powerful, and even for them, three Earth Level Martial Artists, surviving unscathed would have surely been impossible.

Although those three men were Martial Artists, according to the information they had, the strongest among them was only at the Profound Level. Yet, they had all come out of the explosion without a scratch, which greatly exceeded the expectations of the three women in black.

"The information provided by the Wang Family claims that Fang Bai is at most a High Rank Profound Level Martial Artist... Hehe, to escape such an explosion unharmed, Fang Bai must definitely be an Earth Level Martial Artist, and even stronger than an average one at that!"

Putting down the binoculars, the smile on the Saintess's face had vanished, replaced by seriousness and solemnity.

"Saintess, since this operation has failed, should we escalate our next move?"

Asked the woman to the left of the Saintess.

The Saintess gave a cold laugh and said, "This operation failed largely due to the inaccurate information provided by the Wang Family. They bear half the responsibility!"

After a pause, she continued, "Get in touch with the Wang Family and tell them that our opponent is much stronger than the data they provided suggests. The difficulty of the assassination has doubled, and so should their commission!"

"Yes."

The woman on the left nodded in agreement and remained silent.

"I originally thought that there were few Earth Level Martial Artists around the age of twenty in the Secular Ancient Martial World, but to think that Fang Bai is also one... His talent must be excellent, and he must have had some great fortune..."

The Saintess picked up the binoculars again, continuing to observe Fang Bai.

At that moment, leaning forward with her elbows propped on the parapet of the rooftop, her waist slightly sank and her hips raised, she inadvertently struck a seductive pose that could make the majority of men in the world nosebleed.

"Ah, young and handsome, with formidable strength, killing him really is a bit of a pity! However, several assassins from 'Wrathful Beauties' have already perished at his hand, he must die..."

The Saintess murmured to herself.

Though the Saintess was an Earth Level Martial Artist, she was too far away from Fang Bai to sense his Martial Artist Aura, and therefore, she could not determine Fang Bai's Cultivation Level.

Until now, all her knowledge about Fang Bai came from the information provided by the Wang Family; she had thought Fang Bai was truly just a Profound Level Martial Artist, but now it was certain that Fang Bai was an Earth Level Martial Artist, though his exact realm remained unknown.

Suddenly, the Saintess noticed that Fang Bai cast a casual glance in their direction. Although it was a brief sweep, his gaze was sharp as a sword, like lightning slicing through the sky, which made her shiver and secretly startled.

"His gaze is terrifying! I've only ever felt this way under my aunt's gaze..."

The Saintess felt a hint of unease in her heart. After a moment, she straightened up, took two steps back, and said to her two subordinates, "Let's go! After getting back, we'll contact the Wang Family first. If they agree to increase the commission, then we will continue with our action. Otherwise... let's put it on hold for now..."

The three, now wearing sunglasses, quickly descended the building as a black business car appeared in front of them just in time.

After getting into the car, the Saintess suddenly turned around and said to the two subordinates behind her, "Qiufen, Hanlu, follow those three, including Fang Bai. If you're confident you can handle Fang Bai, capture him and bring him back to headquarters. Being so young and having reached the Earth Level Realm, he must possess high-rank Cultivation Techniques and skills!"

After some thought, Fang Bai added, "If there's a chance... you should also snatch that piece of Imperial Green Jade. I plan to make a few bracelets to give to my aunt and elder sister... Sigh, even though she isn't my biological sister, and we've always been on bad terms, but after all, we grew up together, there are always some feelings..."

"Yes."

Qiufen and Hanlu bowed slightly, their fighting spirit surging within them.

.....

Fang Bai's Divine Sense penetrated everywhere, searching for any suspicious people within a thousand meters radius, yet he detected nothing out of the ordinary.

"The person who planned this explosion has either left or is beyond the reach of my Divine Sense."

Fang Bai thought to himself.

His current range of Divine Sense could only cover a radius of one kilometer; he couldn't extend it any further.

The three women in black on a rooftop a kilometer away didn't know they had narrowly escaped a disaster.

If they had moved two to three hundred meters closer, they would have definitely been unable to escape Fang Bai's Divine Sense and fallen into his hands.

After confirming that there was no danger around, Fang Bai retracted his Divine Sense, and the sharp, sword-like brightness in his eyes dimmed, returning to that of an ordinary person.

"Just make do and change into these!"

Seeing Su Yifei and Qin Shan soaking wet, Fang Bai took out three sets of clothes from his Spatial Ring, changed into one himself, and tossed the other two to them.

Fang Bai's Spatial Ring always had a few sets of clothing ready; now, they were finally put to use.

Both Qin Shan and Su Yifei, although martial artists, did not have the ability to instantly dry their clothes. In such cold weather, wearing wet clothing was extremely uncomfortable. Seeing Fang Bai produce two sets of clothes like magic, they did not bother with surprise and immediately changed on the spot.

As for whether anyone stole glances at their naked bodies while they changed, they were too lazy to care.

Su Yifei and Fang Bai were of similar build, so the clothes fit perfectly. As for Qin Shan, the clothes were a bit small, which looked fairly comical, but at such a time, how could he care about that?

Suddenly encountering this explosion, if it weren't for Fang Bai's rescue, they would be dead on the spot. Both Su Yifei and Qin Shan felt an immense shock and anger, prepared to return home and use their family power to thoroughly investigate who was behind this plot.

As long as the planner was found, whether it was the Su Family from Zhongzhou or the Qin Family from Jinling, they would definitely use all their resources to retaliate and uphold their family honor.

"Good thing this jade wasn't damaged in the explosion! Otherwise, today I would have suffered a financial loss and disaster, it would've been really bad luck!"

Su Yifei looked around and finally found the Imperial Green Jade that had rolled into a grassy area in the distance. He immediately ran over and brought it back.

When the explosion occurred, Fang Bai had grabbed Su Yifei and Qin Shan and rapidly retreated. The Imperial Green Jade had fallen out of Su Yifei's embrace during the retreat, avoiding the impact of the explosion's shockwave, hence it was undamaged.

"I'll hold onto the jade for you, let's save people first!"

Fang Bai reached out to take the jade from Su Yifei's arms, casually tossed it into his Spatial Ring, then turned around to rescue those injured by the explosion.

Chapter 517: Wrathful Beauties, the Assassin Reappears!

Su Yifei and Qin Shan watched as a piece of jade the size of a ball vanished from Fang Bai's hands, completely disappearing without a trace. They were quite amazed, but now wasn't the time to get to the bottom of it. After exchanging glances, they stepped forward together to help Fang Bai with the rescue.

The explosion was powerful and had claimed several lives on the spot. However, the lucky survivors, no matter how severely injured, were all spared from death under Fang Bai's skillful treatment.

A few minutes later, a large number of police cars and ambulances arrived with sirens blaring.

Medical staff tended to the injured, police officers set up cordons for security, and explosion experts along with forensic specialists carried out their investigations...

While the scene was a flurry of activity, Fang Bai, Su Yifei, and Qin Shan quietly slipped away.

They knew that if they didn't leave, they would have to deal with the police for a lengthy period—giving statements, being questioned—which would be nothing short of annoying.

Moreover, regarding this explosion, they were clueless as to who was behind it or why they were being targeted. Instead of cooperating with the police investigation, it would be more efficient to return and harness their family powers to look into the matter.

After leaving the explosion site, Su Yifei and Qin Shan each called their bodyguards,

and soon each had seven or eight bodyguards arrive in bulletproof vehicles, speeding to their location.

Fang Bai declined their offer to escort him home in their cars. He took out the Imperial Green Jade from his Spatial Ring and placed it in Su Yifei's car, then, watching the sedans drive off, he strode forward purposefully.

Fang Bai was not heading home in Zhongzhou City, but towards the mountain region outside the city.

Just before parting with Su Yifei and Qin Shan, Fang Bai had keenly sensed the presence of two Earth Level early-stage Martial Artist auras from hundreds of meters away.

Upon investigating with his Divine Sense, Fang Bai knew that these two early-stage Earth Level Martial Artists were two black-clad women around thirty, each driving an understated black sports car.

If these two Female Martial Artists weren't specifically targeting the trio, even if they passed by Fang Bai face to face, he wouldn't have taken any notice of them.

But their auras were not only filled with a thick intent to kill, they were also clearly directed at Fang Bai and his companions. This not only made Fang Bai cautious, but also let a killing intent spread within him.

Fang Bai was almost certain that these two women tracking him were heavily related to the explosion in the parking lot, and maybe after seeing that their attack had not killed the trio, they were preparing to take direct action.

Although Su Yifei and Qin Shan were Martial Artists, they were too weak. They would stand no chance against Earth Level Martial Artists, and even their bodyguards would be of no help. That's why Fang Bai rejected their offer to be escorted home by car, choosing to part ways with them.

Fang Bai hoped to lure the two Female Martial Artists to a less populated area in the mountain region outside the city and then strike swiftly, capturing them for a thorough interrogation to find out which power was orchestrating things from behind the scenes.

No sooner had Fang Bai left than the two women started their sports cars and slowly followed him, maintaining a distance of two to three hundred meters.

"Ha, they're all following! It looks like those two women are indeed targeting me!"

Without turning around, Fang Bai knew the sports cars were following him, and he could not help but sneer inwardly.

He walked briskly, soon left the urban area, and sped up upon seeing fewer people around, almost running at full speed.

"It seems like our target has noticed us!"

"What a vigilant guy!"

"What do we do now?"

"What does it matter if he's discovered? He's just an early-stage Earth Level martial artist as well, the two of us against him, victory is in our hands!"

"Right, let's follow him and find a place with fewer people to subdue him!"

The two women in the sports car had followed Fang Bai for a while, communicating with each other through tiny wireless earpieces.

After Fang Bai sped along the mountain roads on the outskirts of the city for a while, seeing no vehicles or pedestrians ahead or behind, he suddenly leaped over the dry riverbed by the roadside and dashed toward the nearby woods.

"He must be trying to escape... Let's chase him!"

The two female martial artists stopped the sports car by the roadside and, after exchanging a look upon seeing Fang Bai's swiftly moving figure, they also employed their movement techniques and hurriedly pursued him.

Capturing Fang Bai alive and bringing him back to headquarters was the mission given to them by the Saintess, and if they failed to complete it, they would definitely be punished upon their return.

Just thinking about the strong abilities and ruthless heart under the Saintess's beautiful face made the two women shudder.

After Fang Bai entered the woodlands by the road, he stopped, turned around, and quietly watched the two black-clad female martial artists approach rapidly in pursuit.

"Not running anymore?"

As the two female martial artists entered the woods and saw Fang Bai standing there motionless, they were both somewhat surprised, then quickly moved into position, one in front and one behind, surrounding Fang Bai in the middle.

"The explosion outside the stadium, it was your doing, right?"

Fang Bai's gaze fell on the female martial artist standing opposite him, and he asked in a chilling tone.

The woman facing Fang Bai was around thirty years old, dressed in tight black clothes and pants, with a short bob cut that made her appear neat and competent.

She had a faint black mole on the corner of her left mouth, phoenix eyes and willow eyebrows, and was fairly attractive, but her face was as frosty as ice, and the chill in her eyes made one feel cold at a mere glance.

The female martial artist behind Fang Bai had a delicate nose and cherry lips, with her age and attire not much different from her companion, except she was slightly shorter and wore a ponytail.

Her expression and gaze, although not as icy as her partner's, were devoid of any emotion, almost as if she was a robot.

Both women could be considered beauties, and walking down the bustling streets of the city, they would definitely turn many heads. However, Fang Bai's gaze upon them held not a hint of admiration, only indifference and ruthlessness.

Fang Bai thought of himself as someone who cherished the fairer sex, but for women who sought his life, he was absolutely unmerciful and decisive.

"You're lucky, such a big explosion and it didn't kill you!"

The black-clad woman with the mole at the corner of her mouth scrutinized Fang Bai, saying coldly.

"It seems you really are the target they want to kill!"

Fang Bai, looking at the attractive but powerful woman in front of him, suddenly had a thought and frowned, "Are you from 'Wrathful Beauties'?"

'Wrathful Beauties' was a secretive and fearsome killer organization, well-known in the world of assassins. Fang Bai's dealings with 'Wrathful Beauties' were not just once or twice; several of their members, directly or indirectly, had died by his hand.

The two female martial artists before him shared many similarities with the 'Wrathful Beauties' members who had died by Fang Bai's hand in the past, such as their attractive appearance, strong abilities, cold demeanors, and preference for tight black clothes and pants, which prompted Fang Bai to ask this question.

Chapter 518: Neither of you are qualified to fight me!

Fang Bai knew there were many people in this world who wanted his life, but since they lacked the capability to contend with him, they had turned to the "Wrathful Beauties" in the shadows. If it were not for his extremely acute sense of danger and his own formidable strength, he would have likely died in one of the many assassination traps set up by the "Wrathful Beauties."

The actions of "Wrathful Beauties" had long infuriated Fang Bai, and now, even if the organization were to give up on assassinating him, he would not spare them.

However, it was said that the headquarters of "Wrathful Beauties" was not in Huaxia but in a secret location abroad, which Fang Bai was unable to find for the time being, or else he would have already taken action to eradicate it completely.

"Ever since we received the mission to assassinate you, our organization's Lichun, Yushui, and three other sisters have successively died at your hands..."

The woman in black with a mole at the corner of her mouth slowly spoke, her icy gaze towards Fang Bai filled with deep hatred as she coldly said, "I have to admit, you are a difficult man to deal with! This time, even our Saintess has been alarmed and has personally come to Zhongzhou... You should feel honored to have captured the attention of our Saintess!"

Fang Bai did not know who the "Saintess" this woman was referring to was but guessed she must be one of the leaders of "Wrathful Beauties."

"If you're willing to surrender peacefully and come with us to meet the Saintess, you can avoid suffering! Otherwise... you'll definitely have a miserable end! Not only do we 'Wrathful Beauties' have many ways to kill, but we also have countless methods to torture!"

The black-clothed woman with the ponytail behind Fang Bai said, her tone thick with threatening intent.

"If you two are willing to divulge where the 'Wrathful Beauties' headquarters is located, you can also avoid suffering! Otherwise... you'll have an even more miserable fate!"

Fang Bai "hehe" laughed, tossing the woman in black's words back at her nearly unchanged.

The opponents having admitted to being from "Wrathful Beauties," Fang Bai naturally had no reason to be courteous. What were two Earth Level Martial Artists to him? Killing them would be as easy as slaughtering chickens or butchering dogs.

But before killing them, Fang Bai hoped to extract the location of the "Wrathful Beauties" headquarters from their mouths. Then, he would strike at their lair directly to completely annihilate it and prevent future troubles.

The two black-clothed women at the scene seemed to be enraged by Fang Bai's words. The woman with the ponytail standing behind Fang Bai said coldly, "If it weren't for the Saintess wanting you alive, the two of us would have directly taken you down!"

"Hanlu, stop wasting words on him, just do it!"

The bright light flashed in the eyes of the woman in black with the mole at the corner of her mouth who stood in front of Fang Bai, and she already moved into action.

She drifted towards Fang Bai like a light breeze, her delicate right hand with fingers spread wide, reaching out for Fang Bai's left arm.

Simultaneously, the woman with the ponytail behind Fang Bai also made her move, using a similar movement technique and hand technique, reaching for Fang Bai's right arm.

Neither of the two women tried to deliver a killing blow immediately, instead aiming to capture Fang Bai with grappling techniques in hopes of subduing him in one fell swoop.

A trace of scorn crossed Fang Bai's eyes. He stood there, motionless, letting the two women grab his arms as if resigned to his fate.

Fang Bai's cultivation at Shaolin had elevated him to the level of a High-Rank Earth Level realm. After returning to Zhongzhou, he kept his realm suppressed at the early stages of Earth Level, so the two women thought he was merely a Low-Rank Earth Level Martial Artist.

Before the women made their move, they had thought that even with their combined strength, subduing Fang Bai would not be an easy task. To their surprise, Fang Bai did not resist at all and let them seize him as if he had given up, which was far beyond their expectations.

However, their combined strength was much greater than Fang Bai's, so they were not worried about him playing any tricks. After grabbing his arms, they swiftly sealed several vital acupoints on his body, believing that he would be immobilized and lose any ability to resist.

"I thought he was so strong! Turns out he's just a brocade pillow, all show and no use! Qiufen, when we go back, the Saintess will be delighted!"

The black-clad woman with a ponytail named Hanlu looked at Fang Bai, who was held tightly, and couldn't help but smirk, a hint of triumph on her face.

"One of you is called Qiufen, and the other Hanlu... Heh, does your 'Wrathful Beauties' have twenty-four assassins, named after the twenty-four solar terms? You two are at the initial stage of Earth Level, so what realm is the strongest assassin in your organization?"

Fang Bai asked thoughtfully.

Despite being restrained by the two women, not a trace of panic crossed his face. Instead, his gaze toward them was laced with mockery.

"You're not worth the effort of our strongest sisters! Stop talking and come with us!"

The woman called Qiufen flashed a fierce look in her eyes and reached out to push Fang Bai.

"Do all the assassins from 'Wrathful Beauties' have such high opinions of themselves?"

Fang Bai let out a 'tsk' of laughter, his expression one of disdain. His dangling left arm suddenly lifted, gripping Qiufen's wrist like an iron hoop, and he continued, "You really think I'm an easy target, easily bullied? Not to mention the two of you, even if all twenty-four assassins from 'Wrathful Beauties' came at me, what would I have to fear?"

Qiufen was caught off guard when Fang Bai suddenly grabbed her wrist. Just as she was about to struggle, she felt an incredibly destructive power surge into her body, utterly devastating her meridians and even destroying the Qi Sea that stored her True Yuan.

Qiufen turned pale, her body going limp like a deflated ball, collapsing instantly.

Fang Bai had unleashed the Golden Attribute True Essence from his Chaos Origin Energy, containing fierce destructive power. Qiufen was far weaker than him; how could she withstand the impact of such a catastrophic force? Her Qi Sea and meridians were destroyed in an instant, transforming her from an Earth Level initial stage Martial Artist into a cripple.

Compared to Qiufen, Hanlu reacted much faster. As soon as Fang Bai caught Qiufen's wrist, she realized something was wrong and immediately moved two meters away from Fang Bai. Then she leaped high into the air, her right leg swirling with True Yuan and bringing a gust of wind, sweeping towards Fang Bai's chest.

"To fight me, you two aren't qualified!"

Fang Bai laughed heartily, and as he saw Hanlu's flying kick approach, he reached out a hand, effortlessly catching the leg amid the flurry of motion.

Hanlu screamed in shock, her other leg aiming for Fang Bai's head to force him to release her, when suddenly Fang Bai poured his strength into one hand and flung her away, throwing her entire body outward.

Fang Bai's cultivation technique was the 'Dragon-Tiger-Lion-Elephant Technique,' and he possessed incredible strength from the Dragon, Tiger, Lion, and Elephant. When Hanlu was flung away by him, she lost control of her body, crashing heavily against a large tree a couple of yards away.

If it were Fang Bai hitting such a tree, even if the tree were broken and branches snapped, he would be unharmed.

But Hanlu did not have Fang Bai's incredibly robust physique. When her back hit the tree, her internal blood surged violently, and she spewed out blood, having sustained serious internal injuries.

In the blink of an eye, the situation reversed. The two 'Wrathful Beauties' female assassins, who had just been proud of easily capturing Fang Bai, now found one crippled and the other seriously injured.

Chapter 519: I Want You to Disappear into Smoke and Dust!

Qiufen and Hanlu lay limply on the ground, looking at Fang Bai with fear on their faces.

They couldn't imagine how Fang Bai, who clearly only had the cultivation level of an Earth Level novice, could suddenly erupt with such tremendous combat power that they, two Earth Level novice martial artists, were vanquished by his single strike.

Such combat strength, even if the Saintess personally took action, might very likely end in defeat!

This person's concealment was far too profound; it was truly terrifying!

The "Wrathful Beauties" would have to pay an unknown price to kill this person!

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The "Wrathful Beauties" would have to pay an unknown price to kill this person!

"Actually, I don't like killing people!"

Fang Bai squatted down, looking emotionlessly at Hanlu, who lay limp on the ground, and said indifferently, "Reveal the location of the 'Wrathful Beauties' headquarters, and I will let you go immediately, I never go back on my word!"

"Don't you dare dream of it!"

Hanlu forced a tragic smile, a look of resolute determination in her eyes, and said, "If I die, the Saintess will avenge me! 'Wrathful Beauties' will not rest until you are dead!"

Fang Bai saw her mouth move slightly and suddenly thought of something. He cursed "damn it" under his breath and moved as fast as lightning to seize her jawbone.

His reaction was fast, but still too late.

In the blink of an eye, a stream of black blood slowly flowed from the corner of Hanlu's mouth, followed by her pupils dilating and her head lolling to the side without any further movement.

Fang Bai had encountered this before. Once, a "Wrathful Beauties" female assassin had fallen into his hands. Just as he was about to interrogate her, she bit down on a poison pill hidden in her mouth and died within seconds.

Now the scene replays, and Fang Bai had not thought of it just before. Otherwise, with his abilities, he surely could have prevented it.

"Alas..."

Fang Bai sighed, slowly turned around, and looked at Qiufen lying next to a large tree two yards away.

Just as he had predicted, the moment Hanlu bit down on the poison pill and killed herself, Qiufen, who already had no chance of escaping from him, followed Hanlu's example and bit down on the poison pill in her mouth, dying just the same.

"Both are dead... I was careless!"

Fang Bai patted his forehead with some annoyance.

After a moment, he crouched down to check and indeed found the mark of "Wrathful Beauties" and their codenames tattooed on the left arms of Qiufen and Hanlu.

Their identities were now beyond doubt.

"I, Fang Bai, have transcended through countless ages with a remnant soul, seizing and reborn in this world; it won't be so easy to die again! Whoever wants to kill me must be ready to withstand my retaliation! 'Wrathful Beauties'... Sooner or later, I will erase you from existence!"

Cold murderous intent filled Fang Bai's eyes as he suddenly threw a punch, causing the crisscrossing trees in front of him to explode and fly apart, leaving a hundred-meter-long stretch of empty land.

Fang Bai had no pity for the deaths of the two female assassins. The moment they resolved to kill him, their fate was sealed.

Fang Bai knew that with the deaths of Qiufen and Hanlu, the two female assassins, "Wrathful Beauties" would definitely be aware that it was his doing. He could imagine that they would lay endless traps to deal with him next.

In this regard, Fang Bai was fearless.

Fang Bai's strength had been continuously improving, and in this world, there was no longer anyone who could threaten his life. Even if a Heaven Level high rank, or even a martial artist at the peak of perfection from the Hidden Sect World came after him, Fang Bai had ways to counter them.

Fang Bai believed that, no matter how hidden the lair of "Wrathful Beauties" was, he would eventually find it, and that would be the time of their destruction.

A few minutes later, a bottle of "Corpse Disintegrating Powder" was poured over the bodies of the two female assassins, turning them into puffs of smoke that returned to the natural world.

Having done all this, Fang Bai left as if he was floating away.

The explosion that occurred near the sports stadium had already spread throughout Zhongzhou City, with everyone guessing who could be behind it. Some special departments in Huaxia had also started to operate, conducting secret investigations.

As for Fang Bai, one of the parties involved in the incident, he returned home as if nothing had happened and then retreated into his room. He took out the watermelon-shaped raw stone, which he had purchased for 150,000 yuan, from his Spatial Ring and placed it on the table to examine closely.

"Break for me!"

A few minutes later, Fang Bai slammed his palm down, and that incredibly hard raw stone shattered into pieces at his command, revealing a fist-sized, pitch-black strange stone in the center.

The black stone was oval-shaped, as if it were chipped off from the profound depths of outer space, and it seemed to have stars twinkling within, releasing a mysterious and vast spatial power.

"With this Space Stone, after forging a new Spatial Ring, I can retire the one I currently have on hand."

Fang Bai picked up the Space Stone and played with it in his hand for a moment before he threw it, smiling, into his Spatial Ring.

Fang Bai's current realm still did not allow him to condense water and fire True Yuan into a solid form and release it at will, otherwise, he would be able to control the powers of water and fire to refine the Space Stone. Then he would merge it with Fine Gold, inscribe it with Formations, and forge a Spatial Ring.

Afterward, Fang Bai got in touch with Su Yifei and Qin Shan separately and was relieved to hear that they had arrived home safely without encountering any incidents along the way.

Fang Bai did not tell Su Yifei and Qin Shan that he had killed Qiufen and Hanlu, the two "Wrathful Beauties" female assassins.

Dealing with "Wrathful Beauties", a powerful organization consisting of numerous martial artists, did not benefit from having more people involved. Sometimes, the more people who knew, the more likely it was to spook the enemy and make them even more elusive.

Although the Su Family and Qin Family were powerful clans with substantial influence, most of their strength was in the commercial realm, and they did not hold much status in the Ancient Martial World.

"Wrathful Beauties", with its rigorous organization and indefensible nature, would only bring trouble to the Su and Qin families if they got involved, effectively causing them harm.

The next day, Su Yifei called Fang Bai and chatted a few sentences about the explosion they experienced the day before. Then the topic changed, and he asked Fang Bai with a laugh, "Brother, your bank account hasn't changed, right?"

Fang Bai grunted in acknowledgment and asked curiously, "Why suddenly ask about this?"

Su Yifei chuckled with a "hehe" and said, "Guess?"

Fang Bai scolded with a laugh, "Spit it out! Quit dilly-dallying!"

Su Yifei wasn't offended and laughed heartily. He then said, "Just now, Qin and I completed a transaction. He paid 1.5 billion for my piece of Imperial Green Jade. After discussing it, we each took out another 500 million and transferred it into your account... You saved our lives, man. This is your gratitude fee! Don't say you don't want it! We don't want to owe you a favor!"

"You two..."

Fang Bai shook his head with a bitter smile, then frowned and said, "Like this, won't Boss Qin lose money?"

Su Yifei replied, "He won't lose a damn thing! Though he's spent a total of two billion, with the current market for jade stones booming, selling off that piece of Imperial Green will still get him a profit of two or three billion - no problem!"

Fang Bai nodded, understanding it was Su Yifei and Qin Shan's goodwill. He knew that refusing would only upset them, so he did not reject the offer.

Chapter 520: I admit defeat to you!

For Fang Bai, an extra ten billion showing up in his account was merely a change in numbers, without any other significance.

However, Fang Bai didn't just take their ten billion for nothing. He found some time to meet with Su Yifei and Qin Shan and gave each of them a jade pendant.

Each pendant contained three strands of lethal intent that Fang Bai had infused into them, which could save their lives three times in critical moments.

Su Yifei and Qin Shan both knew of Fang Bai's mysterious abilities. After hearing about the magical effect of the jade pendants, both of them accepted them with seriousness and hung them around their necks right there and then.

Qin Shan even took off his Jade Guanyin and Jade Buddha to hang only the jade pendant given by Fang Bai.

Although there was a rule in the Ancient Martial World that "misfortunes should not befall one's family," to prevent desperate opponents, whether overt or covert, from harming his loved ones, Fang Bai especially re-enchanted the jade pendants he had previously given to his family and reminded them to always wear them.

Fang Bai's current combat strength was already equivalent to that of a Heaven Level Martial Artist. Therefore, the re-enchanted pendants, which contained several strands of lethal intent, were as powerful as attacks from a Heaven Level Martial Artist.

In other words, unless a Heaven Level Martial Artist personally took action, no one could pose a significant threat to Fang Bai's close family members. Those with slightly weaker strength would definitely pay a heavy price.

Furthermore, following the explosion incident, Fang Bai also provided his sister, Fang Yun, and his disciple, Ghost Hand, with a large quantity of Essence Stones, guiding and urging them to cultivate, which led to a substantial increase in their strength.

With his current strength, Ghost Hand could even contend with a martial artist of the mid-Earth Level.

Meanwhile, Fang Yun had advanced to the high ranks of the Yellow Level and could compete against any Profound Level Martial Artist.

With the two of them protecting the Fang Family, coupled with those jade pendants for protection, even if Fang Bai returned to Yanjing for a while, he wouldn't worry about his family's safety.

Fang Bai also planned to send the Lightning Mink back to Zhongzhou after he arrived in Yanjing, to follow his parents and ensure their safety.

The Lightning Mink was a miraculous little beast whose strength could improve even while it slept.

Although the Lightning Mink had been left behind in Yanjing without Fang Bai providing cultivation resources, and its progress might slow down, once Fang Bai arrived in Yanjing with a substantial amount of cultivation resources, the Lightning Mink's strength would surely make a tremendous leap.

Several days later, as the storm stirred up by the explosion near the stadium gradually subsided, Zhongzhou City seemed to return to its usual calm.

But beneath this calm surface, there were undercurrents swirling.

Every day, as Fang Bai walked the streets and alleys of Zhongzhou City, he often sensed fluctuations in martial aura, indicating that the number of Martial Artists in Zhongzhou had suddenly increased.

Through careful observation, Fang Bai noticed that these Martial Artists belonged to different organizations and forces, mainly from the Su Family of Zhongzhou, the Qin Family of Jinling, and the "Dragon Guard" of Huaxia.

These three forces were stationed in Zhongzhou, and Fang Bai speculated that they were all here to uncover the mastermind behind the explosion incident.

What Fang Bai did not expect was that the Dragon Maiden of the "Dragon Guard" had traveled thousands of miles from Yanjing to Zhongzhou, and even took the initiative to meet with him.

"I've come to Zhongzhou on an assignment from the Prime Minister and my grandfather to investigate who was behind the explosion a few days ago! The explosion caused significant casualties and had a severely negative impact; the Prime Minister and my grandfather both hope I can find the culprit and bring them to justice! I don't have much help with me, so I need your assistance," she said, getting straight to the point as soon as she met Fang Bai in a small coffee shop in Zhongzhou City.

"It seems there's more than just me from Zhongzhou's 'Dragon Guard.' Why don't you ask someone else for help? I'm really busy..."

Lately, Fang Bai had been busy guiding his sister, Fang Yun, and his disciple, Ghost Hand, in their cultivation techniques and martial arts, as well as focusing on his own cultivation. He truly had little spare time.

"Because you are stronger than anyone else! Isn't that reason enough?"

The Dragon Maiden gave Fang Bai a tall hat and laughed like a little fox.

"I really am busy..."

Fang Bai said with a wry smile.

"The duty of us 'Dragon Guard' members is to punish evil and promote good, to support justice. The casualties from the explosion are infuriating, with many innocent lives lost or injured. Are you really indifferent to this? My grandfather always said, 'The greatest hero is one who serves their country and its people...'"

"Stop! I give up! Isn't it enough that I agree to help you?"

Fang Bai knew the Dragon Maiden could be persistent. If he didn't agree, she would probably stick to him like glue, as she did the last time she pulled him into joining the "Dragon Guard," chattering incessantly and preaching day after day. Just the thought of it gave him a headache.

"You don't need to look for the real culprit anymore, I know who did it!"

Fang Bai said earnestly, "As long as you can find them, I'll help you take them down!"

"You know who did it?"

The Dragon Maiden stared wide-eyed at Fang Bai, her eyes swirling as she tentatively said, "Could it be that the explosion... was related to you?"

"The explosion was targeted at me!"

Fang Bai knew that the Dragon Guard had members all over Huaxia, with immense strength, and their leader, Long Jingtian, was a Heaven Level Martial Artist. If he could leverage the power of the Dragon Guard, he might be able to locate the hideout of the 'Wrathful Beauties' more quickly.

"How do you know it was targeted at you?"

The Dragon Maiden leaned forward, her eyes growing even larger.

Although the weather was cold, the Dragon Maiden, being a Martial Artist, wasn't wearing much. As she leaned forward, her chest pressed against the tabletop, creating two spectacular curves.

From Fang Bai's angle, he could see an impressive cleavage extending downward from beneath her pale neck, leading to imaginative thoughts.

The Dragon Maiden noticed Fang Bai's gaze becoming strange and followed his line of sight down to realize she was exposing herself. She straightened up immediately, her face blushing as she glared at Fang Bai, grinding her teeth as she said, "Do you like what you see?"

"It's not very clear... but it seems pretty good!"

Seeing the Dragon Maiden's frustration and embarrassment, Fang Bai couldn't help but burst into laughter.

"Who is the real culprit behind the explosion? How do you know they were targeting you? Speak up!"

The Dragon Maiden, after seeing Fang Bai laugh triumphantly at having taken advantage of her, really wanted to stand up and punch him, but knowing she was no match for him, she could only threateningly raise her small fists.

"You must know of the organization 'Wrathful Beauties,' right?"

Fang Bai's face became serious as he said, "This organization has tried to kill me more than once, but never succeeded. Several of their members... have died at my hands."

"You mean to say... the explosion was planned by 'Wrathful Beauties' to target you?"

The Dragon Maiden's face also became grave.