

Doctor 861

Chapter 861: Touching My Sore Spot

The Wang Family of Yanjing and Fang Bai had a deeply rooted enmity, and since Tang Wenrou had a very intimate relationship with Fang Bai, Wang Jingzhong, who hated Fang Bai to the point of abhorring anyone associated with him, naturally showed no kindness to Tang Wenrou. He tried every means to deal with her, aiming to make an example out of her.

And this "example" was naturally Fang Bai.

The recent serial murder case in Anxi was peculiarly bizarre; despite Huaxia police dispatching numerous top investigators, they all came up empty-handed. Wang Jingzhong's decision to assign Tang Wenrou to the case was malicious; if Tang Wenrou failed to solve the case within a set deadline, he would have grounds to pursue the woman of his enemy.

Therefore, even though Tang Wenrou discovered the culprit and solved the case, Wang Jingzhong found all sorts of ways to be difficult, refusing to acknowledge her success. He even berated Tang Wenrou for treating the investigation like child's play and, using this as a pretext, removed her from her position as head of the major crimes unit. She was transferred to a small local police station in the suburbs of Yanjing, demoting her to an ordinary rank-and-file police officer.

Tang Wenrou feared that Fang Bai, upon learning of this and in a fit of rage, might act impulsively and get into trouble; therefore, she kept this matter to herself and told no one.

Later on, the Dragon Maiden learned of this news through the omnipresent intelligence network of the Dragon Guard and relayed it to Fang Bai.

"To harm my woman is to provoke my wrath! Wang Jingzhong, you're seeking your own death, don't blame me for being ruthless!"

Fang Bai gripped the steering wheel of his car, eyes fixed on the road ahead, and his brows already exuded a palpable Killing Qi.

That evening, Fang Bai parked his car inside the villa he had purchased in Yanjing and contacted the Dragon Maiden. After confirming some details, he quietly melded into the night.

Recently, Director Wang of the Yanjing Police Station was busy with an important case, staying in his office to go through files long after work, and always returning home late.

In the eyes of his subordinates, Wang Jingzhong was diligent and dedicated, a true role model in the police force.

Like the previous evenings, after work today, Wang Jingzhong hurriedly ate his dinner in the canteen before returning to his office, asking his subordinates to bring in several case files for review.

"Knock, knock, knock..."

Around ten o'clock at night, there was a gentle knocking at the door of Wang Jingzhong's office.

"Come in!"

Wang Jingzhong put down the files, took off his glasses, and looked towards the door, a hint of a sly smile in his eyes.

On the surface, Wang Jingzhong was the director of the police station, but in the shadows, he was also a Profound Level Martial Artist of the Ancient Martial World of Huaxia. He knew who was at the door from the distinctive sound of their footsteps and the rhythm of their breathing and heartbeat.

"Director Wang, you're still working so late at night!"

The office door was gently pushed open, and a female officer in her mid-twenties walked in softly, closing the door behind her.

The female officer had an attractive face and a tall, slender figure. Her voice was sweet and syrupy, and her eyes full of seductive charm as she looked at Wang Jingzhong.

In Wang Jingzhong's eyes, the police uniform on the female officer retained no sense of authority; rather, it added a different kind of allure.

Watching the female officer approach, Wang Jingzhong's heart couldn't help but thump wildly.

Originally just a rank-and-file officer, this female officer caught Wang Jingzhong's eye because of her attractive looks and figure, eventually becoming one of his lovers.

The female officer was cunning and knew how to use her advantages to please Wang Jingzhong, quickly winning his favor.

With this female officer, Wang Jingzhong rediscovered his masculine vitality, developing a deep fascination for her.

To appease the female officer, Wang Jingzhong bought her luxury cars and villas, and arranged an easy job for her. He had invested tens of millions into her, and even at her gentle insistence, Wang Jingzhong secured substantial benefits for her family.

Seeking to keep his lover happy, Wang Jingzhong had spent a great deal of money, but he dared not tap into the family fortune, lest he face censure from other family members. He took advantage of his position to garner substantial grey income through both overt and covert means.

Even Wang Jingzhong couldn't say for sure how much grey income he had accumulated, but he was skilled at concealment and wasn't worried about being exposed.

Having looked at case files for a good while, Wang Jingzhong was originally somewhat tired and bored, but his spirits lifted upon seeing the female officer.

"Nothing I can do about it, it's something assigned from above! Come over here, darling, take a seat!"

As he spoke, Wang Jingzhong shifted his chair back a bit and patted his thighs.

The female officer giggled and walked over to sit on Wang Jingzhong's lap, her hands wrapping around his neck like a snake, cooing, "Looks are a revolutionary resource. No matter how busy work gets, you need to rest. If you were to wear yourself out, I'd be so distressed!"

"Haha, what a sweet talker you are!"

Wang Jingzhong laughed heartily and gently pinched the female officer's rosy cheek.

Just then, a figure appeared quietly outside the office door.

Resting a palm on the door lock, the figure released Essence Energy, easily breaking the lock, then slipped into the office.

Although Wang Jingzhong was a Profound Level Martial Artist with keen senses, he hadn't noticed the figure's approach in advance, only becoming alert when they barged in, jolting him with surprise.

The newcomer was dressed in a casual white shirt with eyebrows sharp like swords and dazzling eyes that held an extraordinary handsomeness—it was none other than his most despised enemy, Fang Bai.

"Director Wang, such refined taste you have!"

Upon seeing Wang Jingzhong in an intimate scene with his subordinate, a mocking smile played on Fang Bai's lips. Without waiting for Wang Jingzhong to react, he darted forward and swiftly pressed several points on Wang Jingzhong's body, momentarily immobilizing him, and then did the same to the female officer.

Thus, Wang Jingzhong and the female officer were fixed in their compromising position, immobile.

To prevent the female officer from screaming, Fang Bai simply pressed another point, causing her to temporarily lose consciousness.

"Fang... Fang Bai, what do you want to do?"

Despite Wang Jingzhong's usual composure and cunning, he was thrown into disarray at this moment and asked in a hushed tone.

Chapter 862: Crime

"What do you want to do? Huh..."

Fang Bai looked at Wang Jingzhong's embarrassing behavior, a hint of mockery on his face, and sneered, "Director Wang offers a hundred million US dollars to hire a 'Wrathful Beauties' assassin to kill me... To take my life, Director Wang really is willing to spend the big bucks! As the saying goes, 'It's only polite to return a favor.' Since Director Wang has treated me this way, shouldn't I repay him in kind?"

Upon hearing this, cold sweat broke out on Wang Jingzhong.

Initially, when Wang Jingzhong's son, Wang Dong, had a conflict with Fang Bai, to appease Fang Bai's anger and also for the family's benefit, the Wang Family's "Sea-Calming Divine Needle," Wang Huashan, personally took action, breaking his grandson Wang Dong's legs to put an end to the matter.

However, Wang Jingzhong and his son couldn't swallow this bitterness. Keeping it hidden from the other family members, they hired a "Wrathful Beauties" assassin with a hefty sum, aiming to kill Fang Bai for revenge.

Wang Jingzhong knew that once "Wrathful Beauties" took a job, they wouldn't stop until the target was dead, so he patiently waited for the good news of Fang Bai's death. What he didn't expect was Fang Bai to suddenly appear in his office, stumbling upon his own disgraceful secret.

Looking at the deadly glare in Fang Bai's eyes, and thinking of the fate that might await him, Wang Jingzhong felt his heart sink into a bottomless abyss.

"How could I, a prominent director, possibly do something illegal? Besides, everything needs proof. Where's your evidence? Fang Bai, I think there must be some misunderstanding between us..."

Wang Jingzhong wasn't sure if Fang Bai really knew about his hiring of the "Wrathful Beauties" assassin, worried he was bluffing to extract a confession, so he started to make excuses.

"Evidence?"

Fang Bai scoffed and said, "If I think you did it, then you did it. No need for evidence!"

"You... you're being unreasonable! You're framing me!"

Wang Jingzhong retorted angrily.

Although infuriated, he did not dare to speak loudly, fearful that his subordinates on duty might overhear.

If those subordinates rushed over to check the situation and saw his scandal, not only would his reputation be completely ruined, but it would also bring shame to the family.

"Whether it's framing or not, you, Director Wang, know better than anyone!"

Fang Bai couldn't be bothered to argue with Wang Jingzhong any longer. He walked over to his desk, broke the lock on the drawer, and after rummaging through it for a while, he came up with a large envelope.

"What are you doing? Give that back to me!"

When Wang Jingzhong saw the large envelope Fang Bai took out, he shrieked like a cat whose tail had been stepped on, eyes bulging, his face turning pale instantly.

Fang Bai ignored him, opened the envelope, and began to flip through a diary he pulled out.

Inside the diary was a record of all sorts of crimes Wang Jingzhong had committed over the years, each ultimately smoothed over using various means.

These were all recorded personally by Wang Jingzhong and kept in the drawer of his office. He had planned to find an opportunity to destroy this incriminating evidence, not expecting Fang Bai to find it.

Wang Jingzhong was puzzled; from Fang Bai's behavior, it seemed he knew in advance that the incriminating evidence was in the desk drawer.

What Wang Jingzhong didn't know was that Fang Bai had easily found the evidence due to support from the "Dragon Guard."

As the most mysterious and powerful organization in Huaxia, "Dragon Guard" infiltrates everywhere, holding many dirty secrets of key figures from Prominent Clans.

"Dragon Guard" had long been in possession of some of Wang Jingzhong's crimes, and considering the intertwining influence and complexity of the Wang Family, they hadn't taken action earlier. However, this time Fang Bai was determined to deal with the Wang Family, so Dragon Guard went with the flow and provided Fang Bai with some information about Wang Jingzhong's crimes.

After having thoroughly reviewed the contents of the diary, Fang Bai learned the true extent of Wang Jingzhong's egregious behavior. Despite his seemingly righteous facade, he was thoroughly corrupt and his crimes were numerous, enough to warrant his death many times over.

"I came here intending to take your life with my own hands. But now, with this evidence, even if I don't take action, you won't be able to live!"

Fang Bai slid the diary back into the envelope, flashed it at Wang Jingzhong with a sneer.

"Please... don't..."

Wang Jingzhong desperately wanted to rush over to Fang Bai and snatch the envelope from his hands, but he was helplessly paralyzed, drowning in despair.

Wang Jingzhong knew that as long as Fang Bai made the diary public, there would be no way for him to escape death, and his legacy would be nothing but disgrace and infamy lasting for eternity.

Gazing at the mocking smile on Fang Bai's lips, Wang Jingzhong felt as if he had plunged into an ice cave, his body chilled to the core.

It was only now that he regretted provoking Fang Bai.

Wang Jingzhong also knew that regret was futile now. Fang Bai had made it clear that he wouldn't let him off the hook, and he must pay for his past deeds.

"Fang Bai, I don't expect you to spare me, but I beg you to let our Wang Family go... I don't want to see the legacy that the Wang Family has built over a hundred years destroyed by my hand..."

Knowing that his fate was sealed, Wang Jingzhong's most fervent wish was to exchange his own death for the Wang Family's safety, to extinguish the wrath in Fang Bai's heart.

Fang Bai said, "Given the crimes you've committed, you're not worthy of life. As for your Wang Family... if they wish for peace, they must pay a sufficient price!"

Wang Jingzhong asked, "What do you want?"

Fang Bai replied, "Donate half of the Wang Family's assets to help those in need, as a way to accumulate some goodwill for your family members. I manage a Charity Foundation that can oversee the assets you donate... Rest assured, every penny donated will be used where it's needed, and no one will misappropriate a single cent!"

"Half of the assets..."

Wang Jingzhong felt his eyelid twitch as it felt like his heart was bleeding.

The Wang Family was a prominent clan with a century-old heritage and wealth in the hundreds of billions. Donating half of their assets would be a huge blow, and although the remaining half would still allow the Wang Family members to live in luxury, it was nearly impossible for the Wang Family to rise to their current prominence again after this incident.

"Alright, I agree to your terms..."

After pondering for a moment with no other options at hand, Wang Jingzhong eventually nodded his agreement, looking visibly aged in an instant.

"Xiao Zhou is innocent, please let her go..."

Pointing at the unconscious woman, Wang Jingzhong pleaded again.

"All right, I'll grant you that. Go in peace!"

...

Early the next morning, a duty officer discovered that Director Wang, Wang Jingzhong, had committed suicide by jumping off a building. The same diary detailing his many crimes was found on his person.

Chapter 863: Tycoon Killer, Nemesis of Prominent Clans

The death of Wang Jingzhong caused a huge stir in Yanjing and even throughout Huaxia, with some regarding him as a talented individual and mourning his death; others said he had committed unforgivable crimes and his death was well-deserved.

In response to the death of Wang Jingzhong, the Prime Minister assigned special personnel to conduct an investigation, which ultimately concluded that the death was a suicide due to fear of punishment.

Some observant people noticed that after the death of Wang Jingzhong, the Wang Family began to sell off a large amount of family assets, and the once aggressive and dominant members of the Wang Family also became noticeably more low-profile.

Several prominent clans in Yanjing that were on par with the Wang Family sensed something unusual about the incident and started using their networks and resources to gather information. Eventually, they discovered that the Wang Family had offended a major figure they shouldn't have, Wang Jingzhong was forced into suicide, and the Wang Family had to make a hefty compensation to quell the anger of that powerful individual.

There were only a few who could pressure the esteemed Yanjing Wang Family to such an extent. Some guessed it was the Jiang Family of Yanjing, who often opposed the Wang Family, others thought the Lu Family acted from behind the scenes, and still others believed that the current Prime Minister was not pleased with the Wang Family's actions and wanted to put them in their place.

Despite the speculation, very few would think of Fang Bai.

After all, no matter how formidable Fang Bai was, he was but one person, and although he had once defeated the Wang Family's top expert, Wang Huashan, causing significant trouble for them, the Wang Family was still a behemoth with a hundred years of foundation. If the entire clan took up arms against Fang Bai, it would be difficult for him to come out on top.

Naturally, there were a few families who were well aware of the situation, such as the Yanjing Lu Family, Jiang Family, and Dongfang Family.

The Lu, Jiang, and Dongfang families were all on good terms with Fang Bai, and so he had warned these three major families before he prepared to take action against the Wang Family.

After planning their moves, the three major families gained tremendous benefits from the Wang Family's ordeal.

Following the death of Wang Jingzhong, the "Sea-Calming Divine Needle" of the Wang Family, Wang Huashan, went mad due to too many distracting thoughts during a closed-door cultivation and became a cripple, dying in despondency not long after.

Wang Jingzhong's wife, Jiang Fenglian, was reported for corruption and after an interrogation, she was cast into prison.

Wang Dong, whose legs had been broken by his grandfather, couldn't withstand the blow of his father's death and his mother's imprisonment, and spent his days in a wheelchair, drowning his sorrows in alcohol at bars. In an accidental incident while drunk, he suffered a head injury, which left him insane.

Whether dead, mad, or punished, the members of Wang Jingzhong's family met with dreadful fates, casting the entire Wang Family into a state of panic. Furthermore, with the other prominent clans seizing the opportunity to encroach on the Wang Family's resources, the Yanjing Wang Family quickly declined and grew weaker by the day.

In just a few months, internal conflicts erupted among the Wang Family members, leading to a prolonged battle over the inheritance and eventually causing the disintegration of the Wang Family, which henceforth completely faded from the circle of Huaxia's prominent clans.

Nobody expected that an entrenched clan with ample resources and extensive connections could fall from grace so swiftly.

To families like the Lu Family, although the Wang Family was not exterminated, it was hardly any different from being so.

And Fang Bai single-handedly brought down the entire Wang Family.

Through this incident, the Lu Family and other prominent clans also came to realize Fang Bai's formidable nature. They started looking at him with new respect and repeatedly cautioned the younger generation in their families not to provoke Fang Bai, lest they bring about the potential disaster of clan extermination.

Fang Bai did not know that in the circle of the Huaxia's prominent clans, he had been labeled as the "Tycoon Killer" and "Prominent Clans' Nemesis," a nickname that struck fear into the hearts of others.

Shen Huanian of the Anxi Shen Family, Li Dongyang of the Donghai Li Family, and Xie Yifeng of the Yanjing Xie Family, who once had conflict with Fang Bai, all felt extremely uneasy, fearing that Fang Bai would come after them.

The conflict between Xie Yifeng and Fang Bai was just a trivial matter, not a major one. But after learning about this incident, Xie Yunrui, the head of the Xie Family, was frightened into a cold sweat. He took the initiative to approach Fang Bai and donated one hundred million Huaxia currency to Fang Bai's charity foundation in the name of the Xie Family, hoping to secure his family's safety.

After the plot to frame Beauty Company was exposed, Shen Huanian and Li Dongyang were stripped of their rights to manage their family's affairs by their respective families. Overnight, they went from being the lofty heirs of great fortunes to the laughing stock of their families, a situation they found difficult to accept. Their hatred towards Fang Bai was deep-seated.

To take revenge on Fang Bai and to erase the humiliation he had brought upon them, they, just like Wang Jingzhong of the Yanjing Wang Family, secretly hired assassins from Wrathful Beauties to target Fang Bai, not realizing that their identities as employers had been revealed to Fang Bai by Linghu Baimi.

Of course, neither Shen Huanian nor Li Dongyang knew that their identities had been disclosed to Fang Bai. While the fall of Wang Jingzhong and the Wang Family had made them recognize Fang Bai's power, it had not instilled any sense of caution or crisis in them. They believed the fate of the Wang Family in Yanjing would not befall them.

Although Fang Bai was not bloodthirsty, he would not show mercy to his enemies. After dealing with Wang Jingzhong of the Yanjing Wang Family, he continued to raise the scythe of the Grim Reaper in his hand and swung it towards Shen Huanian and Li Dongyang.

One week after the incident with the Yanjing Wang Family, another shocking piece of news spread throughout Huaxia.

Shen Huanian of the Anxi Shen Family and Li Dongyang of the Donghai Li Family drowned in the Huangpu River in Donghai City after accidentally falling in while drunk at a gathering.

Shen Huanian and Li Dongyang were already cast-offs of their respective families. Their deaths did not attract much attention, but what was eerie was that, following their deaths, the Anxi Shen Family and the Donghai Li Family disposed of their assets and became exceedingly low-profile, much like the Wang Family had done earlier.

Overnight, the two great tycoon families went from prosperity to decline. Although they remained wealthy, their illustriousness was no more, and they also faced relentless attacks and encroachment from various hostile forces. Whether they could maintain their wealth was uncertain.

Given the previous incident with the Yanjing Wang Family and the "Beauty Company" product quality crisis, it was easy for people to associate the misfortunes of the Shen and Li families with Fang Bai.

The downfall of the Yanjing Wang Family, the Anxi Shen Family, and the Donghai Li Family elicited sighs of lament, but since they had brought their own doom, they garnered little sympathy.

The three great tycoon families had a complex network of relationships within Huaxia, and many people's livelihoods depended on them. Their collapse implicated the interests of many, causing a series of disturbances in Huaxia.

To prevent similar incidents from happening again and causing further turmoil, the Prime Minister had no choice but to invite Fang Bai for a talk at the Prime Minister Palace through the leader of the Dragon Guard, Long Jingtian.

Chapter 864: The Ye Family's Misfortune

What exactly Fang Bai and the Prime Minister discussed was known only to the parties involved, and to the leader of the Dragon Guard, Long Jingtian; no one else had any clue.

However, rumors later emerged from somewhere that during the meeting with Fang Bai, the Prime Minister had hoped that if Fang Bai were to have conflicts with the prominent clans in the future, he would resolve them through peaceful means or let the relevant departments handle them. But Fang Bai rejected this request.

It was said that Fang Bai responded to the Prime Minister with sixteen characters, "If no one offends me, I offend no one. If anyone offends me, I shall offend them in return."

Although the Prime Minister held significant authority and could mobilize various forces to strike at those elements that threatened the stability of Huaxia, he felt helpless against Fang Bai.

This was due to several reasons: first, Fang Bai's own power was formidable; second, many of Huaxia's prominent clans and Ancient Martial World powers had close relations with Fang Bai; and third, Fang Bai was a Dragon Guard Instructor, deeply loved by the Dragon Guard members, and even the Dragon Guard leader Long Jingtian had great respect for him.

All these factors caused the Prime Minister to feel deep apprehension, not daring to put any pressure on Fang Bai, worried that if he provoked Fang Bai, it might lead to severe consequences that were beyond estimation.

After weighing the pros and cons, the Prime Minister came to the conclusion that "it is better to offend the prominent clans rather than offend Fang Bai," and thus began to meet one by one with the Family Heads of Huaxia's prominent clans, urging them to restrain their family members from provoking Fang Bai, to avoid repeating the fates of the three major families: the Wang Family of Yanjing, the Shen Family of Anxi, and the Li Family of Donghai.

Following this, some observant citizens of Huaxia noticed that the once haughty and arrogant scions of these powerful families had become much more subdued and restrained. It became rare to see them bullying men and women or getting into fights. Some even began engaging in charitable activities, shedding the label of "spoiled heirs."

The Prime Minister also found that officials under his command, who came from these prominent clans, were working more efficiently, were more incorruptible, and carried out his orders with greater seriousness and enthusiasm.

The Prime Minister couldn't help but reflect in amazement, thinking that although Fang Bai had toppled three major clans, causing some turbulence, he had also greatly deterred the other clans. From this perspective, the existence of Fang Bai was indeed beneficial to Huaxia.

At this time, Fang Bai had returned to his normal life, spending each week commuting between Yanjing Hospital, Yanjing Medical University, and his home in Yanjing. Aside from that, he gathered with friends in Yanjing for meals and drinks, or spent time with a few close female friends enjoying their company. The rest of his time was devoted to cultivation.

On his last trip to Anxi to assist Tang Wenrou in investigating a series of murders, Fang Bai unexpectedly came across a hidden Essence Stone Vein while eliminating Green Zombies and Flurry Zombies. After further investigation, he discovered that although this Essence Stone Vein was small, it contained enough Essence Stones for cultivation for him and his close friends and confidantes for some time.

Fang Bai's cultivation consumed more resources than other Martial Artists, and previously he had to control his cultivation pace due to a shortage of resources. Now, supported by a small Essence Stone Vein and with a large stock of Spiritual Medicine in his Spatial Ring, he could cultivate without regard for the cost.

In just two months, almost all of the Spiritual Medicine in Fang Bai's Spatial Ring was depleted, and seven to eight-tenths of the Essence Stones from the small vein he had discovered in the deep mountains near Anxi were used up.

Thanks to the abundance of Essence Stones and Spiritual Medicine, Fang Bai's Cultivation Level skyrocketed within these two months, achieving breakthrough after breakthrough, surpassing the perfection realm of the Absorbing Essence Realm, and stepping into the higher "Refinement Essence Realm."

The "Refinement Essence Realm" is about refining and compressing one's True Yuan to make it denser and purer, which multiplies the power of the True Yuan when released.

Upon reaching the Refinement Essence Realm and examining his Qi Sea, Fang Bai found that the Chaos Origin Energy had turned into the size of a fist, emitting an even more terrifying aura.

According to the information Fang Bai had, the Refinement Essence Realm was equivalent to the Desolate Level Realm in the Minor World, and with his ability to challenge beyond his level, once in the Minor World, he could battle any Desolate Level Realm Martial Artist.

In other words, with his current strength, even if he were immediately transported to the Minor World, he would have a place to stand.

However, Fang Bai did not plan to head to the Minor World just yet, as Desolate Level Martial Artists were ultimately at a disadvantage there. Moreover, in the Minor World, where the law of the jungle prevailed, and the strong preyed on the weak, Fang Bai was not willing to take the risk of entering without being fully confident in his ability to protect himself.

For Fang Bai, the fall of the Immortal Realm and his rebirth in the mortal world was an opportunity granted by the heavens, one that he had to cherish twice as much.

Although his strength had improved rapidly in the past two months, Fang Bai was not satisfied. For him, reaching the higher "Surging Essence Realm" was his short-term goal.

Once a Martial Artist reached the "Surging Essence Realm," they could release their True Yuan energy externally, turning the intangible into tangible, and injuring an opponent from afar. Only at that realm could Fang Bai manipulate the Water and Fire Primordial Qi within his Qi Sea to refine various kinds of elixirs and Spiritual Artifacts.

Although Fang Bai had almost used up the Spiritual Medicines he had, there were still many that had not been harvested in the Hidden Sect. These medicines could indeed be taken directly, but doing so would not effectively utilize their medicinal properties and would be a waste. Only by refining them into elixirs could the value of the Spiritual Medicines be maximized and be of the greatest benefit to a Martial Artist's cultivation.

To Fang Bai, it was only by reaching the "Surging Essence Realm" that he would be considered to have touched the threshold of being a Pharmacist and an Artifact Refiner.

In order to reach the "Surging Essence Realm" as soon as possible, Fang Bai was even considering embarking on another journey of experience.

It was at this time that Fang Bai received surprising news from the Dragon Maiden, news that prompted him to rush to the Ye Family in Lingnan overnight to meet Ye Wumei.

"Fang Bai, my father has been kidnapped!"

Upon seeing Fang Bai appear before her, Ye Wumei felt as if she had seen her pillar of strength, rushing forward with tears welling up in her eyes.

"Fang Bai, I know you are very capable, you must help us..."

Sun Lin followed her daughter out, her eyes red and swollen from crying because her husband had been kidnapped, and she looked much thinner overnight.

"Wumei, Auntie, don't panic, tell me slowly..."

Fang Bai comforted the mother and daughter, accompanying them into the Ye Family's villa living room to inquire about what had happened.

Even though he had already learned some details from the Dragon Maiden, what Ye Wumei and her mother would tell him was bound to be more comprehensive.

Moreover, Fang Bai found it quite strange. Ye Xing was a Profound Level Martial Artist with many strong bodyguards around him. Who had the capability to kidnap him, and what was their purpose?

"Old Ye was kidnapped last night on his way home from work; several bodyguards were killed. The kidnappers took Old Ye and left a letter at the scene. The letter said that our Ye Family must gather ten billion US dollars within a week for Old Ye's ransom, otherwise... they will have us collect Old Ye's body..."

By this point, Sun Lin was crying so hard that she could barely speak.

Chapter 865: Am I Very Famous?

"Ten billion US Dollars..."

Upon hearing this, Fang Bai gasped, thinking that the kidnappers' appetites were indeed huge, daring to demand a ransom of ten billion US Dollars from the Ye Family, without fear of bursting their own bellies.

Although the Ye Family was the premier prominent clan in Lingnan, raising ten billion US Dollars within a week was no easy task. Moreover, taking out such a large sum of money at once would deeply wound the family's Essence Energy and could even lead to its decline.

This was something the vast majority of the Ye Family members did not want to see.

Therefore, a prominent clan like the Ye Family would not gamble the fate of the entire family for the life or death, honor or disgrace of one person, even if that person was the head of the family.

So when Ye Xing was kidnapped, the Ye Family would launch an active rescue operation, but they were unlikely to pay the ten billion US Dollar ransom to save Ye Xing's life.

In other words, unless the Ye Family submitted to the kidnappers and paid the ten billion US Dollar ransom, Ye Xing's chances of survival were very slim.

Sun Lin and Ye Wumei both understood this, so after Ye Xing was kidnapped, the mother and daughter were extremely anxious. Fang Bai's sudden appearance felt like drowning people clutching at a life-saving straw.

In fact, Fang Bai was also a bit puzzled; if the kidnappers had a bit more sense in their heads, after kidnapping Ye Xing, they could have simply demanded a ransom of one billion or eight hundred million, an amount the Ye Family could afford. Asking outright for ten billion was simply 'madness,' and it could only be said that the kidnappers' minds were broken.

Ye Xing was a high-ranking official in Lingnan's political realm, backed by the powerful Ye Family. Ordinary people would not dare to risk enraging the Ye Family by kidnapping Ye Xing, which suggested that the kidnappers definitely possessed formidable strength, unafraid of the Ye Family's retaliation.

However, despite racking their brains, Sun Lin and Ye Wumei could not figure out who the kidnappers might be.

"Old Ye has been an official for many years and has offended countless people. It's really not easy to track down the kidnappers based on this!"

Sun Lin wiped her tears, said with a face full of sorrow.

"Auntie, you rest at home. Wumei and I will go to the scene where Uncle Ye was abducted!"

Fang Bai thought for a moment, gave Ye Wumei a knowing look, and the two of them left the Ye Family Manor together.

The place where Ye Xing was abducted was on "Green Willow Road", a few miles away from the Ye Family Manor.

Green Willow Road is about two kilometers long, with an artificial lake on the left and a large willow forest on the right. It is normally not frequented by many people and the environment is serene.

On the night of the kidnapping, it was already dark. According to a passerby who was present at the scene at the time, Ye Xing's motorcade was traveling on "Green Willow Road" when suddenly several willows by the roadside fell over, blocking the motorcade's path. Shortly after, two masked individuals rushed out from the willow forest, swiftly knocking down several of Ye Xing's bodyguards and then subdued Ye Xing and abducted him.

"Uncle Ye himself is a Profound Level Martial Artist, so whoever could easily abduct him must be an even more powerful martial artist. Places where martial artists have fought often retain some traces of Essence Energy. Perhaps through these residual energies, we might discover some clues."

Fang Bai and Ye Wumei drove to the junction of "Green Willow Road" and got out of the car to walk while talking.

"A day has passed since then. Even if there were any Essence Energy left, it would have dissipated by now, right?"

Ye Wumei said regretfully, thinking that if they had known this earlier, they should have informed Fang Bai right away. But when they found out that Ye Xing was kidnapped, the mother and daughter were so anxious and panicky that they didn't think of seeking Fang Bai's help.

Fang Bai managed to arrive in Lingnan so quickly because he was informed by Dragon Maiden of "Dragon Guard."

Since Ye Xing was both the head of the Ye Family and a significant official in Huaxia, his kidnapping naturally drew attention from relevant departments. To facilitate the investigation, the scene of Ye Xing's kidnapping had been preserved up to now, with personnel on guard around the clock to prevent any intentional tampering.

When Fang Bai and Ye Wumei arrived at the scene, several fully armed police officers were patrolling the site of the kidnapping, dispersing anyone who approached.

"Miss Ye, you're here again? What brings you?"

A square-faced, burly middle-aged officer immediately approached Ye Wumei and Fang Bai, asking gravely as he scanned Fang Bai.

"Director Liu, I brought a friend to see the crime scene of my father's kidnapping."

Ye Wumei casually said, then introduced the square-faced officer to Fang Bai: "This is Director Liu Donglin of the Lingnan Police Bureau, who was promoted by my father! After my father was kidnapped, Director Liu took the initiative to ask his superiors to let him handle the case. Director Liu, thank you for your hard work!"

Liu Donglin chuckled bitterly and shook his head, sighing, "Miss Ye, please don't say that, your father showed me great kindness, and it's only right that I do this! Alas, I have been investigating all day and still have no leads, I am truly ashamed!"

Fang Bai nodded at Liu Donglin and said with a smile, "Director Liu, hello! My name is Fang Bai!"

"You're Fang Bai?"

Upon hearing the name "Fang Bai," Liu Donglin's eyes widened in surprise and he exclaimed.

"Am I that famous?"

Fang Bai asked with a smile.

After scrutinizing Fang Bai from head to toe, Liu Donglin sighed, "Indeed, a hero emerges from youth... Mr. Fang, I've long admired your reputation!"

Ye Wumei glanced at Fang Bai and asked, "I heard that the recent downfalls of the Wang Family in Yanjing, the Shen Family in Anxi, and the Li Family in Donghai are all related to you, is that true? Anyway,

your reputation has already spread to Lingnan, and many people know you as 'Tycoon Killer,' 'Prominent Clans Nemesis'!"

"That's not exactly a good reputation..."

Fang Bai said with a wry smile, touching his nose.

Upon realizing that the young man before him was indeed Fang Bai, who made offspring of tycoon families and prominent clans turn pale, Liu Donglin's heart filled with respect and he cautiously asked, "Mr. Fang, if we could have your assistance with this kidnapping case, the hope of solving it would greatly increase!"

Previously, Fang Bai had assisted Tang Wenrou in solving a serial murder case in Anxi. Although not many outsiders knew about it, inside the police forces of Huaxia, Fang Bai's name was well-known, and since he wasn't a police officer, the officers had nicknamed him "Civilian Detective."

However, Fang Bai himself didn't know this.

"Director Liu, let's take a look at the crime scene first!"

Fang Bai's gaze moved beyond Liu Donglin, looking towards the crime scene not far away.

Liu Donglin nodded and led Fang Bai and Ye Wumei to the location where Ye Xing had been kidnapped the day before.

At the crime scene, several thick willow trees lay snapped, with scattered, disordered branches and leaves everywhere. Two damaged black sedans were parked between the willow trees, their bodies deeply dented in several places, clearly having suffered massive damage.

"The deceased bodyguards have already been taken away, they were carrying weapons, but not a single bullet was fired from their guns, apparently the kidnappers were too fast, giving them no chance to even draw and shoot,"

Liu Donglin stated solemnly.

Fang Bai seemed not to hear Liu Donglin's words. His gaze fixed on the dented parts of the cars, his expression changing and

Chapter 866: They did it!

"Fang Bai, what's wrong with you?" Ye Wumei asked, her concern as fine as a hair, having noticed Fang Bai's off expression.

Fang Bai didn't make a sound. His face solemn, he walked back to the broken willow trees, crouched down, and examined them closely. After a long moment, he let out a long sigh and said complexly to Ye Wumei, "I think...I know who the kidnapper is..."

"Who?" Ye Wumei clasped her small hands tightly, her eyes full of tension as she looked at Fang Bai.

"It's Ling..." Fang Bai hesitated for a moment, then whispered, "Let's go, I'll tell you after we get back!"

With that, he took Ye Wumei's hand and quickly left towards the Ye Family Manor.

Liu Donglin watched their retreating backs, scratched his head, and muttered to himself, "Just by having a look at the scene, he knows who the kidnapper is? Can it be that miraculous?"

He wanted to call Fang Bai back and ask for clarity, but he didn't have the guts, afraid that he might displease Fang Bai so he just continued to stay at the scene with a few subordinates.

Along the way back to the Ye Family Manor, Ye Wumei could tell Fang Bai was in a bad mood, so she didn't push for answers. She knew that Fang Bai would certainly tell her anything she needed to know.

"You...you're back so soon? Did you find out anything?"

Upon entering the Ye Family Manor, Sun Lin hurried out to greet them at the villa door and asked eagerly, her face full of expectation.

"Mom, Fang Bai said...he knows who kidnapped dad..." Ye Wumei whispered, holding her mother's hand.

"Really? That...that's great..." Sun Lin said, both shocked and delighted, turning to look at Fang Bai with a trembling voice, "Who is that person? As long as we know who it is, our Ye Family will marshal all our strength to rescue Old Ye!"

Ye Wumei said, "Mom, you can't expect Fang Bai to stand outside and talk to you, right?"

Sun Lin quickly replied, "Right right, let's talk inside! We'll talk inside!"

The three of them entered the living room and sat down on the couch. Sun Lin personally poured a glass of water for Fang Bai, then sat opposite him, waiting for him to speak.

"If I haven't guessed wrong, the person who kidnapped Uncle Ye is very likely to be two of my friends!" Fang Bai said slowly under the attentive gaze of Sun Lin and Ye Wumei.

"Ah?" Sun Lin and Ye Wumei were both stunned, their faces filled with incredulity.

"Your friends? Do I know them?" Ye Wumei asked anxiously.

In Ye Wumei's memory, Fang Bai's friends were all good and righteous people with impeccable manners; none of them were morally bankrupt or extremely violent. How could any of them become kidnappers?

Fang Bai sighed and said, "I haven't introduced those two people to you yet. However, you must have heard of the name of their organization..."

Ye Wumei asked, "What organization?"

Fang Bai said word by word, "Wrathful Beauties!"

"Ah?"

Sun Lin and Ye Wumei were stunned again, as they had both heard of this notorious murder group.

What puzzled the mother and daughter was how Fang Bai had become friends with a member of the "Wrathful Beauties" organization?

"This is a long story!"

Fang Bai organized his thoughts and briefly recounted how he met Linghu Qianjiao and Linghu Baimei. He concluded, "Linghu Qianjiao is kind-hearted, and she can't even bear to hurt cats and dogs, while Linghu Baimei has already disbanded the 'Wrathful Beauties' assassin group and turned to the right path... I didn't expect them to do such a thing. It really caught me off guard..."

Ye Wumei asked, "Fang Bai, how do you know it was them?"

Fang Bai replied with a bitter smile, "I have taught them both martial arts techniques, and the destroyed cars and willow trees at the kidnapping scene were the result of their handiwork."

The martial arts techniques of Ye Wumei were also taught by Fang Bai. If she fought someone, she would leave unique traces at the scene, which would certainly not escape Fang Bai's eyes. Therefore, when Fang Bai said this, Ye Wumei had no doubts at all.

"But what I can't understand is that the Linghu sisters are not short of money, so why would they still demand such a huge ransom from your Ye Family?"

Fang Bai frowned and said, feeling that this incident was not as simple as it seemed on the surface.

"Wrathful Beauties" had many industries, both overt and covert, around the world. Even if the Linghu sisters were not as wealthy as a nation, their wealth was certainly not much less than that of the Ye Family. Therefore, money to them was nothing but a game of numbers. Yet, they dared to provoke the Ye Family by kidnapping Ye Xing and demanding a vast fortune in return. The more Fang Bai thought about it, the more baffling it became, and he couldn't understand it.

"Fang Bai, please contact the Linghu sisters quickly, and ask them not to harm my father!"

Ye Wumei thought that it was better for her father, Ye Xing, to fall into the hands of Fang Bai's friends than into the hands of unknown kidnappers, which gave her a bit more hope.

Sun Lin added, "Right, right, if they're your friends, then there's room for negotiation..."

Fang Bai had the contact information for Linghu Qianjiao and Linghu Baimei. He immediately took out his mobile phone to call the sisters, but to his surprise, both seemed to have vanished into thin air and couldn't be reached.

Fang Bai then contacted the Dragon Maiden in Yanjing and told her about the situation.

The Dragon Maiden, upon learning that it was the Linghu sisters, who had joined "Dragon Guard," responsible for the kidnapping of Ye Xing, was also surprised. She informed Fang Bai that the Linghu sisters had left Yanjing many days ago and seemed to have mentioned visiting their master before departing.

"They actually returned to the Polar Ice Palace?"

Upon hearing that the Linghu sisters had gone to visit their master, Fang Bai was stunned.

Fang Bai had heard from the Linghu sisters that the "Polar Ice Palace," where their master resided, was located on the mysterious Antarctica Continent. The sisters had also requested Fang Bai to spare some time to treat their master's injuries caused by cultivation deviation, to which Fang Bai had agreed.

Moreover, the Linghu sisters had mentioned that before Fang Bai's visit to the "Polar Ice Palace" to treat their master, they would return to the "Polar Ice Palace" once more to make the necessary arrangements. Fang Bai didn't expect that they would kidnap Ye Xing before this trip.

It was unclear whether the sisters had already headed for the Polar Ice Palace; if they had, had they taken Ye Xing with them?

No wonder he couldn't contact the sisters. If his guess was correct, they should be on a plane to Argentina at that moment.

To reach the Antarctica Continent, one typically travels first to Ushuaia, the southernmost town in Argentina, and then sets sail from there. This route is taken by many who go on expeditions and tours to Antarctica.

As for what the Linghu sisters intended by kidnapping Ye Xing, Fang Bai was clueless. He could only find out after meeting the sisters.

"Fang Bai, where is the 'Polar Ice Palace'?"

Ye Wumei asked with a worried face. Obviously, the words "Polar" made her think of the Earth's North and South Poles, which are no-go zones for humans.

Chapter 867: Antarctica Continent

"The 'Polar Ice Palace' is in Antarctica. According to the Linghu Sisters, it's the headquarters of 'Wrathful Beauties'..."

As Fang Bai spoke, he suddenly stood up and addressed Sun Lin and her daughter Ye Wumei, "The Linghu Sisters gave you a week to gather the ransom, which means Uncle Ye should be safe during this week! There's no time to delay. I will set out for Antarctica right now. As long as I can find the Linghu Sisters within a week, I will persuade them to release Uncle Ye!"

Fang Bai also remembered that Linghu Qianjiao had mentioned that the 'Polar Ice Palace' was located near the highest peak of Antarctica, Mount Vinson. With this general area in mind, and with Fang Bai's abilities, it would be much easier to search.

Although the temperature near Mount Vinson can reach an astonishingly sub-zero degree, it is considered a death zone for humans, it poses no danger to Fang Bai.

With Fang Bai's current cultivation level and his incredibly powerful Chaos True Body, ordinary elements like fire and water could hardly affect him, let alone the severe cold or heat.

"Fang Bai, I will go with you!"

Ye Wumei likewise stood up, eager to say.

Fang Bai shook his head and said, "Antarctica is thousands of miles away from Huaxia. I need to get there as quickly as possible and find the Ice Palace; otherwise, Uncle Ye might be in danger. If you come with me, not only will you not be of any help, but you could also slow me down. So..."

Sun Lin interjected, "Wumei, Fang Bai is right. Just stay at home and keep company with your mother! With your father absent, if you leave too, your mother will have no one to talk to!"

Ye Wumei knew that what Fang Bai said was the truth. Her current strength was still too weak. If she insisted on accompanying Fang Bai, she might end up being a distraction and a burden, which could impact Fang Bai's mission to rescue her father.

"Then... then you must be careful on your way!"

Antarctica is the only land on this world that remains undeveloped, virtually a primal territory filled with mystery and the unknown. Despite Fang Bai's formidable strength, surpassing that of ordinary people, Ye Wumei still felt worried and sincerely cautioned him.

"Understood. You just wait peacefully for my good news!"

Fang Bai nodded, addressing Sun Lin and her daughter Ye Wumei.

Sun Lin quickly used the Ye Family's connections and booked a flight to Argentina that was leaving in an hour.

About half an hour later, Fang Bai, after saying goodbye to Ye Wumei and Sun Lin, was already sitting on the flight from Lingnan to the small town of Ushuaia in Argentina.

To Fang Bai's surprise, he ran into an old acquaintance on the plane.

"Ha, Brother Fang, I didn't expect to meet you here. We truly are fated, brother!"

Just a few moments after Fang Bai had taken a seat in first-class, a Taoist priest appeared before him, beaming with joy.

The Taoist priest was of medium build, plump, with twinkling eyes – none other than Wu De, who was skilled in tomb robbing methods.

Having not seen him for nearly a year, Wu De's cultivation level had advanced from High Rank Earth Level to Earth Level Perfection, just one step away from reaching Heaven Level Martial Artist.

Although Wu De's rate of progression couldn't compare to Fang Bai, it was still quite impressive. After all, he didn't have the innate conditions like Fang Bai, nor did he have access to abundant Essence Stones and Spiritual Medicine for limitless cultivation.

Initially, Fang Bai had met Wu De near the Qingcheng Temple, and together they entered a tomb of an Innate Expert, acquiring many cultivation resources. Later on, the two had also reached a cooperation agreement to share any cultivation resources they obtained in future expeditions equally.

However, Wu De hadn't contacted Fang Bai for so long, which meant he probably hadn't found anything significant, or had found something but didn't need Fang Bai's help at all.

"Hmm, indeed it is fate!"

Fang Bai looked at Wu De, who was sitting beside him grinning, and smiled as he asked, "Is Taoist Priest Wu also planning to go to Argentina?"

Wu De laughed and said, "This year, I've traveled many places domestically and internationally but found nothing particularly surprising. I heard that the Antarctica Continent is still a vast undeveloped wilderness, so I want to try my luck there!"

Fang Bai was startled, thinking to himself that Wu De was also going to the Antarctica Continent, what a coincidence.

"What brings Brother Fang to Argentina?"

Wu De asked in return.

"Hmm, I'm going to meet a friend..."

Fang Bai responded vaguely.

He didn't plan to tell Wu De about his quest to find the Linghu Sisters at the "Polar Ice Palace," to avoid arousing Wu De's curiosity. If Wu De decided to join him, it could potentially expose the location of the "Polar Ice Palace," possibly bringing trouble to the Linghu sisters and their master.

"Why don't we go to the Southland Continent together? Maybe we could discover an Essence Stone Mine or something..."

Wu De suggested.

The Antarctica Continent was shrouded in mystery, rumored to have many unknown things beneath its ancient, thick layers of ice. Wu De had no idea what he would encounter there. Having Fang Bai, a powerful companion, would undoubtedly be a big help.

"I have personal matters to attend to. Maybe we can travel together some other time!"

Fang Bai shook his head, declining Wu De's proposition.

Although Wu De was somewhat disappointed, he knew Fang Bai was a man of his word, so he didn't pursue the topic further. Instead, he started talking to Fang Bai about some of the novel experiences he'd had over the past year.

Fang Bai suppressed his cultivation level to remain on par with Wu De, and even so, his capabilities still impressed Wu De greatly.

When Wu De had last encountered Fang Bai, Fang Bai had been slightly lower in cultivation realm than Wu De, yet his combat power had exceeded Wu De's. Now, with their realms equal, it meant that Fang Bai's combat power had far surpassed Wu De's.

The plane took off quickly, and after chatting for a while, Wu De and Fang Bai each closed their eyes to cultivate.

After dozens of hours of flight, the plane landed around ten o'clock local time in Ushuaia, the southernmost town in Argentina.

After leaving the airport, Fang Bai made an excuse to part ways with Wu De, and then headed to a nearby port, where he boarded a tourist ship bound for the Antarctica Continent.

In recent years, tourism to Antarctica had grown steadily, with many tourists and exploration teams from around the world coming for leisure and adventure. The tourist ship Fang Bai boarded was filled with hundreds of passengers.

Fang Bai estimated that, at his full speed, it would about one or two days to reach Mount Vinson. To search the thousands of miles around Mount Vinson would take two or three days. By his calculations, finding the "Polar Ice Palace" within a week was possible.

Fang Bai suspected that the "Polar Ice Palace" was concealed by some formation, making it difficult for outsiders to detect, but to him, an Array Master, even the most hidden formation was virtually ineffective.

Chapter 868: The Scientific Expedition Team

The entire Antarctica Continent, covered by ice and snow throughout the year, is devoid of any vegetation, and animals are extremely rare, especially in the inland regions, where nothing but ice and snow can be seen as if one has entered an endless white desert.

After disembarking, Fang Bai separated from the others. Once he reached the uninhabited area, he took out a map of the Antarctica Continent to confirm the general location of Mount Vinson, then shed the

thick cotton coat he wore and, clad in only a light casual shirt, began to traverse the landscape with his movement technique.

The tourists who visit the Antarctica Continent for fun and exploration wear cotton coats to keep out the cold. Fang Bai didn't want to stand out or attract attention, so he wore one when he came. However, it would be a burden during his rapid movement if he didn't take it off.

The place where Fang Bai disembarked was over two thousand li away from Mount Vinson. This distance, along with the harsh environment and the widespread ice and snow, would take ordinary people several months to traverse.

However, for Fang Bai, these disadvantageous factors were not an issue. He moved like the wind, covering great distances with incredible speed, truly embodying "traverse a thousand li in one day."

If it weren't for the need to conserve some True Yuan for unexpected situations, Fang Bai could move even faster.

The Antarctica Continent has periods of polar day and polar night, and it was just at the start of a polar day period, meaning that for the next half-year, there would be daylight across the continent with no night.

With Fang Bai's exceptionally strong vision, polar day or polar night made no difference, though daytime was somewhat more convenient than nighttime.

Fang Bai traveled and rested intermittently, and after one day's time, he had entered the interior of the Antarctica Continent.

That day, as Fang Bai crossed over a mountain range, he found bloodstains in the snow. He could determine that they were human blood, and that they had been left not long ago.

Those who could reach the interior of the Antarctica Continent were definitely not tourists; it was very likely to be an expedition team or a scientific research team.

Fang Bai frowned and immediately sent his divine consciousness in all directions. Very soon, he discovered that a research team of about twenty people was under attack by a pack of white wolves several li away.

Seeing the pack of white wolves, with bodies as large as cows and covered in white fur, Fang Bai couldn't help but marvel at the unusual sight.

Fang Bai knew that the main animals on the Antarctica Continent were penguins and seals; these white wolves were unheard of. It seemed that this mysterious continent indeed harbored many unknowns.

Several members of the research team had already perished, and their bodies had become a feast for the wolves. Fortunately, the remaining team members had taken shelter in several snow vehicles they had brought, avoiding immediate danger for the time being.

However, the white wolves were extremely fierce, ramming their bodies against the snow vehicles. Their impact was incredibly powerful, causing the sturdy vehicles to shake continuously under their relentless assault, with one even overturning, sending cries of shock and occasional painful groans from inside, as if someone was injured.

The Antarctica Continent, untouched by human destruction, can be said to be the last pure land in this world. As such, the Heaven and Earth Origin Energy here is much richer than in other places. These white wolves, nourished by Heaven and Earth Origin Energy, were born with bodies as strong as metal and were extraordinarily fierce. In Fang Bai's view, their attack power was comparable to that of a Yellow Level Martial Artist from the Ancient Martial World.

A single white wolf might not be too fearsome, but a group of several dozen or even hundreds gathered together was truly frightening.

In the blink of an eye, another snow vehicle was overturned, its door deformed by the impact and on the verge of opening.

If Fang Bai hadn't passed by here, it might not have taken long for all twenty-plus members of the research team to fall prey to the white wolves.

Although Fang Bai had urgent matters to attend to, he wasn't heartless and couldn't stand by and watch people die. Therefore, he employed his movement technique with full force and rushed toward the research team.

In the distance of several li, Fang Bai arrived at the scene in the blink of an eye, and just then, the door of an overturned snow vehicle was bashed open, and a member of the research team tumbled out. Two nearby white wolves saw the opportunity and savagely pounced toward them.

"Evil beasts, stop!"

With no time to rescue, Fang Bai immediately let out a loud shout.

In his roar, he channeled a strand of Chaos Origin Energy, using the "Lion's Roar Sonic Wave," targeting directly at the two white wolves.

The speed of the sound's propagation was incredibly fast, and before the two white wolves could reach the exploratory team members who had tumbled out of the snow vehicle, they were enveloped by the sonic blast released by Fang Bai. They were shaken until they bled from their seven orifices and fell to the ground unconscious.

Seeing this, the other white wolves stopped their attack on the exploratory team and looked towards Fang Bai, who had issued the roar.

Seizing the opportunity of the white wolves' halted attack, Fang Bai moved like lightning, rushing into the pack of wolves, unleashing a flurry of punches and kicks.

Although the white wolves had copper-like skin and iron-like bones, fierce in the extreme, they met their match in Fang Bai.

Under Fang Bai's strikes, one after another, the bodies of the white wolves were sent flying into the air before crashing down onto the icy snow, their internal organs shattered by the impact, dying on the spot.

In just a few minutes time, nearly a hundred white wolves present were all slain by Fang Bai, not one escaping.

From Fang Bai's arrival to the killing of all the white wolves, the entire process was so brief that when he killed the last white wolf, the team members hiding in the snow vehicles were still dumbfounded, still in shock.

"Alright, it's safe now!"

Fang Bai dusted a few white wolf hairs off his palms and walked up to the snow vehicles' doors, opening them as he spoke.

The exploratory team members were composed of scientists from various countries, including Black, White, and Asian individuals. On their faces, some still wore expressions of fear, while others showed the relief of having survived a disaster.

"This gentleman... are you Chinese?"

A young Chinese exploratory team member looked at Fang Bai with a mix of awe and tentative respect, carefully asking.

The performance Fang Bai had just given had deeply shocked this young Chinese exploratory team member, reminding him of the superheroes from movies and television.

The terrifying white wolves that could knock over snow vehicles weighing thousands of pounds stood no chance against Fang Bai's punches and kicks, demonstrating how powerful Fang Bai was. This extraordinary strength was beyond ordinary imagination, no wonder the young Chinese team member regarded him as a superhero.

"Yes, I come from China!"

Fang Bai nodded to the Chinese team member, responding with a smile. He was pleased to meet a compatriot here.

"My name is Sun Hu. May I boldly ask, sir, what is your name?"

The excited exploratory team member named Sun Hu asked, thinking that if he could get to know such a superhuman hero, this Antarctic expedition would be worth it.

"My name is not convenient to disclose to you,"

Fang Bai said with a smile.

Sun Hu appeared a bit disappointed and was about to ask something else when another team member called out to him in broken Chinese, "Sun, Logan is badly hurt. Come and see him quick!"

Sun Hu, both a member and medic of the exploratory team, hurriedly turned to tend to his American colleague Logan, who had been injured.

Chapter 869: The Immortals of the Dongfang World

Logan had been injured when his snowmobile flipped, suffering multiple bone fractures and seemingly severe internal injuries, with blood continuously flowing from his mouth and nose.

Several scientific expedition members struggled together to lift Logan from the snowmobile and lay him on a stretcher, then helplessly stood by, his friends who were close to him looked on with sorrow, some unable to hold back their tears.

Logan was critically injured, both internally and externally. He might have had a chance in a globally renowned hospital with immediate treatment, but in the icy wastelands of Antarctica, he was almost certainly left waiting for death.

At this time, Logan's consciousness was fading; intermittent groans of pain escaped his throat, suggesting it wouldn't be long before death claimed him.

Sun Hu squatted next to the stretcher and carefully examined Logan's injuries, then shook his head gravely, indicating that there was no hope for Logan.

"Sun, please save Logan!"

A friend of Logan, holding onto Sun Hu's shoulders tightly and with a face full of tears, said, "Logan's wife Wen Rou is kind and virtuous, his son and daughter are obedient and well-behaved; they are a very happy family. Logan told me recently, after this scientific expedition is over, he plans to retire and devote himself to being with his wife and children. If Logan dies, do you know how heartbroken his wife and children will be? Sun, can you really bear to watch a happy family be shattered like this?"

Sun Hu's eyes reddened, he sighed and said weakly, "I'm sorry John, Logan's injuries are too severe, I really am powerless..."

"Oh, no..."

John cried out loudly, then squatted down and hugged his head, sobbing uncontrollably.

Other scientific expedition members crawled out of two overturned snowmobiles; thankfully, they were all relatively safe, although some were also injured, these were minor injuries.

Fang Bai walked leisurely to the stretcher, squatted down, and observed Logan's complexion, pressing lightly on his body as if assessing his injuries.

Sun Hu was suddenly moved, and bowed deeply to Fang Bai, pleading, "Sir, I know you are a master with great skills, please save Logan. Logan has a wife and children, they are all waiting for his safe return..."

"Oh, let me try then..."

Fang Bai smiled at Sun Hu and said, "Now strip the injured of his clothes...all of his clothes..."

Logan was in a dying state, and Fang Bai planned to use the Five Elements Acupuncture Set combined with Chaos Origin Energy to save him; it was the fastest and most effective method available.

"This..."

Sun Hu said with difficulty, "Sir, the temperature here has reached below twenty degrees. If we remove Logan's clothes, he will quickly freeze to death..."

Fang Bai smiled again, quietly releasing his Fire Primordial Qi; instantly, the temperature within a few meters around him rapidly rose, becoming as warm as spring.

"Shouldn't be too cold now, should it?"

Fang Bai smiled and said to Sun Hu.

Sensing the change in temperature around him, and looking at Fang Bai as if he had seen a ghost, Sun Hu was completely stunned.

"My God, the temperature has already risen to twenty-two degrees!"

"This is really miraculous!"

"Could this be the legendary Eastern magic?"

"Sun, is your compatriot from the Eastern world a heavenly being?"

...

The twenty-plus members of the scientific expedition team accompanying Sun Hu widened their eyes, exclaiming in amazement as each face showed a hint of awe.

Sun Hu had thought Fang Bai was only a martial arts expert, but he had not expected him to influence the surrounding temperature, a feat that went beyond martial arts and was closer to the mystical arts of legend.

Huaxia was a land full of extraordinary people and events, and although Sun Hu hadn't believed it before, he now had no doubts because the young Huaxia man before him was the best proof.

It was only at this moment that Sun Hu noticed that all the scientific expedition members were wearing specially made thick cotton clothes for the cold, whereas Fang Bai was only wearing a lightweight casual suit, as if, for him, this place was not the icy and extremely cold Antarctica Continent, but a subtropical region with a pleasant climate.

"If you hesitate any longer, this man will be dead!"

Fang Bai's voice suddenly erupted next to Sun Hu, who was in a daze, like a thunderclap, waking him up.

"Everyone, please help, take off all of Logan's clothes! This gentleman is going to treat Logan's injuries!"

Regaining his senses, Sun Hu immediately said to the expedition members around him in English.

A few minutes later, Logan's clothes were carefully removed by Sun Hu and several expedition members, and he lay naked on the stretcher, having already passed out.

Under the anxious gaze of Sun Hu and others, Fang Bai took out a Five Elements Acupuncture Set, inserting the needles into the five injured organ areas of Logan.

In the human body, the liver belongs to wood, the heart to fire, the spleen to earth, the lungs to metal, and the kidneys to water, the organs into which Fang Bai's needles were inserted corresponded exactly to these elements.

Fang Bai slightly closed his eyes, his hands gently twisting the tails of the needles of the Five Elements Acupuncture Set, channeling the Five Elements Origin Qi from the Chaos Origin Energy within his Qi Sea through the five differently attributed needles into Logan's injured organs, creating a delicate cycle.

Of course, this cycle could only be clearly seen by Fang Bai through his Divine Sense, while Sun Hu and the others could see nothing and could only pray hopefully for Logan on the side.

The Five Elements True Essence acted like five hands of deities, each cycle through Logan's organs healed the injuries a bit more.

About ten minutes later, the once pale and colorless face of Logan began to regain its rosiness, his previously intermittent, weak breathing normalized, and the wounds on his body miraculously healed.

"Logan's eyelids seem to be moving..."

"He's awake! Logan is awake!"

"He was nearly dead a moment ago, and now he looks like he's just had a sleep!"

"Could his injuries already be healed?"

"I bet Logan is all right now!"

"It's the miraculous power of the Eastern techniques that healed Logan!"

"If I hadn't seen it with my own eyes, I would never believe it!"

"It's truly miraculous!"

...

Amidst the astonished shouts of the expedition members, Logan lying on the stretcher fluttered his eyelids and then opened his eyes, finally sitting up abruptly.

"Is this... heaven?"

Just awakened, Logan's head was still a bit groggy, seeing everything around him shrouded in white and feeling warm as spring, similar to heaven as described by others, he thought he might have died and his soul had ascended to heaven.

"No, Logan, you're not dead! You're still alive!"

Seeing Logan wake up, Sun Hu squatted down, grabbed his shoulders, and said excitedly.

The other expedition members also cheered, some wiping away tears of joy.

Chapter 870: Nine Bends Soul Loss Formation

Looking at the familiar faces all around and hearing their cheers, Logan pinched himself hard. Although it was so painful that he grimaced, the pain was quickly replaced by immense surprise.

"I'm not dead... I'm really not dead..."

Logan muttered to himself, the sound and image of his wife and children at home sprang to mind, and he couldn't help but weep with joy, tears streaming down his face.

"Logan, you were very badly injured just now and had passed out. If it weren't for this immortal from Huaxia who saved you, you would have really gone to heaven by now!"

Sun Hu introduced Fang Bai to Logan and then briefly recounted how Fang Bai had killed the wolf pack and treated Logan's injuries.

"Sir, you saved my life, I truly can't thank you enough!"

Logan stood up, intending to bow to Fang Bai in gratitude, but realized he was still naked and awkwardly crouched down again.

At that moment, a member of the scientific expedition team took a set of spare winter clothes from the snow vehicle and handed them to Logan. After putting them on, Logan earnestly expressed his thanks to Fang Bai.

Fang Bai then withdrew the Fire Primordial Qi he had released, and the temperature around him instantly plunged back to minus twenty-some degrees.

"Sir, may I ask where you are heading? We are on our way to the Antarctica International Scientific Research Station to carry out a scientific mission. How about we travel together?"

Sun Hu extended an invitation to Fang Bai, thinking that if Fang Bai agreed to accompany them, they wouldn't have to worry about encountering any hazards on the road ahead.

In the past when they went to the International Scientific Research Station, it had always been smooth sailing, their biggest hurdle being the occasional violent storm. But they had never encountered any fierce creatures like the rare white wolves that had just assaulted them out of nowhere. If not for Fang Bai's assistance, they would probably have become a feast for the wolves by now.

"I'm sorry, I have some personal matters to take care of and can't accompany you,"

Fang Bai said with a smile, shaking his head.

"That's a shame... that's really too bad..."

Although Sun Hu was somewhat disappointed, he also knew that someone like Fang Bai, a unique and elusive individual, wouldn't easily join others. The fact that he had appeared to help kill the wolves was already a great help, and it was too much to ask for more.

At this time, some members of the scientific expedition team walked over to the two overturned snow vehicles, sighing and looking troubled.

With over twenty people, they had six snow vehicles in total. Not only were these vehicles their means of transport to the International Scientific Research Station, but they also carried living supplies and scientific equipment. Now that two vehicles had overturned, they could only be temporarily abandoned there, which would significantly impact their scientific mission.

Moreover, each snow vehicle weighed several thousand pounds, so righting them was no easy task.

Seeing this, Fang Bai thought it best to help to the end, and walked over to the two overturned snow vehicles. To the amazement of Sun Hu and the others, he righted the vehicles one after another.

"Sun Hu, is it? Come over here a minute!"

Fang Bai dusted off some snow froth from his hands, then gestured for Sun Hu to come over.

"Sir, do you have any orders?"

Now viewing Fang Bai as a figure akin to an immortal, Sun Hu immediately jogged over to him and asked respectfully.

"Meeting is fate; this is for you!"

Fang Bai placed a jade pendant that he had personally refined into Sun Hu's hand and said in a low voice, "Keep this pendant on you, and it will save your life when it comes to matters of life and death!"

Sun Hu looked down at the jade pendant in his hand, seemingly sensing a powerful force hidden within. He was about to express his gratitude when he looked up and saw Fang Bai had already turned and left. In just a few steps, Fang Bai had already covered a hundred meters.

Sun Hu rubbed his eyes, preparing to take a closer look, but Fang Bai had already vanished from view.

"He must be an immortal..."

Overwhelmed with emotion, Sun Hu knelt on the ground, bowed several times in the direction Fang Bai had gone, then put on the jade pendant around his neck and tucked it close to his body.

Strangely, once he put on the jade pendant, fatigue was swept away, and he felt as though he was filled with strength; even the cold seemed to dissipate.

...

Another day passed, and after traveling over two thousand miles through the snow and ice, Fang Bai finally saw a towering ice peak in the distance, standing proudly among the mountain range ahead.

That ice peak was none other than Mount Vinson, the highest point on the Antarctica Continent.

Delight filled Fang Bai's heart as he remembered Linghu Qian Jiao's words that the "Polar Ice Palace" was near Mount Vinson. Now that he had reached Mount Vinson, he believed it would not be long before he found the exact location of the "Polar Ice Palace."

Releasing his Divine Sense, Fang Bai scanned a thousand meters in every direction, preparing to ascend Mount Vinson and investigate the area when he suddenly sensed four martial artist auras heading toward Mount Vinson.

These four auras were similar to those of the Linghu sisters he had met before, clearly from the same sect.

"They're from 'Wrathful Beauties'!"

Fang Bai's eyebrows lifted, and he quickly hid behind a nearby massive block of ice.

Minutes later, four women dressed in white flew by some tens of meters ahead of Fang Bai, heading north of Mount Vinson.

All four women were Earth Level Martial Artists, and Fang Bai knew that martial artists of this caliber were important figures within "Wrathful Beauties."

"No need to seek further, as it comes all without effort. If I follow these four women, I'll surely find the 'Polar Ice Palace,' which indeed saves me a lot of trouble!"

After the four women flew past for a few hundred meters, Fang Bai began to move with his movement technique, leisurely following behind them.

After traveling several miles, the four women entered a vast ice valley, disappearing among dozens of ice pillars that stood within the valley.

Tracking the four women with his Divine Sense, Fang Bai waited until they had passed the dozens of ice pillars and entered into a cave before he entered the ice valley, examining the ice pillars that stood before him.

These dozens of ice pillars appeared naturally formed, but Fang Bai knew they were the result of artificial sculpting. Although they seemed to be placed randomly, in reality, they formed a very powerful Formation.

"This is the 'Nine Bends Soul Loss Formation'! However, the person who set up this formation is clearly not at the level of an Array Master, so its power is much diminished. Still, it's quite remarkable. It seems 'Wrathful Beauties' do have Masters within their ranks!"

Muttering to himself, Fang Bai stepped into the "Nine Bends Soul Loss Formation," composed of eighty-one ice pillars.

Without knowing how to break the formation, or being an Array Master oneself, anyone entering it might never find their way out again and would be trapped to death, hence the name "Soul Loss Formation."

But such a formation, while mysterious and a matter of life and death for others, was considered unsophisticated in Fang Bai's eyes. He could easily break it.