

One-click Recovery Since I was a Special Soldier

Chapter 2361 A playful smile

Qin Yuan made a decision that he could no longer get entangled with this girl of unknown origin. His eyes turned cold, and he made a lightning-fast move, grabbing the girl's neck and asking sternly: "Tell me! What on earth are you?"

The girl was pinched by his throat, breathing was difficult, her face flushed, but she did not struggle at all, just staring at Qin Yuan with a resentful look, and the corner of her mouth still had that weird smile.

"Don't tell me? Then go to hell!" Qin Yuan's eyes flashed with cold light, and the strength of his hands increased a little.

"Giggle..." The girl made a sound like a broken bellows, and said intermittently, "Big brother... You can't kill me... You can't kill me..."

Qin Yuan frowned, and the strength of his hands increased instead of decreasing. Just when he thought the girl was dead, he saw her body suddenly shrank like a deflated ball, and finally only a thin piece of human skin was left, falling lightly to the ground.

"What?!" Qin Yuan was startled and quickly let go of his hand. He looked down at the human skin on the ground and was horrified.

What the hell is this?

Before he could figure it out, the roar of the monster was close at hand. Then, a huge black shadow rushed out of the dense forest, opened its bloody mouth, and rushed towards Qin Yuan.

Qin Yuan was prepared. He dodged the monster's attack with a flash, and at the same time, the saber in his hand stabbed out like lightning, hitting the monster's eyes.

"Roar!" The monster let out a painful wail, and its huge body fell to the ground with a bang. It twitched a few times and stopped moving.

Qin Yuan went forward to check and found that the monster was huge, three or four meters tall, covered with thick black scales, and had a sharp horn on its head, which looked very ferocious.

"What kind of monster is this?" Qin Yuan was puzzled. He had never seen such a creature.

At this moment, the communicator on his waist suddenly rang.

"Qin Yuan! Qin Yuan! Please answer if you hear me!"

It was the voice of Lei Zhan, the captain of the Langya Special Forces.

"Captain, I'm Qin Yuan, I hear you, please speak!"

"Where are you now? We have arrived near the crash site, but we haven't found any trace of you."

"I'm in some trouble, I'm in a valley now, the coordinates are..." Qin Yuan reported his location.

"Received! We'll be there soon!"

After the communication ended, Qin Yuan looked up at the sky and found that the originally clear night sky was now covered by dark clouds, and raindrops fell from the sky.

He suddenly had a bad premonition in his heart. This forest might not be as simple as he imagined.

...

It was the next morning when he returned to the Langya base.

As soon as he got off the helicopter, Lei Zhan came up and asked with concern: "Qin Yuan, are you okay? How did you get like this?"

Qin Yuan had many scratches on his body and his clothes were torn by branches, looking very embarrassed.

"I'm fine, just a little skin injury." Qin Yuan shook his head and briefly recounted what happened last night. Of course, he didn't mention the weird little girl.

"You mean, you met a monster you've never seen before?" Lei Zhan frowned, obviously not believing Qin Yuan's words.

"Yes, the monster is huge, with scales all over its body and a horn on its head. I have never seen such a creature." Qin Yuan said seriously.

Lei Zhan was silent for a moment, patted Qin Yuan on the shoulder, and said, "Okay, I will report this matter to my superiors, you go to rest first."

Qin Yuan nodded, turned and walked towards the dormitory.

Back in the dormitory, he took a hot bath, changed into clean clothes, and lay on the bed, but his mind kept thinking about what happened last night.

That weird little girl, the sentence "The game has begun", and the look in the monster's eyes before dying, all made him feel uneasy.

He had a hunch that all this was just the beginning...

Qin Yuan returned to the dormitory, but his heart seemed to be pressed by a stone. The weird smile of the little girl, the resentful eyes of the monster before death, and the strange atmosphere in the mountains and forests made him feel uneasy.

He took off his muddy and bloodstained combat uniform, walked to the window with his upper body naked, lit a cigarette, and let the smell of nicotine roll in his lungs. Outside the window, the base was busy, the recruits were sweating on the playground, and everything seemed full of vitality.

"It's really two different worlds..." Qin Yuan smiled self-deprecatingly and extinguished the cigarette butt fiercely in the ashtray.

At this time, the dormitory door was pushed open and a tall figure walked in.

"Hey, isn't this our 'God of War'? Why does he look like his wife and children have died?" The person who came was Lei Zhan, who was holding two bottles of beer in his hands and had a playful smile on his face.

Qin Yuan rolled his eyes at him unhappily: "Get lost, I don't even have a wife or kids!"

Lei Zhan laughed and threw one of the bottles of beer to Qin Yuan: "Don't give me that. Just look at your face. I don't know how many female soldiers in the base have been charmed. Tell me, which one do you like? I'll help you make a match!"

Qin Yuan took the beer but didn't drink it. Instead, he stared at Lei Zhan and said word by word: "Old Lei, the monster I met last night was very wrong."

The smile on Lei Zhan's face gradually disappeared. He walked to sit opposite Qin Yuan and asked in a deep voice: "What's wrong?"

"It doesn't feel like a beast to me, but more like... a puppet controlled by someone." Qin Yuan recalled the scene of fighting the monster last night, and the feeling became stronger and stronger. "And I always feel that this matter is not that simple. That little girl..."

"Little girl? What little girl?" Lei Zhan frowned. There was no little girl mentioned in Qin Yuan's report last night.

Qin Yuan hesitated for a moment, but decided to tell Lei Zhan about what happened to the little girl last night.

"What did you say?!" Lei Zhan stood up abruptly, his face turned very ugly, "You mean, a seven or eight-year-old girl killed a brother of yours?!"

"I saw it with my own eyes, and it's unmistakable." Qin Yuan said in a deep voice, "Besides, she also said something very strange..."

"What words?"

"She said..." Qin Yuan took a deep breath and said slowly, "She said, 'The game has begun'."

"The game has begun..." Lei Zhan murmured to himself, with a cold light flashing in his eyes, "It seems that we have stung a hornet's nest this time..."

At this moment, the base alarm sounded loudly, and the piercing alarm sounded throughout the base.

"What's going on?!" Lei Zhan's expression changed, he grabbed the combat uniform on the table and rushed out.

Qin Yuan followed closely, with an ominous premonition rising in his heart.

"Report to the captain! A large number of unknown creatures have appeared outside the base and are attacking the base!"

"What?!" Lei Zhan and Qin Yuan rushed into the command room and saw dense black dots on the screen rushing towards the base. Those black dots were clearly the monsters Qin Yuan encountered last night!

"Damn! How could this happen?!" Lei Zhan slammed the table, his eyes full of anger.

Qin Yuan looked at the monster army getting closer and closer on the screen, but the corner of his mouth curled up with a cold arc.

"The game has begun..."

The sound of sirens tore through the tranquility of the base, and the monster's roar came from the distance, getting closer and closer, like a desperate drum beating everyone's heart. Qin Yuan stood in front of the screen in the command room, looking at the dense red dots, but the corner of his mouth curled up with a cold arc.

"The game has begun, but unfortunately, it's not the script I wanted." He murmured in a low voice. There was no fear in his eyes, but instead burned with an almost crazy fighting spirit.

Lei Zhan grabbed his shoulders and said hastily: "You're crazy! We haven't figured out the origins of these monsters yet, and you're going to hit the muzzle again?!"

"Old Lei, isn't this just what I want?" Qin Yuan threw his hand away, with a cold light flashing in his eyes, "Those monsters, those behind the scenes, I want to pull them out one by one and tear them into pieces!"

"You..." Lei Zhan wanted to say something more, but was interrupted by Qin Yuan.

"No need to persuade me, I have made up my mind!"

After saying that, Qin Yuan turned around and strode away, leaving Lei Zhan standing there, looking at his back, his eyes full of worry and helplessness.

...

A week later, a hidden basement was filled with smoke under dim lights. A man in military uniform sat in the shadows, his face could not be seen clearly, only the scarlet cigarette butts flickering between his fingers were particularly conspicuous.

"Qin Yuan, codenamed 'Falcon', your mission is..."

"Stop and let's get to the point." Qin Yuan knocked on the table impatiently, "Forget those high-sounding clichés and just tell me what you want me to do."

"Haha, okay, direct enough! I like it!" The man chuckled and walked out of the shadows, revealing a weather-beaten face. He was the legendary instructor of the special forces - Fan Tianlei, "The mission this time is..."

Fan Tianlei approached Qin Yuan, lowered his voice, and said word by word: "Undercover, arrest the gang leader Li Feiyang!"

Qin Yuan raised his eyebrows, with a trace of amusement flashing in his eyes: "Li Feiyang? Is that the guy known as the 'King of Hell in Nancheng'? Interesting, it seems that the game has been upgraded this time."

"That's right, Li Feiyang is not an ordinary gang leader. He has powerful hands and eyes, and he knows both black and white. He even..." Fan Tianlei paused and lowered his voice, "He even colluded with foreign forces. We suspect that he is like this One of the masterminds behind the monster attack!"

"Very good, I like challenges." Qin Yuan sneered, "Tell me, what do you want me to do?"

"This is your new identity..." Fan Tianlei handed Qin Yuan a document bag, "'Wang Feng', a desperado, was taken in by Li Feiyang because he committed a crime and became his dog."

Qin Yuan took the document bag and opened it and took a look. Inside was a brand new ID card and some background information about "Wang Feng".

"Remember, you have to abandon your previous identity and forget that you are a soldier. Now you are just a desperado. You will do whatever it takes to survive!" Fan Tianlei said in a deep voice, "I will arrange for someone to send you to Li Feiyang's Group, remember, you have only one mission, and that is to gain Li Feiyang's trust and find evidence of his crime!"

"Don't worry, I'm familiar with this kind of thing." Qin Yuan's lips curved into a devilish smile, with a dangerous light flashing in his eyes, "The game has just begun, I will let those people know the consequences of provoking me!"

...

In Nancheng, the night is blurred and people are intoxicated.

In a bar called "Night", with the deafening music, men and women were twisting wildly on the dance floor, releasing hormones.

Qin Yuan, no, we should call him Wang Feng now. He was wearing a floral shirt, his hair was combed to be shiny, and he had a ruffian smile on his face. He was sitting at the bar, drinking one glass after another of strong drinks.

"Hey, isn't this Brother Feng? Why are you drinking alone?" A coquettish woman walked over with her waist twisted, and the strong smell of perfume on her body almost made people faint.

"Go away, I'm not in the mood!" Wang Feng waved his hand impatiently, staring fiercely at a man in the middle of the dance floor.

The man was tall, wearing a black suit, with a strong aura, and followed by a group of burly bodyguards. He was not a good person at first glance.

He was Li Feiyang, the king of the underground world in South City, known as the "King of Hell in South City".

"Brother Feng, why are you staring at Master Li? Don't mess around, Master Li is not someone you can afford to offend!" The seductive woman saw Wang Feng staring at Li Feiyang, and her face turned pale with fear, and she hurriedly dissuaded him.

"Humph, sooner or later I will kill him!" Wang Feng took a sip of wine fiercely, and a trace of vicious light flashed in his eyes.

At this moment, Li Feiyang seemed to have noticed something, and his eyes swept around, and finally fell on Wang Feng.

When the four eyes met, Wang Feng's heart trembled, and a chill rushed from the soles of his feet to the top of his head. Li Feiyang's eyes were as sharp as a falcon, as if he could see through people's hearts, which made people shudder.

"Interesting..." Li Feiyang raised a playful smile at the corner of his mouth, and walked towards Wang Feng with a steady pace...

Li Feiyang walked in front of Wang Feng and looked down at him. The dim light of the bar cast a shadow on his face, making him look even more unfathomable. The noise around him seemed to be muted, and an invisible pressure enveloped Wang Feng's heart.

"Are you Wang Feng?" Li Feiyang's voice was low and magnetic, but with an unquestionable majesty.

Wang Feng raised his head and drank a big mouthful of inferior whiskey. The spicy liquor burned all the way down his throat, but it couldn't extinguish the inexplicable heat in his heart. "Master Li, I have heard of your name for a long time." He glanced at Li Feiyang, and a cynical sneer appeared at the corner of his mouth, just like the arrogant appearance of a desperate criminal.

"I heard that you are good at fighting?" Li Feiyang did not comment, but just asked lightly, but his sharp eyes never left Wang Feng's eyes.

"What? Master Li, do you want to try?" Wang Feng stood up and deliberately knocked over the wine glass beside him. The glass fragments flew with a sharp sound, and several scantily clad women around him screamed and dodged in fear.

Seeing this, the bodyguard behind Li Feiyang immediately stepped forward and stretched his hand to his waist, but was stopped by Li Feiyang's eyes. He looked at the ignorant desperado in front of him with interest, and the playful smile on the corner of his mouth deepened a little. "Interesting."

"If Master Li has nothing else to do, I will leave first." Wang Feng was too lazy to beat around the bush with this old fox. His purpose of coming here today has been achieved-to attract Li Feiyang's attention.

"Wait." Li Feiyang stopped Wang Feng who turned around and wanted to leave, "How about working with me? I just need someone like you who is courageous and dares to fight and kill." (End of this chapter)

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Chapter 2362 Who are you?

"Follow you?" Wang Feng stopped and looked back at Li Feiyang, with a hint of sarcasm in his eyes, "What can you give me? Money? Women? Or..." He paused and said word by word, "Power?"

Li Feiyang didn't say anything, just looked at Wang Feng quietly, with an inexplicable light flashing in his eyes. He knew that the man in front of him was not just an ordinary desperado. There was something deeper hidden in his eyes, ambition, desire, and... hatred?

"Give me three days to think about it." Wang Feng did not give a clear answer. After leaving a word, he turned around and disappeared in the hustle and bustle of the bar.

Li Feiyang watched Wang Feng leave, the smile on his mouth gradually disappeared, replaced by a solemn look. He picked up a glass of red wine on the table and shook it gently. The scarlet liquid glowed with a strange light under the light, just like his thoughts at the moment, unfathomable.

"Boss, do you want..." A bodyguard stepped forward and made a gesture of wiping his neck.

"No need." Li Feiyang put down his glass. "It's a pity for an interesting prey to die like this." He stood up, straightened his suit, and a cold light flashed in his eyes. "Go check his background. I want to know everything about him." "Yes!" The bodyguard took the order and left. Li Feiyang walked out of the bar, got into the black car parked at the door, and drove away. Under the dim light of the bar, Li Feiyang's eyes were as cold as a venomous snake, staring at the direction where Wang Feng disappeared. His fingers tapped the table lightly, making a rhythmic "tap tap" sound, as if he was thinking, and as if he was waiting for something. "Boss, this kid is too crazy! Do you want me to find someone..." A strong man with a scar on his face came up to Li Feiyang and made a gesture of wiping his neck. "Why are you panicking?" Li Feiyang glanced at him coldly. "A rookie wants to play with me? The women I've played with can form a reinforced platoon."

"But boss, this guy is a little weird. I heard..." The scarred man lowered his voice, seeming a little afraid.

"Weird? Haha, in this world, only power is the eternal truth." Li Feiyang sneered, and a trace of ruthlessness flashed in his eyes. "As long as he still has weaknesses, he can't

escape from my palm! Go, check it for me! I want to know everything about him, including what color underwear he likes to wear!"

"Yes!" The scarred man took the order and left.

Li Feiyang picked up the wine glass, and the scarlet wine reflected his sinister face. Wang Feng, do you think you are very smart and special? In my eyes, you are just a chess piece that can be used. Li Feiyang sneered in his heart. He had prepared a "big gift" for Wang Feng. It depends on whether he has the life to enjoy it.

Three days later, Wang Feng appeared in front of Li Feiyang again. He was still wearing a simple black jacket and jeans, and looked no different from last time, except that his eyes were deeper, like an ancient well with no bottom, making it hard to figure out.

"How have you considered it?" Li Feiyang leaned on the sofa, holding a glass of red wine in his hand, with a leisurely posture, as if everything was under his control.

"Mr. Li's conditions are very tempting, but I don't like to be led by the nose." Wang Feng pulled a chair over, took a big step, and sat down carelessly, not taking Li Feiyang seriously at all.

"Oh? Then what do you want?" Li Feiyang looked at him with interest, with a hint of playfulness in his eyes.

"You can't give me what I want." Wang Feng raised a sneer at the corner of his mouth, and a cold light flashed in his eyes.

"Hahaha..." Li Feiyang suddenly laughed out loud, as if he had heard a big joke, "Boy, you are so arrogant! Do you know who you are talking to?"

Wang Feng didn't say anything, but took out a photo from his pocket and gently put it on the table. In the photo, there was a young and beautiful woman with a happy smile on her face.

The smile on Li Feiyang's face froze instantly, and his eyes became gloomy and terrible.

"You, what do you want to do?" Li Feiyang's voice was terribly low, like an angry beast.

"I want you to pay blood debt with blood!" Wang Feng said word by word, every word seemed to be squeezed out from the gap between his teeth, full of the flame of hatred.

"You are looking for death!" Li Feiyang stood up suddenly, waved his hand, and the bodyguard behind him immediately took out a pistol and pointed it at Wang Feng.

"Just them?" Wang Feng sneered, and a trace of disdain flashed in his eyes.

At this moment, the door of the bar was suddenly knocked open, and a group of men in black suits filed in and surrounded Li Feiyang and others.

"Li Feiyang, your death is coming!"

"Li Feiyang, your death is coming!" The black-clad man in the lead had a voice like a bell, and his momentum was overwhelming. The bodyguards behind Li Feiyang retreated one after another, looking at each other, and no one dared to act rashly.

"Hey, isn't this Boss Zhao? What brings you here?" Li Feiyang rolled his eyes and put on a false smile, trying to delay time.

The black-clothed man called Boss Zhao snorted coldly and waved his hand. His men immediately surrounded Li Feiyang and others.

"Stop talking nonsense and hand over the person to me!" Boss Zhao obviously didn't want to waste time with Li Feiyang, so he got straight to the point.

"People? What people?" Li Feiyang pretended to be stupid and tried to get away with it.

"Don't play dumb with me! You know it in your heart!" Boss Zhao grabbed Li Feiyang's collar and lifted him up from the sofa, "Be sensible and let the person go quickly, otherwise, don't blame me for being rude!"

"Boss Zhao, what are you doing? Is there any misunderstanding between us?" Li Feiyang was startled by Boss Zhao's sudden move, and he was a little embarrassed when he spoke.

"Misunderstanding? How dare you say that you misunderstood me by playing with women?!" Boss Zhao was furious and punched Li Feiyang in the face.

"Ah!" Li Feiyang screamed, his nose bleeding.

Wang Feng watched all this with cold eyes, with a cold arc at the corner of his mouth. Li Feiyang, this is what will happen if you offend me!

"Search for me!" Boss Zhao gave the order, and his men immediately started rummaging through the boxes and cabinets in the bar.

"Found it!" A man in black escorted a woman out of the room behind the bar.

The woman was disheveled, her hair was messy, and her face was stained with tears. She was the woman in the photo.

"Xiao Li!" When Wang Feng saw the woman, his eyes suddenly burst with tears. He stood up suddenly and was about to rush over.

"Stop!" Boss Zhao grabbed Wang Feng and shook his head, "Don't be impulsive, now is not the time."

"Let me go! I'm going to settle the score with him!" Wang Feng struggled, but couldn't break free from Boss Zhao's restraints.

"Calm down! If you rush over now, you will only alert the enemy!" Boss Zhao whispered, "Don't worry, I will definitely do what I promised you!"

Wang Feng took a deep breath and forced himself to calm down. He knew that Boss Zhao was right, now was not the time to break up with Li Feiyang.

"What do you want?" Li Feiyang covered his nose and stared at Boss Zhao fiercely.

"What do I want? You fucked my man, what do you think I want?!" Boss Zhao sneered, suddenly raised his foot, and kicked Li Feiyang's crotch hard.

"Ah!!!" Li Feiyang let out a scream like a slaughtering pig, covered his crotch, and fell to the ground in pain.

"Take him away!" Boss Zhao waved his hand, and two men in black stepped forward, picked up Li Feiyang, and dragged him out like a dead dog.

"Wait!" Wang Feng suddenly called out to Boss Zhao, "I have something else to ask him."

Boss Zhao looked at Wang Feng in confusion, "What's the matter?"

Wang Feng did not answer, but walked up to Li Feiyang and looked at him condescendingly, his eyes were terrifyingly cold, "Tell me, were you the one who killed my parents?"

Li Feiyang's face was pale, his eyes were evasive, and he did not dare to look at Wang Feng.

"Say!" Wang Feng roared angrily, grabbed Li Feiyang's collar, and lifted him up from the ground.

Li Feiyang was frightened out of his wits by Wang Feng's eyes. He had never seen such a terrifying look, as if it was about to devour him.

"I..." Li Feiyang opened his mouth, wanting to say something, but nothing came out.

"Don't tell me? Then go die!" Wang Feng's eyes flashed with murderous intent, and he used force on his hands, as if he wanted to crush Li Feiyang's neck.

"I said! I said!" Li Feiyang was horrified and quickly begged for mercy, "Yes...yes..."

"Who?!" Wang Feng roared.

"Yes..." Li Feiyang swallowed hard and was about to say the name. Suddenly, his eyes widened and his pupils dilated, as if he had seen something extremely terrifying.

"Puff!" There was a soft sound, and a blood hole appeared between Li Feiyang's eyebrows, and blood spurted out.

Li Feiyang's body fell limply to the ground and died.

Wang Feng was stunned. Li Feiyang died before he heard the name?

Who is it? Who killed Li Feiyang?

Wang Feng suddenly turned his head and looked around, only to find that Boss Zhao and others who were standing behind him had disappeared at some point.

In the bar, only the bodies of Wang Feng and Li Feiyang were left.

Wang Feng's mind went blank. He felt as if he had fallen into a huge trap, and this trap was even deeper than he imagined...

Wang Feng stood there blankly, the smell of blood filling the air, making him gag. The bloody hole between Li Feiyang's eyebrows was like an evil eye, staring straight at him, as if mocking his incompetence. He clenched his fists tightly, his nails digging deeply into his flesh, but he couldn't feel any pain.

"Who is it? Who is it?!" Wang Feng yelled at the empty bar, his voice full of anger and despair.

However, all he received in response was endless silence.

Wang Feng fell to his knees slumped on the ground, holding his head in his hands, letting his despair overwhelm him. He originally thought that as long as he found Li Feiyang, he would know the truth about his parents' death and avenge them.

But now, the clues are gone and hope is dashed.

At this time, a cold voice suddenly sounded in his ears: "Do you want to know the truth? Do you want revenge?"

Wang Feng raised his head suddenly, only to find that there was someone else in the bar.

It was a tall and tall man, wearing a black windbreaker and a pair of sunglasses on his face, making his face unclear. He was like a ghost coming out of the darkness, exuding an icy aura.

"Who are you?" Wang Feng asked warily.

The man did not answer his question, but said coldly: "I know who killed your parents, and I also know who killed Li Feiyang. If you want revenge, come with me."

Wang Feng's heart jumped suddenly, and a flame of hope ignited in his heart. He stared at the man, his eyes full of desire and doubt: "Why should I believe you?"

The corners of the man's mouth raised slightly, revealing a cold smile: "I could kill you right now, but I didn't."

Wang Feng was silent. He knew that the man was right. With the opponent's strength, if he wanted his life, he had no room to resist.

"Okay, I'll go with you." Wang Feng took a deep breath, stood up, and said with firm eyes.

He knew that he had no way out.

The man said nothing, turned and walked out of the bar. Wang Feng followed without hesitation, as if placing all his hopes on this mysterious man.

They walked out of the bar one after another and disappeared into the night.

...

A black car sped through the night and finally stopped in front of an abandoned factory.

The man got out of the car first and said to Wang Feng: "Follow me."

Wang Feng nodded and followed the man into the factory.

The factory was dark, with abandoned machines and debris everywhere, and a pungent musty smell filled the air.

The man led Wang Feng through dark corridors and finally came to a rusty iron door. He knocked on the door softly three times, then opened it and walked in.

Wang Feng followed closely behind. The moment he stepped into the room, his pupils shrank suddenly.

The room was brightly lit, and a group of people sat around a round table. Everyone wore a strange mask, making their faces unclear.

Sitting at the center of the round table was a man wearing a black robe and a golden mask. He exuded a powerful coercion that made people shudder.

"Who are you?" Wang Feng felt an inexplicable pressure and couldn't help but ask.

The man in black slowly raised his head, his eyes under the mask shone with a deep light, and he said in a deep voice: "Welcome to...the Avengers."

Wang Feng took a deep breath and suppressed the shock in his heart. Avengers? What organization is this? Sounds like something from a comic book. He secretly looked at the other people in the room. Everyone was hidden behind a mask, silent, and the atmosphere was oppressive and suffocating.

The man in black seemed to see through Wang Feng's doubts. He let out a deep laugh, as if coming from the depths of hell: "I know what you are thinking. You must think all this is ridiculous, right? But I want to tell you You, there are many things in this world that you cannot imagine."

He paused and then said: "The deaths of your parents and Li Feiyang are just the tip of the iceberg of this huge conspiracy. And we exist to expose the truth and take revenge!"

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Chapter 2363 Who is afraid of whom!

Listening to the words of the man in black, Wang Feng felt his head buzzing, as if a huge force was about to tear his sanity apart. He wanted to believe, but he instinctively felt fear.

"Who are you?" Wang Feng's voice trembled a little.

The man in black stood up and slowly took off his mask, revealing a sharp face. Wang Feng's eyes widened immediately, looking at the man in front of him in disbelief.

"Long time no see, Wang Feng, or... Qin Yuan."

...

"Codename 'Falcon', your mission target is Qin Shuang, the boss of Tianmenhui, who has been entrenched in Nancheng for many years and has committed many crimes. Three days later, a transaction will be conducted at the Emerald Bay Pier. Your mission is to take his life."

The cold electronic synthesized sound echoed in the empty room. Qin Yuan listened expressionlessly, and Qin Shuang's fat and greasy face appeared in his mind.

"Received."

After a brief response, Qin Yuan turned and left the room. The training base of the Langya Special Forces is still as cold and solemn as ever, as if time has stopped here, and everything is the same as when he left three years ago.

However, he is no longer the impulsive and irritable boy. In three years, he has experienced too much and grown too much.

"Falcon, long time no see." A familiar voice came from behind.

Qin Yuan turned around and saw a tall man with a hearty smile on his face, walking towards him.

"Lei Bao!" Qin Yuan also smiled. This was his former comrade-in-arms and his best brother.

"You kid, you finally came back!" Lei Bao punched Qin Yuan with such force that Qin Yuan couldn't help but take a step back.

"It's been three years, and you are still so careless." Qin Yuan rubbed his chest and said with a smile.

"Why, after three years, your skills have regressed?" Lei Bao looked at him provocatively.

"Do you want to practice?" Qin Yuan raised his eyebrows.

"Come on, who's afraid of who!"

The two smiled at each other, and the next second, they fought.

...

The Emerald Bay Wharf was brightly lit and bustling with people.

Qin Yuan, dressed in black, hid in the shadow of the container, observing the movements on the wharf with cold eyes.

Tonight, Qin Shuang will conduct a drug deal worth hundreds of millions here, and he is here to send Qin Shuang on his way.

Time passed by minute by minute, and a black extended Lincoln slowly drove in and stopped in the center of the wharf.

The car door opened, and a fat figure walked down, it was Qin Shuang.

As soon as Qin Shuang got out of the car, he was surrounded by a group of black-clad bodyguards. He looked around vigilantly, as if he had noticed something.

"Boss, what's wrong?" A bodyguard leader asked in a low voice.

"It's okay, maybe the wind is too tight recently, I'm a little nervous." Qin Shuang waved his hand, signaling the bodyguard leader not to be nervous.

However, he always had a feeling of uneasiness in his heart, always feeling that something was going to happen.

At this moment, a dark shadow appeared behind Qin Shuang like a ghost, with the cold muzzle of a gun against the back of his head.

"Qin Shuang, your death is coming!"

"Qin Shuang, your death is coming!"

Qin Yuan's cold voice exploded in Qin Shuang's ears, like a death knell from hell.

Qin Shuang trembled with fear, and his fat flesh trembled like waves. He roared fiercely: "You... who are you? Do you know who I am? You dare to touch the earth on the Tai Sui's head, are you tired of living?"

"Haha," Qin Yuan sneered, "I am sent by the King of Hell to collect you, Qin Shuang, you owe a debt, it's time to pay it back!"

Qin Shuang heard the voice sounded familiar, he turned his head with difficulty, and with the help of the dim light of the dock, he saw the face of the man behind him clearly.

"You...you are...Qin Yuan?!" Qin Shuang was terrified, his eyes almost popped out, "Impossible! You are not..."

"Isn't he dead?" Qin Yuan took over his words, his tone was grim, "Thanks to you, I am not that easy to die."

Three years ago, Qin Yuan was framed and imprisoned, tortured, and narrowly escaped death. The mastermind behind all this was the sanctimonious Qin Shuang in front of him, his half-brother!

"You...what do you want to do?" Qin Shuang's voice trembled, and the strong fear made him almost breathless.

"What?" Qin Yuan sneered, and the muzzle of the gun pushed Qin Shuang's head hard, "What do you say? Of course, send you to see the King of Hell!"

"No...don't kill me! I...I'll give you money! I have plenty of money! You can have as much as you want!" Qin Shuang begged for mercy in panic, his fat face full of sweat of fear.

"Money?" Qin Yuan's eyes flashed with disdain, "Do you think I still care about your filthy money?"

"Then...what do you want? As long as you let me go, I will agree to any conditions you have!" Qin Shuang begged desperately as if he had grabbed a life-saving straw.

Qin Yuan did not speak, but just looked at him coldly, with a cold light flashing in his eyes, as if he was looking at a dead person.

"Ah!"

Suddenly, a scream broke through the night sky, and the bodyguards brought by Qin Shuang finally reacted, and they all took out their pistols and pointed them at Qin Yuan.

"Shoot! Shoot quickly! Kill him!" Qin Shuang hid behind the bodyguards and shouted hoarsely.

Gunshots rang out, flames splashed, and the dock was suddenly in chaos.

However, Qin Yuan's figure shuttled through the rain of bullets like a ghost, and those bullets seemed to have eyes and avoided him.

"Bang! Bang! Bang!"

Qin Yuan's figure was as fast as lightning, and every time he shot, he took a life.

The gun in his hand is like the sickle in the hand of Death, harvesting the lives around him.

In less than a minute, the dozen bodyguards brought by Qin Shuang all fell into a pool of blood, and no one was spared.

Qin Shuang looked at the hell-like scene in front of her and was so frightened that she collapsed on the ground. There was a foul smell in her crotch.

Qin Yuan walked towards him step by step, and every step seemed to step on his heart, making him feel suffocating fear.

"You... don't come here! I... I'm your brother!" Qin Shuang shouted in horror, her voice trembling.

"Brother?" Qin Yuan sneered, "Are you worthy?"

He walked up to Qin Shuang and looked at him condescendingly, his eyes full of disgust and hatred.

"You...what do you want to do? I'm warning you, killing is against the law!" Qin Shuang shouted in horror, trying to embolden himself.

"Breaking the law?" Qin Yuan sneered, "A scum like you is worthy of talking to me about the law?"

He suddenly raised his foot and stepped hard on Qin Shuang's face.

"ah!"

Qin Shuang let out a scream like a slaughtering pig, the bridge of his nose was crushed instantly, and blood spurted out.

"You...you don't deserve to die! I won't let you go even if I'm a ghost!" Qin Shuang wailed in pain, his eyes full of resentment and hatred.

"Haha," Qin Yuan sneered, "I'm waiting for you."

He slowly raised his pistol and pointed the black muzzle at Qin Shuang's forehead.

At this moment, a piercing siren suddenly sounded, from far to near...

The piercing sirens were getting closer and closer, and a police car roared over and stopped at the entrance of the pier. Several policemen jumped out of the car, led by the criminal police captain Zhao Gang. At a glance, he saw the corpses scattered on the pier, as well as Qin Yuan standing in front of Qin Shuang, with the gun pointed at him.

"Don't even move! Put down your weapons!" Zhao Gang shouted sternly, raising the gun in his hand.

Qin Yuan frowned slightly and glanced at Zhao Gang coldly, without any intention of putting down the gun.

"Qin Yuan, I know you have been wronged, but you are safe now, don't make any more mistakes!" Zhao Gang tried to persuade Qin Yuan. He knew that Qin Yuan was an excellent soldier, and he did not want to see him go to a dead end.

"Wrong?" The corner of Qin Yuan's mouth curled up with a hint of ridicule, "Who asked him to kill me? Who made me suffer so much and my family was destroyed? Tell me, who was wrong?!"

Qin Yuan's voice was bone-chilling, like the cold wind coming from the Nine Nether Hell, making people shudder.

Zhao Gang was speechless for a moment, knowing that what Qin Yuan said was true. Three years ago, Qin Yuan was framed and imprisoned, and the culprit was Qin Shuang.

"Qin Yuan, calm down. The matter has passed. You should believe in the law now!" Zhao Gang said bravely. He knew that it was useless to say anything now. He could only stabilize Qin Yuan's emotions first.

"Law?" Qin Yuan looked up to the sky and laughed as if he had heard some joke. His laughter was full of sadness and despair. "If the law was really useful, would I still be where I am today?!"

His laughter stopped suddenly, and he looked down at Qin Shuang, who was sitting slumped in the mud at his feet, with a fierce look in his eyes.

"Qin Yuan, you can't kill him! If you kill him, you will really be doomed!" Zhao Gang saw Qin Yuan becoming more and more excited, and an ominous premonition suddenly arose in his heart.

"Immortal?" Qin Yuan's lips curved with a cold arc, "I have long been beyond redemption!"

He ignored Zhao Gang, slowly raised the gun in his hand, and pointed the black muzzle at Qin Shuang's forehead.

"Goodbye, brother." Qin Yuan's voice was cold and ruthless, as if he was announcing an established fact.

At this moment, Qin Shuang suddenly raised his head, a look of madness flashed in his eyes, and shouted hoarsely: "Qin Yuan, do you think I am really afraid of you? I tell you, I have already arranged it! As long as I If you die, someone will take your woman..."

"Bang!"

A gunshot interrupted Qin Shuang's words.

However, it was not Qin Shuang who was shot, but a bodyguard behind him.

Qin Yuan slowly retracted the gun, and a wisp of green smoke came out of the muzzle. He didn't even look at the bodyguard lying in a pool of blood. He just looked at Qin Shuang coldly, with a playful arc at the corner of his mouth.

"What did you want to say just now? What happened to my woman?"

Qin Shuang's face instantly turned pale, and his eyes widened in horror, as if he had seen a ghost.

"You...how could you..." He stammered and couldn't speak, and cold sweat broke out on his forehead.

The bodyguards behind him also looked in disbelief. They never expected that Qin Yuan actually dared to shoot, and his shooting skills were so accurate.

"What's wrong with me?" Qin Yuan raised his eyebrows, with a playful curve at the corner of his mouth, "Didn't you say that as long as you die, someone will touch my woman? I want to see who ate it. You dare to touch my Qin Yuan people!"

He approached Qin Shuang step by step, and every step he took seemed to step on Qin Shuang's heart, making him feel suffocating fear.

"No... no... you can't kill me! If you kill me, you can't live!" Qin Shuang shouted in horror. He tried to struggle back, but found that he couldn't move at all.

"Can't I survive?" Qin Yuan seemed to have heard some funny joke and couldn't help laughing, "Qin Shuang, Qin Shuang, you don't really think that I care about my life, do you?"

He looked at Qin Shuang condescendingly, his eyes cold and ruthless, like looking at an ant.

"You caused me to be imprisoned for three years, and caused my wife and children to be separated, and my family to be destroyed. Do you think I will let you die so easily?" Qin Yuan's voice was like the cold wind from the Nine Nether Hell, which made people shudder.

Qin Shuang was completely panicked. He saw the deep hatred and murderous intent in Qin Yuan's eyes. He knew that he was doomed today.

"No... No... You can't kill me! I... I am the eldest son of the Qin family. If you kill me, the Qin family will not let you go!"

Qin Shuang shouted incoherently, trying to use the family to pressure Qin Yuan.

"Qin family?" Qin Yuan seemed to have heard a big joke, and couldn't help but sneered, "What is the Qin family? Do you think it's worth it for me, Qin Yuan, to take it seriously?"

He bent down, grabbed Qin Shuang's neck, and lifted him up from the ground.

"Ahem..." Qin Shuang was pinched so hard that he couldn't breathe, his face flushed, and his hands weakly scratched Qin Yuan's arm, but it was like tickling, and it didn't help at all.

"I tell you, from the moment you put me in jail, the Qin family has nothing to do with me!" Qin Yuan's voice was cold and ruthless, as if he was announcing an established fact.

"I... I know I was wrong... Please... let me go..." Qin Shuang uttered a few words with difficulty, his eyes full of pleading and despair.

"Let you go?" Qin Yuan's mouth curled up a cruel arc, "You're dreaming!"

He exerted force on his hand, and with a crisp sound of "click", Qin Shuang's neck was twisted by him.

Qin Shuang's eyes widened, full of disbelief and fear. He couldn't believe until his death that Qin Yuan really dared to kill him.

Qin Yuan threw Qin Shuang's body on the ground casually, like throwing garbage, without the slightest mercy and sympathy.

He slowly stood up and looked around, his eyes were cold and sharp, like a sword out of its sheath.

"Who else?" He asked coldly, his voice was not loud, but full of deterrence, which made everyone present feel chilled.

The bodyguards were frightened by Qin Yuan's ruthless tactics. They looked at each other, but no one dared to step forward.

"Since there is no one, get out of here!" Qin Yuan roared, and the bodyguards were scared and fled the dock.

In a blink of an eye, Qin Yuan was the only one left on the empty dock, and there were corpses all over the ground.

He slowly walked to the edge of the dock, looking at the turbulent sea, with a complicated look in his eyes.

"Xiaoxue, I have revenged you..." He murmured to himself, with a trace of grief and relief in his voice.

At this moment, a slight sound of footsteps suddenly came from behind him.

Qin Yuan frowned slightly and turned around abruptly, only to find a woman wearing a black windbreaker and a peaked cap standing not far behind him.

The woman was tall and curvy, with a head of black and shiny long hair draped over her shoulders, covering most of her face, making it difficult to see her appearance. (End of this chapter)

One-click Recovery Since I was a Special Soldier

Chapter 2364 Observation!

"Who are you?" Qin Yuan asked coldly, his eyes full of vigilance.

The woman did not speak, but slowly raised her head, a pair of eyes as bright as stars flashing inexplicable light under the cap, and a playful arc appeared at the corner of her mouth.

"Long time no see, Qin Yuan." The woman spoke slowly, her voice was crisp and pleasant, but with a hint of indescribable weirdness and charm.

Qin Yuan's pupils suddenly shrank, and a look of disbelief appeared on his face.

"You... you are..." He exclaimed, but it seemed that someone suddenly grabbed his neck.

"You... you are..." Qin Yuan's voice was like a stuck gear, looking at the woman in front of him in disbelief.

The woman reached out to take off the cap, and her long black hair cascaded down like a waterfall, revealing a delicate and beautiful face. Under the moonlight, her fair skin seemed to be glowing with a lustrous luster, her phoenix eyes looked around, her red lips were slightly raised, with a hint of playful smile.

"Why, you don't recognize me after just a few years?" The woman chuckled, her voice as clear as a silver bell, but with a hint of unspeakable sarcasm, "Qin Yuan, you are really a noble person who forgets things easily."

Qin Yuan stared at her, and his mind was like a thunder, and he suddenly remembered a name that he thought he would never forget in his life.

"Su...Su Qingcheng?!!"

Su Qingcheng, this name is like a brand, deeply engraved in his bones, making him love and hate, unforgettable.

She was his first love, the best memory of his youth, and the biggest pain in his life.

Back then, Qin Yuan was the most favored young master of the Qin family, full of vigor and youth, and Su Qingcheng was the eldest lady of the Su family, gentle and charming,

talented and beautiful. The two were childhood sweethearts, and they loved each other, which should have been a good story.

However, all this turned into a bubble after Qin Yuan was imprisoned.

In order to clear themselves of the relationship, the Qin family did not hesitate to put all the charges on Qin Yuan, and the Su family also forced Su Qingcheng to marry another man for the sake of family interests.

Qin Yuan will never forget that when he dragged his broken body out of prison, he saw Su Qingcheng wearing a wedding dress, holding another man's arm, with a happy smile on her face.

At that moment, his heart was completely dead.

"Why, are you surprised to see me?" Su Qingcheng walked in front of Qin Yuan, with a playful arc at the corner of her mouth, but there was no warmth in her eyes, "Or do you think that I should be like you, keep my virginity for you and wait for you to get out of prison?"

Qin Yuan did not speak, but stared at her with a complicated look.

Su Qingcheng chuckled, her laughter full of sarcasm and disdain: "Qin Yuan, you think too highly of yourself. Who do you think you are? Why do you think I will give up wealth and luxury for you?"

She stretched out her delicate hand and gently stroked Qin Yuan's cheek. Her tone was gentle, but as cold as a venomous snake: "You are just a stray dog, a prisoner. What qualifications do you have for me to wait for you?"

Qin Yuan grabbed her wrist, his eyes burning with anger, and his voice was as low as thunder: "Su Qingcheng, why did you do this?!"

Su Qingcheng looked at him fearlessly, and the smile on her lips became colder: "Why did I do this? Qin Yuan, don't you understand? Because of you, I lost everything!"

She shook Qin Yuan's hand away, stepped back a few steps, her eyes as cold as a knife: "I hate you, I wish you were dead!"

Qin Yuan was stunned. He looked at the familiar yet strange woman in front of him, and his heart was filled with unspeakable pain and anger.

"Su Qingcheng, you..."

"Enough!" Su Qingcheng interrupted him harshly, "I don't want to hear any more words from you!"

She took a deep breath, suppressed the anger in her heart, and said coldly: "Qin Yuan, it's over between us. From the moment you went to prison, we have nothing to do with each other!"

"Now, get out of here, the farther the better, I don't want to see you again!"

Qin Yuan looked at her, his eyes full of pain and struggle. In the end, he said nothing and turned to walk out of the dock.

However, just as he was about to leave, Su Qingcheng's voice sounded again, with a hint of cold warning:

"Qin Yuan, I warn you, don't try to retaliate against me, otherwise, you will regret it!"

Qin Yuan paused, did not look back, but coldly said: "Don't worry, I have no interest in you anymore."

After that, he left the dock without looking back, leaving Su Qingcheng alone standing there, with a gloomy face.

In the darkness, a black car slowly drove up and stopped in front of Su Qingcheng.

The car door opened, and a burly man in a black suit got out and said respectfully to Su Qingcheng, "Miss Su, we should go."

Su Qingcheng nodded and turned to get in the car.

However, at this moment, she suddenly heard a faint sound of breaking air.

"Be careful!"

The man's face changed, and he suddenly threw Su Qingcheng to the ground.

"Bang!"

A gunshot broke the silence of the night.

Qin Yuan staggered a few steps, and the bullet almost rubbed his earlobe. The hot temperature made him feel a sharp pain. He instinctively lay on the ground, but his mind was blank.

Gunshot? How could it be?

He turned his head suddenly and looked in the direction of Su Qingcheng.

Su Qingcheng was still in the position where she was thrown to the ground by the man, but her originally pale face was now bloodless, and her beautiful eyes were wide open, obviously frightened by this sudden change.

The man reacted very quickly, and almost at the same time as the gunshot, he protected Su Qingcheng under his body, and at the same time, he quickly took out a pistol from his waist with his other hand and looked around vigilantly.

The dock was empty and silent, with only the sea breeze whistling past, rolling up bursts of fishy and salty smell.

"Damn it! Who is it?!" The man growled, his voice full of anger and vigilance.

Qin Yuan got up from the ground and looked around with cold eyes.

He knew that the person who shot was coming for him.

Su Qingcheng also got up from the ground, her face was pale, her body trembling slightly, and she obviously had not recovered from the shock just now.

"Are you okay?" The man asked with concern.

Su Qingcheng shook her head, her voice trembling: "I'm fine."

She raised her head and looked at Qin Yuan, with a complicated look in her eyes.

Qin Yuan ignored her, he walked straight to the edge of the dock, and scanned the sea with sharp eyes.

He knew that the person who fired the gun must be hiding in the dark, waiting for an opportunity to move.

"Come out! What's the point of hiding?!" Qin Yuan shouted loudly at the empty sea.

His voice echoed on the empty dock, but there was no response.

"Qin Yuan, are you crazy?!" Su Qingcheng walked quickly to his side, grabbed his arm, and said anxiously, "Do you know what you are doing? You will only anger him!"

Qin Yuan shook her hand away and said coldly: "My business is none of your business!"

Su Qingcheng was hurt by his cold tone, and her eyes instantly turned red, but she still held back her tears and gritted her teeth and said: "Qin Yuan, why are you doing this? What did I do wrong that you treat me like this?"

Qin Yuan did not speak, but just looked at her coldly.

"Do you know how much I have paid for you?!" Su Qingcheng's voice trembled, and tears could not stop flowing down, "I gave up my family and everything for you, but what about you? Is this how you treat me?"

A look of pain flashed across Qin Yuan's eyes, but he quickly covered it up and said coldly: "Su Qingcheng, stop crying over me! Do you think I don't know what you think? You just want to use me to achieve your own goals!"

"You..." Su Qingcheng was so angry at his words that she trembled all over, and her fingers pointing at him were shaking, "Qin Yuan, you... you bastard!"

"Bang!"

Another gunshot, the bullet flew past Qin Yuan's cheek, leaving a blood mark on his face.

"Qin Yuan!" Su Qingcheng exclaimed, and suddenly threw herself on Qin Yuan, holding him tightly under her body.

Blood dripped down Su Qingcheng's arm onto Qin Yuan's face.

Warm, dazzling, red.

Qin Yuan was stunned. He looked down at Su Qingcheng, who was protecting him tightly and whose face was as pale as paper. He felt mixed emotions.

"You..."

"Don't talk!" Su Qingcheng raised her head and looked at him with tears in her eyes. She said in a trembling voice, "You have been shot. Don't talk anymore..."

Qin Yuan looked at her and opened his mouth, but didn't know what to say.

He suddenly realized that he seemed to have never really understood this woman.

"Bang!"

Another gunshot, the bullet passed through Su Qingcheng's shoulder, bringing up a puff of blood mist.

"Ah!" Su Qingcheng screamed in pain and fell weakly into Qin Yuan's arms.

"Su Qingcheng!" Qin Yuan hugged her fiercely and shouted in horror.

However, Su Qingcheng had already fainted, and only bright red blood continued to overflow from the corners of her pale lips...

Qin Yuan felt dizzy, and Su Qingcheng's weight was completely on him. The warm liquid soaked his combat uniform, and a bloody smell rushed into his nose. He subconsciously hugged her tightly, as if he wanted to rub her into his body.

"Su Qingcheng! You are fucking crazy!" Qin Yuan roared, his voice trembling slightly because of anger. He never thought that this woman would risk her life to block bullets for him, and two bullets!

Su Qingcheng smiled weakly in his arms, her pale lips moved slightly, as if she wanted to say something, but in the end she just spit out a mouthful of blood foam. Her consciousness gradually blurred, and the world in front of her began to become dark. Only Qin Yuan's anxious shouts and increasingly rapid breathing echoed in her ears.

"Don't talk! I'll take you to see a doctor!" Qin Yuan picked her up from the ground roughly and rushed to his car like a wounded beast. He ran all the way, his mind was blank, only Su Qingcheng's pale face and the blood that kept pouring out lingered.

He had never felt so scared, afraid of losing, afraid of death, afraid of this kind of heart-wrenching pain that he had never experienced before.

"Doctor! Doctor!" Qin Yuan kicked open the door of a nearby private clinic and rushed in with Su Qingcheng in his arms.

A middle-aged man in a white coat and gold-rimmed glasses in the clinic was startled by the sudden movement. Seeing Qin Yuan covered in blood and Su Qingcheng unconscious, his face suddenly changed.

"Sir, this is not..."

"Save her!" Qin Yuan stared at the doctor with his scarlet eyes, his tone as cold as a demon from hell.

The doctor shivered at his look, nodded subconsciously, and said tremblingly: "Put her, put her on the bed..."

Qin Yuan carefully placed Su Qingcheng on the bed, then grabbed the doctor's collar and said with gritted teeth: "If anything happens to her, I will tear down your broken clinic!"

The doctor was so scared that his face turned pale, and he nodded quickly, and crawled to prepare the surgical instruments.

Time passed by minute by minute, and Qin Yuan paced back and forth anxiously outside the operating room. He smoked one cigarette after another, and the cigarette butts were thrown all over the floor. The air was filled with a strong smell of nicotine.

"Bang!"

Qin Yuan punched the wall with a loud noise. He stared at the closed door of the operating room with red eyes, and his heart was full of self-blame and fear.

He remembered the scene when he first met Su Qingcheng. At that time, she was the eldest daughter of the Su family, and he was just an unknown bodyguard. She was beautiful, noble, and as far away as the stars in the sky.

But he was like a demon, deeply attracted to her.

For her, he could give up everything, even his own life.

He thought that as long as he guarded silently, one day she would see his true heart.

But now, he pushed her into the dangerous abyss with his own hands...

The lights in the operating room finally went out, and the doctor walked out tiredly, took off his mask, and breathed a long sigh of relief.

"Doctor, how is she?" Qin Yuan rushed to the doctor and asked hoarsely.

The doctor wiped the sweat from his forehead and said in a heavy tone: "The bullet has been taken out, but the patient has lost too much blood and is still in a coma. Further observation is needed..."

"Observation? Observation is a fart!" Qin Yuan grabbed the doctor's collar and roared, "I want her to live! Did you hear me? I want her to live!"

The doctor was frightened by his fierce look and his face turned pale. He stammered: "Sir, calm down first. The patient needs to rest now. You will..."

Qin Yuan ignored him, pushed him away, and strode into the operating room.

Su Qingcheng lay quietly on the bed, her face as pale as paper, her brows slightly furrowed, as if she was enduring great pain.

Qin Yuan walked to the bedside, gently held her hand, and felt her weak pulse with his cold fingertips, with mixed feelings in his heart.

"I'm sorry..." He lowered his head and buried his face in her palm, his voice low and hoarse, "It's all my fault..."

Just then, Su Qingcheng's fingers suddenly moved, and she slowly opened her eyes.

"Qin Yuan..." She spoke weakly, her voice as weak as a mosquito.

"Are you awake?" Qin Yuan raised his head suddenly and looked at her in surprise.

Su Qingcheng pulled the corners of her mouth with difficulty, revealing a pale smile: "I thought I would never see you again..."

Qin Yuan looked at her, and an indescribable emotion surged in his heart. He leaned down and kissed her lips gently... (End of this chapter)

One-click Recovery Since I was a Special Soldier

Chapter 2365 Your woman?

Su Qingcheng's fingers moved, like a dancing butterfly, gently stroking Qin Yuan's rough palm. Qin Yuan looked up suddenly, and in his scarlet eyes, Su Qingcheng's pale face with a hint of smile was reflected.

"Are you awake?" Qin Yuan's voice was hoarse, as if the sound of two rusty iron sheets rubbing against each other.

Su Qingcheng smiled slightly, and that smile, set against her pale face, was like a plum blossom blooming in winter, with a tenacious beauty. "I thought I would never see you again..."

Qin Yuan looked at her, with mixed feelings in his heart. He leaned over, wanting to say something, but he couldn't say anything, and finally could only turn it into a light kiss, falling on Su Qingcheng's cracked lips.

"Don't..." Su Qingcheng pushed away weakly, "I'm dirty..."

"I don't care!" Qin Yuan hugged her tightly, as if he wanted to rub her into his body, "As long as you are alive, nothing matters!"

Su Qingcheng felt the warmth of his embrace, and a warm current surged in her heart. She knew that this man really loved her. For her, he could give everything, even at the cost of being an enemy of the whole world.

"Qin Yuan..." Su Qingcheng called his name gently, "Promise me, don't do stupid things again, okay?"

Qin Yuan's body stiffened slightly, and after a moment of silence, he said in a low voice: "Okay, I promise you. As long as you are okay, I will promise you everything."

"The doctor said that I need to rest..." Su Qingcheng's voice became weaker and weaker, and her eyelids began to fight.

"Okay, you go to sleep, I'll be here with you." Qin Yuan gently stroked her hair, his tone as gentle as coaxing a child.

Su Qingcheng slowly closed her eyes under his comfort, and her breathing gradually stabilized.

Qin Yuan just stayed by her side quietly.

After an unknown amount of time, the door of the operating room was suddenly opened roughly, and a man in a black suit and sunglasses walked in, followed by several burly bodyguards.

"Qin Yuan, you are so bold that you dare to touch our Su family!" The man walked in front of Qin Yuan, his tone was cold, with undisguised murderous intent.

Qin Yuan slowly raised his head, staring at the man with scarlet eyes, and a bloodthirsty sneer appeared at the corner of his mouth: "Who did I think it was? It turned out to be the eldest son of the Su family, Su Zihao. What, do you want to avenge your precious sister?"

Su Zihao sneered, "Revenge? Just you?" He waved his hand, and the bodyguards behind him immediately surrounded Qin Yuan.

Qin Yuan slowly stood up, gently placed Su Qingcheng on the bed, then turned around and faced the enemy in front of him, "I'll say it again, Su Qingcheng, I'll protect her! Whoever dares to touch her, I'll make him die without a burial place!"

"What a big tone!" Su Zihao laughed in anger, "I want to see how you make us die without a burial place!"

As soon as the voice fell, the ward instantly fell into a melee...

The bodyguards brought by Su Zihao were not vegetarians. They were all tall and well-trained strong men. They pounced on Qin Yuan like a group of hungry wolves, punching and kicking with the wind, and every move was fierce. The ward was in chaos, with tables and chairs overturned and the sound of instruments breaking.

Although Qin Yuan promised Su Qingcheng not to cause trouble again, he couldn't sit and wait to die in the face of these people's attacks. He protected Su Qingcheng behind him, and he rushed into the wolf pack like an angry lion.

"Bang!"

With a muffled sound, a bodyguard was hit in the face by Qin Yuan's punch, his nose bleeding, and he screamed and flew backwards, knocking over the medical cart next to him.

Seeing this, another bodyguard waved his fist as big as a casserole and roared at Qin Yuan's head. Qin Yuan did not dodge or evade, but stretched out his palm and grabbed the other's fist.

"Crack!"

The sound of broken bones echoed in the ward, and the bodyguard's fist was crushed by Qin Yuan, screaming like a pig being slaughtered.

"With just this little ability, you dare to come and die?" Qin Yuan sneered, slapped the bodyguard in the face with his backhand, and directly beat him out, hitting the wall and fainting.

Su Zihao looked at his men being easily knocked down by Qin Yuan like a scarecrow, and his face suddenly became extremely ugly. He knew that Qin Yuan was very good at fighting, but he didn't expect him to be so terrifying. He was not a human, but a human-shaped Tyrannosaurus!

"Waste! A bunch of waste!" Su Zihao roared in exasperation, "Come on, all of you! Kill him, I want him dead!"

The remaining bodyguards heard the order, all of them were red-eyed, and rushed towards Qin Yuan desperately. Qin Yuan sneered, and his figure shuttled through the crowd like a ghost. Every time he attacked, it was accompanied by the sound of broken bones and the screams of slaughtering pigs.

The ward was filled with the smell of blood. The injured bodyguards wailed and rolled on the ground, but no one could get close to Qin Yuan.

"Stop!"

Just then, a delicate shout came from the door of the ward. Everyone looked in the direction of the sound and saw a beautiful woman in a white dress standing at the door, with her eyebrows raised and her eyes full of anger.

"Su Qingyue? Why are you here?" Seeing the person coming, Su Zihao's face changed slightly, and a trace of panic flashed in his eyes.

Su Qingyue ignored Su Zihao and walked straight to Qin Yuan, asking coldly, "Qin Yuan, what are you doing?"

When Qin Yuan saw Su Qingyue, a complex look flashed in his scarlet eyes, but it was soon replaced by coldness. "Can't you see what I'm doing? I'm protecting my woman!"

"Your woman?" Su Qingyue sneered, "Su Qingcheng is my sister, when did she become your woman? Qin Yuan, you are really taking yourself more and more seriously!"

"Qingyue, you..." Su Qingcheng struggled to get up, but Qin Yuan held her shoulders down and signaled her not to move.

"Su Qingyue, I warn you, don't interfere in my affairs!" Qin Yuan stared at Su Qingyue coldly, "Otherwise, don't blame me for being rude!"

"You're welcome?" Su Qingyue seemed to have heard some funny joke and couldn't help laughing, "Qin Yuan, who do you think you are? What qualifications do you have to say you're welcome to me?"

"Only I am Su Qingcheng's man!" Qin Yuan said word for word, his tone was domineering and left no room for doubt.

When Su Qingyue heard this, her face suddenly became extremely ugly. She bit her lips, and her eyes almost burst out with fire.

"Okay, very good!" Su Qingyue took a deep breath, suppressed the anger in her heart, and said coldly, "Qin Yuan, remember what you said today! Let's go!"

After saying that, Su Qingyue turned around and left. Seeing this, Su Zihao glared at Qin Yuan and quickly followed.

Qin Yuan and Su Qingcheng were the only two people left in the ward. Su Qingcheng looked at Qin Yuan, her eyes full of worry and complexity.

"Qin Yuan, you..."

"Shh!" Qin Yuan stretched out his fingers and gently pressed Su Qingcheng's lips, "Don't say anything, have a good rest, and leave the rest to me."

Su Qingcheng looked at Qin Yuan's firm eyes with mixed feelings in her heart. She knew that the relationship between herself and Qin Yuan had become more and more complicated...

An uncomfortable silence filled Su Qingcheng's ward. Qin Yuan sat beside the bed like a sculpture. There was no emotion on his angular face. Only a cold light occasionally flashed in his deep black eyes, as if a storm was brewing.

Su Qingcheng turned her head slightly, and her eyes fell on Qin Yuan's clenched fist. The veins were bulging and the joints were white, as if he was about to crush something. She knew that Qin Yuan was suppressing his anger, and this anger was caused by her.

"Qin Yuan..." Su Qingcheng called softly, her voice as soft as a feather, but with a hint of indescribable worry.

Qin Yuan did not respond, but slowly loosened his fists, stood up, and walked to the window. His eyes fell on the city with tall buildings in the distance, as if he wanted to see through the steel jungle.

"Su Qingyue... Ha, what a Su Qingyue!" Qin Yuan suddenly sneered, with undisguised sarcasm and murderous intent in his tone, "She is indeed the eldest lady of the Su family. She is aloof and arrogant. Even her own Even my own sister can be treated like this!"

When Su Qingcheng heard this, her heart tightened. She struggled to sit up, but Qin Yuan held her shoulders and gently pushed her back to the bed.

"Don't worry, I will take care of everything." Qin Yuan turned around and looked at Su Qingcheng condescendingly, his tone was cold, but with a hint of domineering, "I will make those who hurt you pay the consequences." There is a price! I will make Su Qingyue kneel in front of you and confess!"

Su Qingcheng looked at Qin Yuan's eyes full of murderous intent, with mixed feelings in her heart. She knew that Qin Yuan was doing it for her own good, but was this method of fighting violence with violence really good?

"Qin Yuan, I..." Su Qingcheng wanted to say something, but was interrupted by Qin Yuan.

"Don't say anything, have a good rest." Qin Yuan leaned down and gently stroked Su Qingcheng's hair, his tone as gentle as the spring breeze, "You are my woman, and protecting you is my responsibility and obligation. "

Su Qingcheng's heart trembled suddenly, and a strange feeling came to her heart. She never thought that one day she would be so domineeringly asserted by a man, and this man was still her nominal...brother-in-law!

Qin Yuan's eyes fell on Su Qingcheng's pale but still beautiful face, and his eyes gradually became deep, as if he wanted to suck her in. He slowly lowered his head and brought his thin lips closer to Su Qingcheng's red lips. Just when their lips were about to touch, the door of the ward was suddenly pushed open violently.

"Qin Yuan, you beast! What did you do to Qingcheng?!" An angry voice sounded like thunder in the ward.

"Qin Yuan, you beast! What did you do to Qingcheng?!"

Su Zihao rushed into the ward angrily, followed by a livid-faced Su Qingyue. Su Zihao saw at a glance that Qin Yuan's hand was still on Su Qingcheng's shoulder, and he was immediately furious. He rushed forward, grabbed Qin Yuan's collar, and punched him.

Qin Yuan easily caught Su Zihao's fist, his eyes as cold as ice, "You are worthy of touching me?"

"You..." Su Zihao was frightened by Qin Yuan's eyes, but when he thought about what might have happened to Su Qingcheng, he immediately gained the courage and cursed, "You freeloader of trash, don't think that I don't know what's in your heart. What a calculation! I tell you, Qingcheng is from our Su family, you can't even think about her!"

The three words "eat soft food" were like sharp thorns, piercing Qin Yuan's heart. Once upon a time, he was the "King of Hell" who frightened his enemies and was a sharp blade that protected the country's security. How had he ever been humiliated like this? !

Qin Yuan's eyes flashed, and his whole body exuded a suffocating murderous aura, like an enraged beast. Su Zihao was so frightened by this momentum that his face turned pale, he backed away repeatedly, and the finger pointing at Qin Yuan began to tremble.

"Zihao, stop talking!" Seeing that the situation was not good, Su Qingyue quickly grabbed Su Zihao and turned to look at Qin Yuan with a cold tone, "Qin Yuan, I don't care what the relationship between you and Qingcheng is, but please Remember, she is my sister, and I will never allow anyone to hurt her!"

Qin Yuan smiled coldly, shook Su Zihao away, and walked up to Su Qingyue, his eyes as sharp as knives, "Hurt? Why do you think I will hurt her? Just your ridiculous sense of superiority, or the hypocrisy of the Su family Family affection?"

"You..." Su Qingyue was choked by Qin Yuan's words and was speechless. She has lived among the stars since she was a child. How has she ever been humiliated in front of someone like this?

"Su Qingyue," Qin Yuan took a step closer and said in a cold tone, "I will say it one last time, Qingcheng is my woman, and whoever dares to touch her will be killed by me!"

"Your woman?" Su Qingyue looked at Qin Yuan in disbelief, and then at Su Qingcheng, who was lying on the hospital bed with a pale face, "Qin Yuan, are you still shameless? She is your sister-in-law!"

Qin Yuan suddenly laughed, and the laughter was full of ridicule and disdain, "Sister-in-law? Su Qingyue, do you think I am still the Qin Yuan who is at your mercy? Let me tell you, from today on, I will not be subject to anyone else. At the mercy of you, including the Su family!"

"You..." Su Qingyue was so angry that she was trembling all over, and her finger pointing at Qin Yuan was trembling, "Qin Yuan, you are crazy! Do you know what you are talking about?"

Qin Yuan ignored Su Qingyue's anger, turned around, walked to Su Qingcheng, gently held her hand, and said softly: "Qingcheng, don't be afraid, as long as I am here, no one can hurt you."

Su Qingcheng looked at Qin Yuan's deep and determined eyes, feeling an indescribable warmth and sense of security in her heart. She held Qin Yuan's hand and nodded gently.

Su Qingyue looked at the scene in front of her and felt extremely dazzling. She couldn't believe that Qin Yuan, who was once submissive, dared to say such treacherous words in front of her!

Anger, jealousy, humiliation...all kinds of emotions were intertwined, making Su Qingyue almost lose her mind.

Su Qingyue felt a rush of hot blood rushing to the top of her head, and the dam of reason suddenly collapsed. She suddenly raised her hand and slapped Qin Yuan in the face hard, "Qin Yuan, you bastard!"

Qin Yuan grabbed Su Qingyue's wrist with such force that he almost crushed her bones. "Su Qingyue, you'd better understand the situation. I don't want to argue with you now!"

"You..." Su Qingyue was so painful that she almost shed tears, but she still glared at Qin Yuan stubbornly, "Qin Yuan, who do you think you are? You are just an ungrateful dog raised by our Su family. Dog!" (End of Chapter)

One-click Recovery Since I was a Special Soldier

Chapter 2366: It's a good material

Qin Yuan's eyes instantly became as sharp as a blade, and the murderous aura around him oppressed Su Qingyue like a substance. He suddenly threw Su Qingyue away, and his tone was as cold as if he came from the Nine Nether Hell, "Su Qingyue, you'd better pray that Qingcheng is okay, otherwise, I will let your entire Su family be buried with her!"

Su Qingyue was so frightened by Qin Yuan's momentum that she stepped back and fell to the ground. She looked at Qin Yuan's cold and ruthless eyes, and an inexplicable fear suddenly surged in her heart. This man was no longer the good-for-nothing she had beaten and scolded before. He was now like a ferocious beast that could tear her into pieces at any time.

Qin Yuan ignored Su Qingyue. He turned back to Su Qingcheng and gently held her in his arms, "Qingcheng, I'm sorry, I'm late."

Su Qingcheng shook her head weakly, with a sad smile on her pale face, "No, you weren't late, you were always by my side, weren't you?"

Qin Yuan's heart trembled suddenly. He looked down at the pale Su Qingcheng in his arms, and felt an indescribable pain in his heart. He gently stroked Su Qingcheng's hair, his tone as gentle as if he was caring for a rare treasure, "Qingcheng, don't worry, I will never let you be harmed again."

Su Qingcheng gently closed her eyes and rested her head on Qin Yuan's chest. Listening to his strong heartbeat, her heart was filled with an unprecedented sense of security.

Su Zihao got up from the ground and looked at the intimate look of Qin Yuan and Su Qingcheng, his eyes almost bursting with fire. He pointed at Qin Yuan's nose and yelled, "Qin Yuan, you beast! How dare you attack your sister-in-law? Do you have any humanity left?!"

Qin Yuan glanced at Su Zihao coldly, his eyes full of disdain and ridicule, "Human nature? Su Zihao, are you worthy of talking to me about human nature? Don't you know how your Su family treats Qingcheng?"

"I..." Su Zihao was suddenly speechless.

"Su Zihao," Qin Yuan said with a cold tone, "I will say it one last time, Qingcheng is my woman, and whoever dares to touch her will be killed by me! Get out!"

Su Zihao was so frightened by Qin Yuan's momentum that he trembled. He looked at Qin Yuan's cold and ruthless eyes, then looked at the pale Su Qingcheng, and finally chose to surrender. He turned around and pulled Su Qingyue up, and left the ward dejectedly.

Qin Yuan and Su Qingcheng were the only two people left in the ward.

Qin Yuan gently put down Su Qingcheng and let her lie on the bed. Then he walked to the window and dialed a phone number, "Hey, it's me, help me check what happened to Qingcheng today..."

Qin Yuan hung up the phone, his deep eyes were like two cold pools, making people shudder. Su Qingcheng's face was pale and she lay weakly on the bed, like a delicate flower that had been damaged by a storm, which aroused a protective desire in people's hearts.

He walked to the bed and gently tucked her loose hair behind her ears. His tone was as gentle as if he was coaxing a child to sleep, "Qingcheng, don't be afraid. I've already asked someone to check, and we'll know who it is soon." I did it. I will make them pay a heavy price!"

Su Qingcheng opened her eyes slightly, but there were still tears in the corners of her eyes, which made me feel pity for her. She held Qin Yuan's hand tightly, her voice trembling, "Qin Yuan, is it my brother..."

"Don't think nonsense." Qin Yuan interrupted her with a firm tone, "Su Zihao doesn't have the courage yet. I will investigate this matter and give you an explanation."

Su Qingcheng bit her lower lip, her pale face full of pain and struggle. She knew what kind of person Su Zihao was, a selfish person who would do anything for his own benefit. If it weren't for him, who else could be so cruel and do such a cruel thing to his own sister?

"Qin Yuan, I..." Su Qingcheng wanted to say something else, but was gently interrupted by Qin Yuan.

"Don't say anything. You have a good rest and leave the rest to me." Qin Yuan's tone was unquestionable and revealed a reassuring power.

Su Qingcheng closed her eyes and stopped talking. She just held Qin Yuan's hand tightly, as if grasping the last straw.

Qin Yuan looked at her pale and weak look, and his heart boiled with anger. Su Qingcheng was the woman he held in his hands and loved so much. How dare someone treat her like this? It was simply unforgivable!

His eyes were sharp, and there was a cold murderous aura emanating from his body, like an enraged beast that could choose someone to eat at any time.

"Have you found it?" Qin Yuan dialed the phone, his tone was so cold that there was no warmth at all.

"Mr. Qin, we found it, it's..." The person on the other end of the phone sounded hesitant.

"Who is it?" Qin Yuan's voice was horribly low, like a reminder from hell.

"Yes... she is your fiancée, the eldest lady of the Lin family, Lin Waner."

Qin Yuan's hand holding the phone suddenly tightened, his joints turned white and his veins popped out, as if he was about to crush the phone.

Lin Waner!

He never expected that it was her who did this!

Anger, murderous intent, disbelief, all kinds of emotions intertwined together, making Qin Yuan's face terrifyingly gloomy.

"I know." Qin Yuan's voice was as cold as coming from the Nine Nether Hell, which made people shudder.

He hung up the phone and turned to look out the window, his eyes cold and dangerous.

Lin Wan'er, you are very good!

You dare to touch my woman, are you ready to bear my anger?

...

As night falls, the lanterns come on.

The Lin family villa was brightly lit, fragrantly dressed, and people were drinking wine, making it a lively scene.

Today is the birthday party of Lin Wan'er, the eldest daughter of the Lin family. Celebrities from all walks of life have come to congratulate her, and there are countless people who want to curry favor with the future young lady of the Qin family.

Lin Wan'er was dressed in a gorgeous dress, with exquisite makeup and a sweet smile. She was like a noble princess, accepting the admiration and compliments of everyone.

However, just when she was immersed in the vanity and pride of the stars, the door of the villa was suddenly kicked open.

A cold voice sounded in the silent hall, like the death sentence, which made people's hair stand on end.

"Lin Wan'er, you are so brave!"

There was deathly silence in the hall, and everyone looked at Qin Yuan at the door in shock, as if they had seen something incredible.

The smile on Lin Wan'er's face froze, and a trace of panic flashed in her eyes, but she quickly calmed down and asked in pretense of surprise: "Qin Yuan, why are you here? Today is my birthday party, didn't you say..."

"Shut up!" Qin Yuan interrupted her coldly, his tone full of disgust and disdain, "Lin Wan'er, I really underestimated you. I didn't expect you to be so vicious-hearted that you wouldn't even let your own sister go.!"

Qin Yuan's words were like thunder, exploding in the hall. Everyone looked at Lin Wan'er in shock, their eyes filled with disbelief.

Lin Wan'er's face turned pale, and she said calmly: "Qin Yuan, what are you talking about? I don't understand."

"Don't you understand?" Qin Yuan sneered and approached her step by step, "Do you dare to say that you didn't do what happened to Su Qingcheng?"

"I..." Lin Wan'er's eyes flickered, not daring to look at him.

"The evidence is solid, you still want to quibble?" Qin Yuan was furious, grabbed her neck and lifted her up, "Lin Wan'er, you'd better pray that Qingcheng is okay, otherwise, I will let your entire Lin family be buried with you. !"

Lin Wan'er was choked so hard that she couldn't breathe, her face turned red, her hands struggled feebly, and her eyes were full of fear.

Seeing this, the people around him stepped forward to dissuade him, but they were too frightened by Qin Yuan's cold eyes to come close.

"Qin Yuan, calm down and let Wan'er go first!" Upon seeing this, Father Lin and Mother Lin quickly stepped forward to plead for mercy.

"Get away!" Qin Yuan roared angrily and threw Lin Wan'er to the ground, his eyes filled with murderous intent.

He turned around and walked to the corner, picked up his cell phone and dialed a number, "Check it for me! I want all the evidence of Lin Wan'er's crimes over the years, and I want to see the results within an hour!"

After saying that, he hung up the phone and left the villa without even looking at Lin Wan'er on the ground.

...

Back at the Langya base, Qin Yuan's heart was still heavy.

Su Qingcheng is still unconscious, and Lin Wan'er's actions have made him even more disappointed and angry about human nature.

"Report!"

A loud voice interrupted Qin Yuan's thoughts.

Qin Yuan looked up and saw that it was Fan Tianlei.

"Come in."

Fan Tianlei walked into the room and saw Qin Yuan's gloomy face. His heart trembled. He knew that he was in a bad mood, but he still said bravely: "Qin Yuan, there is a new task for you."

"What mission?" Qin Yuan's tone was cold, without any warmth.

"Undercover." Fan Tianlei said in a deep voice, "We need you to enter a criminal group called 'Black Dragon' and steal their information."

Qin Yuan frowned and asked, "Black Dragon? What kind of organization is this?"

"An emerging criminal group is ruthless and powerful, involving drugs, arms, human trafficking and other fields. We suspect that they are supported by foreign forces." Fan Tianlei explained, "We have already obtained some clues about them. But you need to go deep inside to get more core intelligence."

"Why me?" Qin Yuan asked.

"Because you are the most suitable candidate." Fan Tianlei said solemnly, "Your ability and experience are enough to handle this task."

Qin Yuan was silent for a moment. He knew the danger of this mission, but he knew better that he had no reason to refuse.

"Who is the target?" Qin Yuan asked.

"Wang Hai." Fan Tianlei said, "The second person in the Black Dragon Group is ruthless and the actual controller of the Black Dragon Group."

"How do I get close to him?" Qin Yuan asked.

"We will arrange for you to enter the prison under another identity, and then find a way to get close to Wang Hai and gain his trust." Fan Tianlei said, "We will give you a detailed plan on how to do it."

Qin Yuan nodded and said nothing more.

He accepted the mission.

...

Three days later, Qin Yuan was sentenced to three years in prison for intentionally injuring others and was detained in the No. 1 Prison of City A.

The No. 1 Prison in City A contains some extremely vicious criminals, with harsh environment and chaotic management. It is a paradise for criminals and a hell for prison guards.

As soon as Qin Yuan entered the prison, he was surrounded by a group of vicious prisoners.

"Hey, isn't this new here? He's quite handsome." A strong man with a sinewy face looked Qin Yuan up and down and said with a lewd smile.

"Boy, if you are wise, hand over all the valuable things you have on you, otherwise..." Another skinny prisoner threatened, playing with a dagger in his hand.

Qin Yuan looked at them coldly, with no fear in his eyes, but a sneer on his lips.

"How dare a group of ants act so arrogantly in front of me?"

There was no warmth in Qin Yuan's words, as if he was announcing something insignificant. The prisoners around him were stunned for a moment, then burst into laughter.

"Hahaha, what is this kid talking about? An ant? Who does he think he is?"

"Damn, I haven't seen such an arrogant newcomer in a long time. Let me teach him the rules today!"

The sturdy man grinned and swung his fist as big as a casserole and hit Qin Yuan in the face. Others also rushed forward, wanting to teach this ignorant newcomer a lesson.

However, what greeted them was a one-sided massacre.

Qin Yuan's figure was ghostly and his moves were as fast as lightning. Every punch and kick landed on the vital points of these people with great precision. The sound of broken bones, screams, and curses intertwined into one, which was particularly harsh under the dim lights of the prison.

In less than a minute, all the originally aggressive prisoners lay on the ground wailing, with bruises on their faces, as if they had been ravaged by a group of wild beasts.

Qin Yuan clapped his hands, walked to an empty bed with an indifferent look and sat down, as if he had just done something insignificant.

This scene was seen by a thin man with sinister eyes in the corner. His name was Wang Hai, the second person of "Black Dragon" and the underground king of this prison.

Wang Hai looked at Qin Yuan with interest, with a playful smile on his lips. He hadn't seen such a capable guy for a long time, and this new guy seemed to have a murderous aura that ordinary people didn't have, which was the aura that only people who had experienced real life and death would have.

"Interesting." Wang Hai whispered to himself, with a gleam of light in his eyes.

In the following days, Qin Yuan quickly gained a foothold in the prison with his strong strength and became a fierce general under Wang Hai.

Wang Hai admired Qin Yuan very much and intended to win him over to become his confidant. He secretly observed Qin Yuan and found that although he was taciturn, he was loyal and righteous, and he never took the initiative to cause trouble, but if someone dared to provoke him, he would not hesitate to fight back, with ruthless means and no mercy.

"This kid is a good material." Wang Hai said in his heart.

In order to test Qin Yuan's loyalty, Wang Hai deliberately arranged a task for him to teach a prison guard who offended him a lesson.

Qin Yuan took the task without hesitation.

That night, Qin Yuan sneaked into the prison guard's lounge and beat the prison guard severely, breaking his legs.

The next day, the news of the prison guard being beaten spread throughout the prison, and everyone was shocked. You know, the prison guard was notoriously cruel and ruthless, and he often bullied prisoners. I didn't expect that someone would dare to attack him, and he was so cruel!

For a time, the people in the prison were panicked, and they were all guessing who did it.

When Wang Hai learned about this, he was overjoyed, and he knew that Qin Yuan had passed his test.

"Good job, it's ruthless! I like it!" Wang Hai patted Qin Yuan on the shoulder and laughed, "From today on, you are my brother, Wang Hai! Follow me in the future, and I guarantee that you will have a good life!" (End of this chapter)

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Chapter 2367 The Warden's Daughter

Qin Yuan smiled faintly, said nothing, and just nodded silently.

He knew that he was getting closer to his goal.

...

One day, Wang Hai suddenly called Qin Yuan to his side and said solemnly: "Brother, I need you to do me a favor."

"What's the matter?" Qin Yuan asked.

Wang Hai took a deep breath and said in a deep voice: "I want you to help me... kill someone!"

A cold light flashed in Qin Yuan's eyes, and he asked in a deep voice: "Who?"

"My enemy is a guy named Li Sihai!" Wang Hai said through gritted teeth, "This guy killed my elder brother. I must avenge him!"

Qin Yuan looked at Wang Hai, was silent for a moment, and asked, "What do you want to do?"

A fierce look flashed in Wang Hai's eyes, and he said: "Li Sihai will come to the prison to visit him every month. When the time comes... I want you to find an opportunity to kill him!"

Qin Yuan did not speak, but looked at Wang Hai quietly, with an unknown meaning flashing in his eyes...

Qin Yuan looked at Wang Hai, his weather-beaten face was full of hatred, and the bloodshot eyes seemed to burst out. He knew that for Wang Hai, the hatred for killing his father was irreconcilable, and the flame of revenge had already swallowed him up.

"Li Sihai..." Qin Yuan repeated the name in a low voice, but another picture appeared in his mind.

It was a sunny afternoon. Qin Yuan was wearing a straight military uniform with medals of honor hanging on his chest, accepting congratulations from his commander and comrades. He had just completed a difficult task, successfully smashed a large overseas criminal group, and received a national award.

"Comrade Qin Yuan, you are the pride of our army! You have made great contributions to the country!" The chief patted him on the shoulder, his eyes full of appreciation.

"This is what I should do!" Qin Yuan saluted with a standard military salute, his tone sonorous and powerful.

However, fate played a cruel joke on him. That night, something unexpected happened to his family, his parents were killed, and he was framed and imprisoned.

"Li Sihai!" Qin Yuan clenched his fists suddenly, with deep hatred bursting out of his eyes. He will never forget that the man wearing a police uniform but telling lies was the culprit who caused the destruction of his family!

"Qin Yuan, what's wrong with you?" Wang Hai asked with concern when he saw that his expression was wrong.

Qin Yuan took a deep breath to suppress the surging emotions, "It's nothing, I was just thinking about how to kill Li Sihai without fail."

When Wang Hai heard this, a stern look flashed in his eyes, "Don't worry about this, I have already arranged it. Every time Li Sihai comes to visit the prison, he will pass by a secluded path. When the time comes..."

Wang Hai leaned close to Qin Yuan's ear and whispered his plan.

Qin Yuan listened quietly, with no expression on his face, but there was a storm in his heart. Although Wang Hai's plan is careful, it is too risky. If he is not careful, his target will be exposed, and even his own life will be taken.

"How's it going? Are there any questions?" Wang Hai asked.

Qin Yuan was silent for a moment and then slowly said, "I need a gun."

"A gun?" Wang Hai was stunned for a moment, then frowned, "This thing is not easy to handle, the prison is very strict..."

"Without a gun, how can I guarantee that everything is safe?" Qin Yuan's tone was cold, "Do you want me to fight Li Sihai with my bare hands?"

Wang Hai opened his mouth and wanted to say something more, but in the end he sighed helplessly, "Okay, I will find a way. However, you have to promise me that after you get the gun, you must be careful. Don't expose yourself!"

"Don't worry when I do things." Qin Yuan said calmly, with a flash of determination in his eyes.

He knew it was a big gamble, but he had no choice. He is willing to pay any price for revenge!

A few days later, Wang Hai secretly handed a pistol to Qin Yuan.

"I asked someone to get this from outside. Use it carefully and don't leave any traces." Wang Hai said in a low voice, with a hint of nervousness in his tone.

Qin Yuan took the pistol and held it heavily, as if he was holding a beating heart. He skillfully checked the barrel of the gun and then hid the gun in his clothes, his eyes becoming sharp and determined.

"It's almost here..." Qin Yuan whispered to himself, as if he was declaring war on fate.

Li Sihai, just wash your neck and wait! I, Qin Yuan, am back!

The day finally came, and Li Sihai arrived as promised. He had a beer belly and a hypocritical smile on his face, unaware of the approaching danger.

Qin Yuan hid in the dark and looked at him coldly, his eyes as sharp as a hawk, like a cheetah waiting for the opportunity to strike.

Just when Li Sihai was about to pass the ambush location, suddenly, a prison guard came over and started chatting with Li Sihai, completely disrupting Qin Yuan's plan.

Qin Yuan screamed secretly in his heart, and beads of sweat broke out on his forehead. He knows that there is only one chance. If he misses this opportunity, it will be difficult to do it next time.

what to do?

Qin Yuan's brain was working rapidly, looking for countermeasures.

At this moment, Li Sihai seemed to notice something. He turned his head and looked around alertly, his eyes scanning Qin Yuan's hiding place.

Their eyes met, and time seemed to have stopped.

Li Sihai's eyes were unmoved, as if he just glanced casually and didn't notice Qin Yuan at all. He continued to chat and laugh with the prison guards, his fat body trembling with laughter, like a fat pig that got carried away.

Qin Yuan secretly cursed "old fox", knowing that he was exposed.

Sure enough, after Li Sihai separated from the prison guard, he did not return along the same route, but went straight to the warden's office.

"Damn, this old guy is really cunning!" Qin Yuan cursed in a low voice, his mind racing. He must find a way to kill Li Sihai before he meets the warden, otherwise, if the news leaks out, he will really be unable to escape.

Qin Yuan's eyes were fierce, and he took out a rusty iron spoon from his pocket. This was what he "took" from the cafeteria these two days. In order not to arouse suspicion, he had been hiding it on his body, but he didn't expect it to come in handy at this moment.

He held the iron spoon tightly, crouched, and moved quickly along the wall, sneaking towards the direction of the warden's office.

Li Sihai hummed a little song, took a step, and swayed towards the office. He was in a good mood today because he had negotiated another "business" and could make a lot of money from the prison.

Thinking of this, he couldn't help but laugh triumphantly, not noticing that there was a pair of murderous eyes staring at him behind him.

Just as Li Sihai was about to step into the office door, Qin Yuan moved.

He pounced on him like a cheetah, and stabbed Li Sihai's back with the iron spoon in his hand.

"Puff!"

With a muffled sound, the iron spoon pierced deeply into Li Sihai's body, and the blood instantly dyed the white prison uniform red.

"Ah!" Li Sihai screamed and turned his head in disbelief. When he saw Qin Yuan covered in blood behind him, his eyes were full of fear and despair.

"You...you..."

Li Sihai opened his mouth and wanted to say something, but Qin Yuan did not give him the chance. He pulled out the iron spoon and stabbed it again. This time, he pierced Li Sihai's heart directly.

"Uh..." Li Sihai's eyes widened, and a "ho ho" sound came out of his throat. His body collapsed to the ground weakly, and the blood soon gathered on the ground into a shocking pool of blood.

Qin Yuan threw away the iron spoon in his hand, looked coldly at Li Sihai, who had no breath on the ground, with a cold arc at the corner of his mouth.

"Li Sihai, this is the end of you killing my whole family!"

Qin Yuan did not hesitate or remorse, he had vowed long ago to make Li Sihai pay with blood!

However, Qin Yuan knew in his heart that this was only the first step.

He killed Li Sihai, but the real mastermind, the one who manipulated all this and sent himself to prison, was still at large!

"Wait, I will find out everything and send you scumbags to hell one by one!"

Qin Yuan's eyes became extremely firm, he turned around and walked towards the depths of the prison, where some extremely vicious and serious criminals were imprisoned...

Qin Yuan wiped the blood splashed on his face, and Li Sihai's fat body fell straight to the ground, like a suddenly collapsed meat mountain. The strong smell of blood filled the air, stimulating Qin Yuan's nerves.

He did not feel scared, nor did he feel the expected pleasure of revenge. Instead, he felt strangely calm, as if he had completed a trivial task.

"Damn it, I should have thought that there must be someone around this old guy." Qin Yuan cursed in a low voice. Although the movement just now was not big, it was hard to guarantee that it would not alarm the nearby prison guards.

He looked around. This was a narrow corridor with closed office doors on both sides. The only exit was the staircase at the end of the corridor.

"We have to leave here quickly!"

Qin Yuan did not hesitate at all, crouched down, and ran quickly towards the staircase.

"Stop! Don't move!"

At this moment, a roar came from behind, accompanied by hurried footsteps.

Qin Yuan secretly said "bad" in his heart, he knew he was discovered. He gritted his teeth, quickened his pace, and at the same time took out a homemade dagger from his waist. It was sharpened with a toothbrush handle and a blade "taken" from the cafeteria.

"Bang!"

A bullet whizzed past, brushing Qin Yuan's ear and leaving a deep bullet hole on the wall.

Qin Yuan's heart trembled, he knew he couldn't hesitate any longer, otherwise he really couldn't leave.

He turned around abruptly and looked in the direction of the sound.

I saw two prison guards holding guns and rushing towards him aggressively. One of them was holding a baton in his hand, with a hideous expression on his face, as if he wanted to cut Qin Yuan into pieces.

"Damn it, you want to fight me to death, right? I'll help you!"

Qin Yuan roared, not retreating but advancing, rushing towards the two prison guards.

"Bang! Bang!"

Two more gunshots, Qin Yuan turned sideways and narrowly avoided the bullets, but one of the bullets still grazed his arm, and blood instantly stained his sleeves red.

"Fuck!"

Qin Yuan gritted his teeth in pain, but he didn't have time to care about his injuries. He waved a dagger and stabbed one of the prison guards.

The prison guard obviously didn't expect Qin Yuan to be so fierce and dare to attack. He was a little flustered for a moment and quickly raised his baton to block.

"Dang!"

With a crisp sound, the dagger and the baton collided, sparks flew.

Qin Yuan's strength was obviously much greater than that of the prison guard. He exerted force and directly shook the prison guard's baton away.

"Go to hell!"

Qin Yuan roared, and the dagger pierced the prison guard's chest mercilessly.

"Uh..."

The prison guard groaned in pain, his eyes wide open, looking at the dagger piercing his chest in disbelief, and then his body slowly fell down.

"Lao Zhang!"

When the other prison guard saw this, his eyes were split, he roared, and shot Qin Yuan crazily.

"Bang! Bang! Bang!"

Bullets came like raindrops, Qin Yuan dodged left and right, and there were dangers everywhere.

He cursed in his heart, these prison guards were so cruel, they just wanted his life!

"Don't shoot, I have a hostage in my hands!"

At this moment, a cold voice came from the stairs, with a hint of teasing and amusement.

Qin Yuan followed the sound and saw a tall man in a black suit slowly walking down the stairs. In his hand, he was holding a woman, who was the warden's daughter, Lin Xue!

Qin Yuan narrowed his eyes and looked at the man who suddenly appeared in front of him. He was very tall, almost flush with the door frame. He was dressed in a black suit that was straight and shiny, and was incompatible with the dark prison corridor. But what worried Qin Yuan the most was the disgusting smile on his face, as if everything was under his control.

"Who are you?" Qin Yuan clenched the dagger in his hand, blood dripping from his fingers, and beautiful blood flowers blossomed on the ground.

The man chuckled lightly, looked down at the shivering Lin Xue, and said in a frivolous tone, "Let me introduce myself. My surname is Zhao. You can call me Mr. Zhao. As for the purpose of my coming here..." He paused and looked down. On Qin Yuan's bloody arm, "You must have guessed it."

"Where's my dad? What did you do to him?" Lin Xue asked in horror, her voice trembling, almost crying.

Mr. Zhao stretched out his hand to lift Lin Xue's chin, looked at her face carefully, and marveled, "I feel sorry for you. No wonder the old man treasures you so much. Don't worry, he can't die yet, at least not yet." He said. With that said, he turned his gaze to Qin Yuan, "I need you to do me a small favor. When the matter is completed, I will naturally let you go."

Qin Yuan sneered and pointed the dagger at Mr. Zhao, "Do you think I'm stupid? I won't believe a word of a scumbag like you!"

"Believe it or not, you have no other choice anyway." Mr. Zhao shrugged, looking indifferent, "Look at your current situation, surrounded by heavy siege and seriously injured, do you still want to kill me? Then Take her and escape from here?"

Every word he said was like a heavy hammer hitting Qin Yuan's heart. He was right, he was at the end of his strength and it was impossible for him to escape with Lin Xue.

"What do you want me to do?" Qin Yuan suppressed the anger in his heart, his voice was terrifyingly low.

Mr. Zhao smiled and showed a satisfied smile, "That's right. Those who know the current affairs are heroes. I want you to help me bring something out of the prison..." (End of Chapter)

One-click Recovery Since I was a Special Soldier

Chapter 2368 Lin Shan?

"Impossible!" Qin Yuan refused without thinking. Where is the prison? That is a hell on earth where countless vicious people are imprisoned! No matter how powerful he is, he can't bring anything out of that iron-walled prison.

Mr. Zhao seemed to have expected that Qin Yuan would refuse, and he was not angry. He just said slowly: "Don't refuse in a hurry. Take a look at this first." As he said this, he took out a photo from his pocket and threw it to In front of Qin Yuan.

Qin Yuan picked up the photo in confusion, and after just one glance, his pupils suddenly shrank. The person in the photo was his... deceased mother!

"You...how do you have this photo?" Qin Yuan's voice trembled, and there was a turmoil in his heart. This photo was the most cherished photo of his mother during her lifetime. He always kept it with him and never showed it to anyone. How did Mr. Zhao get it?

"It seems that you have recognized it." The smile on Mr. Zhao's face became more playful. "I know you have a lot of questions, but now is not the time to explain. You just need to know that there is another hidden reason behind your mother's death..."

"What do you want to say?" Qin Yuan stared at Mr. Zhao, feeling increasingly uneasy.

"The things I want you to help me bring out from prison are related to the death of your mother." Mr. Zhao paused and said word by word.

Qin Yuan felt dizzy, as his mother's voice and smile flashed before his eyes, and those dust-covered memory fragments were tumbling in his mind as if being stirred by an invisible hand. His mother's death has always been the biggest mystery in his heart, but now this man named Mr. Zhao told him that there is another hidden meaning behind all this, and the key to unlocking the truth actually lies in this hell-like prison on earth.

He took a deep breath and tried to calm down, his sharp eyes locked on Mr. Zhao like a hawk, "Tell me, what do you want me to bring out for you?"

A cold smile appeared on Mr. Zhao's lips, "I want you to help me bring someone out."

"People?" Qin Yuan frowned. The prison was full of prisoners who had committed crimes. Who could this person that Mr. Zhao asked him to bring out?

"Yes, an old man," Mr. Zhao said, taking out a piece of paper from his pocket and throwing it in front of Qin Yuan, "This is his name and cell number."

Qin Yuan unfolded the note, and two words were written on it: Lin Shan.

"Lin Shan?" Qin Yuan suddenly raised his head, his eyes full of disbelief, "You want me to bring my dad out?"

Mr. Zhao did not answer, but looked at him with a half-smile, as if to say: You finally reacted.

"What on earth do you want to do?!" Qin Yuan roared, his heart beating violently, as if it was about to pop out of his chest. He never expected that Mr. Zhao's target would be his father!

"Don't get excited, I just need you to do me a small favor." Mr. Zhao still looked calm, as if he was talking about a trivial matter, "Don't worry, as long as you do as I say, I guarantee your father's safety."

Qin Yuan clenched his fists tightly, his knuckles turned white, knowing that he had no choice. His mother's photo and his father's life were like an invisible net, trapping him tightly.

"Okay, I promise you." Qin Yuan gritted his teeth and said in a terrifyingly low voice, "But you'd better make sure that what you say is true, otherwise, I will make you pay the price even if I risk my life. !"

"Very good." Mr. Zhao nodded with satisfaction, "I believe you will make a wise choice." He said, clapped his hands, and the two black bodyguards behind him immediately stepped forward and threw a black backpack Come to Qin Yuan.

"Here are the things you want," Mr. Zhao pointed to the backpack, "Remember, you only have three days. After three days, I will see you and the people you want to bring out at the same place, otherwise..."

He deliberately didn't say anything, but the threat was self-evident.

Qin Yuan did not speak, but looked at him coldly, with a dangerous light shining in his eyes.

"Oh, by the way," Mr. Zhao seemed to suddenly remember something and added, "I advise you not to play any tricks. My patience is limited."

After saying that, he ignored Qin Yuan and turned around to leave the prison corridor, leaving only the cold laughter echoing in the air.

Qin Yuan looked at Mr. Zhao's leaving figure, his hands holding the backpack trembling slightly.

Qin Yuan was carrying his backpack, and his heavy footsteps echoed in the empty corridor. He didn't know what Mr. Zhao wanted to do, nor what his father had gone through in prison, but he knew that he had no way out.

Back in the cell, a bad smell hit our face. The inmates gathered together in twos and threes. Some were chatting and playing cards, while others were staring blankly at the ceiling, as if they were isolated from the world. When they saw Qin Yuan coming back, they just glanced at him lightly and ignored him, as if he was just an insignificant passerby.

Qin Yuan didn't bother to pay attention to them, walked straight to his bed, sat down, and opened his backpack. In addition to some clothes and food, there was a black card and an old-fashioned mobile phone. There was only an address on the card, no signature, no contact information, just a string of cold numbers, as if mocking his ignorance and powerlessness.

Qin Yuan picked up the phone and turned it on. A countdown was displayed on the screen: 72:00:00.

Three days, only three days.

He took a deep breath and forced himself to calm down. He knew that now was not the time to panic, he had to figure out Mr. Zhao's intentions and his father's whereabouts as soon as possible.

He stood up and walked to the door of the cell, shouting to the prison guard in the corridor outside: "I want to see Li He!"

The prison guard glanced at him and sneered disdainfully: "Who do you think you are? If you want to see Li He, just see Li He? Stay here honestly!"

Qin Yuan ignored his sarcasm and said coldly: "Tell him that I know the whereabouts of Lin Shan."

Lin Shan is the name of his father.

The prison guard heard the contempt on his face and disappeared instantly, replaced by a solemn look. He looked Qin Yuan up and down, as if weighing something, and finally turned and left.

Not long after, two uniformed prison guards came in and took Qin Yuan away without saying a word.

.....

Li He's office is located on the top floor of the prison, and the window overlooks the entire prison. Qin Yuan stood in front of Li He's desk and felt an invisible pressure.

"You said you know the whereabouts of Lin Shan?" Li He was over fifty years old, with gray hair on his temples, but his eyes were as sharp as an eagle, as if he could see through people's minds.

"That's right." Qin Yuan looked him straight in the eyes, his tone firm.

"What evidence do you have?" Li He obviously didn't believe him.

Qin Yuan didn't say anything, just took out the black card from his pocket and put it on Li He's desk.

Li He picked up the card, looked at it carefully, and his face gradually became solemn.

"Where did you get this card?"

"A friend gave it to me."

"Friend?" Li He sneered, "Are you sure a prisoner like you has friends?"

"Believe it or not." Qin Yuan didn't explain. He knew that for someone like Li He, no matter how much he explained, it would be futile.

Li He was silent for a moment, as if thinking about something, then picked up the phone on the table and dialed a number.

"It's me, help me check someone..."

I don't know what was said on the other end of the phone, Li He's face became more and more ugly, and finally, he hung up the phone abruptly, with a fierce look in his eyes.

"What do you want to know?" He looked at Qin Yuan with a cold tone.

"I want to see my father."

"Okay." Li He agreed so readily that Qin Yuan was surprised, "But you have to agree to one condition of mine."

"What condition?"

"Help me take someone out of prison." Li He said word by word, with a dangerous light flashing in his eyes.

...

At the same time, in another corner of the prison, a hunched figure was curled up in a dark cell, with turbid eyes looking at the faint light outside the iron gate, as if waiting for something.

"Lao Lin, your son is coming to save you..."

Qin Yuan looked at Li He, without any hesitation in his eyes, "Okay, I promise you."

Li He's face showed a barely perceptible smile, he knew that Qin Yuan had taken the bait.

"The person I want you to take out is called Zhao Qiang." Li He threw a photo in front of Qin Yuan, "I want to see him in three days."

The man in the photo was a strange face, but judging from his fierce eyes and face full of flesh, he was definitely not a good person.

"Who is he?" Qin Yuan asked.

"You don't have to know." Li He said coldly, "You just need to know that he is very important to you."

Qin Yuan didn't ask any more questions. He knew that in his current situation, he was not qualified to bargain with Li He. He picked up the photo and turned to leave the office.

...

Back in the cell, Qin Yuan carefully observed the man in the photo, trying to find a sense of familiarity from his rough face, but found nothing.

"Zhao Qiang... Zhao Qiang..." Qin Yuan whispered the name, and suddenly a flash of inspiration flashed through his mind.

Zhao Qiang, isn't he the driver of his father?

After his father's accident, Zhao Qiang disappeared. I didn't expect him to appear in this place!

Qin Yuan's heart ignited a glimmer of hope. He knew that Zhao Qiang must know something!

Three days passed in a flash, and Li He took Qin Yuan to the exit of the prison as promised.

"Remember your promise." Li He looked at Qin Yuan, and a warning flashed in his eyes.

Qin Yuan didn't speak, but nodded silently.

Li He pressed the remote control in his hand, and the prison gate slowly opened. The dazzling sunlight shone in, causing Qin Yuan to squint his eyes in discomfort.

He took a deep breath and walked out of the prison gate. What kind of fate would greet him?

...

At the same time, deep in the prison, in a dark corner, Zhao Qiang was waiting anxiously.

"Lao Lin, your son is here, you will be able to get out soon!" He said to a figure chained beside him, his tone full of excitement.

However, what responded to him was dead silence.

Zhao Qiang turned his head in confusion. With the faint light, he saw the face of the person next to him and was immediately scared to death.

"Ghost!"

A shrill scream echoed in the empty cell for a long time!

The moment Qin Yuan walked out of the prison gate, the dazzling sunlight made him almost unable to open his eyes. Freedom, something he once longed for, now makes him feel strange and confused.

"Boy, do you still remember me?" A hoarse voice sounded beside Qin Yuan's ears.

Qin Yuan turned around and saw a burly man with a face full of flesh. It was Zhao Qiang in the photo. He looked Qin Yuan up and down, with a flash of contempt in his eyes, "I haven't seen you for a few years. Why are you still so cowardly?"

Qin Yuan ignored his sarcasm and said coldly: "Where is my father?"

Zhao Qiang sneered, "Your father? I'm already dead! Why, do you still want to avenge him?"

Qin Yuan's heart trembled, and a surge of anger rushed to his forehead. He grabbed Zhao Qiang's collar and gritted his teeth and said: "You'd better tell the truth, otherwise..."

"What else? Just because you look like a weakling?" Zhao Qiang met Qin Yuan's gaze without fear, "I tell you, your father is a waste. If I hadn't been there..."

Before Zhao Qiang finished speaking, he was punched to the ground by Qin Yuan.

"You..." Zhao Qiang covered his nose, blood flowing out from between his fingers, "You dare to hit me? Do you fucking know who I am?"

Qin Yuan did not speak, but looked at him coldly, with a dangerous light shining in his eyes.

Zhao Qiang got up from the ground, spat out a mouthful of blood, and said viciously: "Okay, very good! You have the guts! But don't be complacent. Do you think you can really defeat Li He? He is..."

"Shut up!" Qin Yuan interrupted him impatiently, "Take me to see my father, otherwise, I will make you regret living in this world!"

Zhao Qiang looked at Qin Yuan's cold eyes and knew that he was in trouble today. He didn't dare to talk nonsense anymore and obediently took Qin Yuan into a dilapidated van.

As the car bumped along the rugged mountain road, Qin Yuan said nothing, just stared at Zhao Qiang, as if he wanted to see through him.

Zhao Qiang was so frightened by Qin Yuan's sight that he couldn't help but ask, "What on earth do you want to do? Your father's affairs have nothing to do with me!"

"How did my father die?" Qin Yuan's voice was low and cold.

"How do I know?" Zhao Qiang's eyes flickered, "When something happened to your father, I had already..."

"You'd better tell the truth!" Qin Yuan suddenly grabbed Zhao Qiang's neck, with a hint of murderous intent in his tone.

Zhao Qiang was choked by Qin Yuan and his face turned red. He struggled desperately and said intermittently: "I...I said...your father...was...by Li He..."

"Li He? Why did he kill my father?"

"I... I don't know..." A flash of fear flashed in Zhao Qiang's eyes, "I only know... your father... seems... seems to have discovered some secret of Li He..."

secret?

Qin Yuan's heart moved, and he knew that he was getting closer to the truth!

The car stopped in front of an abandoned factory. Zhao Qiang pointed to the depths of the factory and said tremblingly: "You...your father is inside..."

Qin Yuan said nothing, opened the car door and walked out.

The factory was dark, and there was a smell of decay in the air. Qin Yuan used the faint light to see a familiar figure chained to the wall.

"dad!"

Qin Yuan rushed forward and hugged the figure. (End of chapter)

One-click Recovery Since I was a Special Soldier

Chapter 2369 The Murderous Devil

"Xiao Yuan... is that you? Is it really you?" A weak voice came from his father's mouth.

"Dad, it's me! I'm here to save you!" Qin Yuan said excitedly, his voice choking.

However, when he saw his father's face clearly, he felt as if he was poured with a basin of ice water, and his whole body was cold.

How could he still be the tall and mighty father in his memory?

The old man in front of him was skinny, with white hair and wrinkles on his face. Only his eyes still had a faint familiar light.

"Dad, how could you become like this?" Qin Yuan's voice trembled.

"Xiao Yuan... don't... don't worry about me... go away..." The father said weakly, his voice intermittent, "Li He... Li He... he is not a human..."

"Li He!"

Qin Yuan gritted his teeth and recited the name, his eyes full of flames of hatred.

He swore to make Li He pay the price!

Suddenly, a cold laugh came from the depths of the factory, echoing in the empty factory building, which was creepy.

"Hehehe... Qin Yuan, you are finally here..."

A tall figure slowly walked out of the darkness.

"Hehehe... Qin Yuan, you are finally here..."

Li He's voice was like the cry of a night owl, harsh and unpleasant, echoing in the empty factory, as if it was a call from hell. Qin Yuan tightly grasped his father's skinny hand, his heart seemed to be tightly grasped by an invisible hand, and every beat brought piercing pain.

He slowly stood up, turned around, and his eyes shot towards the direction of the sound like a blade.

In the dim light, a tall figure gradually became clear. Li He, a name that frightened countless people, was standing in front of Qin Yuan at this moment, with a disgusting sneer on his mouth. He was burly, wearing a black windbreaker, with a silver mask on his face, revealing only a pair of cold eyes, flashing like a venomous snake.

"You are still alive..." Qin Yuan's voice was low and hoarse, as if it was a whisper from hell.

"Haha, I'm sorry to disappoint you." Li He chuckled, his tone full of teasing, "I prepared a great gift for you, do you like it?"

Qin Yuan didn't say anything, just stared at him, his eyes burning with anger.

Li He turned his gaze to the old man chained by the iron chain, with a hint of pity in his tone: "Look at his current appearance, so pitiful, if it weren't for you, he might have lived a few more years."

"Beast!" Qin Yuan roared, like an enraged beast, and rushed towards Li He.

Li He seemed to have expected it, and his figure flashed, easily dodging Qin Yuan's attack, and at the same time, he struck out like lightning and punched Qin Yuan in the chest.

Qin Yuan groaned, and his body flew backwards like a kite with a broken string, and fell heavily to the ground. He struggled to stand up, but felt a sharp pain in his chest and a fishy sweetness in his throat.

"Is that all you can do? Qin Yuan, you disappoint me so much." Li He shook his head, his tone full of disdain.

Qin Yuan wiped the blood from the corner of his mouth and stood up slowly. He knew that Li He's strength was unfathomable and he had no chance of winning in a head-on confrontation. He had to stay calm and find Li He's weakness to avenge his father!

"What secret did my father find out about you?" Qin Yuan asked coldly, suppressing his anger.

Li He seemed to be very interested in Qin Yuan's question. He walked to a shabby chair and sat down, crossed his legs, and said frivolously: "Want to know? Beg me, maybe I will be merciful and tell you."

"You..." Qin Yuan was furious and wanted to cut Li He into pieces.

"Haha, don't worry, the game has just begun." Li He snapped his fingers, and several dazzling lights suddenly lit up in the empty factory, illuminating the surrounding environment.

Qin Yuan then discovered that there was a person tied in the corner of the factory.

"Xiao Ya?!"

Qin Yuan exclaimed. He never thought that Li He would kidnap his sister!

"How about it, are you satisfied with this gift?" Li He looked at Qin Yuan's shocked expression, with a sick smile on his face.

Qin Yuan felt a chill rushing from his feet to his head. He looked at his sister who was tied to the chair with a terrified face, and his heart was full of powerlessness and anger. He never thought that his momentary impulse would actually involve his sister!

"What do you want?" Qin Yuan's voice trembled, and he knew that he was in a desperate situation.

Li He did not answer, but stood up and walked slowly towards Qin Yuan, with a creepy light flashing in his eyes.

"You know what? I like to see people desperate the most." Li He's voice was like a poisonous snake spitting out its tongue, with a suffocating sense of oppression, "Now, I want you to destroy the thing you cherish most with your own hands!"

Li He swung his right hand violently, a cold light flashed, and a sharp dagger flew towards Qin Ya who was tied to the chair!

The dagger drew a cold arc in the air and went straight to Qin Ya. At the critical moment, Qin Yuan suddenly rushed forward and blocked his sister with his body.

"Puff!"

The sound of the dagger piercing flesh and blood echoed in the empty factory. Qin Yuan groaned and felt a sharp pain in his left shoulder. But he seemed to feel no pain. He just held his sister tightly in his arms and built an indestructible defense line for her with his body.

"Brother!" Qin Ya screamed in horror, tears blurring her eyes in an instant. She struggled desperately, trying to break free and get to her brother, but was strangled by the rope behind her.

"Haha, it's really touching!" Li He looked at the scene in front of him, but instead of being moved, he laughed out loud, his tone full of perverted pleasure, "But do you think you can save her like this? Too naive! Qin Yuan, you are still too young!"

Li He snapped his fingers again, and dozens of black muzzles suddenly opened on the walls around the factory, and the cold muzzles were all aimed at Qin Yuan and Qin Ya.

"Now, the game is over!" Li He's voice was cold and ruthless, like a judgment from hell.

"Brother..." Qin Ya closed her eyes in despair, tears sliding down her pale cheeks.

"Don't be afraid, Xiaoya, brother will protect you!" Qin Yuan's voice was trembling. He knew that he had no way to retreat, but he would never let his sister get hurt!

"Shoot!" Li He gave an order, and the deafening sound of gunfire instantly resounded throughout the factory.

Facing the dense rain of bullets, Qin Yuan tightly protected his sister under him and used his body to resist the fatal attack for her. He didn't know how long he could hold on, but he would never give up!

Time seemed to stop at this moment, the sound of gunfire, the flames, the smell of blood... everything became blurred.

Qin Yuan felt his consciousness gradually blurred, but he still hugged his sister tightly, and whispered in her ear with his last bit of strength: "Live..."

"No! Brother! Don't!" Qin Ya's heartbreaking cry echoed in the empty factory, but he couldn't wake up his brother who had fallen into a coma.

Li He looked at the scene in front of him, and a cruel smile appeared at the corner of his mouth.

"It's over..."

He slowly walked to Qin Yuan's side, looking down at him, his eyes full of contempt and disdain.

"What a pity, I wanted to play with you for a while, but I didn't expect you to die so soon." Li He said, slowly raised his right hand, ready to give Qin Yuan the last blow.

However, at this moment, something strange happened!

Qin Yuan, who was originally unconscious, suddenly opened his eyes, with a strange red light flashing in his eyes. He swung his right hand violently, grabbed Li He's neck, and lifted him up high.

"You..." Li He looked at Qin Yuan in front of him in horror, feeling as if he was being stared at by a demon from hell, and a chill rushed from the soles of his feet to the top of his head.

"The game has just begun..." Qin Yuan's voice was low and hoarse, like the roar of a beast, full of bloodthirsty killing intent.

Li He struggled desperately, but he couldn't get rid of Qin Yuan's big hand like an iron clamp. He felt that his breathing was getting more and more difficult, and the world in front of him began to become blurred...

"You... What kind of monster are you..." Li He uttered the last sentence with difficulty, his eyes full of fear and despair.

Qin Yuan did not answer, but just looked at him coldly, with red light flashing in his eyes, as if the flames from hell were going to devour Li He completely!

Qin Yuan felt that his consciousness was floating in a sea of blood, and his sister's desperate cry echoed in his ears. He wanted to respond and wanted to open his eyes, but found that his eyelids were as heavy as lead.

"Is this what death feels like?" Qin Yuan asked himself bitterly in his heart, and the feeling of powerlessness overwhelmed him like a tide. He was unwilling to die like this, and even more unwilling to leave his sister alone to face this cruel world.

At this moment, a burning force suddenly emerged from the depths of his chest and instantly flowed through his body. This force was overbearing and brutal, as if it was going to tear him apart. Qin Yuan instinctively wanted to resist, but found that this force was connected to his blood and he couldn't get rid of it at all.

"Ah--"

Qin Yuan screamed in pain, but his voice was as low and hoarse as a beast. He felt that his body was undergoing some unknown changes, and his bones, muscles, blood... seemed to be reorganized under the impact of this force.

Li He was startled by Qin Yuan's sudden change and subconsciously let go of his hand. He looked at Qin Yuan in front of him with doubts, not understanding why this guy who was already on the verge of death would burst out with such a terrifying force.

Qin Yuan's body trembled violently, and a layer of strange red lines appeared on the surface of his skin, like magma flowing in his blood vessels. He slowly raised his head, the

original clarity in his eyes had long disappeared, replaced by a cold scarlet, like the flames from hell, which made people shudder.

"You... what kind of monster are you?!" Li He retreated in horror, pointing at Qin Yuan and stuttering.

Qin Yuan did not answer, or rather, he had lost the ability to speak now. He slowly stood up, stretched his muscles and bones, and made a crackling sound, like frying beans.

"Kill... kill you..." Qin Yuan's voice was hoarse and low, as if it was squeezed out from the depths of his throat, full of bloodthirsty murderous intent.

Li He's heart was full of alarm bells, he knew that he could not hesitate any longer, and he had to get rid of this monster as soon as possible! He suddenly pulled out a pistol from his waist, pointed it at Qin Yuan's head, and pulled the trigger without hesitation.

"Bang!"

The sound of gunfire echoed in the empty factory, but the expected scene of blood splattering did not appear. Qin Yuan still stood there, unscathed. The bullet hit him, leaving only a shallow white mark, which disappeared in an instant.

"How... how is this possible?!" Li He widened his eyes, his face full of disbelief. His gun was specially modified, and even a bulletproof vest could not stop it. How could it not hurt this monster?

"Die!"

Qin Yuan roared angrily, and his figure disappeared instantly. Before Li He could react, he felt a huge force coming. His whole body was thrown up high like a rag doll and hit the wall behind him heavily.

"puff--"

Li He spurted out a mouthful of blood and felt that his internal organs were shattered. He struggled to get up, but found that he had lost the ability to move.

Qin Yuan walked towards Li He step by step, and every step seemed to step on his heart, making him feel extremely fearful and desperate. He looked at the demon-like man in front of him, and his heart was filled with regret.

"You... you can't kill me... I am..." Li He wanted to say something in horror, but what greeted him was Qin Yuan's cold and ruthless punch.

"Bang!"

Li He's head exploded like a watermelon, blood and brains splashed out, dyeing the cold ground a shocking red.

Qin Yuan retracted his fist and looked at Li He's body indifferently, without any pity or sympathy in his eyes. There is only one thought in his mind right now, that is to find his sister and then... take revenge!

Qin Yuan wiped the blood from his face, and Li He's brains splashed all over him, but his body seemed not to feel any discomfort. He looked down at his hands. Scarlet lines were running under his skin like living creatures, full of violent power.

"Is this... what that voice said... power?" Qin Yuan's voice was hoarse and harsh, like the sound of two pieces of sandpaper rubbing against each other.

Fragments of memories rolled in his mind, the mysterious voice, his sister's desperate cry, the blazing fire... Hatred gnawed at his reason like a poisonous snake, making him just want to destroy everything in front of him.

"I'm going to find you...and crush you...one by one...all of you!"

Qin Yuan walked out of the abandoned factory, and the outside world was unfamiliar to him. He walked aimlessly, his scarlet eyes scanning everything around him like a scanner, trying to find any clues related to his sister.

"Dip-dip-"

The piercing sound of sirens came from far away, and several police cars roared towards him, surrounding him.

"Don't move! Hold your head with your hands and squat down!"

The heavily armed police officers rushed out of the car and pointed their guns at Qin Yuan.

"Is this guy...the murderous maniac?"

"It doesn't look like it...why does it feel like a beast..."

The policemen whispered that they had never seen such a strange person. Those scarlet eyes seemed to be able to see through everything, making them feel inexplicable fear.

Qin Yuan turned a deaf ear to their warnings. His mind was now filled with the image of his sister. Anything that stood in his way would be ruthlessly destroyed.

One-click Recovery Since I was a Special Soldier

Chapter 2370 Go to a safe place

"Go away." Qin Yuan's voice was bone-chilling, like the cold wind coming from the Nine Nether Hell.

"Shoot! Shoot quickly!"

A police officer was so frightened by Qin Yuan's eyes that he roared and pulled the trigger.

"Da da da da da!"

The dense bullets rained down on Qin Yuan like raindrops. However, a scene that shocked him appeared. The bullets hitting Qin Yuan bounced off like steel, leaving only a string of sparks.

"This...how is this possible?!"

The police were stunned. The weapons they were proud of were as vulnerable as toys in front of this man.

"Monster! He's a monster!"

Fear spread among the crowd like a plague, and the police could no longer remain calm. They dropped their weapons and ran away.

Qin Yuan ignored these ants and continued to walk forward, scanning the surrounding buildings with his scarlet eyes, trying to find any valuable clues.

Suddenly, his eyes locked on a missing person notice on the street. It was a picture of a young and cute little girl, and it turned out to be the sister he thought about day and night!

"Xiaoyu..." Qin Yuan's voice trembled. He reached out and touched the sister's face in the photo, and there was a trace of tears in his eyes.

"Brother...brother..."

A weak voice sounded in his ears, and Qin Yuan turned around suddenly, only to see his sister Qin Yu, covered in injuries, hiding behind a trash can, looking at him in horror.

"Xiaoyu!" Qin Yuan rushed over excitedly, wanting to hug his sister. However, Qin Yu backed away in horror, his eyes full of fear and strangeness.

"You...who are you? Don't come here!"

Qin Yuan was struck by lightning. Looking at his sister's frightened eyes, an ominous premonition suddenly arose in his heart!

Qin Yuan felt as if he had been struck by lightning, a chill running straight from the soles of his feet to the sky. He couldn't believe that the sister he had thought about day and night and tried his best to find was standing in front of him at this moment, shivering like she was avoiding a monster.

"Xiaoyu, I'm the elder brother, don't you remember?" Qin Yuan's voice trembled, with a hint of pleading. He wanted to rush up to hug his sister and tell her that he was back and would never leave her again.

However, Qin Yu's reaction made him feel like he had fallen into an ice cave. "Brother? I don't have a brother! Don't try to lie to me, you monster!"

monster? Qin Yuan looked down at himself. Scarlet lines surged under his skin, exuding an ominous aura, like a curse from hell.

"Could it be...that this is the price of that power?" Qin Yuan felt a deep sense of powerlessness in his heart. He tried his best to gain power, but lost the most precious thing.

"Xiaoyu, take a good look at me, my real brother!" Qin Yuan endured the pain in his heart and walked towards Qin Yu step by step, trying to awaken her memory.

"Don't come here! If you come here again, I'll call someone!" Qin Yu backed away in horror and hid behind the trash can, his eyes full of fear and disgust.

Qin Yuan stopped. He saw deep fear in his sister's eyes. It was a kind of rejection from the heart, as if he was some kind of savage beast.

"Xiaoyu, what's wrong with you? Has someone bullied you? Tell your brother and he will help you get revenge!" Qin Yuan's voice was hoarse and low, but with a hint of gentleness that was not easy to detect.

"Go away! I don't want to see you again!" Qin Yu suddenly screamed and threw the teddy bear in his hand towards Qin Yuan.

"Xiao Yu!" Qin Yuan caught the teddy bear. It was a birthday gift he gave to his sister, but now his sister threw it at him.

"Brother? How come you have this name? Who are you?" Qin Yu was suddenly stunned. She seemed to catch a familiar feeling from Qin Yuan's voice, and a trace of confusion flashed in her eyes.

"Xiao Yu, do you really not remember me? I am Qin Yuan, your brother!" A glimmer of hope ignited in Qin Yuan's heart, and he desperately wanted to awaken his sister's memory.

"Qin Yuan...brother..." Qin Yu muttered to herself. She held her head and squatted on the ground in pain. Some blurry pictures kept flashing through her mind, but she could never grasp the point.

Seeing this, Qin Yuan quickly stepped forward to help his sister up, but was pushed away by her.

"Don't touch me! I remembered, you are a murderer! You killed your parents and you want to kill me!" Qin Yu pointed at Qin Yuan and shouted hysterically.

"What?!" Qin Yuan was struck by lightning. He looked at his sister in disbelief, his eyes full of shock and anger, "Xiaoyu, what are you talking about? Mom and dad are obviously..."

Before he finished speaking, he was interrupted by a sneer.

"What is it obviously? Was he obviously killed by you?" A cold voice came from behind Qin Yuan, with a hint of teasing and ridicule.

Qin Yuan suddenly turned around and saw a man in a black trench coat slowly walking out of the shadows, with a strange smile on his face and a shining silver scalpel in his hand.

"It's you! Is it your fault?!" Qin Yuan recognized this man at a glance. He was the only survivor of the fire that year and his biggest enemy - Li Tianhao!

Qin Yuan felt angry, but faced with the strange man and the incoherent sister in front of him, he was in a dilemma. Li Tianhao! This name is engraved in Qin Yuan's mind like a brand, reminding him of the tragedy all the time.

"What on earth did you do to Xiaoyu?!" Qin Yuan suppressed his anger, his voice was terrifyingly low, like an enraged beast. Scarlet lines squirmed across his face, as if responding to the rage inside him.

Li Tianhao admired Qin Yuan's anger like watching a play. He slowly scraped his nails with a scalpel and said frivolously: "Hey, isn't this our great hero Qin Yuan? Why, after not seeing you for a few years, you are still so angry? Ask your precious sister who killed your parents? Ask her who burned down your house?!"

"Shut up!" Qin Yuan roared, echoing in the narrow alley like thunder. He clenched his fists, and scarlet energy surged around him, as if he would tear Li Tianhao into pieces in the next second.

"Brother... don't be angry... you really killed mom and dad... I saw it with my own eyes that night..." Qin Yu's voice trembled, and her eyes were full of fear and helplessness. She held the teddy bear in her hand tightly, as if it was her only support.

Qin Yuan felt a buzzing in his head, as if ten thousand needles were piercing his head. He couldn't believe or accept that his beloved sister would say such a thing!

"Xiaoyu, what happened to you? Look at me carefully, I'm your real brother! It's Li Tianhao, he killed my parents and wants to kill us!" Qin Yuan screamed in pain, trying to awaken his sister's memory.

Li Tianhao applauded and laughed, his laughter full of irony and pride, "Haha, Qin Yuan, look at what you look like now, you look like a monster! Do you think your sister will still believe you? She saw you become a monster with her own eyes, and saw you kill her parents with her own eyes, how can you let her believe you?!"

"No! It's not like that! Brother, go! He's a lunatic, he will kill you!" Qin Yu suddenly screamed, she rushed to Qin Yuan desperately, opened her arms, and wanted to protect him.

Qin Yuan looked at his thin sister standing in front of him, with mixed feelings in his heart. He didn't know what Li Tianhao had done to Qin Yu to make her have such a huge misunderstanding of him, but at this moment, he just wanted to take his sister away from this place of right and wrong and find out the truth of the matter.

"Xiaoyu, don't be afraid, brother will take you away!" Qin Yuan pulled Qin Yu's hand and turned to leave.

However, Li Tianhao would not let them go so easily.

"Want to leave? Not so easy!" Li Tianhao sneered, and the scalpel in his hand flashed a cold light, stabbing straight into Qin Yu's heart.

"Xiaoyu!" Qin Yuan's pupils shrank suddenly, and time seemed to stop at this moment!

At the critical moment, Qin Yuan suddenly threw Qin Yu to the ground, and Li Tianhao's scalpel almost flew over his scalp, and the sharp blade left a blood mark on his face.

"Brother!" Qin Yu exclaimed, but saw Qin Yuan protecting her under his body and blocking Li Tianhao's attack with his body.

"Qin Yuan! Are you crazy?! For your crazy sister, you don't even want your life?!" Seeing this, Li Tianhao not only did not stop, but laughed even more crazily, dancing the scalpel in his hand vigorously, and the flashing knife light seemed like the god of death waving a sickle.

"You're the fucking crazy one!" Qin Yuan roared, scarlet energy surged around him, forming an invisible barrier that blocked all of Li Tianhao's attacks. "What on earth did you do to Xiaoyu?!"

"What did you do? Haha, I just let her see your true face!" Li Tianhao laughed wildly, his eyes full of resentment and hatred, "Do you think you are still the respected soldier you were back then? Look at what you look like now, you're neither human nor ghost, you're just a monster!"

"Shut up!" Qin Yuan was furious, but he also knew that now was not the time to tangle with Li Tianhao, he had to take Qin Yu away from here first.

"Xiaoyu, don't be afraid, brother will take you away!" Qin Yuan said, picked up Qin Yu, turned around and ran.

"Want to leave?! It's not that easy!" Li Tianhao sneered, and chased after him like a ghost.

In the narrow alley, a chase began.

Qin Yuan held Qin Yu in his arms and shuttled through the intricate alleys, while Li Tianhao chased after him, the scalpel in his hand stabbing Qin Yuan's vitals like a poisonous snake spitting out its tongue.

"Brother, be careful!" Qin Yu exclaimed repeatedly. Although she didn't understand what happened, she could feel that her brother was in danger now.

"Don't be afraid, Xiaoyu, brother will protect you." Qin Yuan's voice was low and firm, as if he was reassurance to Qin Yu, and as if he was cheering himself up.

However, Li Tianhao's speed was too fast, and he knew the terrain here very well. He could always predict Qin Yuan's route in advance and set traps.

"Damn it!" Qin Yuan cursed secretly. Seeing that Li Tianhao's attack was getting closer and closer, he had to stop and put Qin Yu down.

"Xiaoyu, you hide here, brother will come back soon." Qin Yuan said, hiding Qin Yu in a relatively hidden corner, and then turned to meet Li Tianhao.

"What? You're not running anymore? Are you ready to surrender?" Li Tianhao saw this and showed a cruel smile on his face.

"Humph, you're not worthy!" Qin Yuan sneered, and scarlet energy rolled around him, like a volcano about to erupt.

"Then let me see how powerful you are, monster!" Li Tianhao said, and his figure flashed, turned into a residual shadow, and pounced on Qin Yuan.

"Looking for death!" Qin Yuan roared, punched out, and the scarlet energy turned into a beam of light, rushing straight towards Li Tianhao.

Li Tianhao's face changed slightly, obviously he didn't expect Qin Yuan's strength to be so terrifying, he quickly raised the scalpel to resist.

"Ding!"

With a crisp sound, the scalpel in Li Tianhao's hand was broken by Qin Yuan's punch!

Before Li Tianhao could react, Qin Yuan's fist was already in front of him!

"Bang!"

With a muffled sound, Li Tianhao's body flew out like a cannonball, hit the wall heavily, and then slid to the ground.

"Ahem..." Li Tianhao struggled to stand up, but found that he was seriously injured and had no strength to fight again.

"You... what kind of monster are you..." Li Tianhao looked at Qin Yuan, his eyes full of fear and disbelief.

Qin Yuan ignored Li Tianhao, he walked to Qin Yu, picked her up, turned around and left.

"Brother, where are we going?" Qin Yu asked.

"To a safe place." Qin Yuan said, a cold light flashed in his eyes, "Then, I want to find out what happened to you in the past few years!"

Qin Yuan held Qin Yu and walked quickly through the alleys like a maze. Li Tianhao's words echoed in his ears, lingering like a maggot on his tarsal bone, stirring up anger and pain deep in his heart. What on earth has he experienced over the years? Why did Li Tianhao say he was a monster?

"Brother..." Qin Yu's voice was weak and trembling, pulling Qin Yuan back from his thoughts.

"Xiaoyu, what's wrong? Are you feeling uncomfortable?" Qin Yuan looked down at his sister in his arms, scarlet energy flashed in his eyes, and there was a hint of imperceptible anxiety in his tone.

"I... I'm fine." Qin Yu shook his head, and a smile squeezed out of his pale face, "Brother, don't worry about me."

Looking at his sister pretending to be strong, Qin Yuan felt even more uncomfortable. He knew that Qin Yu must have suffered a lot in the past few years.

"Xiaoyu, don't worry, brother will definitely find out what happened back then, and will definitely avenge you!" Qin Yuan's tone was firm, as if he was making a promise.

"Yeah." Qin Yu nodded gently, buried his head in Qin Yuan's chest, feeling the warmth and sense of security brought by his brother.

They rushed all the way and finally got rid of Li Tianhao. Qin Yuan found a relatively secluded place and put Qin Yu down.

"Xiaoyu, wait for me here, I'll be back soon." Qin Yuan said, taking off the only clean coat on his body and putting it on Qin Yu.

"Brother, where are you going?" Qin Yu grabbed the corner of Qin Yuan's clothes, her eyes full of worry.

"I'll find you something to eat." Qin Yuan rubbed Qin Yu's hair, trying to be gentle.