One-click Recovery Since I was a Special Soldier

Chapter 2371 Overestimating one's own capabilities!

"But..." Qin Yu wanted to say something else, but was interrupted by Qin Yuan.

"Don't worry, I'll be back soon." Qin Yuan said, turned around and disappeared into the night.

Looking at Qin Yuan's leaving figure, Qin Yu felt uneasy in his heart. She always felt that something was different when her brother left this time.

After Qin Yuan left Qin Yu, he did not rush to find food. Instead, he found a secluded corner and dialed a number.

"Hey, it's me." Qin Yuan's voice was low and hoarse, with a hint of suppressed anger.

"Qin Yuan? Are you still alive?" A surprised voice came from the other end of the phone, "Where have you been these years? Why..."

"We'll talk about these things later. I need your help now." Qin Yuan interrupted, "Help me check a person, Li Tianhao. I want to know all his information!"

"Li Tianhao?" The tone of the person on the other end of the phone became serious, "Why are you checking on him?"

"There are some things that I need to find out." Qin Yuan's tone left no room for doubt, "You just need to tell me, can you find out?"

There was silence on the other end of the phone for a moment, and then a sigh came: "I can help you check, but you have to promise me not to be impulsive. There are some things that you can't interfere with."

"I know what to do." After Qin Yuan finished speaking, he hung up the phone, a trace of determination flashed in his eyes.

Li Tianhao, just wait for me, I will make you pay the price!

Qin Yuan's figure disappeared into the night, leaving Qin Yu alone huddled in the cold alley. The night wind carried garbage and unknown debris, whistling past Qin Yu's ears, like the roar of a wild beast. She tightly clutched the coat left by her brother, her thin

body shivering, and her empty eyes looked ahead without focus, like an abandoned and broken doll.

"Brother, you must come back safely..." Qin Yu murmured in a low voice, with despair and helplessness in his tone. In the past few years, she has become accustomed to a homeless life, accustomed to hunger and cold, and accustomed to being bullied. The only belief that supports her survival is her brother.

On the other side, Qin Yuan followed the route in his memory and arrived at a hidden underground bar. Under the dim light, various figures swayed, the deafening music and the pungent smell of tobacco and alcohol intertwined into an elegy of depravity.

Qin Yuan walked straight to the bar and said in a deep voice to the bartender who was wiping the wine glass: "Old rules."

The bartender looked up at him, a trace of surprise flashed in his eyes, and then returned to his expressionless expression. He turned around and took out a bottle of wine without a label from under the counter, and placed it in front of Qin Yuan with a loud bang.

Qin Yuan picked up the wine bottle, raised his head and took a big sip. The spicy wine flowed down his throat, like a fire burning in his chest. Although there has been no news from him in recent years, he has never forgotten to find out the truth and seek justice for his sister. Li Tianhao, just wait for me, I will definitely make you pay with blood!

"Hey, isn't this our great hero Qin Yuan? What, you want to drink to drown your sorrows again today?"

A harsh voice came from behind, and Qin Yuan knew who it was without turning around. He put down the bottle, turned around slowly, and looked at the person with cold eyes.

The speaker was a short, fat man with a hypocritical smile on his oily face. He was Li Tianhao's lackey, Zhao Debiao.

"Why, you lost dog, haven't you got out of this city with your tail between your legs?" Qin Yuan's tone was cold, with undisguised disgust.

"Oh, Hero Qin, I haven't seen you for several years, but you still have such a hot temper." Zhao Debiao pretended to be afraid and patted his chest, then put on a sinister face and said, "Why, your sister's illness is not healed yet. ? Do you want me to help you ask Brother Hao if he is interested in taking in your sister? Hahaha..."

Before Zhao Debiao finished speaking, Qin Yuan's eyes instantly became as sharp as a knife. He took action like lightning, grabbed Zhao Debiao's neck, and lifted him up.

"Say it again?!" Qin Yuan's voice seemed to come from hell, cold and bone-chilling.

"Say it again?!" Qin Yuan's voice sounded like it was coming from hell, it was bone-chilling, and the hand holding Zhao Debiao's neck tightened little by little. Zhao Debiao's face turned red from holding it back, like a rooster being strangled by the throat. He struggled in vain, but couldn't make a sound.

When the people around him saw this, they backed away for fear of getting into trouble. Zhao Debiao was considered a ruthless character in this area, but he didn't expect that he had no power to fight back in front of Qin Yuan. The music in the bar stopped at some point. Everyone's eyes were focused on Qin Yuan and Zhao Debiao. The air seemed to be frozen and you could hear a needle drop.

"Qin... Master Qin, if you have something to say, if you have something to say..." Zhao Debiao squeezed out a few words from his throat with difficulty, his eyes full of fear. He had no doubt that if Qin Yuan applied just a little more force, his neck would be crushed.

Qin Yuan looked at him coldly, without a trace of pity in his eyes. The scene four years ago resurfaced in his mind, and the flames of hatred burned in his chest, almost engulfing him.

"Ahem... I... I just sent a message for Brother Hao..." Zhao Debiao breathed hard and said intermittently, "Brother Hao said that as long as you... you are willing to give your sister... to him... ...He...he will let you go..."

"Bang!"

Qin Yuan violently threw Zhao Debiao to the ground with a dull sound. Zhao Debiao collapsed on the ground like a pile of mud, breathing heavily and looking at Qin Yuan in horror.

"Go back and tell Li Tianhao," Qin Yuan's voice was as cold as a knife, "Wash your neck and wait for me. I will decide his life!"

After Qin Yuan finished speaking, he turned and left the bar, ignoring the shocked looks of everyone behind him.

"Qin Yuan, you are crazy! Do you know who you are against?!" Zhao Debiao got up from the ground and shouted hysterically at Qin Yuan's back, "Brother Hao will not let you go! Your sister He won't live much longer!"

Qin Yuan stopped and turned around slowly. A trace of pain flashed in his eyes, but it was quickly replaced by cold murderous intent.

"Then I will send you to be buried with you first!"

Before he finished speaking, Qin Yuan's figure disappeared instantly. Zhao Debiao felt his eyes blurred, and then felt a sharp pain in his chest. His whole body flew out like a kite with a broken string, and fell heavily into the crowd, screaming like a slaughtered pig.

The bar suddenly became a mess, with screams, curses, and the collision of tables and chairs. Qin Yuan ignored all this, walked straight to the bar, drank the remaining half of the bottle of wine, and then left the bar without looking back.

Under the night, Qin Yuan's figure looked particularly lonely. He didn't know what fate was waiting for him and his sister, but he knew that there were some things he had to do, even at the cost of his life!

The people in the bar have not yet recovered from the recent incident. They are all stunned, as if they have been cast on a body. Zhao Debiao lay on the ground, clutching his chest in pain and groaning in pain.

"Qin Yuan! Just wait for me! My boss, Li Tianhao, will never let you go!" Zhao Debiao roared at the top of his lungs, his tone full of resentment and fear.

Qin Yuan smiled coldly, ignored Zhao Debiao's threat, turned around and disappeared into the night. To him, Li Tianhao is just an ant that must be dealt with sooner or later.

Four years ago, Qin Yuan was still a glorious soldier. During a mission, his unit was ambushed by the enemy and the entire army was wiped out. Only he managed to escape. However, what awaits him is not heroic treatment, but endless pursuit and frame-up.

The mastermind behind all this is Li Tianhao, who is now extremely powerful!

In order to cover up his crimes, Li Tianhao did not hesitate to use all means to hunt down Qin Yuan, and even extended his claws to Qin Yuan's only relative - his sister Qin Yu.

Qin Yu has been frail and sickly since childhood. He suffers from a rare blood disease and needs regular blood transfusions to maintain his life. Li Tianhao took advantage of this and controlled Qin Yu's blood source to threaten Qin Yuan.

In order to protect his sister, Qin Yuan had to hide everywhere and live a life of darkness. He swore that one day, he would make Li Tianhao pay for his debt with blood!

After leaving the bar, Qin Yuan did not go home. He knew that Li Tianhao would not let him go easily, and going home now would only hurt his sister. He found a secluded place and made a phone call.

"Hey, it's me."

"How are things going?" A deep voice came from the other end of the phone.

"Zhao Debiao has solved it. What's going on with Li Tianhao?"

"Li Tianhao has sent people to your house. Your sister is in danger now!"

When Qin Yuan heard this, his expression suddenly changed, and an unprecedented fear filled his heart.

"Damn it!" Qin Yuan hammered the wall hard, his eyes filled with self-blame and anger.

"What are you going to do now?" The voice on the other end of the phone also became serious.

"I have to go back and save my sister!"

"But....."

"No buts!" Qin Yuan interrupted the other party, "I can never lose her again!"

Qin Yuan hung up the phone, his eyes full of determination. He knew that going back this time would be a life-and-death battle, but he had no choice.

For his sister, he is willing to give everything, even his life!

Qin Yuan didn't notice that not far behind him, a dark figure kept watching him silently. It wasn't until his figure disappeared into the night that the dark figure slowly walked out with a cold smile on his lips.

"Qin Yuan, do you think you can really escape from my grasp? This time, I want you to watch your most beloved person die in front of you!"

Qin Yuan rushed back to the apartment he and his sister rented as quickly as possible. The night was dark, and there were very few pedestrians on the street. Only the street lamps emitted dim light, making Qin Yuan's figure extraordinarily slender.

However, when he came downstairs to the apartment, he found that the entrance to the corridor, which should have been dark, was now brightly lit.

An ominous premonition came to his mind, and Qin Yuan's heart sank suddenly. He walked lightly and slowly approached the entrance of the corridor. In the dim light, he saw several strong men in black suits standing at the door of his house, one of them holding a bright machete in his hand.

"It seems it's a step too late!" Qin Yuan's eyes flashed with fierceness, and he knew that these people must have been sent by Li Tianhao.

"Bang!"

Qin Yuan didn't hesitate at all and kicked open the door of the apartment with a loud noise. The several strong men in the house obviously did not expect that someone would suddenly break in. They were stunned for a moment and turned to look at the door.

"Qin Yuan!" One of the strong men recognized Qin Yuan at a glance. A trace of surprise flashed in his eyes, and then he said with a ferocious smile, "You are finally willing to show up! Our boss has been waiting for you for a long time!"

Qin Yuan ignored the strong man, and his eyes quickly swept across the room. When he saw his sister lying in a pool of blood, his pupils suddenly shrank, and an uncontrollable anger instantly filled his chest.

"Xiaoyu!"

Qin Yuan rushed to his sister and gently picked her up. Qin Yu's face was pale, his breath was weak, and his clothes were stained with blood.

"Brother..." Qin Yu opened his eyes with difficulty, looked at Qin Yuan, and a weak smile appeared at the corner of his mouth, "You are finally back..."

"Xiaoyu, don't be afraid, brother is here, brother will take you away!" Qin Yuan said with a trembling voice, suppressing the grief in his heart.

"It's useless... It's too late..." Qin Yu shook his head, his eyes gradually blurred, "Brother, promise me... You must... live..."

After saying this, Qin Yu's hands fell down weakly and closed his eyes forever.

"No!"

Qin Yuan let out a heart-wrenching roar, and the tears in his eyes could no longer be suppressed and burst out.

"You beasts! I want you to pay for your blood debt with blood!" Qin Yuan raised his head suddenly, staring at the several strong men in front of him with scarlet eyes, like a beast from hell, exuding a chilling murderous intent all over his body.

"Kill him! Revenge for Brother Biao!"

Facing Qin Yuan's murderous intent, several strong men couldn't help but feel a little fear in their hearts, but thinking of Zhao Debiao's miserable condition, they still rushed forward.

"Don't overestimate your own ability!" Qin Yuan smiled coldly, without any fear in his eyes, but only endless murderous intent.

The next moment, Qin Yuan's figure turned into a residual shadow, shuttling back and forth in the small room, accompanied by bursts of screams, and several strong men fell in a pool of blood before they could react to what happened.

After dealing with several minions, Qin Yuan slowly stood up and looked out the window. He knew that the real battle had just begun!

Qin Yuan slowly put down his sister's cold hand, stood up, and walked towards the group of strong men who were still alive step by step. They huddled in the corner, trembling all over, like lambs to be slaughtered.

"You, don't come over here! We, we are Brother Biao's people. If you dare to touch us, Brother Biao will not let you go!" One of the strong men shouted fiercely, trying to scare Qin Yuan away with Zhao Debiao's name.

"Heh," Qin Yuan sneered, his eyes full of mockery, "Can the dead come out to seek revenge? Besides, even if Zhao Debiao is still alive, I will make him go down to be buried with him today!"

"You, you..." The strong man was frightened by Qin Yuan's momentum and became incoherent. A water stain gradually appeared in his crotch, and a foul smell spread.

"What a coward!" Qin Yuan frowned in disgust, too lazy to talk nonsense with them, walked straight forward, and stepped on the chest of the strong man.

"Crack!"

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Chapter 2372 I'll ask you one last time

The sound of broken bones was clearly audible, and the strong man let out a shrill scream. He vomited blood and his eyeballs popped out. It was obvious that he would not survive.

"Next, who wants to go first?" Qin Yuan looked around expressionlessly, his tone as cold as if he came from the Nine Nether Hell.

The few remaining strong men were so frightened that they knelt down and begged for mercy: "Brother, please forgive me! We had no choice but to do it! Brother Biao forced us to do it, and we didn't want to!"

"Yes, yes! We are old and young, please be kind and let us live!"

"Let you go?" Qin Yuan knelt down, patted the face of one of the strong men, and said in a serious tone, "Then who will let my Xiaoyu go?"

"This..." The strong man was speechless. He knew that they would not be able to escape today no matter what.

"Since you like Zhao Debiao so much, then go down and accompany him!" Qin Yuan stood up, with a flash of determination in his eyes, and stretched out his right hand like lightning, grabbing a strong man's neck.

"Well....."

The strong man scratched in vain with his hands, his face turned the color of pig liver, and he was about to die.

"stop!"

At this moment, a shout came from outside the door, and then, a heroic figure wearing black tights appeared at the door.

"Miss!"

Seeing the person coming, the few remaining strong men seemed to have grabbed a life-saving straw and hurriedly crawled to hide behind the woman.

"Who are you? Why are you meddling in other people's business?" Qin Yuan narrowed his eyes and stared at the visitor coldly.

"It doesn't matter who I am, what's important is that you can't kill them." The woman spoke forcefully, with no intention of giving in.

"Oh? What if I have to kill him?" A cold light flashed in Qin Yuan's eyes, and his whole body was full of murderous aura.

"Then pass me first!" The woman said, assuming a fighting posture, obviously a Lianjiazi.

"Don't overestimate your capabilities!" Qin Yuan sneered, swayed, and disappeared instantly.

"So fast!"

The woman was startled. Before she could react, she felt her eyes flashing. Then, a huge force came and knocked her to the ground.

"puff!"

The woman spurted out a mouthful of blood, and her face instantly turned extremely pale. She struggled to stand up, but found that she couldn't move at all, and could only watch Qin Yuan approaching step by step.

"You, who are you?" A flash of fear flashed in the woman's eyes. She boasted of her extraordinary skills, but she didn't expect that she had no power to fight back in front of Qin Yuan.

"The person who wants your life!" Qin Yuan smiled coldly and slowly tightened his fingers.

"Stop! I'm..."

Before the woman could finish her words, Qin Yuan strangled her neck. Her eyes widened and she refused to rest in silence.

"Noisy!" Qin Yuan casually threw the woman's body aside, glanced at the remaining strong men, and said in a serious tone, "Next, it's your turn!"

The strong men were so frightened that they knelt down and begged for mercy. However, Qin Yuan had lost his patience. He was like the god of death, harvesting fresh lives.

Blood dyed the whole room red, and the air was filled with a strong smell of blood. However, all of this could not calm the anger in Qin Yuan's heart. Instead, it made him even crazier and more bloodthirsty!

At this moment, a cell phone rang suddenly, breaking the dead silence in the room. Qin Yuan took out his mobile phone and glanced at the caller ID, a complicated look flashed in his eyes.

"Hello?"

"Qin Yuan, where are you? I found your sister, she is still alive!"

"Hello?" Qin Yuan's voice was low and hoarse, with unconcealable fatigue and an imperceptible tremor.

A slightly joyful voice came from the other end of the phone: "Qin Yuan, where are you? I found your sister, she is still alive!"

Qin Yuan's hand holding the phone tightened suddenly, and his knuckles turned white from the exertion. He almost gritted his teeth and asked, "Where is she?"

"Calm down first. I'm at the city center hospital. Your sister..."

The voice on the other end of the phone suddenly stopped, followed by a noisy sound, like the sound of a mobile phone falling to the ground, and then a strange male voice, with a frivolous tone and a hint of obscenity: "Hey, this girl is awake. ? He looks quite handsome!"

Qin Yuan's heart suddenly shrank, and an unprecedented sense of fear swept through his body. He almost roared at the other end of the phone: "Who the hell are you? Where is my sister? Let her answer the phone.!"

"Your sister? Hahaha, your sister is in my hands now. If you want her to survive, just come here with the money, otherwise..."

"Dududu..."

There was a busy tone on the phone, but Qin Yuan seemed not to hear it, still holding the phone, but his originally cold eyes were as if they came from the Nine Nether Hell, exuding a chilling feeling. Killing intent.

With a "bang", the mobile phone in Qin Yuan's hand was crushed into a pile of scrap metal. He stood up slowly, picked up a fruit knife on the table, and walked step by step towards the strong men who were still wailing on the ground.

"Brother, please forgive me, we really don't know about your sister!"

"Please, please let us go, we will never dare again!"

Several strong men looked at Qin Yuan who was like a murderous god. They were so frightened that their livers and gallbladders split. They kowtowed desperately and begged for mercy. However, what greeted them was even more cruel treatment.

"ah!"

The room echoed with shrill screams. What was different from before was that this time Qin Yuan struck more ruthlessly, with bloody and deadly moves, as if he wanted to dig out the deepest fears in these people's hearts.

Blood spattered, dyeing Qin Yuan's hands red, and also dyed his stern face red. However, he seemed not to feel any pain, and just mechanically repeated the movements in his hands until the whole room no longer felt any pain. A living mouth.

After doing all this, Qin Yuan threw the fruit knife in his hand on the ground, turned around and walked out of the room, leaving only blood and corpses on the ground, silently telling how tragic killings had happened here.

. . .

City center hospital, high-end ward.

A tall woman wearing black tights sat beside the hospital bed, looking at the pale girl on the bed, her eyes full of distress and worry.

"Xiaoyu, how do you feel? Are you feeling uncomfortable anywhere else?"

As the woman spoke, she stretched out her hand to explore the girl's forehead, but the girl gently dodged it.

"Don't touch me!"

The girl's voice was hoarse and weak, and her tone was full of wariness and disgust.

The woman's movements froze, a look of hurt flashed in her eyes, but she quickly returned to normal and said softly: "Xiaoyu, I know you are feeling very uncomfortable now, but you have to believe me, I am here to help you."

"Help me?" the girl sneered, "Why do you help me? Who are you?"

The woman sighed slightly, looking at the girl's stubborn eyes, with mixed feelings in her heart. She opened her mouth, as if she wanted to say something, but she didn't know how to speak.

The woman took a deep breath, suppressed the turbulent emotions in her heart, and a gentle smile reappeared on her face, but this smile looked a little weird on her pale face.

"Xiao Yu, I am my sister, don't you remember? I am Lin Xue."

"Sister?" The girl's eyes became more wary, "I don't have a sister, don't try to lie to me!"

Lin Xue secretly complained in her heart, why did this girl become so difficult to deal with after losing her memory? In the past, she was as obedient as a kitten and allowed herself to be manipulated. It seemed that he could only stabilize her first and wait for Qin Yuan to come.

"Okay, okay, there is no sister. My sister remembered it wrong." Lin Xue said patiently, "Then do you still remember your name? Where do you live? Or...do you remember Qin Yuan?"

Hearing the word "Qin Yuan", a wave of fluctuation flashed in the girl's originally empty eyes. She clenched her fists subconsciously, with a subtle tremor in her tone, "Who is Qin Yuan...?"

Lin Xue felt happy. It seemed that this girl had a deep impression on Qin Yuan. As long as Qin Yuan came, everything would be easy.

"Qin Yuan..." Lin Xue deliberately lengthened her voice and observed the girl's expression, "He is your brother, my real brother, have you forgotten? When you were a child, you always followed him and called you brother, brother. Yes, I'm stuck with him."

The girl's brows furrowed slightly, as if she was trying to remember something. However, her mind was blank, only filled with suffocating darkness and fear.

"I don't remember..." The girl held her head in pain, her tone full of helplessness and confusion.

"Xiaoyu, don't be anxious, think slowly, brother will be here soon, and you will remember everything when you see him." Lin Xue comforted the girl while praying in her heart that Qin Yuan could arrive quickly.

At this moment, the door of the ward was pushed open violently, and a tall figure rushed in like a cheetah. His eyes were as sharp as a knife, and he quickly glanced around the ward, finally settling on the girl on the bed.

"Xiao Yu!"

Qin Yuan rushed to the hospital bed and pulled the girl into his arms with such force that it seemed as if he wanted to rub her into his own bones and blood.

"Brother...brother?" The girl raised her head at a loss and looked at the strange man in front of her, her eyes full of doubts and fear.

"It's okay, it's okay, brother is here, no one will bully you again." Qin Yuan gently stroked the girl's hair, his tone was so gentle that it could make water drop, which was different from the ruthlessness he used to face those strong men before. They are as different as two people.

However, at this moment, a sudden change occurred!

The girl who was lying quietly on the hospital bed suddenly seemed to go crazy. She pushed Qin Yuan away violently, opened her mouth, exposed two rows of sharp teeth, and bit his neck fiercely!

"Brother? Haha..." A strange smile appeared on the corner of the girl's mouth, and her tone was as cold as ice, "You deserve to die!"

Qin Yuan's pupils shrank suddenly, and the breath exhaled from the girl's mouth rushed straight into his face with a disgusting rancid smell. He didn't have time to think, and his instinct of wandering on the edge of life and death all year round made him react instantly.

He leaned back suddenly, narrowly avoiding the girl's sharp teeth, but the sharp teeth still drew a bloody mark on his neck, and a burning pain hit him.

"Xiaoyu! Are you fucking crazy?!" Qin Yuan was shocked and angry, looking at the ferocious girl in front of him in disbelief. Is this still his sweet and sensible sister?

The girl ignored Qin Yuan's roar. She jumped up from the bed, like a hunting leopard, and pounced on Qin Yuan in an extremely weird posture. Her speed was astonishingly fast, not like a weak girl at all.

"Brother? Haha, you killed my parents and brought me to this point. I want you to pay with your life!" The girl's sharp voice echoed in the ward, filled with deep-seated hatred.

Qin Yuan was shocked. He knew that the girl in front of him was no longer his sister, or rather, his sister had been possessed by something.

"Xiaoyu, calm down. Listen to me. Dad and mom are not what you think..." Qin Yuan dodged the girl's attack while trying to awaken her reason.

However, his words not only did not work, but aroused the girl's stronger desire to attack.

"Shut up! You lied! You lied!" The girl screamed, and every attack was fatal. "I will kill you! Kill you!"

"Damn, what is going on?" Qin Yuan cursed in his heart. He had never seen such a weird thing.

In the ward, the furniture was banged. Qin Yuan was helpless and could only barely avoid the girl's attack. He didn't dare to fight back, because he knew in his heart that the monster in front of him was his most beloved sister.

"Xiaoyu, wake up! Look who I am?" Qin Yuan tried to get close to the girl, but was kicked away by her and hit the wall heavily.

"Ahem..." Qin Yuan covered his chest. The severe pain made his eyes go black. A mouthful of blood rushed up his throat and he swallowed it back.

"Qin Yuan! Are you okay?" Lin Xue shouted anxiously, wanting to help, but Qin Yuan stopped her.

"Don't come over, she's in danger now!" Qin Yuan struggled to stand up, wiped the blood from the corner of his mouth, and his eyes gradually became fierce.

"Xiao Yu, since you don't want to recognize me as your brother, don't blame me for being ruthless!" Qin Yuan took a deep breath. He knew that this was not the time to be softhearted.

He no longer dodged, but took the initiative to meet the girl, and his speed was so fast that it was shocking.

"Go to hell!" The girl screamed, opened her bloody mouth, revealing two rows of sharp fangs, and bit Qin Yuan's neck fiercely.

"Looking for death!" Qin Yuan's eyes flashed with cold light, and his right hand stretched out like lightning, grabbed the girl's throat, and pressed her hard against the wall.

"Uh..." The girl struggled painfully, but under Qin Yuan's iron palm, her struggle seemed so powerless.

"Xiaoyu, I'll ask you one last time, who are you?" Qin Yuan's voice was icy and chilling, like the cold wind from the Nine Nether Hell, which made people shudder.

The girl struggled violently in his hands, making a "ho ho" sound in her throat, but she couldn't say a complete sentence. Her eyes were full of pain and struggle, as if something wanted to break out of her body.

Seeing his sister like this, Qin Yuan's heart softened, and the strength in his hands involuntarily loosened a little.

However, at this moment, a cunning light flashed in the girl's eyes, she suddenly opened her mouth, and a mouthful of fishy liquid gushed out, directly hitting Qin Yuan's face. (End of this chapter)

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Chapter 2373 A bigger conspiracy! [Subscribe please]

"Fuck!" Qin Yuan cursed inwardly and dodged sideways. The liquid exuded a pungent stench, and it was obvious that it was not a good thing.

"Brother... kill me... please... kill me..." The girl's voice was hoarse and weak, as if it came from hell.

Qin Yuan's heart trembled. Seeing his sister in pain, he could no longer be cruel.

"Xiaoyu, hold on, I will definitely find a way to save you!" Qin Yuan gritted his teeth and said, his eyes full of determination.

He picked up the girl, rushed out of the ward, and went straight to the emergency room of the hospital.

However, everything was too late.

The girl's body functions were failing at a speed visible to the naked eye, and her skin began to fester, emitting bursts of stench.

"Brother... it's useless... I can't go back..." The girl raised her hand with difficulty, trying to touch Qin Yuan's cheek, but it fell down weakly.

"No, Xiaoyu, you will be fine, you will definitely get better!" Qin Yuan held the girl's hand tightly, and tears could not stop flowing down.

"Brother... promise me... to avenge me..." The girl's voice became weaker and weaker, and finally disappeared into the air.

"Xiaoyu! Xiaoyu!" Qin Yuan shouted heartbreakingly, but the only response he got was the "ticking" sound of the cold instrument.

The girl's hands fell weakly, and her eyes lost the last bit of light.

Qin Yuan stared blankly at everything in front of him, as if he had lost all his strength in an instant and collapsed on the ground.

His sister, his only relative, died in front of him.

"Xiaoyu..." Qin Yuan murmured to himself, his voice full of sadness and despair.

He didn't know how he left the hospital, nor how he got back to the Langya base.

He only knew that his heart was completely dead.

"Captain, are you back?"

Seeing Qin Yuan walk in in a daze, the members of the Langya special forces surrounded him and asked with concern.

However, Qin Yuan ignored their concern, walked straight into his room, and closed the door heavily.

"Bang!"

With a loud noise, it seemed as if something exploded in Qin Yuan's heart.

He punched the wall, blood flowed down his fingers, but he seemed to feel no pain.

"Xiaoyu, don't worry, I will definitely avenge you! Those who killed you, I will not let any of them go!"

Qin Yuan's eyes were red, and he gritted his teeth and said, his voice full of deep hatred.

From that day on, Qin Yuan seemed to have changed into a different person, becoming silent and keeping people away from him. He locked himself in the training ground and trained day and night, as if he wanted to vent all his sadness and anger.

"Captain, don't do this, you still have us!"

"Yes, Captain, we are all very sad about Xiaoyu's matter, but you can't torture yourself like this!"

The team members felt very distressed when they saw Qin Yuan's appearance, and they all tried to comfort him.

However, Qin Yuan turned a deaf ear to their comfort and was still immersed in his own world.

He knew that he had to cheer up as soon as possible, because he had more important things to do, that is, to avenge his sister!

At this time, in a corner of the world, a mysterious organization was secretly operating.

"Target: Qin Yuan."

"Mission: Eliminate."

"Operation code: Blade of Vengeance."

The dim room was filled with a strong smell of tobacco. Qin Yuan sat by the window, letting the moonlight shine on his face, reflecting a cold and resolute face. His eyes were as deep as the abyss, as if hiding endless pain and hatred.

"Bang! Bang! Bang!"

The rapid knock on the door broke the silence in the room.

"Come in." Qin Yuan said without turning his head, his voice low and hoarse.

"Captain, there is an order from above, asking you to go to the command center immediately." A team member pushed the door in, saluted and said.

Qin Yuan pinched out the cigarette butt in his hand, slowly stood up, his tall and straight body was like a javelin. He didn't say much, just nodded, and followed the team out of the room.

The lights in the command center were bright, and a huge electronic screen displayed various complex data and images. Several senior officers in military uniforms were sitting around the table, discussing something seriously.

Seeing Qin Yuan coming in, one of the officers raised his head and said in a deep voice: "Qin Yuan, you are here."

"Chief, you are looking for me?" Qin Yuan saluted with a respectful and calm tone.

"Yes." The chief nodded and pointed to a photo on the screen and said, "Do you know this person?"

Qin Yuan looked in the direction of the chief's finger and saw a middle-aged man with a sinister face, a hooked nose, thin lips, and cold and vicious eyes.

"I don't know him." Qin Yuan said lightly, without any ripples in his tone.

"This person is called Zhao Tianlong, the boss of the Black Dragon Society, and the mastermind behind your sister's...incident." The chief said in a deep voice, with a hint of suppressed anger in his tone.

"Black Dragon Society?!" Qin Yuan heard the words, his pupils suddenly contracted, and a fierce murderous intent flashed in his eyes.

Although he appeared calm on the surface, deep down inside he was in turmoil. He never thought that his sister's death would be related to the notorious Black Dragon Society!

"According to the intelligence we have obtained, Zhao Tianlong is currently conducting a secret transaction at..." The chief paused deliberately when he said this, observing Qin Yuan's reaction.

"Where?!" Qin Yuan suddenly raised his head, his eyes burning with rage, like an enraged lion.

"Golden Triangle!" the chief said word by word, "This mission is no small matter. You must atone for your sins and bring Zhao Tianlong to justice!"

"Yes!" Qin Yuan stood at attention and saluted without hesitation, his tone firm and decisive.

He knew that his chance had come, a chance for revenge!

•••

The Golden Triangle, located in Southeast Asia, is one of the largest drug production bases in the world and a hotbed of various criminal activities. Surrounded by mountains, dense jungle and complex environment, it is the best place for criminals to hide.

Qin Yuan led the Langya Special Forces and secretly sneaked into the Golden Triangle area. They disguised themselves as locals and used various means to collect intelligence and find traces of Zhao Tianlong.

"Captain, we have received news that Zhao Tianlong will conduct transactions at the 'Drunken Life and Dreams' bar tonight." A team member walked up to Qin Yuan and reported in a low voice.

"Drunk and dreaming?" Qin Yuan sneered, "What a good name. I hope he can still laugh after tonight!"

As night falls, the nightlife in the Golden Triangle has just begun.

The "Drunk Life and Dreams" bar was full of lights and music, the deafening music mixed with the noise of people, and was filled with the atmosphere of drunkenness and wealth.

Qin Yuan and his team members disguised themselves as customers and sneaked into the bar. Their eyes scanned the surroundings sharply, looking for the target person.

At this moment, a charming woman twisted her waist and walked up to Qin Yuan. She was wearing bright lipstick and smelled of pungent perfume. She said in a sweet voice:

"Handsome guy, drinking alone is so boring. Would you like my sister to have a drink with you?"

A trace of disgust flashed in Qin Yuan's eyes. He glanced at the woman coldly and was about to refuse when he suddenly felt the phone in his pocket vibrate.

He calmly took out his phone and glanced at the message on it, his expression suddenly changed.

"No! There's an ambush!"

Qin Yuan frowned and pushed the woman away violently. The smell of the woman's perfume made him feel nauseous.

"Get out!" Qin Yuan spat out one word coldly, his eyes as sharp as knives.

The woman was startled by Qin Yuan's aura, but after all, she was a veteran in this kind of place. She quickly realized it, put an awkward smile on her face, and said sweetly: "Oh, handsome guy, he... I just want to have a drink with you, why are you so mean..."

Qin Yuan ignored the woman's entanglement and walked straight to the corner of the bar, where the lights were dim and sparsely populated, which was convenient for him to observe the situation.

"Captain, what's wrong?" A team member saw Qin Yuan's expression and asked quickly.

"There is a situation." Qin Yuan said in a deep voice, "Is the source of the information reliable?"

"Absolutely reliable! It's the news just sent by the informant. Zhao Tianlong changed the transaction location to the 'Ye Se' bar less than two kilometers away from here!" the team member said in a hurry.

"Damn, this old fox!" Qin Yuan couldn't help but curse, with a trace of cruelty flashing in his eyes, "Notify everyone immediately and change the target immediately to 'Yezi'!"

"Yes!" The team members followed the order and quickly disappeared into the crowd.

Qin Yuan walked alone at the end. He looked back at the bustling "Drunken Life" bar with a trace of ridicule in his eyes.

Zhao Tianlong, do you think you can escape? Tonight is your death!

. . .

"Night" Bar is also a famous entertainment venue in the Golden Triangle area. It gathers all kinds of people, including drug lords from all over the world, killers on the run, well-dressed businessmen, and prostitutes with heavy makeup.

Qin Yuan and others disguised themselves as different identities and sneaked into the bar. They spread out, observing the surrounding situation while looking for traces of Zhao Tianlong.

The lights in the bar were dim, the music was deafening, and the air was filled with the disgusting smell of various cigarettes, alcohol and perfume mixed together.

Qin Yuan sat at the bar and ordered a glass of whiskey. He shook the glass gently and scanned the surrounding crowd with sharp eyes.

Suddenly, his eyes were locked on a box on the second floor of the bar.

The door of the box was ajar, and through the crack in the door, Qin Yuan saw several people sitting inside. One of them, a tall man with a sinewy face, was Zhao Tianlong!

Next to Zhao Tianlong, there was a woman with a hot figure and scantily clad clothes sitting. The woman was nestling in Zhao Tianlong's arms and feeding Zhao Tianlong wine with a charming smile.

The corner of Qin Yuan's mouth curled up into a sneer, and a cold light flashed in his eyes.

finally found you!

He put down his wine glass, got up and walked towards the second floor!

Under the dim light, Qin Yuan stepped onto the stairs leading to the second floor step by step to the dynamic music rhythm. His stern face was hidden in the shadows, and only his sharp, hawk-like eyes foreshadowed the coming storm.

The second floor of the "Night" bar is much quieter than the first floor. The doors of the private rooms are tightly closed, and only a trace of ambiguous light and low voices leak out from the cracks in the door. Qin Yuan slowed down and keenly captured all the movements around him. No slightest sound could escape his ears.

He walked to the box at the end of the corridor and pushed the door gently.

The door is unlocked.

In the box, Zhao Tianlong was hugging the charming woman, raising and lowering his hands, smiling wildly.

"Baby, after brother finishes his work tonight, I will take you to have a good time! Hahaha..." Zhao Tianlong said and kissed the woman hard on the face.

The woman smiled coquettishly and said in a sweet voice: "Brother Long, you must keep your word~"

"When did I lie to you?" Zhao Tianlong said, pushing the woman down on the sofa and starting to tear off her clothes.

A trace of disgust flashed in Qin Yuan's eyes. What he hated most was this kind of scum who bullied the weak and feared the strong.

"Zhao Tianlong, your death has come."

Qin Yuan's cold voice sounded in the box, like a reminder from hell.

When Zhao Tianlong heard the sound, he suddenly raised his head and saw Qin Yuan standing at the door. He was so frightened that he was half awake.

"You...who are you? What do you want to do?!" Zhao Tianlong hurriedly got up from the woman and roared with anger.

"The person who took your life." Qin Yuan said coldly, walking into the box step by step.

"You...don't come here! I'm warning you, I'm..."

Before Zhao Tianlong could finish his words, he was kicked out by Qin Yuan, hit the wall hard, and let out a scream.

"You're a guy like you, do you deserve to mention the word 'warning'?" Qin Yuan's eyes filled with murderous intent as he approached Zhao Tianlong step by step.

Zhao Tianlong looked at Qin Yuan in horror. He knew that he had hit an iron plate this time. The man in front of him exuded a dangerous aura and was definitely not someone he could afford to offend.

"You...who are you? I don't seem to know you..." Zhao Tianlong asked tremblingly, holding back the pain.

"Of course you don't know me, because trash like you doesn't deserve to remember my name." Qin Yuan said, grabbing Zhao Tianlong's neck and lifting him up.

"Ahem... spare... spare my life..." Zhao Tianlong was choked so hard that he couldn't breathe. He tried desperately to pull Qin Yuan's hand with both hands, but it was like a cricket shaking a tree, with no effect.

"Tell me, who ordered you to kidnap those girls?" Qin Yuan's eyes flashed coldly, and his tone was cold and biting.

Zhao Tianlong shook his head desperately. He was scared to death. How could he dare to hide it?

"Yes... it's the Black Tiger Gang... they gave me a large sum of money and asked me..."

"Black Tiger Gang?" Qin Yuan frowned. This name was familiar to him. It was a powerful gang organization in the Golden Triangle area. It was notorious for its evil deeds.

It seems that this matter is not simple, and there is a bigger conspiracy hidden behind it!

"Black Tiger Gang?" Qin Yuan repeated the name, with a hint of amusement in his tone. He is not afraid of trouble, on the contrary, he enjoys the feeling of crushing trouble.

"Brother...Brother, I really said everything! Please let me go! I have an eighty-year-old mother, and..." Zhao Tianlong begged, trying to play the emotional card.

One-click Recovery Since I was a Special Soldier

Chapter 2374 Fighting Together

"Bang!" Qin Yuan mercilessly punched Zhao Tianlong in the stomach, interrupting his performance. "Don't give me that! Where is the Black Tiger Gang? Tell me!"

"Ahem..." Zhao Tianlong covered his stomach and curled up on the ground in pain, his clothes soaked with cold sweat. "I say, I say... The Black Tiger Gang's lair is in the Golden Triangle, I don't know the exact location..."

"Waste!" Qin Yuan stepped on Zhao Tianlong's face and crushed it a few times. "It seems that there is no point in keeping you."

"Don't... don't kill me! I know a secret, the secret of the Black Tiger Gang!" Zhao Tianlong shouted in horror, his instinct for survival made him desperate.

Qin Yuan stopped and looked at him with interest. "Oh? What secret? Tell me."

"Black Tiger Gang... they..." Zhao Tianlong hesitated, his eyes flickered, as if he was weighing something.

Qin Yuan sneered and increased the strength of his foot. "It seems that you won't cry until you see the coffin!"

"I say! I say! The Black Tiger Gang has captured many people. They... they are researching a drug that can turn people into monsters!" Zhao Tianlong finally broke down and spoke out.

"A drug that turns people into monsters?" Qin Yuan raised his eyebrows. This is a new statement.

"Yes... yes! I saw it with my own eyes. They locked up those captured people and injected them with that drug. Then those people..." Zhao Tianlong said this with a look of fear on his face and his body trembled uncontrollably.

"Then what?" Qin Yuan asked.

"Then... they turned into monsters! They are extremely powerful, invulnerable to swords and guns, and... and..." Zhao Tianlong took a deep breath, as if to calm his inner fear.

"And what?" Qin Yuan's patience was almost exhausted.

"And they... they will lose their minds and turn into beasts that only know how to kill!" Zhao Tianlong's voice trembled, as if he had returned to that terrifying scene.

"Interesting." Qin Yuan's mouth curled up a sneer. He liked to challenge powerful opponents the most. "It seems that this journey of revenge will not be too boring."

"The medicine that turns you into a monster?" Qin Yuan's eyes flashed with excitement. He liked to challenge powerful opponents the most. "It seems that this journey of revenge will not be too boring."

He kicked Zhao Tianlong, who was like mud on the ground, away and turned to walk out the door.

"Wait! Brother! I'm still useful! I know how to get to the Black Tiger Gang!" Zhao Tianlong shouted hurriedly when he saw this, fearing that Qin Yuan would change his mind.

Qin Yuan stopped and glanced back at him. "Lead the way."

Zhao Tianlong stood up and took Qin Yuan away from the dark warehouse as if he had been pardoned.

Along the way, Zhao Tianlong prayed that Qin Yuan would forget what happened just now and let him live. However, what he didn't know was that for Qin Yuan, betrayers never had the right to live.

The Golden Triangle, located in Southeast Asia, is a no-man's land filled with drugs, arms and various criminal transactions. The Black Tiger Gang's lair is located in a primeval forest deep in the Golden Triangle, which is easy to defend and difficult to attack.

After several days of trekking, Qin Yuan and Zhao Tianlong finally arrived at the Black Tiger Gang's sphere of influence.

"Brother, the Black Tiger Gang's territory is ahead, we..." Zhao Tianlong pointed to the dense jungle ahead, with a hint of fear in his tone.

"Shut up." Qin Yuan interrupted him coldly, with a hint of murderous intent in his eyes.

Zhao Tianlong was frightened and dared not speak again, so he could only lead the way honestly.

Soon after they entered the jungle, they felt that the atmosphere was wrong. It was quiet all around, with only a few bird calls coming from time to time, which made it even more weird and unpredictable.

"There is an ambush!" Qin Yuan's eyes flashed with cold light, and he had already sensed the murderous intent lurking around.

"What?" Zhao Tianlong hadn't reacted yet when he heard a sound of breaking through the

Swish, swish, swish!

Dozens of sharp arrows shot out from the dense forest and headed straight for Qin Yuan and Zhao Tianlong.

"Hmph!" Qin Yuan snorted coldly, his body flashed like a ghost, easily dodging all the arrows.

Zhao Tianlong was not so lucky. He was shot by several arrows before he could react, and fell to the ground with a scream.

"Ah! My leg!" Zhao Tianlong wailed in pain, and the ground was stained with blood.

"Waste." Qin Yuan didn't even look at him, and walked straight into the depths of the dense forest.

He knew that the real battle had just begun...

In the depths of the dense forest, in a simple wooden house, a one-eyed strong man was sitting on a chair, listening to his subordinates' reports.

"Boss, a kid was found outside, and it seems that he is not one of us."

"Oh? Alone?" The one-eyed strong man raised his eyebrows, and a fierce light flashed in his eyes. "Dare to break into our Black Tiger Gang alone, you are really tired of living! Go, catch him alive, I will slowly cook him!"

"Yes!"

Soon, hundreds of Black Tiger Gang members armed with machetes and guns surrounded Qin Yuan.

"Boy, if you know what's good for you, surrender yourself and avoid physical pain!" A sturdy man with a face full of flesh shouted.

Qin Yuan looked around, and a sneer of disdain appeared on the corner of his mouth. "You rubbish, you think you can stop me?"

"You're looking for death!" The sturdy man was furious, waving a machete, and rushed towards Qin Yuan with his men.

A bloody massacre is about to begin...

Qin Yuan's figure was like a phantom, moving freely among the swords and sabers. He was ruthless and decisive, and each move hit the vital points directly without any drag. The minions of the Black Tiger Gang fell in a pool of blood before they even had time to scream.

"Damn, this kid is evil, brothers, come together and kill him!" The strong man with a face full of flesh saw that the situation was not good, and while shouting, he waved the machete in his hand and chopped at Qin Yuan desperately.

Qin Yuan sneered, did not retreat but advanced, dodged the strong man's attack, and then made a lightning move, with five fingers like hooks, grabbing his throat.

"You dare to shout in front of me?" Qin Yuan's eyes were murderous, and his tone was as cold as from the Nether Hell.

"Ahem...you...who are you?" The strong man felt the threat of death and asked in horror.

"The man who killed you." Qin Yuan squeezed his hand hard, and with a crisp sound of "crack", the burly man's throat was instantly crushed, his eyes widened, and he fell down with his eyes wide open.

"The boss is dead!"

"Run!"

The remaining members of the Black Tiger Gang were so frightened that they threw away their armor and fled in all directions.

Qin Yuan did not chase him, but walked straight to the simple wooden house. He knew that the real mastermind was hiding inside.

Inside the wooden house, the one-eyed burly man heard the movement outside and felt something was wrong. He stood up suddenly and just wanted to go out to see the situation, but heard a loud "bang". The wooden door was kicked open, and a man with a cold murderous aura walked in.

"You... who are you?" The one-eyed burly man asked calmly.

"Are you the Black Tiger?" Qin Yuan ignored his question and asked back.

"That's right, I am Black Tiger, you..."

"Then go to hell!" Qin Yuan didn't wait for him to finish, his figure flashed, and he appeared in front of him in an instant, with five fingers like hooks, pinching his neck.

"Uh..." The one-eyed strong man felt that it was difficult to breathe, and his eyes were black. The strong feeling of suffocation made him struggle desperately, but it was useless.

"You...you can't kill me! I...I am from the Black Dragon Society..." The one-eyed strong man spit out a few words with difficulty, trying to use the backers behind him to shock Qin Yuan.

However, before he finished speaking, he was interrupted by Qin Yuan coldly: "Black Dragon Society? Is it great? In my eyes, it's just a group of chickens and dogs!"

"You...who are you? Why do you want..."

"I'm here to avenge my father!" Qin Yuan's eyes burned with rage, and his tone was as cold as ice.

"Your father? You...you are Qin..."

The pupils of the one-eyed strong man shrank suddenly, as if he thought of something, but he had no chance to say it. Qin Yuan exerted force on his hand suddenly, and with a "crack", his neck was twisted and broken. His eyes were wide open, and he died with endless fear and unwillingness.

Qin Yuan threw the body of the one-eyed strong man on the ground, looked around the simple wooden house, and a trace of disgust flashed in his eyes.

"The Black Tiger Gang is nothing more than that."

He turned and left the wooden house, and his figure disappeared in the vast night.

However, not long after he left, a mysterious figure in a black cloak appeared silently in the wooden house.

He looked at the body of the one-eyed strong man on the ground, and a trace of cold light flashed in his eyes.

"Black Tiger, you really disappoint me. You can't even deal with a young boy."

The mysterious figure's voice was low and hoarse, and people couldn't tell whether it was a man or a woman, or whether he was happy or angry.

He bent down to pick up a piece of rag on the ground, put it on the tip of his nose and sniffed it gently, and a cold arc appeared at the corner of his mouth.

"Interesting, it seems that things are becoming more and more interesting..."

The mysterious figure slowly disappeared in the wooden house, leaving only corpses all over the ground and a strong smell of blood, which filled the night wind...

Qin Yuan walked out of the dilapidated wooden house, and the night wind with the smell of blood blew in his face, making him frown slightly. He looked up at the dark sky, which was dotted with stars, but could not illuminate this land shrouded in sin at all. The Black Tiger Gang was just a small stumbling block on his road to revenge. The real enemy was much stronger than this.

"Come out, you have followed me all the way, aren't you tired?" Qin Yuan said coldly with his back to the wooden house.

After a rustling sound, a petite figure walked out of the woods. With the faint starlight, you can see that it was a girl about seventeen or eighteen years old, wearing a black nightgown, revealing only a pair of smart eyes.

"Who are you? Why are you following me?" Qin Yuan turned around and stared at her sharply.

The girl didn't answer, but looked Qin Yuan up and down, with a curious light in her eyes.

"I'm not interested in you. If you don't want to cause trouble, get out of here." Qin Yuan waved his hand impatiently and turned to leave.

"Wait!" Seeing that he was about to leave, the girl hurriedly called him, "You killed Hei Hu, aren't you afraid of the revenge of the Black Dragon Society?"

Qin Yuan paused, and a cold arc appeared at the corner of his mouth: "Black Dragon Society? If they dare to come, I don't mind sending them to see the King of Hell together."

The girl heard the words, and a trace of surprise flashed in her eyes. She originally thought that Qin Yuan was just a rookie, but she didn't expect him to be so arrogant.

"Do you know what kind of existence the Black Dragon Society is? They are a behemoth that controls the underground world of this city. If you kill their hall master, they will never let you go!" The girl's tone was anxious, as if she was really worried about Qin Yuan.

"So what?" Qin Yuan turned around and walked towards the girl step by step with a cold tone, "I, Qin Yuan, want to kill the person, even the King of Heaven can't protect him!"

The girl was intimidated by Qin Yuan's momentum and took a step back involuntarily. She had never seen such a terrifying look in his eyes, like a ferocious beast that chose people to devour, which made her feel palpitated.

"You..." The girl wanted to say something more, but Qin Yuan grabbed her neck. Her slender neck seemed vulnerable in his iron-like hands.

"Who are you? What's the purpose of approaching me?" Qin Yuan's tone was cold, with murderous intent in his eyes.

"Ahem..." The girl was choked by him and couldn't breathe. Her face turned red and she struggled desperately. She raised her hand with difficulty, pointed at her face, and signaled Qin Yuan to take off her mask.

Qin Yuan hesitated for a moment, then finally let go and pulled off her mask.

An exquisite face suddenly appeared in front of him, with fair skin, delicate facial features, and especially those big watery eyes, which were looking at him pitifully at this moment, making people feel pity for her.

However, Qin Yuan's eyes did not waver at all, and were still as cold as frost.

"Tell me, who are you?"

The girl took a deep breath, calmed down her mood, and then slowly said: "My name is Su Mei, and I am..."

Before she could finish her words, suddenly, there was a rush of footsteps in the distance, accompanied by a shout: "Boss! We found the trace of that kid!"

Qin Yuan frowned, and a cold light flashed in his eyes.

"It seems that we are destined to be unable to calm down tonight." He turned to look at Su Mei, with an evil curve on his lips, "Little beauty, it seems that you will fight side by side with me tonight."

Before Su Mei could react, she was grabbed by Qin Yuan and ran towards the depths of the woods...

"Su Mei? This name suits you quite well." Qin Yuan looked up and down at the stunning beauty in front of him, with a playful arc at the corner of his mouth.

Su Mei rolled her eyes and said angrily: "What time has it been and you are still thinking about this? It's important to run away for your life!"

"Escape? Why run? There is no word 'escape' in my Qin Yuan's dictionary!" Qin Yuan looked disdainful, but the murderous intent in his eyes became stronger.

"You..." Su Mei was so angry that she stamped her feet because of his fearless appearance, "Do you know who is chasing us? They are the gold medal thugs of the Black Dragon Society, and they all kill without blinking an eye. The devil!"

"Demon? Haha, I have killed more demons than you have ever seen!" Qin Yuan sneered and pulled Su Mei behind him, "Just stay here and don't move, let's see how I clean up these bastards!"

"You're crazy! There are dozens of them. How can you alone be their opponent?" Su Mei exclaimed, trying to stop Qin Yuan, but was grabbed by him and hid under a thick tree. Behind the big tree. (End of chapter)

One-click Recovery Since I was a Special Soldier

Chapter 2375 It doesn't matter who I am

"Don't worry, I don't need to be serious about dealing with these gangsters." Qin Yuan patted her hand to reassure her, then turned around to face the group of men in black who were rushing over.

"Boy, are you Qin Yuan?" The leader, a bald man, stared at Qin Yuan fiercely, holding a bright machete in his hand.

"That's right, it's me, grandpa! You bunch of lackeys of the Black Dragon Society, you dare to come to your doorstep if you don't hide well, you are so impatient!" Qin Yuan's tone was cold, with a bloodthirsty light shining in his eyes.

"Damn, you're so crazy! Brothers, come on! Hack him to death!" The bald man roared and rushed towards Qin Yuan first. The machete in his hand brought fierce wind and struck Qin Yuan directly. head.

The other men in black also waved their weapons and surrounded Qin Yuan from all directions.

"You don't overestimate your own capabilities!" A disdainful sneer appeared at the corner of Qin Yuan's mouth. He flashed like a ghost and easily dodged the attack of the bald man. At the same time, he shot out like lightning, grabbed his wrist, and forcefully A twist.

"Crack!"

With a crisp sound, the bald man's wrist was twisted directly by Qin Yuan, and the machete in his hand fell to the ground.

"Ah!" The bald man screamed like a slaughtering pig, covering his twisted and deformed wrist, rolling in pain on the ground.

"Boss!"

When the other men in black saw this, they were shocked and stopped one after another, looking at Qin Yuan in confusion.

"What? Are you scared?" Qin Yuan clapped his hands and looked at them with a joking face, "Get out now, I can pretend that nothing happened."

"Boy, don't be too arrogant! We are members of the Black Dragon Association. If you dare to touch us, the president will not let you go!" A man in black said bravely.

"Black Dragon Club? Haha, I haven't taken it seriously yet!" Qin Yuan sneered disdainfully, "I'll say it for the last time, get out, or you'll die!"

As soon as Qin Yuan finished speaking, a terrifying murderous aura burst out from his body, oppressing the surrounding men in black like a substance, making them feel suffocated, as if death had come.

At this moment, a feminine voice suddenly came from not far away: "What a loud tone! I want to see who dares not to take our Black Dragon Society seriously!"

Everyone looked around and saw a thin man wearing a black suit slowly walking over. Behind him were more than a dozen men in black. They all had a calm aura, and they knew they were masters at a glance.

"Young Master!"

Seeing the person coming, the men in black suddenly seemed to have found a backbone and shouted respectfully.

"Yes." The man known as the Young Master nodded slightly, his eyes fell on Qin Yuan, and a hint of sinisterness flashed in his eyes, "Are you Qin Yuan?"

"It's me, who are you?" Qin Yuan spoke indifferently, not taking the other party seriously at all.

"Very good! You are the first person who dares to talk to me like this!" A cold light flashed in the man's eyes, "But you will also be the last one!"

"Oh? Really? I just want to see how you made me the last one!" Qin Yuan's mouth curved in a joking manner, his eyes full of provocation.

"Seeking death!" The man was furious, and with a wave of his right hand, the man in black behind him immediately rushed towards Qin Yuan, each one striking fiercely and fatally.

"Well done!" Qin Yuan's eyes flashed with excitement, and his body flashed like a ghost, easily dodging wave after wave of attacks. At the same time, his moves were like lightning. Every time he made a move, there would be a black-clothed figure. People fall.

"Trash! They are all a bunch of trash!" The man saw the men he had brought fall at Qin Yuan's feet one by one. He was immediately furious, pointed at Qin Yuan and roared, "Boy, don't be proud! I am the young master of the Black Dragon Society. If you dare to touch a hair on my head, I guarantee that you will die without a burial place!"

"Really?" Qin Yuan sneered, appeared in front of the man in a flash, grabbed his neck, and lifted him high.

"You..." The man's face turned red and he struggled desperately, but to no avail.

"Young Master of the Black Dragon Society? Haha, in my eyes, you are just an ant!" Qin Yuan's tone was cold, with murderous intent in his eyes, "Tell me, who sent you to kill me?"

The man was choked so hard that he couldn't breathe, and said intermittently: "Yes...yes..."

"Who is it?" Qin Yuan increased the strength of his hands and spoke in a cold tone.

"Yes...yes..." The man struggled to say two words, "Su..."

"Su?" Qin Yuan frowned, a trace of doubt flashing in his eyes.

At this moment, a sudden change occurred!

Su Mei, who was originally hiding behind the tree, suddenly rushed out. She didn't know when there was a dagger in her hand, and she stabbed Qin Yuan in the back of the heart!

"Go to hell, Qin Yuan!"

"Su?" Qin Yuan frowned. Before he could react, a sharp pain came from the back of his heart.

He looked down and saw a dagger piercing his heart deeply. Blood flowed out along the blade and dyed his clothes red.

"Why?" Qin Yuan turned his head with difficulty, looked at Su Mei in disbelief, and asked in a hoarse voice.

A complicated look flashed in Su Mei's eyes, but it was quickly replaced by cold murderous intent. "Why? Qin Yuan, you actually asked me why? You killed my father, destroyed my home, and took away everything from me. Why do you tell me!"

"I..." Qin Yuan opened his mouth, but found that he couldn't say anything. Countless pictures flashed through his mind, and finally he settled on a beautiful face.

That was Su Mei's mother, and also his former lover.

Back then, he was ordered to wipe out the Black Dragon Society, but he unexpectedly fell in love with Su Mei's mother. However, this forbidden love was eventually discovered by the Black Dragon Society, and his lover was forced to marry the president of the Black Dragon Society.

In order to retaliate, he killed the president of the Black Dragon Society with his own hands, but indirectly killed his lover.

From then on, he vowed to uproot the Black Dragon Society and avenge his lover.

However, he never expected that he would eventually die at the hands of his enemy's daughter.

"Hahaha..." Qin Yuan suddenly laughed up to the sky, his laughter was full of sadness and despair, "Good! Su Mei! I was so blind that I fell in love with your mother!"

"Shut up!" Su Mei's face changed, and the dagger in her hand suddenly swung, bringing out a puff of blood, "My mother is the most gentle and kind woman in the world, you don't deserve to mention her at all!"

"Hahaha..." Qin Yuan's laughter became even more miserable, "Gentle and kind? If she was really gentle and kind, how could she give birth to a daughter like you who is so vicious!"

"You..." Su Mei was so angry that she trembled all over. Just as she was about to attack again, she was stopped by the man next to her.

"Enough, Mei'er, he is already a dead man, there is no need to talk nonsense with him." The man glanced at Qin Yuan coldly, with a trace of resentment in his eyes, "Let's go!"

After that, he turned around and left with Su Mei and others, leaving Qin Yuan alone lying in a pool of blood, dying.

"Cough cough..." Qin Yuan coughed violently a few times, and blood kept pouring out of his mouth. He knew he was going to die, but he didn't have much fear in his heart, instead he felt a sense of relief.

"At least, I can finally see you..."

Qin Yuan slowly closed his eyes, his consciousness gradually blurred, and finally he fell into darkness completely...

Blood flowed from the corners of Qin Yuan's mouth, staining the front of his shirt red. He gasped hard, and every breath was as painful as a knife. Su Mei's words bit his heart like a venomous snake, and the love he once had turned into deep hatred.

"Viper's heart? Hahaha..." Qin Yuan laughed at himself, his laughter was full of bitterness and despair, "How could I be so naive to think that the seeds of hatred would not take root in her heart?"

He struggled to get up, but collapsed to the ground powerlessly. The world in front of him began to blur, and the voice in his ears gradually faded away. He knew that he was really going to die this time.

"Qin Yuan!"

An anxious voice suddenly exploded in his ears, accompanied by a fragrant breeze, and a soft body fell into his arms.

"Qin Yuan, how are you? Don't scare me!"

Su Mei?!

Qin Yuan suddenly opened his eyes, and what he saw was Su Mei's pretty face with tears in her eyes. Her eyes were full of worry and anxiety, and her delicate hands were trembling as she pressed the wound on his chest, trying to stop the blood from flowing out.

"You...what are you doing..." Qin Yuan looked at the scene in front of him in disbelief, his mind in chaos.

"You still want to ask me what?" Su Mei's tears rolled down like pearls that had broken off the string, "I hate you, I want to kill you! But...but I can't..."

"Why?" Qin Yuan asked weakly, his voice hoarse.

"Because..." Su Mei bit her lip, a trace of struggle flashed in her eyes, "Because I love vou!"

Qin Yuan was struck by lightning, and the whole person was stunned. He never thought that Su Mei would say such a thing.

"You...what did you say?" He wondered if he had hallucinations.

Su Mei took a deep breath, as if she had made a decision. She raised her head, looked at Qin Yuan firmly, and said word by word: "I said, I love you! From the moment I first saw you, I fell in love with you!"

"But... your father..." Qin Yuan wanted to say something, but was interrupted by Su Mei.

"That's all the grudges of the previous generation, it has nothing to do with me!" Su Mei's eyes were full of determination, "I only know that I love you! I can't watch you die in front of me!"

"You..." Qin Yuan felt mixed emotions in his heart, not knowing what to say.

"Don't talk, it's important to heal first!" Su Mei said, took out a delicate little porcelain bottle from her arms, poured out a red pill, and stuffed it into Qin Yuan's mouth.

The pill melted in his mouth, and a warm current instantly flowed through his body. Qin Yuan immediately felt that his injuries were much better and his breathing was much smoother. He looked at Su Mei in surprise, "What is this?"

Su Mei did not answer, but just focused on bandaging his wounds, her movements were gentle and skillful, as if she had done it countless times.

"This is our family's secret healing medicine. It works very well. Don't worry." Su Mei said lightly, but there was a hint of tenderness in her tone that was difficult to conceal.

Qin Yuan looked at the woman who was healing him in front of him, and suddenly a strange feeling surged in his heart. He suddenly realized that he seemed to have never really understood Su Mei.

"Why did you save me?" Qin Yuan asked in a low voice.

Su Mei paused, raised her head, and looked at him with complicated eyes, "I said, because I love you. I don't want you to die, and I don't want you to die because of me."

Qin Yuan was silent, he didn't know what to say. Su Mei's love was like a fog that made him lose his direction.

"You have a good rest, I'll be back soon." Su Mei covered Qin Yuan with the quilt and turned to walk out.

"Where are you going?" Qin Yuan asked.

"I'll kill that man and avenge you!" Su Mei said without turning her head, her tone was cold, as if she had become a different person.

Qin Yuan was startled and sat up suddenly. He wanted to stop Su Mei, but he pulled the wound. The severe pain made him groan.

Su Mei heard the voice, stopped, looked back at him worriedly, "You have a good rest, let me handle this matter."

After that, she turned around and left resolutely, leaving Qin Yuan lying on the bed alone, looking at her back with complicated eyes, full of uneasiness and doubts.

Will Su Mei really kill that man? Is her love for him real, or is there another purpose?

...

Qin Yuan coughed suddenly, and a fishy sweetness surged in his throat, but he didn't care, just stared at the direction where Su Mei left. Su Mei's love, hot and resolute, like a sharp knife, pierced straight into his heart, disturbing him.

He struggled to get up, but the injury was agitated again. The pain made his eyes go black and he almost fainted again. Damn, this body is still too weak.

"Want to catch up? I advise you to save your energy." A sinister voice sounded in the room.

Qin Yuan looked up suddenly and saw a man in black clothes with a sinister face appeared in the room at some point, looking at him with a smile.

"Who are you?" Qin Yuan asked coldly, with a trace of vigilance in his eyes.

"It doesn't matter who I am," the man walked to the bed, looked down at him, and raised a cruel arc at the corner of his mouth, "What's important is that I know who you are and what you want."

"What do you know?" Qin Yuan asked calmly, secretly mobilizing the little remaining true energy in his body.

"I know you want revenge, you want to kill the man who destroyed your family and killed your woman," the man paused, and said word by word, "and I can help you."

Qin Yuan's pupils shrank suddenly, "Who are you?"

"My name is Night Owl," the man's low voice seemed to come from the depths of hell, "I am a person who can help you realize your wish."

"Help me realize my wish?" Qin Yuan sneered, "What do you want?"

"What I want is very simple," Night Owl stretched out a finger and gestured in the air, "your life."

Qin Yuan was silent. He knew that there is no free lunch in this world. If you want to get something, you must pay the corresponding price.

"I can promise you," Qin Yuan raised his head, with a cold light flashing in his eyes, "but I want to see your sincerity first." (End of this chapter)

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Chapter 2376: Come to me for help?

"Very good," Ye Xiao smiled with satisfaction, "You will see my sincerity."

As soon as he finished speaking, he flashed and disappeared into the room, as if he had never appeared before.

Qin Yuan was lying on the bed, his brows furrowed, and his heart was full of doubts and uneasiness. Who is this night owl who suddenly appears? Why should he help himself? What is his purpose?

All of this was like a fog shrouding Qin Yuan's mind, making it difficult for him to see the road ahead.

At this time, Su Mei was holding a long sword and walking through the night. The place she was going to was the man's residence. She wanted to kill that man with her own hands to avenge Qin Yuan!

Under the moonlight, her figure looked particularly decisive, like a revengeful goddess about to cause a bloody storm.

However, she didn't know that she had fallen into a carefully crafted trap, and what awaited her would be an even crueler fate...

Qin Yuan coughed, and a trace of blood spilled from the corner of his mouth, but he wiped it away without caring, his eyes as cold as blades, "Sincerity? If you want my life, you have to let me know whether you are worthy of it, right?"

Ye Xiao seemed to have heard some joke, and his deep laughter echoed in the room, "Boy, your tone is quite serious. Who do you think you are? A loser whose Dantian has been destroyed, how dare you negotiate terms with me?"

Qin Yuan's eyes narrowed slightly, and a dangerous aura emanated from him. He, Qin Yuan, has been on the battlefield for twenty years and has never been so despised! Even if all his cultivation is now lost, not just any cat or dog can be humiliated at will!

"Not everyone can take my life," Qin Yuan smiled coldly, his voice low but with unquestionable majesty, "If you want it, it depends on whether you have the ability!"

A hint of evil flashed in Ye Xiao's eyes. He approached the bed step by step and said in a stern tone, "It seems that you will be fined for not eating the toast!"

He suddenly stretched out his hand, his fingers turned into claws, and reached for Qin Yuan's throat!

"stop!"

The door was suddenly kicked open, and Su Mei stood at the door with a bloody sword in her hand and a cold face.

Ye Xiao paused and turned to look at Su Mei, with a playful smile on his lips, "Hey, isn't this Miss Su? Why did you get rid of your old sweetheart so quickly and come to join me?"

Su Mei ignored Ye Xiao's taunts. She quickly walked to the bed, guarding Qin Yuan behind her, and stared at Ye Xiao warily, "What do you want to do to him?"

"What to do?" Night Owl seemed to have heard something funny, he raised his head and laughed, "Of course, kill him! This kid is my prey, no one can take it away!"

"Only you?" A trace of contempt flashed in Su Mei's eyes, "Who do you think you are? That you are worthy of touching him?"

"Su Mei, you..." Qin Yuan wanted to stop him, but was interrupted by Su Mei.

"You don't have to say anything, I know what you want to say," Su Mei looked back at him with firm eyes, "I said, I will protect you, and I will keep my word."

"Protect me?" Qin Yuan smiled bitterly. When did he, a man of seven feet tall, need a woman to protect him?

"Su Mei, you are too naive," Ye Xiao sneered, "You alone want to stop me?"

"You'll know if you can stop it or not!" Su Mei stopped talking nonsense and waved her long sword in her hand, sending a sharp sword energy towards Ye Xiao!

A trace of surprise flashed in Ye Xiao's eyes, obviously he didn't expect Su Mei to be so powerful. He dodged, narrowly avoiding the sword energy, and his face suddenly darkened.

"Something capable," Ye Xiao snorted, "But do you think you can defeat me like this? You're too naive!"

As soon as he finished speaking, his figure turned into an afterimage and disappeared instantly!

"Be careful!" Qin Yuan's pupils shrank suddenly and he warned loudly.

Su Mei was startled. Before she could react, she felt a powerful force coming towards her. She groaned and was knocked away, falling heavily to the ground.

"Su Mei!" Qin Yuan's eyes were splitting, and he struggled to get up, but his injury was affected, and a mouthful of blood spurted out!

"Hahaha, you don't overestimate your capabilities!" Ye Xiao's figure appeared again, and he walked towards Su Mei step by step, with a cruel light shining in his eyes, "I originally wanted to spare your life, but since you are so ignorant, don't blame me. You're welcome!"

He raised his hand, his sharp claws flashing with cold light, and he was about to fall!

Qin Yuan only felt that everything in front of him seemed to have turned into a slow-motion movie. Ye Xiao's ferocious smile, Su Mei's frightened eyes, and the sharp claws glowing with cold light all seemed to be frozen in mid-air.

"Stop! Or I'll kill her!"

A sharp female voice broke the silence in the room. A woman with a hot figure in black clothes appeared from behind Ye Xiao, with a dagger in her hand, which was pressed against the neck of an unconscious woman.

That woman was Lin Qingxue, who had been rescued by Qin Yuan before. At this time, her eyes were closed and her face was pale. It was obvious that she had not yet woken up from a coma.

Ye Xiao's movements stopped abruptly. He turned to look at the woman in black, his brows furrowed slightly, "Who are you?"

"You don't need to know who I am," the woman in black sneered, and the dagger in her hand pressed against Lin Qingxue's neck, "I only know that if you dare to touch a hair of theirs, I will kill her!"

Blood seeped out from Lin Qingxue's white neck, staining the edge of the dagger red, and making Ye Xiao's face look even more ugly.

"You dare to threaten me?" Ye Xiao's voice was low, with a hint of danger.

"What if I threaten you?" The woman in black met Ye Xiao's gaze without fear, "You can try and see who kills faster, you or me!"

The atmosphere in the room suddenly became tense. Qin Yuan endured the injury and struggled to get up, but the injury was agitated again, and a mouthful of blood gushed out.

"Qin Yuan!" Su Mei hurriedly supported Qin Yuan, her eyes full of worry, "Don't move, your injury..."

"I'm fine," Qin Yuan shook his head, staring at Ye Xiao and the woman in black. He knew that the situation was very critical. If they were not careful, the three of them might die here.

"What do you want?" Ye Xiao took a deep breath and tried to suppress the anger in his heart. He could see that the woman in black was not bluffing. If he really dared to act rashly, this woman would definitely kill Lin Qingxue.

"My request is very simple," the black-clothed woman sneered, "Let them go, and then give up your cultivation, and I can consider sparing your life."

"You're dreaming!" Ye Xiao laughed in anger, "Do you think you are worthy of negotiating with me?"

"Not worthy?" The black-clothed woman raised her eyebrows, and the dagger in her hand lightly scratched Lin Qingxue's neck, and a blood mark suddenly appeared on her neck, "What about her?"

"You..." Ye Xiao was furious, but he had to admit that this woman had successfully grasped his weakness.

"Ye Xiao, are you really going to give up your life for a woman?" Qin Yuan suddenly spoke, with a hint of sarcasm in his tone.

"Shut up!" Ye Xiao roared, he hated others saying that he was indecisive, and Qin Yuan's words were undoubtedly salt in his wounds.

"Why, are you angry because I said it right?" Qin Yuan sneered and continued, "Ye Xiao, we have known each other for many years. I have long known that you are a person who will do anything to achieve your goals, but I didn't expect that you would even disregard your own life for a woman."

"Shut up! You don't know anything!" Ye Xiao's emotions suddenly became excited. He turned around abruptly and stared at Qin Yuan with red eyes, "Do you think I want to do this? Do you know how much I have paid for her? And you know that I..."

Ye Xiao's voice stopped abruptly. He seemed to suddenly realize that he had said something he shouldn't have said, and quickly closed his mouth, but the flash of pain and struggle in his eyes did not escape Qin Yuan's eyes!

Ye Xiao's painful expression looked extremely funny in Qin Yuan's eyes. He sneered, as if he had heard the funniest joke in the world. "Ye Xiao, I didn't expect that you would have such a day! You usually pretend to be cold and ruthless, but in the end, you are dying for a woman?"

Ye Xiao ignored Qin Yuan's ridicule. He turned his head and stared at the woman in black. He asked in a hoarse voice: "What do you want to let her go?"

"It's very simple. Abandon your cultivation, then get out of this city and never show up again!" The woman in black said in a cold tone, without any room for negotiation.

"Impossible!" Ye Xiao refused without thinking. Abandoning your cultivation would be worse than death for him. What's more, he had to protect Lin Qingxue. How could he just leave like that?

"Ye Xiao, don't be stupid!" Qin Yuan struggled to stand up, but was held down by Su Mei. "Do you think you still have room for choice? Look at you now, you look like a stray dog!"

"Shut up!" Ye Xiao turned back suddenly, his eyes full of fierceness, like an angry beast.

"Why, I said it right, are you angry?" Qin Yuan looked at him fearlessly, with a mocking arc on his lips, "Night Owl, aren't you very strong? Aren't you known as the 'King of the Night'? How come you can't even protect a woman now?"

"Enough!" Night Owl finally couldn't stand it anymore, he rushed towards Qin Yuan, punched him with a fierce murderous aura.

Qin Yuan's eyes flashed with a cold light, he had expected Night Owl to take action, just before Night Owl's fist was about to land on his face, he suddenly turned his head and avoided this fatal blow.

"Bang!"

Night Owl's fist hit the wall behind Qin Yuan heavily, and a deep fist mark appeared on the hard wall, which showed how powerful this punch was.

"Ye Xiao, are you crazy?!" Su Mei exclaimed, and quickly stood in front of Qin Yuan, glaring at Ye Xiao, "You actually attacked your savior?!"

Ye Xiao had completely lost his mind at this moment, his eyes were red, like a bloodthirsty beast, and he couldn't listen to anything. He pushed Su Mei away and rushed towards Qin Yuan again.

"Looking for death!" Qin Yuan's eyes flashed with murderous intent. He grabbed Ye Xiao's fist with his backhand and twisted it hard. With a crisp "click", Ye Xiao's arm suddenly twisted at a weird angle.

"Ah!" Ye Xiao let out a shrill scream, beads of sweat rolled down his forehead, and his face turned pale instantly.

At this moment, a crisp applause suddenly rang out in the room. The woman in black had walked to the door at some point. She clapped her hands and said with a smile: "Wonderful, really wonderful! I didn't expect there would be such a bloody drama between the three of you!"

The appearance of the woman in black was like dropping a stone on the calm water, stirring up thousands of waves. Ye Xiao covered his twisted arm, his face was pale, and beads of sweat rolled down his forehead, but he clenched his teeth and said nothing. Su Mei stood in front of Qin Yuan like a lioness protecting her cubs, glaring at the woman in black, her eyes full of vigilance and hostility.

"Hey, what, do you still want to fight?" The woman in black covered her mouth and chuckled, her tone full of disdain, "Just the two of you, are you worthy?"

"Who are you? What do you want to do?!" Su Mei asked harshly, her tone full of anger and anxiety.

"Me?" The woman in black stretched out her slender jade fingers and gently tapped her cheek, "You are not worthy of knowing my name, as for what I want to do..."

She deliberately prolonged her tone, her eyes swept back and forth between Qin Yuan and Ye Xiao, and a playful smile appeared on the corner of her mouth, "Of course, I came to enjoy a good show."

"Enjoy a good show?" Su Mei frowned slightly, and a bad premonition rose in her heart, "What do you mean?"

The woman in black did not answer, but clapped her hands lightly.

"Pa pa pa!"

The crisp applause echoed in the empty room, which seemed particularly strange.

As the applause fell, four men in black suddenly walked out from the corner of the room. They were burly and expressionless, like soul-catching messengers crawling out of hell, exuding cold murderous aura all over their bodies.

"Kill them." The woman in black spoke lightly, with a cold tone and no emotion, as if she was talking about an insignificant little thing.

As soon as the words fell, the four men in black rushed towards Qin Yuan and others like arrows from a bow, and their speed was so fast that it was shocking!

"Looking for death!" Ye Xiao roared, enduring the severe pain in his arm, and rushed towards one of the men in black, punching him!

"Bang!"

With a muffled sound, Ye Xiao's fist hit the chest of the man in black heavily, but the man in black did not move at all, like an iron tower!

"What?!" Ye Xiao was shocked. His punch could make a dent even on a steel plate, but the man in black in front of him was unscathed?

Before he could react, the man in black made a lightning-fast move and punched him in the abdomen!

"Puff!"

Ye Xiao flew backwards like a kite with a broken string, fell heavily to the ground, and a mouthful of blood spurted out!

"Ye Xiao!" Su Mei exclaimed, and hurried to Ye Xiao's side, helped him up and asked anxiously, "How are you?!"

Ye Xiao's face was pale, he covered his abdomen, and coughed violently, blood kept pouring out through his fingers, obviously he was seriously injured!

"Don't worry about me... Hurry... Hurry up..." Ye Xiao uttered a few words with difficulty, his voice was weak and almost inaudible.

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Chapter 2377 Unreasonable Request

"Leave me alone... hurry up... go away..." Ye Xiao struggled to say a few words, his voice was weak and almost inaudible.

"Want to leave? It's too late!" The woman in black sneered, and in a flash, she appeared in front of Su Mei, her five fingers turned into claws, and she fiercely grabbed her neck!

Su Mei was shocked and wanted to escape, but it was too late!

At this critical moment, a strong hand suddenly grabbed the woman in black's wrist, stopping her next movement.

"Who?!" The woman in black's face changed, she raised her head suddenly, and met a pair of cold eyes!

"Your grandpa!" Qin Yuan's mouth curled up with a cold arc, his eyes full of murderous intent!

The woman in black's laughter echoed in the room, like a sharp blade cutting through the night owl's heart. He clutched his twisted arms in pain, his eyes were bloodshot, but he could only let out suppressed roars.

"Tsk, tsk, it's so touching!" The woman in black put away her smile, looked down at Ye Xiao, her tone was cold and biting, "Why, are you feeling distressed? What did you do earlier? Now you know you regret it, it's too late!"

Night Owl gritted his teeth and squeezed out a sentence from between his teeth: "What exactly do you want?"

"What do I want?" The woman in black sneered, stepped on Ye Xiao's chest, and crushed it fiercely, "Ask yourself what you have done! Do you think your dirty deeds can be hidden from the public?"

Night Owl gasped in pain, but was unable to resist. He knew that he might be in trouble today.

"Mei'er, kill him!" The woman in black suddenly turned to look at Su Mei, her tone was cold and emotionless.

Su Mei was stunned for a moment, as if she couldn't believe her ears. She looked at the woman in black, and then at the painful Night Owl on the ground, with a trace of struggle flashing in her eyes.

"Why, you don't want to?" The woman in black raised her eyebrows, with a hint of danger in her tone.

"I..." Su Mei opened her mouth, but didn't know what to say. Although she hated Ye Xiao for deceiving her, after all, she had a relationship with him and asked her to kill him with her own hands, but she really couldn't do it.

"Hmph, a woman's kindness!" The woman in black snorted coldly, pushed Su Mei away, pulled out a sharp dagger from her waist, and walked towards Ye Xiao step by step.

"What are you going to do? Don't come here!" Ye Xiao's eyes widened in horror. He wanted to struggle, but found that his body could not move.

The woman in black sneered, raised the dagger, pointed it at Ye Xiao's heart, and stabbed it hard!

"Stop!" At this critical moment, a roar suddenly came from outside the door.

The next second, the door was kicked open, and a tall figure appeared at the door. He was wearing a black combat uniform and a pair of black sunglasses on his face, exuding a cold murderous aura.

"Boss!" Su Mei was overjoyed when she saw the person coming, as if she had grasped a life-saving straw.

"Qin..." Ye Xiao also recognized the person, and an expression of disbelief suddenly appeared on his face. He never expected that Qin Yuan would appear at this time.

"Who asked you to touch him?" Qin Yuan walked straight to Ye Xiao without even looking at the woman in black, and asked coldly.

"I..." Ye Xiao opened his mouth, but he didn't know how to explain. He knew that in Qin Yuan's eyes, he was now a complete traitor, a coward who betrayed his brother for a woman!

"Boss, it's Ye Xiao..." Su Mei was about to explain, but was stopped by Qin Yuan's look.

"It's not your turn to interfere in my business!" Qin Yuan glanced at Su Mei coldly, with a hint of warning in his tone.

Su Mei suddenly fell silent, not daring to say another word. She knew that if Qin Yuan was angry, the consequences would be serious!

Qin Yuan took off his sunglasses, revealing a pair of sharp eyes like an eagle, staring straight at Ye Xiao. He didn't speak, but the chill radiating from his body caused the temperature of the entire room to drop a few degrees.

"Boss, I..." Ye Xiao opened his mouth, but found that he didn't know what to say. Betrayal of brothers, collusion with outsiders, any crime is enough to make him die a hundred times!

"Boss, don't blame Ye Xiao, it's all my fault!" When Su Mei saw Qin Yuan didn't speak, she thought he was really angry, so she quickly stood up to plead for Ye Xiao, "I seduced him, it doesn't matter. His business!"

"Shut up!" Qin Yuan turned his head sharply and glared at Su Mei coldly. She was so frightened that she trembled and did not dare to say another word.

"Seduction? Haha, what a seduction!" The woman in black suddenly laughed, her voice sharp and harsh, "Su Mei, who do you think you are? Do you think you can seduce Ye Xiao with just your beauty?"

Su Mei blushed at the words of the woman in black, but was unable to refute. She knew that the woman in black was right. If she hadn't deliberately approached, Ye Xiao would never have looked at her again.

"Who are you?" Qin Yuan finally spoke, his voice low and hoarse, like a demon from hell.

"It doesn't matter who I am, what's important is that I know many of your secrets." The woman in black raised a playful smile on her lips and walked towards Qin Yuan step by step, "For example, your true identity, for example, the strength you have hidden for many years ..."

Following the words of the woman in black, Qin Yuan's pupils shrank suddenly, and a trace of shock and murderous intent flashed in his eyes.

"What exactly do you want to say?" Qin Yuan's voice became even colder, as if he wanted to freeze everything around him.

"What I want to say is," the woman in black stopped a step away from Qin Yuan, leaned into his ear, and breathed out like a blue, "We can cooperate."

Qin Yuan did not speak, but looked at the woman in black coldly, as if evaluating the truth of her words.

"I know what you want," the woman in black seemed very satisfied with Qin Yuan's reaction, and continued, "I can help you get everything you want, money, power, women, as long as you agree to one condition of mine."

"What condition?" Qin Yuan finally spoke, and there was no emotion in his voice.

"Kill her." The woman in black pointed at Su Mei, and a trace of vicious light flashed in her eyes.

"You..." Su Mei's face turned pale, and she looked at the woman in black in horror, and then looked at Qin Yuan, her eyes full of despair.

"Boss..." Ye Xiao struggled to stand up, but was stepped on the chest by the woman in black, and he groaned in pain.

"What, you can't bear it?" The woman in black sneered, and the force under her feet increased a few points, "Then watch her die!"

"Stop!" Qin Yuan suddenly reached out and grabbed the woman in black's wrist, stopping her from continuing to abuse.

"Why, have you changed your mind?" The woman in black raised her eyebrows and looked at Qin Yuan with a smile.

Qin Yuan ignored the provocation of the woman in black, but turned to look at Su Mei, and suddenly raised a devilish arc at the corner of his mouth, and slowly said: "Do you want me to save you?"

Su Mei was stunned for a moment, as if she couldn't believe her ears. She looked at Qin Yuan, then at the woman in black, and a trace of struggle flashed in her eyes.

"I can save you," Qin Yuan paused, and then said, "but you have to pay a price."

"What price?" Su Mei asked almost subconsciously.

Qin Yuan didn't speak, but just pointed to his lips with a playful light in his eyes...

Qin Yuan didn't speak, but looked up and down at Su Mei with an almost playful look.

This woman has a good figure, with a protruding front and a curved back, big where it should be big, small where it should be small, and her skin is as white and tender as a peeled egg, but her brain is not very good.

He stretched out his hand to pinch Su Mei's chin, forcing her to raise her head and look into his eyes. Su Mei's eyes were big and watery, like two black grapes, blinking in panic, full of fear and helplessness.

"Want me to save you?" Qin Yuan's voice was low and magnetic, but with a hint of danger.

Su Mei stared at him blankly, as if she didn't understand what he said.

"If you want me to save you, show your sincerity." Qin Yuan said, releasing her chin, and his slender fingers slowly slid down her cheek, finally stopping on her rosy lips, gently stroking.

Su Mei's body trembled slightly, she certainly understood what Qin Yuan meant, but...

"Why, don't you want to?" Qin Yuan raised his eyebrows, a hint of teasing flashed in his eyes, "Then you just wait to be killed by her."

As he said, he pretended to let go of Su Mei and let the woman in black deal with her.

"No, I do!" Su Mei almost blurted out, she grabbed Qin Yuan's arm, her eyes full of pleading, "As long as you are willing to save me, I am willing to do anything!"

"I am willing to do anything?" Qin Yuan's mouth curled up a wicked arc, "You said it."

He pulled Su Mei into his arms and kissed her lips.

Su Mei's body stiffened for a moment, and then it seemed to melt, leaning softly in his arms, allowing him to take it.

Ye Xiao was watching from the side with bloodshot eyes. He struggled to stand up, but was stepped on the chest by the woman in black again, and a painful groan came out of his throat.

"Boss..." He looked at Qin Yuan painfully, his eyes full of disbelief and despair.

He couldn't believe that the boss he respected the most would betray him for a woman!

Qin Yuan seemed not to hear his voice, and concentrated on kissing the woman in his arms.

His kiss was overbearing and passionate, as if he wanted to swallow Su Mei whole. Su Mei was almost out of breath after being kissed by him, but she did not resist, but responded to him more enthusiastically.

After an unknown amount of time, Qin Yuan finally let her go, looked at her swollen lips, and smiled with satisfaction.

"Very good." His low voice was a little hoarse, like the satisfaction after lust.

He turned his head and looked at the woman in black, with a cold murderous intent flashing in his eyes.

"Now, you can state your conditions."

The woman in black seemed not to see his eyes, but just stared at him and Su Mei, her eyes full of resentment and jealousy.

"Qin Yuan, you will regret it!" She suddenly gritted her teeth and said, "You will definitely regret it!"

Qin Yuan smiled indifferently: "I never do things that make me regret."

As he said, he suddenly made a move and grabbed the woman in black's neck as fast as lightning.

"You..." The woman in black widened her eyes and looked at him in disbelief, as if she didn't expect him to suddenly attack her.

"Do you think I will let you leave here alive?" Qin Yuan said coldly, and the strength of his hands gradually increased.

"Ahem..." The woman in black was pinched by him and had difficulty breathing. Her face turned red. She scratched his hands weakly with both hands, but it was like tickling, and she couldn't shake him at all.

"Boss, don't!" Seeing this, Ye Xiao's eyes were bloodshot and he shouted hoarsely.

Qin Yuan seemed not to hear his words, and the strength of his hands increased instead of decreasing.

"Stop!" At this moment, a crisp voice suddenly sounded.

Everyone looked in the direction of the voice and saw a girl in a white dress standing not far away, looking at them coldly.

The girl was very beautiful, with picturesque features and a cold temperament, especially her eyes, which were clear and bright, but with a hint of indifference that kept people away from her.

"Who are you?" Qin Yuan narrowed his eyes and looked at the girl in front of him, with a hint of vigilance in his eyes.

The girl ignored him, but walked straight to him, looked at him coldly, and said word by word: "My name is Lin Qingxue, and I'm here to take her away."

As she said that, she pointed at Su Mei behind Qin Yuan.

"Take her away?" Qin Yuan seemed to have heard a funny joke, and couldn't help but sneered, "Who do you think you are? You can take her away just because you say so?"

"I'll say it again, let her go." Lin Qingxue ignored his sarcasm, but repeated it coldly, with unquestionable majesty in her tone.

Qin Yuan was stunned for a moment. It was the first time he had seen such a strong woman who dared to speak to him in such a tone!

Interesting!

A playful light flashed in his eyes, and he looked at the girl in front of him with interest, and slowly said: "What if I say no?"

Qin Yuan did not speak, but stared straight at Su Mei, and his eyes seemed to be able to see through all the secrets deep in her soul. His fingers gently rubbed his lips, once, twice, as if teasing, and threatening.

Su Mei's heart was beating wildly. She didn't know what Qin Yuan was up to, and she didn't know whether she should agree. The threat of the woman in black was still vivid in her mind. If she refused, death would be waiting for her. However, she felt extremely humiliated to sell her body in exchange for a chance to live.

"What? Don't want to?" Qin Yuan's voice was a little teasing, as if he saw through her hesitation and struggle, "That's right, a piece of shit like you should have been accustomed to being played with by others, so how could you keep your virginity for a man?"

"You..." Su Mei was so angry that she trembled all over. She thought Qin Yuan would make all kinds of unreasonable demands, but she didn't expect him to humiliate her like this. She raised her head suddenly, and was about to refute, but she met Qin Yuan's deep black eyes. The anger in her heart disappeared instantly, leaving only endless fear.

"I promise you." Su Mei said this almost subconsciously.

Qin Yuan's mouth curled up a triumphant arc, he pulled Su Mei into his arms, and with his other hand, he grabbed the woman in black's neck and lifted her up like a chicken. (End of this chapter)

One-click Recovery Since I was a Special Soldier

Chapter 2378 Trapped inside

The corner of Qin Yuan's mouth curled up with a hint of victory, and he pulled Su Mei into his arms. His other hand caught the woman in black's neck and lifted her up like a chicken.

"Ahem..." The woman in black was choked so hard that she couldn't breathe, her face turned red, and she struggled desperately, but to no avail.

"Do you think you can kill me?" Qin Yuan leaned close to the ear of the woman in black, his tone was as cold as ice, "I tell you, even if you die, I will cut you into thousands of pieces and let you live forever. Super life!"

A trace of panic flashed in the eyes of the woman in black, and she finally realized that she had kicked an iron plate this time. The man in front of her was far more terrifying than she imagined.

Qin Yuan let go of his hand, and the woman in black collapsed on the ground like a puddle of mud, breathing in fresh air. She glared at Qin Yuan bitterly, but did not dare to act rashly again.

Qin Yuan ignored the woman in black. He looked down at Su Mei in his arms, with an evil curve on his lips, "Now, you can fulfill your promise."

Su Mei bit her lip, feeling ashamed and angry, but she knew she had no way out. She slowly closed her eyes and waited for the storm to come.

However, the expected pain did not come.

Su Mei opened her eyes in confusion, only to see Qin Yuan looking at her with a half-smile, his eyes full of teasing light.

"What? Are you disappointed?" Qin Yuan's voice was filled with a hint of ridicule.

Su Mei was stunned for a moment, then realized that Qin Yuan had no intention of touching her at all. He was playing tricks on her from the beginning!

"You..." Su Mei was trembling with anger. She wanted to curse, but found that she couldn't say a word.

"What? You want to scold me?" Qin Yuan seemed to have read through her thoughts, and the curve of his mouth became wider, "If you want to scold me, then scold me. Anyway, a guy like you can only use your words."

"Qin Yuan, you bastard!" Su Mei finally couldn't bear it anymore and yelled, "You're going to die!"

Qin Yuan laughed loudly, as if he had heard some good joke. He pushed Su Mei away, turned around, walked to the woman in black, and looked at her condescendingly.

"Do you think I will let you go?" Qin Yuan's voice was cold and bone-chilling, as if he came from the Nine Nether Hell, "You should never, never should have set your sights on my woman!"

The woman in black turned pale, and she knew she was finished.

Su Mei stared at this scene blankly, with mixed feelings in her heart. She knew that she was being used by Qin Yuan again. However, she couldn't hate him because she knew that she was responsible for all this.

"From today on, you are my woman." Qin Yuan's voice sounded in Su Mei's ears, with an unquestionable domineering tone.

Su Mei's body trembled slightly. She raised her head and looked at the tall and straight man in front of her. A strange feeling suddenly surged in her heart.

Qin Yuan casually threw the woman in black who was lying on the ground to the shivering Su Mei, as casually as throwing a piece of garbage. He clapped his hands, turned around and left without a trace of nostalgia.

Su Mei stared blankly at Qin Yuan's leaving figure, a complicated light flashing in her eyes. This man was domineering, cold, and ruthless, but he also had a fatal attraction that made her unable to stop.

"You..." Su Mei was about to say something, but she saw Qin Yuan suddenly stopped and said without looking back: "Follow me."

Su Mei felt happy, quickly got up from the ground, and trotted to follow.

• • •

A few days later, Qin Yuan finally ended the mission and returned to the Langya Special War Base.

A military green jeep slowly drove into the base and stopped in front of the training ground. The car door opened, and Qin Yuan stepped out, dressed in a straight military uniform, which highlighted his tall figure and cold temperament.

"Crack!"

With a salute, Chief of Staff Fan Tianlei stood in front of the car to greet him, with a smile on his face, "Good boy, I'm finally back! The mission was completed well, and the superiors are very satisfied!"

Qin Yuan smiled faintly and returned the salute, "Serve the people."

"Haha, let's go, I have prepared a celebration banquet for you, and the Red Blood Cell team members are waiting for you!" Fan Tianlei patted Qin Yuan's shoulder affectionately, his eyes full of appreciation.

Qin Yuan followed Fan Tianlei into the cafeteria. Before he entered, he heard bursts of noise coming from inside.

"Come on, come on, as per the old rules, you will be punished with three drinks first!"

"Captain, you're back, you missed us so much!"

"Captain, how was this mission? Did you meet any pretty girls?"

• • •

As soon as he entered the door, Qin Yuan was surrounded by a group of rough men, who were teasing each other. These people are all elites of the Wolf Fang Special Forces and members of the Red Blood Cell Special Operations Team.

Qin Yuan couldn't help but smile as he looked at the group of living treasures in front of him. He picked up the wine glass and drank it all in one gulp. "This mission was completed so smoothly thanks to the cooperation of the brothers inside and outside."

"Captain, please don't be humble. We all know that this mission relies entirely on you to turn the tide. We are just here to help." A burly man said with a smile.

"That's right, captain, you are our red blood cell's magic needle!" Another team member also followed suit.

Qin Yuan smiled and said nothing. He just raised his glass and motioned for everyone to continue drinking.

After three drinks, Fan Tianlei stood up, raised his glass, and said loudly: "Come, let's toast the captain together to celebrate his triumphant return!"

"Here's to the captain!" Everyone shouted in unison and drank the wine in one gulp.

At this moment, the door of the canteen was suddenly pushed open, and a heroic female soldier wearing camouflage uniform walked in. She walked straight to Qin Yuan and saluted with a standard military salute, "Report to captain, He Chenguang requested to return to the team!"

Qin Yuan looked at the heroic female soldier in front of him, with a flash of surprise in his eyes, "He Chenguang? Why are you back?"

"Report to the captain, I heard that you are back, and I specifically applied to transfer red blood cells!" He Chenguang said firmly.

Qin Yuan pondered for a moment and asked, "Is your injury healed?"

"Report to captain, he has recovered!" He Chenguang straightened his back and replied loudly.

Qin Yuan nodded and was about to speak. Suddenly, the door of the cafeteria was pushed open again, and a sharp voice rang out, "Who said she was healed? She is clearly..."

Everyone looked around and saw a female military doctor wearing a white coat and glasses standing at the door with an angry look on her face.

"An Ran?" He Chenguang's expression suddenly changed when he saw the person coming.

"He Chenguang, stop!" An Ran quickly walked up to He Chenguang, pointed at her nose, and said loudly, "The injuries on your body haven't healed yet, how can you return to the team without permission? You're taking it upon yourself. Life is a joke!"

"I..." He Chenguang opened his mouth, but didn't know how to explain.

"What are you doing? Come back with me right away!" An Ran couldn't help but said, pulling He Chenguang out and walking out.

"An Ran, let me go, I..."

"Shut up! If you dare to move again, I will..."

...

Watching the two of them leaving the canteen, a playful smile appeared on Qin Yuan's face. It seems that there is a lot of excitement when I come back this time.

Qin Yuan left the noisy canteen and decided to take a walk and see old friends. Thinking of the last time I said goodbye to Shen Ge, it was already half a year ago.

The Marine Corps training ground is still a lively scene. A group of young soldiers were training in combat, shouting loudly. Qin Yuan saw Shen Ge in the crowd at a glance. She was wearing a camouflage uniform and had a heroic appearance. She was instructing a soldier on his fighting movements.

"Punch fast, accurately, and hard! Don't hesitate!" Shen Ge's voice was clear and powerful, echoing on the training ground.

Qin Yuan couldn't help but smile as he looked at Shen Ge's serious look. This woman is still as full of energy and enthusiasm as before.

"Ahem." Qin Yuan coughed twice deliberately, trying to attract Shen Ge's attention.

When Shen Ge heard the sound, he turned his head and saw Qin Yuan standing not far away. A look of surprise suddenly appeared on his face, "Qin Yuan! Why are you here?"

"Why, you don't welcome me?" Qin Yuan asked with a smile.

"No way, it's too late for me to be happy!" Shen Ge quickly walked up to Qin Yuan and looked him up and down, "You look like you've gotten a lot stronger!"

"Why, are you afraid that I will collapse the threshold of your house?" Qin Yuan teased.

"Fuck you!" Shen Ge rolled his eyes at Qin Yuan, "Tell me, what are you doing here this time?"

"I can't come and see you if I have nothing to do?" Qin Yuan asked.

"Of course you can, but if you don't go to the Three Treasures Hall for anything, you must be in trouble." Shen Ge said with determination.

Qin Yuan smiled and did not deny it, "Okay, I admit it, I came to you for something."

"I knew it!" Shen Ge said with an "I knew it" expression, "Tell me, what's the matter?"

"I want to ask you how your investigation went about the last batch of arms?" Qin Yuan stopped smiling and his tone became serious.

Last time, when Qin Yuan was on a mission, he discovered a batch of arms of unknown origin, and the clues pointed to the inside of the navy. In order to find out the truth, he found Shen Ge, hoping that she could help investigate.

"I have been investigating this matter, but..." Shen Ge said this, with a look of embarrassment on his face, "But the progress is very slow, those people are hiding very deep, and I haven't found anything valuable yet. clue."

"Is that so..." Qin Yuan frowned slightly. It seemed that this matter was more complicated than he imagined.

"But don't worry, I will continue to investigate and I will definitely give you an explanation." Shen Ge said firmly.

"Well, I believe you." Qin Yuan nodded. He knew Shen Ge's ability and her determination.

"By the way, how long will you stay when you come back this time?" Shen Ge asked.

"What, you missed me?" Qin Yuan asked with a smile.

"Fuck you, who missed you!" Shen Ge's cheeks were slightly red. Although he said this, he was inexplicably looking forward to it in his heart.

"When I come back this time, I still have tasks to perform. I'm not sure when I will leave yet," Qin Yuan said.

"That's it..." Shen Ge couldn't hide his disappointment in his tone.

"Why, you don't want me to leave?" Qin Yuan looked at Shen Ge with a hint of teasing in his eyes.

"You're thinking too much!" Shen Ge said harshly.

Qin Yuan smiled and said nothing, just looked at Shen Ge quietly. His eyes were deep and hot, as if he could see through Shen Ge's mind.

Shen Ge felt a little uncomfortable when Qin Yuan saw him, so he quickly changed the subject, "By the way, you haven't eaten yet, right? Come on, I'll treat you to dinner!"

"Okay, then it's better to be respectful than to obey." Qin Yuan said with a smile.

The two walked side by side, and the afterglow of the setting sun fell on them, elongating their figures. They looked so harmonious and beautiful.

"By the way, I heard..." Shen Ge suddenly hesitated.

"What did you hear..." Qin Yuan was about to ask, but suddenly, a rapid siren sounded throughout the military camp.

"Not good, something is wrong!"

The piercing alarm sounded like a poisonous snake, instantly breaking the tranquility of the evening. Qin Yuan's eyes were stern, and the original playful smile was replaced by a solemn aura. He grabbed Shen Ge's wrist and asked in a deep voice: "What's going on?"

Shen Ge was startled by his sudden action. The heat from her wrist made her cheeks slightly hot, but she quickly reacted and said anxiously: "It seems that there is a problem at the training ground. The specific situation is not clear."

"Training ground?" Qin Yuan frowned, and a bad premonition rose in his heart, "Let's go and see!"

The two did not delay any more and ran quickly in the direction of the training ground. Shen Ge was wearing military boots, but still couldn't keep up with Qin Yuan's speed. He could only barely grab his hand and was pulled by him all the way.

"Hey, slow down..." Shen Ge said breathlessly, but she didn't blame him much in her heart. Instead, she felt a little sweet because of Qin Yuan's subconscious action.

Qin Yuan ignored her complaints. All he could see was the increasingly clear fire and smoke ahead, and a burning feeling spread in his heart. How could the exercise field suddenly catch fire? Did someone do it on purpose?

When they arrived at the scene, the scene in front of them made them all gasp. The site that was supposed to be a military exercise had now turned into a sea of fire, with raging flames rising into the sky, thick smoke billowing, covering the sky and the sun, and the air was filled with a pungent smell of burning.

"How could this happen?" Shen Ge looked at everything in front of him in disbelief, and his voice trembled a little.

Qin Yuan's face was solemn, and his sharp eyes swept around, trying to find the cause of the fire.

"Report! Report!" A soldier with a charred body stumbled over and shouted hoarsely, "It's not good, the exercise ammunition depot exploded, and many comrades are trapped inside!"

"What?!" Shen Ge exclaimed, and his face turned pale in an instant.

Qin Yuan grabbed the soldier's shoulder and asked urgently, "How many people are trapped?"

"Report..." The soldier was frightened by Qin Yuan's sharp eyes and stammered, "At least... there are more than 30 people..."

More than 30 people! Qin Yuan's heart sank. This is not a small number. Moreover, the explosion of the ammunition depot will have disastrous consequences. People must be rescued as soon as possible!

"What are you still standing there for? Save people quickly!" Shen Ge shouted anxiously. Although she was a civilian, she also knew that the situation was critical.

"I will go to save people, you report the situation to your superiors immediately and ask for support!" Qin Yuan gave the order decisively. After speaking, he turned around and rushed into the sea of fire without hesitation.

One-click Recovery Since I was a Special Soldier

Chapter 2379 Is there really a future?

"Qin Yuan! Wait..." Shen Ge wanted to stop him, but Qin Yuan's figure had disappeared in the thick smoke.

"Damn it!" Shen Ge stamped her feet fiercely. She knew she couldn't be emotional at this time. She took a deep breath, turned around and ran towards the headquarters.

Qin Yuan braved the scorching flames and choking smoke and rushed into the ammunition depot. The shock wave generated by the explosion collapsed half of the walls of the ammunition depot, leaving burning rubble and twisted steel bars everywhere. The air was filled with the pungent smell of gunpowder, and visibility was extremely low.

"Ahem..." Qin Yuan coughed violently a few times, but he didn't care about it. He turned on his tactical flashlight and while avoiding the gravel that might fall at any time, he shouted loudly: "Is there anyone? Can you hear me? My voice?"

"Help, help..." A faint cry for help came from under a pile of rubble. Qin Yuan felt happy and quickly ran over and moved the heavy stones away.

"Hold on, I'll rescue you right away!" Qin Yuan encouraged the trapped people while moving the rocks.

"Ahem...Thank you, thank you..." The trapped person's voice was weak, and he had obviously reached his limit.

Qin Yuan moved the last boulder, and a bloody soldier appeared in front of him. His face was covered with dust and blood, and his military uniform was in tatters, revealing the burnt skin inside, but he still held a metal soldier tightly. Box, that's...

"This is... the latest type of... electromagnetic pulse bomb..." the soldier said with difficulty, his voice getting weaker and weaker. "It cannot... cannot fall into... the hands of the enemy..."

"Don't worry, I understand. Just hold on!" Qin Yuan knew the power of this kind of bomb. Once it fell into the hands of the enemy, the consequences would be disastrous. He carefully took the bomb from the soldier's hand, then carried the soldier on his back, turned around and ran towards the outside of the ammunition depot.

At this moment, there was a violent vibration deep in the ammunition depot, and then, an even more terrifying high temperature swept over...

Even more terrifying high temperatures came like a tsunami, and alarm bells rang in Qin Yuan's heart. He knew that this was a sign that the high-yield bomb deep in the ammunition depot was about to explode!

"Damn it!" At the critical moment of life and death, Qin Yuan didn't care about anything else, roared loudly, and rushed out with all his strength.

boom--!

The deafening explosion resounded through the sky, and the entire earth was shaking. The violent shock wave was mixed with countless burning gravel and steel bars, sweeping out like a violent storm.

Qin Yuan was carrying the soldier on his back and was thrown into the air by the shock wave of the explosion, and then fell heavily to the ground more than ten meters away.

"Ahem..." Qin Yuan felt a sweet taste in his throat, and a mouthful of blood spurted out. But he couldn't care less about his injuries at the moment. He struggled to get up and check on the soldier's condition.

The soldier was unconscious and breathing weakly, but his chest was still heaving and he was still alive!

"As long as you're alive, as long as you're alive..." Qin Yuan breathed a sigh of relief. He put the soldier on the ground, then took out a first aid kit from his tactical backpack and prepared to give him emergency treatment.

At this time, Shen Ge arrived with the rescue team. Everyone was stunned when they saw the scene in front of them, which was like purgatory on earth.

"Qin Yuan! Where are you?" Shen Ge called anxiously, with a hint of crying in his voice.

"I'm here!" Qin Yuan heard Shen Ge's voice and quickly responded loudly.

Shen Ge followed the sound and saw Qin Yuan sitting next to a pile of rubble covered in blood, and beside him lay an unknown soldier.

"Qin Yuan!" Shen Ge rushed over desperately and hugged Qin Yuan, tears welling up in his eyes, "Are you okay? Are you injured? You scared me to death..."

"I'm fine, just a minor injury." Qin Yuan patted Shen Ge's back gently and comforted him softly, "Don't worry, am I fine?"

"You said it was okay! Look at you, you are already a bloody man!" Shen Ge looked at the injuries on Qin Yuan's body, and his distressed tears couldn't stop flowing.

"I'm really fine, just a little skin injury." Qin Yuan smiled and indicated that he was fine, "On the other hand, he was seriously injured and needs to be sent to the hospital immediately for rescue!"

Only then did Shen Ge notice the soldiers beside Qin Yuan, and quickly called the medical staff to come over for emergency treatment.

"Okay, hold on tight, I'll arrange for someone to take you to the hospital right away!" Shen Ge said anxiously.

At this time, Qin Yuan suddenly remembered something, grabbed Shen Ge's hand, and said hastily: "Electromagnetic pulse bomb! I took it out from inside, right in his arms!"

Shen Ge was stunned and followed Qin Yuan's gaze, only to see the soldier holding a metal box tightly in his arms.

"Quick, get it!" Shen Ge also realized that the matter was of great importance and quickly directed the soldiers around him to get the metal box.

However, at this moment, a cold voice suddenly sounded from outside the crowd:

"Haha, what a touching scene..."

Everyone was startled and followed the sound, only to see a man wearing a black trench coat, a black top hat, and a black mask on his face slowly walking out of the crowd.

The man was thin, but he exuded a cold aura. His eyes were like poisonous snakes, staring at the metal box in Qin Yuan's hand.

"Who are you? What do you want to do?" Shen Ge asked sharply.

"Haha, that's a good question." The man sneered, and slowly took off the mask on his face, revealing a pale and handsome face, "Let me introduce myself, my name is Nighthawk, and I'm here to get back what belongs to me. Something."

"Your stuff?" Qin Yuan's eyes turned cold and he asked in a deep voice, "Is this what you are talking about?"

With that said, Qin Yuan raised the metal box in his hand.

"Yes, that's it." A glimmer of greed flashed in Nighthawk's eyes, "Give me the thing and I will spare your life."

"Want it? Let's see if you have the ability!" Qin Yuan sneered, with a hint of murderous intent flashing in his eyes.

The appearance of Nighthawk instantly brought the originally tense atmosphere to freezing point. The soldiers aimed their guns at Nighthawk, but no one dared to act rashly. Shen Ge protected Qin Yuan behind him, glared at Nighthawk with his beautiful eyes, and shouted sternly: "Speak clearly! What do you call your thing? This electromagnetic pulse bomb is used by terrorists to attack warships!"

Nighthawk seemed to have heard some funny joke and couldn't help but laugh out loud: "Terrorists? Haha, what a ridiculous name. Those people are just tools that I paid to hire."

"You..." Shen Ge was so angry that her chest heaved violently, but she knew that this was not the time to be emotional, so she could only suppress her anger and asked coldly, "What do you want?"

"It's very simple, just give me the things and I can pretend that nothing happened." Nighthawk said, pointing to the metal box in Qin Yuan's hand, his tone unquestionable.

"Impossible!" Shen Ge refused without thinking. This electromagnetic pulse bomb is of great importance and must not fall into the hands of such a person.

"It seems that you don't plan to cooperate anymore?" The smile on Nighthawk's face gradually disappeared, and his tone became cold, "In that case, don't blame me for being rude!"

As soon as he finished speaking, Nighthawk flashed like a ghost and disappeared instantly.

"Be careful!" Qin Yuan's pupils shrank suddenly and he pushed Shen Ge away. He quickly turned around and swept out with his legs raised.

"Bang!"

With a muffled sound, Qin Yuan kicked Nighthawk firmly in the chest with his leg, and the powerful force directly kicked Nighthawk away.

"Ahem..."

Nighthawk fell heavily to the ground, coughing in pain. He covered his chest and looked at Qin Yuan in disbelief, his eyes full of shock and fear.

"How is that possible? You actually..."

"What? Are you surprised?" Qin Yuan smiled coldly, approaching Nighthawk step by step, "You just want to snatch something from me? It's simply a wishful thinking!"

"Damn it! Do you really think I'm afraid of you?" Nighthawk roared angrily, pulled out a sharp dagger from his waist, and pounced towards Qin Yuan.

A cold light flashed in Qin Yuan's eyes. He didn't dodge or evade, but directly punched to meet him.

"Bang! Bang! Bang!"

The fists and feet collided, making bursts of dull sounds. The two figures intertwined, and their speed was as fast as lightning. It was difficult to tell the winner for a while.

Shen Ge stood aside, watching the fierce battle between the two, with his heart in his throat. Although she knew that Qin Yuan was very skilled, the other party was not an ordinary person after all. If Qin Yuan made any mistake...

"No! I can't just watch!"

Shen Ge gritted his teeth, picked up a pistol from the ground, aimed it at Nighthawk, and decisively pulled the trigger.

"Bang!"

The sound of gunfire was particularly harsh in the silent night sky, and a bullet roared out and headed straight for the nighthawk.

However, just when the bullet was about to hit Nighthawk, a strange smile suddenly appeared on the corner of Nighthawk's mouth. He turned slightly to one side and dodged the bullet by a hair's breadth!

"What?!" Shen Ge was shocked when she saw this. Before she could react, Nighthawk had already flashed in front of her like a ghost, with a cold dagger pressed against her neck.

"Don't move!" Nighthawk said with a sinister look in his eyes, "Otherwise, I will kill her!"

Shen Ge felt that his blood was about to freeze. Nighthawk's cold dagger was pressed against her delicate skin, as if it would cut her throat in the next second. She could feel the strong murderous aura emanating from Nighthawk. It was an aura honed from the sea of blood in the mountain of corpses, which made people shudder.

"Qin Yuan, leave me alone and leave quickly!" Shen Ge bit his lips and struggled to spit out a few words. She couldn't let Qin Yuan take risks for herself, let alone let this electromagnetic pulse bomb fall into Nighthawk's hands.

"Haha, it's quite touching." Nighthawk sneered, and the dagger in his hand came closer, leaving a shallow blood mark on Shen Ge's fair neck, "But, do you think I will give you this chance?" "

Qin Yuan's face was livid, his fists were clenched, and his finger bones made a "clucking" sound. He stared at Nighthawk and said word by word: "If you dare to touch her hair, I guarantee you will regret coming to this world!"

"Hahaha, regret? Just you?" Nighthawk seemed to have heard some big joke and couldn't help laughing loudly, "Boy, do you know who I am? I am..."

"Who are you, and what do you have to do with me?" Qin Yuan interrupted him coldly, his tone full of disdain and ridicule, "I only know that you will die today!"

Nighthawk's laughter stopped suddenly, his face instantly darkened, and his eyes flashed fiercely: "Okay, very good! Boy, you have the guts! I hope your bones are as hard as your mouth!"

As soon as he finished speaking, Nighthawk flicked his wrist, and the sharp dagger slashed towards Shen Ge's neck.

"No!" Qin Yuan's eyes were about to burst, and his figure suddenly rose, turning into an afterimage and rushing towards Nighthawk.

"Bang!"

There was a loud noise, and Qin Yuan punched Nighthawk hard on the chest. The powerful force directly knocked Nighthawk and his knife away.

"puff!"

Nighthawk's body hit a concrete pillar hard, blood gushed out, and his face turned pale instantly. He struggled to stand up, but found that his body was out of control. The severe pain made him groan in pain.

"Ahem..."

Qin Yuan walked to Nighthawk step by step, looking down at him, with cold murderous intent flashing in his eyes. He slowly raised his right foot and stepped on Nighthawk's chest, saying in a cold tone: "I'll say it again, who are you, and you are also arrogant in front of me?"

"You...you can't kill me! But I..." Nighthawk widened his eyes in horror, trying to use his backstage to intimidate Qin Yuan, but he was ruthlessly interrupted by Qin Yuan before he finished speaking.

"I don't care who you are! Today, you must die!" Qin Yuan's eyes were full of murderous intent, and his right foot suddenly exerted force.

"Crack!"

A crisp bone-breaking sound was heard, and Nighthawk's sternum collapsed instantly. He let out a shrill scream, the spirit in his eyes quickly dissipated, and his body gradually became cold and stiff.

"Huh..."

Qin Yuan took a deep breath, slowly retracted his right foot, and glanced coldly at the soldiers around him who were already stunned with fear, and said coldly: "Throw his body out to feed the dogs!"

"Yes!"

Several soldiers reacted at this time, and hurriedly ran forward, lifted Nighthawk's body, and walked out in a panic.

Shen Ge stood there, looking at Qin Yuan's cold and ruthless back, and couldn't help feeling a little strange in her heart. She always knew that Qin Yuan was powerful and decisive, but she had never seen him so cold-blooded.

"Are you okay?"

Qin Yuan walked in front of Shen Ge, looked at the shocking blood mark on her neck, and a trace of heartache flashed in his eyes.

"I'm fine." Shen Ge shook her head, suppressed the fear in her heart, and asked softly, "You...did you really kill him?"

"He deserves to die." Qin Yuan said calmly, as if he had just done something insignificant.

"But..."

"No buts." Qin Yuan interrupted Shen Ge, reached out and gently stroked her cheek, and said softly, "In the future, I will protect you and will not let anyone hurt you again."

Shen Ge stared at Qin Yuan blankly, feeling the warmth from his fingertips, and suddenly felt an inexplicable sense of security in her heart. She couldn't help but reach out and hold Qin Yuan's palm, with a bitter smile on her lips.

"Qin Yuan, have you ever thought about whether people like us can really have a future?"

Qin Yuan was silent. He looked at Shen Ge's clear eyes, and suddenly felt a deep sense of powerlessness in his heart.

Yes, can people like them really have a future?

One-click Recovery Since I was a Special Soldier

Chapter 2380: The ignorant person

At this moment, a rush of footsteps came, breaking the dull atmosphere between the two.

"Report! Outside...outside..."

A soldier ran in in a panic. Before he finished speaking, he saw the body of Nighthawk on the ground. He turned pale with fright and could not say a word.

"What's wrong? How unbecoming you are in a panic!" Shen Ge frowned slightly and reprimanded in a stern tone.

The soldier finally came to his senses, pointed outside and stammered: "Report to Captain Shen, outside... there is a gangster boss outside, saying he wants to see you!"

The soldier pointed outside and spoke in a sharp and intermittent voice like a rooster with its neck strangled, "Here comes... Someone comes and says he wants to see Captain Shen..."

"Speak! The person here is a man or a ghost. Speak carefully!" Shen Ge looked at his embarrassing look and couldn't help but frown and reprimanded.

The soldier was frightened and trembled, "Yes, it's Master Hu from Black Tiger Hall! He said... he wanted Captain Shen to ask you... you..."

"What do you want from me?" Shen Ge asked impatiently after seeing that he couldn't hold back a word for a long time.

"I want Captain Shen to... go out in person... to accompany him..." At the end of the soldier's words, his voice became weaker and weaker, almost inaudible.

"Presumptuous! Who is he? He is worthy of letting Captain Shen go out in person!" Before Shen Ge could say anything, Qin Yuan stepped forward, his eyes gleaming coldly, and his tone was full of disdain and murderous intent.

"Qin Yuan!" Shen Ge took his hand and shook his head gently, signaling him not to be impulsive.

"Heh, Captain Shen, it seems that the guy next to you has a bad temper." A rough voice came from outside, his tone full of teasing and ridicule.

Immediately afterwards, a burly man with a sinister face walked in swaggering with a group of young men. He held two huge gold beads in his hand, and hung a thick gold chain around his neck. Every step he took made a "dinging" sound, as if he was afraid that others would not know that he was rich.

"Master Hu, why are you here in person?" Shen Ge walked forward, forced a smile on his face, and said as politely as possible, "If anything happens, you can just send someone to inform me. How dare I bother you in person?" How about a trip?"

Black Tiger Hall is the largest underworld force in this area, and it often creates obstacles for Shen Ge and others. The nighthawk thing this time may have something to do with them. Although Shen Ge was not afraid of them, he did not want to make things worse.

"Captain Shen, what you said is that I miss you." Master Hu looked Shen Ge up and down with a squinting look, his eyes full of greed and desire, "I heard you were on duty tonight, so I specially brought a few A nice bottle of wine, come and have a few drinks with you."

"Master Hu, please stop making fun of me." Shen Ge calmly avoided Master Hu's outstretched hand and said in a cold tone, "I still have to be on duty, please come back."

"No, Captain Shen, you're boring now." Mr. Hu's face darkened and his tone became tougher, "I'm here today, but I'm here to give you face, so don't you know how to flatter me!"

"Master Hu, what do you mean?" Shen Ge's face turned cold, and his tone was full of warning, "This is a military camp, not a place for you to act wild!"

"Military camp? Hahaha, what happened to the military camp?" Mr. Hu laughed wildly as if he had heard some funny joke, "In my eyes, the whole world belongs to me, let alone a mere military camp!"

As he spoke, he grabbed Shen Ge's wrist, pulled her into his arms with a strong pull, and said in a lewd tone: "Captain Shen, as long as you stay with me obediently for one night, I promise that from now on, in Qinglong District, , you have the final say!"

"Let me go!" Shen Ge struggled hard, but Master Hu's strength was too great and she couldn't get away at all.

"Let her go?" Qin Yuan's eyes were filled with murderous intent, and he approached Master Hu step by step, "Who do you think you are, worthy of touching her?"

Qin Yuan's eyes were cold, staring at Mr. Tiger as if he were a dead person, "Let her go."

"Hey, you're quite arrogant!" Mr. Hu laughed arrogantly as if he heard some big joke, "You don't even want to ask who I am! In Qinglong District, no one dares to be like me. say!"

"Really?" The corner of Qin Yuan's mouth curled up with a cold arc, "Then I will let you know today what it means to have high heaven and high earth."

Before he finished speaking, Qin Yuan's figure disappeared from the place like a ghost.

"Huh?" Before Mr. Hu could react, he felt a sharp pain in his wrist, as if it was being clamped by iron pliers.

"Crack!" The sound of broken bones was clearly audible.

Master Hu let out a scream like a slaughtering pig, the golden beads in his hand were scattered on the ground, and his wrist was twisted at a strange angle.

"You...you fucking dare..." Master Hu covered his bloody wrist, sweating profusely from the pain, pointing at Qin Yuan, and started to stutter when he spoke.

"Who do I think he is? It turns out he is the defeated general." Qin Yuan didn't even look at him, as if he had done an insignificant thing, his tone was full of disdain and ridicule.

"The general is defeated?" Shen Ge looked at Qin Yuan doubtfully, not knowing what he meant.

Qin Yuan did not explain, but said to Shen Ge calmly: "You go deal with Nighthawk first, and leave it to me."

Although Shen Ge was worried about Qin Yuan, she also knew that now was not the time to ask this question, so she nodded, turned and left.

"You...who are you?" Mr. Hu looked at Shen Ge's leaving figure, his eyes full of resentment and fear.

"You don't deserve to know." Qin Yuan gave him a cold look, turned around and walked outside.

"Stop! You...you can't leave!" Master Hu endured the severe pain, struggled to get up from the ground, and roared at Qin Yuan's back.

Qin Yuan stopped and turned around, with an evil curve on his lips, "What, you want to do it again?"

Master Hu was so frightened that he trembled all over. He subconsciously took a step back and said in a stern tone: "You...don't come here! I...I am Master Hu of Black Tiger Hall. If you...you dare to touch me, I...my eldest brother will not Let me go!"

"Black Tiger Hall?" Qin Yuan laughed wildly as if he heard some funny joke, "I tell you, even if your eldest brother is the King of Heaven, I can't save you today!"

With that said, Qin Yuan approached Master Tiger step by step.

Master Hu was so frightened that his face turned pale and he turned around and wanted to run away.

"Want to run? It's too late!"

Master Hu turned around and ran away, but Qin Yuan grabbed his hair and lifted him up like a chicken.

"Let...let me go! Do you know who I am? I am Master Hu from Black Tiger Hall! If you dare to touch a hair on my head, my brother will make you miserable!" Master Hu struggled in fear. He threatened incoherently.

Qin Yuan picked his ears impatiently and said disapprovingly: "Black Tiger Hall? I haven't heard of it. As for your eldest brother, let him wash his neck and wait. I will go and meet him later."

"You... don't mess around! My eldest brother is the top tyrant in Qinglong District, and he has hundreds of subordinates. If you dare to touch me, they will definitely not let you go!" Seeing that Qin Yuan was unable to move in, Lord Tiger moved out. He wanted to scare him with his eldest brother's name.

"Hundreds of people? Is that a lot?" Qin Yuan smiled disdainfully, picked up a table next to him, and smashed it down on Master Hu's arm.

"Crack!" The sound of broken bones was particularly harsh in the silent night.

"Ah——!" Mr. Hu screamed like a slaughtering pig, big beads of sweat rolled down his forehead, and his whole face was twisted together in severe pain.

"I don't have much patience. I'll ask you one last time, where is Shen Ge?" Qin Yuan looked at him condescendingly, his tone as cold as if he came from the Nine Nether Hell.

"I...I don't know what you are talking about..." Master Hu endured the severe pain, his eyes flickered, trying to get through.

"It seems you won't shed tears until you see the coffin." Qin Yuan sneered, grabbed his hair and dragged him to the trash can nearby.

"You...what do you want to do?!" Master Hu looked at the trash can filled with garbage in front of him. A stench hit his nostrils, and he was frightened out of his wits.

Qin Yuan didn't speak, but expressionlessly pushed his head into the trash can.

"Uh... uh..." Mr. Hu struggled desperately, but he couldn't break free from Qin Yuan's grasp. He could only watch himself being submerged in garbage.

"How's it going? Have you remembered?" Qin Yuan let go of his hand and asked in a cold tone.

"Cough cough..." Master Hu raised his head from the trash can. His face was covered with disgusting filth, and there were a few rotten vegetable leaves hanging in his hair. He was in a miserable state. While coughing, he looked at Qin Yuan in horror, as if he was looking at a demon.

"I...I said...I said..." Mr. Hu finally broke down and told everything he knew in one breath, "Shen...Captain Shen was taken...away by my elder brother...in...an abandoned place on the outskirts of the city. In the factory..."

"What's your eldest brother's name?" Qin Yuan asked coldly.

"Black...Black Tiger..."

"Very good." Qin Yuan patted his face and said in a serious tone, "If you let me know that you dare to lie to me, you will know the consequences yourself."

After saying that, he turned and left the alley, leaving Mr. Hu alone on the ground, trembling.

In the darkness of the night, a black jeep sped towards the outskirts of the city like an arrow from a string...

Hei Hu, the earth emperor of the underground world in Qinglong District, was sitting at a rickety desk, holding a cheap glass in his hand, and the low-quality liquor in the glass was shaking violently with his movements.

"Brother, that kid was too cruel! My arm... I'm afraid my arm is going to be useless!" Mr. Hu covered his arm that was covered in plaster with a sad face, and complained to Heihu about Qin Yuan's "atrocities" with added jealousy.

Black Tiger impatiently took a sip of wine, wiped his mouth, and said impatiently: "Okay, okay, stop howling. If you don't know, I'll think I've removed your legs! How dare a young boy I think he's getting tired of running wild on my Black Tiger's territory!"

"Brother, you have to avenge me! Not only did that kid beat me like this, but he also kept saying that he was coming to deal with you!" Seeing that Heihu didn't take it seriously, Mr. Hu became even more anxious and could only continue to increase the pressure.

"Take care of me?" Heihu looked up and laughed as if he had heard some big joke, "Just him? Why don't you show your own virtue by peeing in the urine! When I was hanging around in Qinglong District, he didn't You know where to play in the mud!"

"Brother is right! That guy is just a fool. He probably has never even touched a gun. When he comes, we..."

Before Master Hu could finish his words, he was interrupted by a sudden loud noise.

"Bang!"

The door of the warehouse was kicked open, sawdust flew everywhere, and dust filled the air.

A tall figure walked in against the light. Under the dim light, his face could not be seen clearly, only his sharp eyes like an eagle could be seen.

"Who is Black Tiger?"

Qin Yuan looked around the warehouse, and finally locked his eyes on the man sitting at the desk with an arrogant look on his face.

"I am, your boy is the one Huzi said..." Before Heihu finished speaking, he was shocked by the strong aura emanating from Qin Yuan and swallowed subconsciously.

"Are you the one who kidnapped Shen Ge?" Qin Yuan approached Heihu step by step, his tone as cold as if he came from the Nine Nether Hell.

"Kid...kidnapped? I don't know what you are talking about..." Heihu stammered as he avoided Qin Yuan's eyes with a guilty conscience.

"It seems that you won't shed tears until you see the coffin." Qin Yuan sneered, and like lightning, he grabbed Heihu's neck and lifted him up.

"Ahem...you...what do you want to do..." Black Tiger was choked so hard that he couldn't breathe. He scratched Qin Yuan's arm in vain with his hands, and his face turned the color of pig liver.

"Where is Shen Ge?" Qin Yuan's tone was serious, with murderous intent in his eyes.

"I...I really don't know what you are talking about..." Heihu struggled to say a word and refused to let go.

"The mouth is quite tough." Qin Yuan sneered, and with a slight force on his hand, Black Tiger's throat bone was crushed instantly with a "click".

"Brother!"

"You...how dare you..."

Seeing this scene, the Black Tiger Gang boys in the warehouse immediately became confused. Some retreated in horror, while others rushed towards Qin Yuan with a loud voice, but were put down to the ground by Qin Yuan lightly, wailing incessantly.

Qin Yuan threw Hei Hu's body aside and looked around the warehouse, but did not find Shen Ge.

"Tell me, where is Shen Ge?" Qin Yuan grabbed a Black Tiger Gang boy who had not had time to escape and asked in a cold tone.

"I...I don't know...Big brother...Big brother, he...he took Captain Shen..."

Before the little brother finished speaking, Qin Yuan's expression suddenly changed, and he turned back to look deep into the warehouse. A cold voice came from the darkness.

"Haha, who I thought it was, turned out to be you, a fool like you..."

Qin Yuan frowned. This voice... had a disgusting smell, but was as cold as a poisonous snake. He turned around suddenly and looked into the darkness deep in the warehouse.

"Haha, Captain Qin is really a busy man, and he even dares to intrude on my black snake's place." A woman with a voluptuous figure walked out of the shadows, her black tight leather clothes outlined her hot curves, and her flaming red lips looked like she was addicted to... Blood signal. She was playing with a dagger in her hand, and the blade shone coldly in the dim light.

"Black Snake?" Qin Yuan's eyes flashed with coldness, "Who are you Black Tiger?"

"What do you think?" Black Snake covered her lips and chuckled. Her charming eyes were as silky as silk, but she couldn't hide the fierceness in her eyes. "Tell me, if I search this warehouse inside and out, can I find your person?" Where's the little beauty?"