

One-click Recovery Since I was a Special Soldier

Chapter 2381: Defeated General

Qin Yuan's heart tightened, Shen Ge was indeed taken away by them! He suppressed his anger and said coldly: "Let her go, and I can consider leaving a whole body for you."

"Oh, I'm so scared!" Black Snake feigned fear and patted his chest, then his face darkened and his tone was solemn, "Captain Qin, you don't really think you are invincible, do you? Let me tell you, here is me If you dare to touch my territory, I guarantee that you will never see the sun tomorrow!"

"Really?" The corner of Qin Yuan's mouth raised a cold arc, "I want to see how you prevent me from seeing the sun tomorrow!"

Before he finished speaking, Qin Yuan flashed and pounced on the black snake like a cheetah. The black snake was already on guard. With a twist of its delicate body, it barely escaped Qin Yuan's attack. The dagger in its hand turned into a cold light and stabbed Qin Yuan's chest.

Qin Yuan snorted coldly, grabbed Black Snake's wrist and squeezed it hard without dodging.

"Ah!" Black Snake screamed, and the dagger fell to the ground. She never expected that the man in front of her would not dodge and took her blow forcefully!

"Is that all you have?" A trace of disdain flashed in Qin Yuan's eyes, and the strength in his hands became a little stronger.

"You..." Black Snake turned pale in pain, but still held on without begging for mercy, "Qin Yuan, you'd better let me go! Do you know who I am? If you dare to touch me, my boss won't I'll let you go!"

"Your boss?" Qin Yuan moved his hands and asked with interest, "Who is your boss?"

"My boss..." Black Snake was about to speak, but his face suddenly changed and he looked behind Qin Yuan in horror, "You...how did you..."

Qin Yuan was confused and followed Black Snake's gaze, only to see a tall man wearing a black suit standing at the door of the warehouse with a playful smile on his face.

"Captain Qin, long time no see." The man walked in slowly, and every step seemed to step on Qin Yuan's heart, making him feel an inexplicable sense of oppression.

"You are..." Qin Yuan's pupils suddenly shrank, and a name that he absolutely didn't want to remember came to mind.

"Why, you don't recognize me anymore?" The man walked up to Qin Yuan, the smile on his face became more and more playful, "That's right, how can a cold-blooded and ruthless guy like you remember me, a defeated general?"

"It's you...Xiao...Zhan..."

"Xiao Zhan!" Qin Yuan said the name through gritted teeth, his heart seemed to be tightly grasped by an invisible hand, and it became difficult to breathe. "You're actually alive!"

The man at the door of the warehouse is none other than Xiao Zhan, the sworn enemy who was personally sent to prison by Qin Yuan five years ago! Back then, Xiao Zhan was a well-known tycoon in the underground world. He was ruthless and committed all kinds of evil. As the sharpest weapon in the army, Qin Yuan accepted orders from his superiors and was determined to bring Xiao Zhan to justice. In the end, the two met in a thrilling decisive battle. Qin Yuan was seriously injured, but still defeated Xiao Zhan and watched him being escorted to prison.

He originally thought he would never see him again in this life, but he didn't expect that five years later, Xiao Zhan would appear in front of him again, and he would even get involved with the black snake!

Xiao Zhan looked at Qin Yuan's shocked expression, with a playful cat-and-mouse smile on his face. "Why, are you surprised to see me? Are you wondering why that shot five years ago didn't kill me?"

Qin Yuan didn't say anything, but just stared at Xiao Zhan, the murderous intent in his eyes almost turning into reality. In that battle five years ago, he did have murderous intentions towards Xiao Zhan, but in the end he still cared about military regulations and spared his life. Now it seems that what was kind at the beginning has become a disaster today!

"Why don't you speak?" Xiao Zhan saw that Qin Yuan was unmoved, and the smile on his face gradually disappeared, "Do you regret not killing me at the beginning? I came here today just to tell you, what is -"

Xiao Zhan deliberately lengthened his voice and said word by word: "—A gentleman's revenge is never too late in ten years!"

"Just you?" Qin Yuan suddenly sneered, his tone full of disdain, "Do you think you can touch me just by yourself?"

"Of course I'm not alone." Xiao Zhan clapped his hands, and there was a sound of neat footsteps outside the warehouse. A dozen strong men in black filed in and surrounded Qin Yuan. Everyone held bright weapons in their hands, full of murderous intent.

"Qin Yuan, I know you are very strong," Xiao Zhan said with a ferocious smile on his face, "but no matter how strong you are, can you defeat so many people?"

Qin Yuan looked around, his eyes as cold as knives. The situation in front of him was very unfavorable to him, but he was not afraid at all, but was full of fighting spirit!

"You want to stop me just because of these idiots?" Qin Yuan's lips curled up with a hint of disdain, "You guys can come together, so I don't have to deal with them one by one and waste time!"

"Okay, very good!" Xiao Zhan was angered by Qin Yuan's arrogance, "Qin Yuan, you asked for this! Come on, kill him!"

With an order, a dozen strong men in black pounced on Qin Yuan like hungry wolves, with swords and swords flashing and murderous intent overflowing!

The warehouse suddenly fell into a melee, with the sounds of swords clashing, roars, and screams intertwined together, like Shura Hell! Qin Yuan is like a tiger among sheep, his fists and feet are like the wind, his moves are deadly. Every time he strikes, he will definitely take away a life!

However, although the strong man in black is far inferior to Qin Yuan in strength, he has a large number of people, and he is fighting in front of him. He is not afraid of death, and he actually holds back Qin Yuan's offensive!

"Haha, Qin Yuan, you have today too!" Xiao Zhan stood outside the crowd, looking at Qin Yuan who was under siege, his face full of joy, "I tell you, today is the day you die!"

While Qin Yuan was dealing with the surrounding attacks, he looked at Xiao Zhan coldly, with murderous intent in his eyes.

"Want to kill me? Then it depends on whether you have the ability!"

Before he finished speaking, Qin Yuan suddenly changed his figure and used a forbidden technique in the army - "Crazy Dragon Leaping to the Sea"!

I saw the momentum around him surge, like a violent dragon, instantly breaking through the encirclement of the strong men in black and heading straight towards Xiao Zhan!

Xiao Zhan's expression changed drastically. He never thought that Qin Yuan could burst out with such terrifying power when he was surrounded by so many people!

"Stop him quickly!"

However, it was too late.

Qin Yuan was as fast as lightning. In the blink of an eye, he rushed in front of Xiao Zhan, his five fingers turned into claws, and he went straight for Xiao Zhan's throat!

"No--"

Xiao Zhan's eyes widened in horror and he wanted to hide, but found that he couldn't move at all!

At the critical moment, a dark figure suddenly stood in front of Xiao Zhan and took Qin Yuan's fatal blow!

"puff!"

The black shadow spurted out a mouthful of blood, and his body flew backwards like a kite with a broken string, and fell heavily to the ground.

"blacksnake!"

Xiao Zhan exclaimed and ran over quickly, hugging the person on the ground in his arms.

Black Snake's face was as pale as paper, blood was flowing from the corners of his mouth, and his originally charming eyes were now full of fear and despair.

"Are you...are you okay..." Xiao Zhan asked with a trembling voice, his eyes full of heartache and worry.

Black Snake shook his head with difficulty, but looked beyond Xiao Zhan to Qin Yuan, who was standing not far away, with extremely complicated eyes.

"Why... why..." She asked in a weak voice using her last bit of strength, "Why... save me..."

Yes, it was Black Snake who blocked Qin Yuan's fatal blow for Xiao Zhan!

The black snake vomited blood, dyeing Xiao Zhan's clothes red. Xiao Zhan covered her wound in a panic, but it was like trying to catch quicksand, in vain.

"Why...save me..." Black Snake's voice was weak, like a dying candle in the wind.

Qin Yuan stood a few steps away, watching this scene expressionlessly, as if what was at stake was not human life, but two insignificant ants.

"Black snake!" Xiao Zhan roared hoarsely in grief, "Hold on! I'll take you to a doctor right now! You'll be fine!"

"It's useless..." Black Snake smiled miserably, the blood on the corner of his mouth even more shocking, "He...his move has already shattered my heart..."

Xiao Zhan froze in place as if struck by lightning. His eyes widened in disbelief, and his mind went blank as he looked at the dying woman in his arms.

"Why..." he murmured to himself, his voice full of pain and despair, "Why do you do this...you obviously know...I..."

Black Snake raised his hand with difficulty, wanting to touch Xiao Zhan's cheek, but it fell down feebly.

"Because... I owe you..." She used her last bit of strength to say intermittently, "Back then... if it wasn't for you... I would have..."

The voice of the black snake became smaller and smaller, and finally disappeared into the air. Her eyes slowly closed, but there was a smile of relief on her face.

Xiao Zhan stared blankly at the lifeless woman in his arms, tears finally bursting out. He hugged Black Snake's cold body tightly, as if he wanted to knead her into his own bones and blood and never separate her again.

"ah--"

A heart-rending roar resounded throughout the warehouse!

Qin Yuan looked at this scene coldly, without any fluctuation in his eyes. For him, killing is nothing more than a common occurrence. Whether they are enemies or innocents, they are just tools for him to complete his mission.

"Xiao Zhan," Qin Yuan's voice was cold and ruthless, as if he came from the Nine Nether Hell, "you should thank me for helping you solve such a trouble."

Xiao Zhan suddenly raised his head and stared at Qin Yuan with red eyes, like a wounded beast.

"Qin Yuan!" He roared through gritted teeth, "I want you to pay with blood!"

"It's just you?" Qin Yuan sneered disdainfully, "You can't even protect your own woman, how can you fight with me?"

"ah--"

Xiao Zhan roared angrily, stood up suddenly, and rushed towards Qin Yuan with his fists waving.

However, before his fist touched the corner of Qin Yuan's clothes, he was blown away by an invisible force and fell heavily to the ground.

"Don't overestimate your own capabilities." Qin Yuan looked at Xiao Zhan condescendingly, his eyes full of contempt and ridicule.

"Ahem..." Xiao Zhan struggled to stand up, but found that he couldn't move at all. He looked down and saw a bright dagger stuck in his chest!

"You..." Xiao Zhan's eyes widened in disbelief, and blood spilled from the corners of his mouth.

"I said," Qin Yuan's voice was cold and biting, "You can't even protect your own woman, so what qualifications do you have to live in this world?"

"No—!" Xiao Zhan roared desperately, watching Qin Yuan pull out the dagger and blood spurting out...

Outside the warehouse, a sneaky figure was hiding in the corner, taking in all this. He looked at Xiao Zhan lying in a pool of blood, with a sinister smile on his face.

"Xiao Zhan, Xiao Zhan, you have today too!" He whispered to himself, "Next, it's your turn, Qin Yuan!"

After that, he turned around and disappeared into the night, leaving only the strong smell of blood in the warehouse and the creepy sneer...

Qin Yuan watched expressionlessly as Xiao Zhan twitched like a fish thrown ashore, blood stained the concrete floor under his feet, and the air was filled with a disgusting smell of blood.

"Tsk, so dirty." Qin Yuan frowned in disdain, ejected a miniature dagger from his tactical boots, and slowly wiped the blood stains on it.

Outside the warehouse, the man hiding in the dark saw this, clenched the gun in his hand, and cursed in his heart: "Mad man! What a mad man!" He hesitated whether to rush in now and give Qin Yuan a fatal blow.

At this time, Qin Yuan's mobile phone rang at an inopportune time, breaking the suffocating silence in the warehouse. He picked up the phone carelessly, with a cold tone: "Speak."

"Boss, the target person has been solved, do you need..." The voice on the other end of the phone was respectful, but suddenly stopped halfway through, as if he realized something, and his tone became flustered, "Boss... Boss, behind you..."

Qin Yuan seemed to have eyes on his back, turned around suddenly, and the dagger in his hand shot out like lightning, accurately nailed on the warehouse door.

A hot woman, wearing a sexy black tights, holding a modified Desert Eagle in her hand, is maintaining the posture of kicking the door, and the expression on her face is wonderful.

"Hey, beauty, are you playing uniform temptation?" Qin Yuan whistled, and his frivolous tone formed a sharp contrast with his cold eyes, "But your way of appearance is too old-fashioned, right? Can't you change it up?"

The woman took a deep breath, forced herself to calm down, smiled charmingly, and said in a voice that could make a man's bones soft: "Hey, I want to give you a surprise, why, don't you like it?"

"Surprise? I like surprises, but..." Qin Yuan paused, and his tone suddenly turned cold, "I don't like people pointing guns at my head."

The smile on the woman's face froze, and the hand holding the gun trembled slightly. She knew that she had hit a wall this time.

"You... who are you? Why do you want to kill Xiao Zhan?" The woman asked with forced calmness.

"Who are you? Xiao Zhan's mistress?" Qin Yuan did not answer her question, but asked back.

"You..." The woman was angry. Before she could open her mouth to refute, Qin Yuan's figure appeared in front of her like a ghost and grabbed her neck.

"I hate it most when people beat around the bush with me." Qin Yuan's voice was like ice from hell, "Tell me, who are you and what are you doing here?"

The woman breathed hard and felt that she was about to suffocate. She struggled desperately, but to no avail.

"I... I am..." The woman uttered a few words with difficulty, her eyes full of fear and despair...

Qin Yuan looked down at Xiao Zhan expressionlessly, like looking at a stink bug run over by a wheel on the side of the road. He sneered contemptuously, and the sound was more piercing than the cold wind on a winter night, "Tsk, with this little ability, you dare to imitate others to mess around?"

"You..." Xiao Zhan uttered a word with difficulty, blood gushed out from the corner of his mouth, staining the front of his shirt red. He stared at Qin Yuan intently, the anger in his eyes almost burning him to death, but he could do nothing except twitching a few times in vain.

One-click Recovery Since I was a Special Soldier

Chapter 2382 It doesn't matter who I am

"Don't look at me like that," Qin Yuan squatted down, lifted Xiao Zhan's chin with his slender fingers, and said frivolously and cruelly, "You should be glad that I gave you a quick death. A waste like you is a waste of air."

"Qin Yuan! You will not die well!" Xiao Zhan roared with all his strength, his voice was as hoarse as a broken gong.

Qin Yuan shrugged indifferently, stood up, and looked down at Xiao Zhan, as if he was looking at an ant, "I will not die well, so you don't need to worry about it. However, you will go down to accompany your little lover soon. When the time comes, remember to say hello to her for me."

After saying that, he no longer paid attention to Xiao Zhan and turned to walk out of the warehouse.

Outside the warehouse, the night was deep, and only a few dim street lights emitted a faint light, which made Qin Yuan's figure particularly slender.

"Come out, aren't you tired after watching for so long?" Qin Yuan stopped and said without looking back.

As soon as the words fell, a figure in a black nightgown slowly walked out of the darkness. The moonlight shone on his face, revealing a sinister and twisted face.

"Qin Yuan, your vigilance is still as high as ever." The man smiled sinisterly, with undisguised resentment in his voice.

"Who are you?" Qin Yuan narrowed his eyes and looked at the man, quickly searching for his memory of the other party in his mind, but found nothing.

"Who am I? You don't even remember me? Hahaha..." The man seemed to have heard a big joke, laughing forward and backward, his tone full of deep hatred, "That's right, a cold-blooded killing machine like you, how could you remember a small person like me?"

"Who are you?" Qin Yuan was a little impatient, an invisible murderous aura emanated from him, and the air around him seemed to be solidified.

"Good! Very good! Qin Yuan, you're good!" The man stopped laughing and said word by word, each word seemed to be squeezed out from between his teeth, "Since you are a noble man who forgets things, then I will kindly remind you. Five years ago, the Golden Triangle, the Black Tiger Gang, do you still remember?"

Five years ago, the Golden Triangle... the Black Tiger Gang...

A flash of lightning flashed through Qin Yuan's mind, and a long-forgotten memory was suddenly turned out. His pupils suddenly shrank, and for the first time, there was a slight fluctuation in his tone, "You are... the son of the Black Tiger, Black Hawk?!"

Black Hawk, this name seemed to be an evil ghost crawling out from the depths of hell, with a strong smell of blood and a disgusting stench, instantly pulling Qin Yuan back to the unbearable memory of five years ago.

The Golden Triangle, a place full of drugs, arms and killings, is the paradise of every desperate criminal and the origin of countless people's nightmares. As the youngest soldier king, Qin Yuan was sent to the Golden Triangle to carry out a top-secret mission, the goal was to eradicate the evil forces entrenched there-the Black Tiger Gang.

Black Tiger, a ruthless and murderous tyrant, established his own kingdom in the Golden Triangle with brutal means and cunning mind. Black Hawk, as Black Tiger's only son, has been placed with high hopes since childhood and is trained as an heir.

Qin Yuan still remembers that it was a night of thunder and lightning, and the torrential rain seemed to swallow the whole world. He led the team members to sneak into the headquarters of the Black Tiger Gang. After a fierce fight, the core members of the Black Tiger Gang were almost wiped out, leaving only Black Tiger and Black Hawk to resist.

"Qin Yuan, kill me! Even if I die, you can't leave here alive!" Black Tiger was like a madman, screaming and pulling the trigger, but what greeted him was an empty magazine.

"It's over, Black Tiger." Qin Yuan raised the pistol expressionlessly, and the black muzzle was aimed at the center of Black Tiger's eyebrows.

"Stop! You can't kill my father!" At this moment, a figure suddenly rushed out from the corner and blocked Hei Hu.

It was Hei Ying.

"Eagle, you..." Hei Hu looked at his son in disbelief, and a trace of tenderness appeared in his turbid eyes.

"Father, don't worry about me, go!" Hei Ying turned his head and shouted at Hei Hu, his eyes full of determination.

"Go? Hahaha... We father and son will die here today!" Hei Hu suddenly laughed wildly, his laughter full of despair and sadness.

"Really? Then I will fulfill your wish!" Qin Yuan said coldly, pulling the trigger without hesitation...

"Bang!"

The gunshot sounded particularly harsh in the rainy night, and it also completely shattered the last glimmer of hope in Hei Ying's heart. He watched his father fall in a pool of blood, but he was powerless and could only roar unwillingly: "Qin Yuan, I will remember you! One day, I will kill you with my own hands and avenge my father!"

This memory surged into his mind like a tide, and Qin Yuan's face became more and more gloomy. He narrowed his eyes and stared at the Black Hawk in front of him, saying word by word: "Black Hawk, I didn't expect you to be alive."

"Black Hawk, I didn't expect you to be alive." Qin Yuan's voice was icy and piercing, like the cold wind from the Nine Nether Hell, instantly dropping the surrounding temperature to freezing point.

Black Hawk laughed up to the sky, and his laughter was full of deep hatred and madness, "Qin Yuan, five years ago you killed my father and destroyed everything I have. Today, I will make you pay with blood!"

"Just you?" Qin Yuan glanced at Black Hawk with contempt, his eyes full of disdain. Five years have passed, and this young man who once begged bitterly under his hands has now grown into a sinister and vicious avenger. But how can he, Qin Yuan, be an easy man?

"Hahaha, Qin Yuan, I know you are strong, but you don't think that I am still the young boy who was slaughtered by you five years ago, right?" Black Eagle smiled ferociously, clapped his hands, and in the shadow behind him, A dozen burly, murderous men walked out.

"Is this what you rely on?" A sneer appeared at the corner of Qin Yuan's mouth. In his eyes, these people were just a bunch of chickens and dogs, and they were nothing to be afraid of.

"Humph, Qin Yuan, don't be too arrogant! These people are top killers that I recruited from all over the world with a lot of money. Everyone's hands are covered with blood. Today is the day you die!" Black Eagle said fiercely, eyes flashing with bloodthirsty light.

"Really?" Qin Yuan smiled noncommittally, slowly raised his right hand, and lightly hooked his index finger, "Then come on, let me see what progress you have made over the years."

When Black Eagle saw this, his expression suddenly became extremely ferocious. He gritted his teeth and roared: "Go! Kill him!"

As soon as the words fell, the dozen killers rushed towards Qin Yuan like arrows. The weapons in their hands were all kinds of, including sharp daggers, heavy hammers, and samurai swords with cold light. Obviously They are specially trained elites.

However, facing the siege of these people, Qin Yuan remained calm. He did not even move. He just stood there and watched coldly as these people rushed towards him.

"Seeking death!" One of the killers rushed to Qin Yuan first and stabbed Qin Yuan's throat with the dagger in his hand. This move was fast and cruel, obviously a fatal blow.

However, just when the dagger was about to hit Qin Yuan, his figure suddenly disappeared. The next second, he had appeared behind the killer, and his right hand reached out like lightning and pinched him. neck.

"Crack!"

With a crisp sound, the killer's neck was violently twisted by Qin Yuan, and his body fell limply to the ground. Even until his death, he could not understand how Qin Yuan could be so fast.

"What?!"

"How is this possible?!"

When the other killers saw this, they were shocked. They never expected that Qin Yuan's strength was so terrifying, and he killed a top killer instantly with just one move.

"Monster! He's a monster!"

One of the killers shouted in horror, turned around and wanted to run away. However, before he could take two steps, his eyes blurred, and Qin Yuan's figure appeared in front of him again.

"Want to escape? It's too late!"

Qin Yuan smiled coldly, turned his right hand into a knife, and struck the killer's back hard.

"puff!"

The killer spurted out a mouthful of blood, and his body flew out like a kite with a broken string. He fell heavily to the ground, his life or death unknown.

In the blink of an eye, only half of the dozen top killers were left, but Qin Yuan was still unscathed, and even his clothes were not messed up, as if he had just done a trivial thing.

Seeing this scene, Black Eagle's expression finally changed. He finally realized that he had been kicked against an iron plate this time. The man in front of him was simply not something he could compete with.

"You...who are you?!" Black Eagle's voice trembled, his eyes filled with fear.

"It doesn't matter who I am, what's important is that you are dead today!" Qin Yuan said coldly, walking towards Black Eagle step by step. With every step he took, the murderous aura in his body became stronger, as if a head from The ancient ferocious beast is slowly awakening.

Black Eagle was so frightened by Qin Yuan's momentum that he backed away. He wanted to escape, but found that his legs seemed to be filled with lead and he could not move at all.

"No...don't kill me! I...I can give you money! A lot of money! As long as you don't kill me, I'll give you whatever you want!" Black Eagle begged for mercy in horror. In order to survive, he no longer cared about it. What dignity and hatred.

"Money?" Qin Yuan stopped, a playful smile flashed in his eyes, "Do you think I am someone who is short of money?"

"Money? Are you worthy of asking me for money?" Qin Yuan seemed to have heard some big joke, with a hint of disdain at the corner of his mouth.

Black Eagle was so frightened by Qin Yuan's eyes that a chill shot up from the soles of his feet to Tian Ling Gai. He suppressed the fear in his heart and said in a trembling voice: "Then... what do you want? As long as I can do it, I will must....."

Before he finished speaking, Qin Yuan interrupted impatiently, "I want your life, can you give it to me?"

"You..." Black Eagle's face turned pale. He knew that today was doomed, and he suddenly felt desperate. However, his survival instinct still made him make the final struggle, "You can't kill me! I'm from the Black Eagle Gang..."

"Black Hawk Gang? What the hell, are they so powerful?" Qin Yuan looked at him jokingly, as if looking at an ant, his tone full of disdain.

"You..." Black Eagle was speechless. He never expected that the man in front of him had never even heard of the Black Eagle Gang. Could he be a savage who emerged from some deep mountain forest?

"Boy, I'm warning you, our Black Hawk Gang is not easy to mess with. If you dare to touch a hair on my head, our boss will definitely not let you go!" In desperation, Black Hawk moved out his backers and tried to Use the reputation of the Black Hawk Gang to scare Qin Yuan away.

However, his words were met with even more contemptuous laughter from Qin Yuan, "Hahaha, how dare you call yourself a gangster just because you are so crooked? It really made me laugh to death!"

"You... you're looking for death!" Black Hawk was immediately furious. He was the second-in-command of the Black Hawk Gang after all. He was flattered wherever he went. He had never been humiliated like this. He roared, took out a pistol from his waist, and pointed it at Qin Yuan.

"Go to hell!"

With a roar, the bullet whizzed towards Qin Yuan with the breath of death.

However, Qin Yuan still stood there, motionless, as if he didn't see the fatal bullet at all.

"Bang!"

With a gunshot, the bullet hit Qin Yuan's eyebrows accurately. However, a strange scene appeared. The bullet did not blow up Qin Yuan's head as expected, but seemed to hit an indestructible steel plate and was directly bounced out.

"What?!" Black Hawk looked at the scene in front of him in disbelief, rubbed his eyes, and wondered if he had hallucinations.

And the remaining killers were even more frightened and stunned, as if they had seen a ghost.

"This... How is this possible?!" Black Hawk's voice trembled, his eyes full of fear and disbelief.

He never thought that the man in front of him was unharmed. Is he a monster?

Qin Yuan reached out and gently flicked the non-existent dust on his clothes, with a wicked arc at the corner of his mouth, and his tone was as cold as frost, "I said, you trash can't hurt me!"

"You... Who are you?" Black Hawk was completely scared. He realized that he had really kicked the iron plate this time. The man in front of him was not someone he could provoke.

"It doesn't matter who I am. What matters is that you are dead today!" Qin Yuan approached Black Hawk step by step. With every step he took, the murderous aura on his body increased, as if a demon from hell was slowly opening its bloody mouth.

Black Hawk was oppressed by Qin Yuan's momentum and couldn't breathe. He wanted to escape, but found that his legs seemed to be filled with lead and couldn't move at all.

"You...you can't kill me! I...I know a lot of secrets! As long as you don't kill me, I can..." Black Hawk was terrified and wanted to use the chips in his hand to exchange for a glimmer of life.

However, before he finished speaking, he was interrupted by Qin Yuan impatiently, "I'm not interested in your secrets, you should go to hell to repent!"

As soon as the voice fell, Qin Yuan made a lightning move, and his right hand was like a pliers, holding Black Hawk's throat, and lifted him up.

"Uh..." Black Hawk grabbed Qin Yuan's wrist with both hands, struggling desperately, trying to pry open the hand like a pliers, but all his efforts were in vain.

One-click Recovery Since I was a Special Soldier

Chapter 2383: An accidental discharge of a gun

"You...let it go..." Black Hawk tried to speak with difficulty, but he couldn't make a complete sound. His face turned the color of liver, his eyeballs bulged, and he was about to suffocate to death.

At this moment, a cold mechanical voice suddenly sounded in Qin Yuan's mind:

"Ding! Recyclable garbage detected, do you want to recycle?"

"Ding! Recyclable garbage detected, do you want to recycle?"

This sudden voice, cold and emotionless, made Qin Yuan couldn't help but chuckle. Recycling? Interesting!

He looked down at Black Hawk, who was almost dying, with no pity in his eyes, but full of teasing.

"Recycling? Recycling what? Do you mean this garbage that I'm about to crush?" Qin Yuan's voice was icy and piercing, like the cold wind from the Nine Nether Hell, which made the temperature around him drop a few degrees.

"Ding! The recycling target has been confirmed, do you want to recycle immediately?" The cold mechanical voice sounded again, still without any emotional fluctuations, as if it was just a routine.

"Recycle? How to recycle? Do you want to turn it into a pile of scrap metal, or just let it disappear from the world?" Qin Yuan asked with interest, as if he had a strong interest in this so-called "recycling system".

"Ding! The recycling method is: decompose the target substance and convert it into energy. Do you want to execute it immediately?"

"Decompose? Convert it into energy?" Qin Yuan raised his eyebrows and thought to himself, it's interesting.

He has never seen such an "environmentally friendly" way of killing.

"Wait." Qin Yuan suddenly stopped, with a sly light in his eyes, "I changed my mind."

"Ding! Please instruct."

"Don't rush to recycle it. I suddenly remembered that this kid seems to owe me something." Qin Yuan's mouth raised a wicked arc, and a hint of playfulness flashed in his eyes.

Black Hawk was about to suffocate to death at this time. Hearing Qin Yuan's words, he immediately struggled desperately as if he had grabbed a life-saving straw and wanted to speak.

Seeing this, Qin Yuan loosened his grip slightly and sneered, "What? Want to beg for mercy? Why didn't you do it earlier?"

"Ahem... ahem..." Black Hawk greedily breathed in the fresh air, his eyes full of fear and pleading, "Big... Big Brother... spare... spare my life... I... I don't know the real man... please... please let... let me go..."

"Let you go?" Qin Yuan sneered, "Do you think it's possible?"

"I... I can give you money! A lot of money! As long as you let me go, all my money is yours!" Black Hawk shouted in horror. In order to survive, he could no longer care about anything.

"Money?" Qin Yuan pretended to be surprised and asked, "You want to give me money?"

"Yes, yes, yes! As long as you name a price, all my money is yours!" Black Hawk seemed to see the hope of life, and nodded quickly.

"But, I have everything, except..." Qin Yuan deliberately prolonged his voice, looking back and forth at Black Hawk, full of teasing.

Black Hawk felt frightened by Qin Yuan's gaze, and stammered, "What's missing?"

Qin Yuan raised a devilish arc at the corner of his mouth, leaned close to Black Hawk's ear, and whispered, "A sandbag is missing!"

Before Black Hawk could react, Qin Yuan threw him into the air.

Black Hawk was thrown high by Qin Yuan, and he drew an arc in the air like a rag doll. He widened his eyes in horror, but couldn't shout a word. He could only watch himself getting farther and farther away from the ground, and then getting closer and closer...

"Bang!"

With a muffled sound, Black Hawk fell heavily to the ground, and suddenly felt that his internal organs were displaced. The pain made him black and almost fainted.

"That's it?" Qin Yuan curled his lips in disdain, "I thought you were so tough, but it turns out you're just like this."

"Ahem..." Black Hawk lay on the ground, panting hard, feeling that all the bones in his body were falling apart. He struggled to get up, but found that he had no strength at all.

"Don't waste your energy," Qin Yuan looked down at him, like a lamb to be slaughtered, "Why do you think I want to keep you here?"

Black Hawk had an ominous premonition in his heart, and asked tremblingly: "You...what do you want to do?"

Qin Yuan did not answer, but just snapped his fingers.

The next second, Black Hawk felt an invisible force wrapping him up, and then the whole person floated up uncontrollably.

"Ah ah ah!" Black Hawk screamed in horror and struggled desperately, but to no avail.

"Don't be afraid, I won't let you die so easily." Qin Yuan's mouth curled up a devilish smile, "I like to make the most of everything."

As he said, he stretched out his finger and flicked it lightly.

Black Hawk felt that he was hit by a huge force, and then the whole person flew out like a cannonball and hit a big tree heavily.

"Crack!"

The tree snapped, and Black Hawk collapsed to the ground like a puddle of mud, spitting blood and dying.

"Not bad, you're pretty durable." Qin Yuan clapped his hands, as if he had just done something insignificant, "This way, you should be able to withstand more attacks, right?"

Black Hawk looked at Qin Yuan in horror, he finally understood what the other party wanted to do! He wanted to treat him as...

"Sandbag?!" Black Hawk's eyes widened in disbelief, his voice trembling, "You...you're crazy! I'm from the Black Hawk Gang..."

"Bang!"

Before he finished speaking, he was kicked out by Qin Yuan.

"Noisy!" Qin Yuan looked at Black Eagle coldly, without a trace of pity in his eyes, "From now on, you will be my sandbag! I will use you to test my new abilities until you... completely become a Until the garbage piles up!"

Black Eagle closed his eyes in despair, knowing that what awaited him would be endless torture...

Qin Yuan, on the other hand, moved his wrists excitedly, as if he couldn't wait to start this "game"...

"Ding! The target's vital signs have been detected to have dropped to the critical point. Do you want to recycle it?" The cold mechanical sound sounded in Qin Yuan's mind again.

"Recycle?" Qin Yuan sneered, "Not yet, I haven't had enough fun yet!"

He grabbed Black Eagle's ankle and dragged him away like a dead dog...

Deep in the dense jungle, an inhumane "game" is about to begin...

Qin Yuan dragged Black Eagle like a broken toy through the dense trees. The bones in Black Eagle's body made a "creak" sound with the bumps, as if they were about to fall apart at any time.

"Ding! It has been detected that the target's vital signs continue to decline. It is recommended to recover it as soon as possible." A cold mechanical sound rang in Qin Yuan's mind, but to him, this sound was as pleasant as a bell urging the meal to be served.

"Why be anxious? The fun has just begun." Qin Yuan sneered and threw the black hawk to an open space.

"Ahem..." Black Eagle coughed feebly, and blood spilled from the corners of his mouth, staining the fallen leaves on the ground red. He struggled to sit up, but found that he couldn't move a finger.

Qin Yuan knelt down, pinched Black Eagle's chin, and forced him to look at him, with a teasing smile on his lips: "How about it, Boss Black Eagle, my 'VIP' treatment is pretty good, right?"

Black Eagle looked at Qin Yuan in horror, his eyes full of resentment and fear: "Qin Yuan, you have to die a good death! I will never let you go even if I am a ghost!"

"Hey, you still dare to threaten me?" Qin Yuan slapped Black Eagle on the face, leaving a bright red slap mark on his face. "Are you worthy?"

"Ahem..." Black Eagle spat out a mouthful of blood, mixed with a few teeth, but he still stared at Qin Yuan fiercely, "You...what do you want?"

"What do I want?" Qin Yuan stood up and clapped his hands as if dusting off some dust. "It's very simple. I want you to see with your own eyes how you turned into a pile of garbage!"

After saying that, he took a few steps back and stretched his muscles, his eyes shining with excitement.

"System, turn on ability test mode!"

"Ding! The ability test mode has been turned on, please select a test item."

"Let's do something simple first," Qin Yuan said with a cruel smile, "Target: Black Eagle, test item: resistance to attack."

As soon as he finished speaking, Qin Yuan's figure disappeared instantly.

Black Eagle's eyes only felt blurry, and then there was a sharp pain in his abdomen. His whole body flew backwards like a cannonball and hit a big tree heavily.

"Crack!"

The big tree shook violently several times, and a few leaves slowly fell. The black hawk, like a swatted fly, lay limp on the trunk, motionless.

"Well, yes, the hardness of this tree is pretty good." Qin Yuan said to himself, as if the blow just hit the cotton was as insignificant.

He walked up to Black Hawk, stepped on his chest, and looked down at him as if he were looking at an experiment that was about to be scrapped.

"How about it, can you still hold on?" Qin Yuan's tone was full of joking, "This is just the beginning, don't let me down."

Black Eagle was speechless. He could only breathe hard, and every breath was accompanied by heartbreaking pain. His eyes were full of despair and fear, and he knew that he was doomed today...

"Ding! It has been detected that the target's vital signs are close to the limit. Do you want to recycle it?"

"Recycle? Wait," Qin Yuan suddenly thought of something and smiled evilly, "I remember, recycling seems to have the option of partial recycling, right?"

"Yes, the host can choose to recycle all or part of the target." The system's cold voice was calm, as if stating an ordinary fact.

"Well," a hint of madness flashed in Qin Yuan's eyes, "let's recycle his watch first."

"Watch?" The system seemed a little confused about Qin Yuan's choice, but it still faithfully executed the instructions.

"Some of the items targeted for recycling: watches, being recycled..."

Black Hawk's wrist suddenly lit up with a white light. The severe pain made him groan. Then, the special military watch on his wrist disappeared out of thin air.

"Recycling completed, converted into points, current points: 10 points."

"It's only 10 o'clock?" Qin Yuan kicked the black hawk away from his feet, as casually as he kicked away the garbage on the roadside, "This system is broken, even recycling a broken thing is so stingy."

He clapped his hands, seemingly bored by the meager gain, and turned to leave.

"Wait, I seem to have forgotten the important thing." Qin Yuan suddenly stopped, with a playful smile on his face.

He turned around and looked at Black Eagle, who was lying on the ground like a dead dog, and said slowly: "Boss Black Eagle, I have always been fair. You shot me, and I don't have to give it back?"

Black Eagle raised his head with difficulty and looked at the black pistol in Qin Yuan's hand, with real fear finally showing in his eyes. He wanted to speak, but couldn't make any sound. He could only watch the black hole of the gun pointed at him.

"Don't be nervous, I'm a good shooter, one shot can set you free." Qin Yuan said as he patted Black Hawk's cheek with his pistol, his tone gentle as if he was coaxing a child.

"Bang!"

A gunshot broke the tranquility of the forest and startled a flock of flying birds.

But after the gunshot, Black Hawk did not feel the expected severe pain. He opened his eyes in confusion, but found that the muzzle of the gun in Qin Yuan's hand was emitting green smoke, and he himself looked at his pistol in astonishment.

"What's going on? Jammed?" Qin Yuan looked at the pistol in disbelief, and then looked at the unharmed Black Hawk, as if he had seen a ghost.

This is a special pistol that he bought from the black market at a high price. There has never been any problem. Why did it fail at this critical moment today?

"Could it be..." Qin Yuan suddenly thought of something, his face became extremely ugly, "System, is it you who did this?"

"The host is detected to be performing high-risk operations, and the system has automatically turned on the safety protection mode." The system's cold voice was flat, as if it was talking about something very ordinary.

"Safety protection mode? What the hell?" Qin Yuan was immediately furious, "Do I need you to protect me when I kill people? Hurry up and turn it off!"

"Safety protection mode is on and cannot be turned off."

"What?!" Qin Yuan looked at the pistol in his hand in disbelief. He tried to pull the trigger again, but found that the trigger was like rust, and it didn't move at all.

"Damn it! What on earth does this broken system want to do?!"

Just as Qin Yuan was cursing at the system, a rustling sound suddenly came from behind him.

"Who?!" Qin Yuan turned around abruptly and pointed the pistol in his hand at the woods behind him.

A petite figure slowly walked out of the woods. It was a woman with a hot body and delicate face. Her long wine-red hair fluttered in the wind, and her charming peach eyes were full of teasing smiles.

"Hey, isn't this Captain Qin? What happened? Did you kill yourself by accident?"

Qin Yuan looked at the woman in front of him and frowned tightly.

He knew this woman. She was Black Hawk's sister, Vera, known as the "Poison Rose". Unlike Black Hawk, Vera did not rely on brute force, but relied on her superb poisonous means to make a great reputation in the underworld.

"Why, don't you say hello to an old friend?" Vera chuckled, with a hint of provocation in her tone. She approached slowly, and her black tights outlined her exquisite curves, like an elegant and deadly poisonous spider.

"What are you doing here?" Qin Yuan looked at her coldly, and the muzzle of the gun in his hand never dropped. Although the system prevented him from killing Black Hawk, there should be no restrictions on this woman who suddenly appeared, right? (End of this chapter)

One-click Recovery Since I was a Special Soldier

"Let me see who has the courage to touch my brother." Vera said, her eyes falling on the unconscious Black Eagle on the ground. A cold glint flashed in her eyes, but it quickly disappeared, replaced by a charming smile, "Don't worry, I have always had a clear distinction between grudges and grudges. If you hurt my brother, I will naturally settle the score with you, but... .."

She paused, looking back and forth at Qin Yuan, her red lips parted slightly: "Now, I'm more interested in you."

Qin Yuan was frightened by her sight and subconsciously took a step back, "You...what do you want to do?"

Vera covered her mouth and smiled softly. Her laughter was as sweet as a silver bell, but it made Qin Yuan feel a chill in his bones. "Don't be nervous, Captain Qin, I'm just a little curious about you."

As she spoke, she suddenly stepped forward, and a strange fragrance hit her nostrils. Qin Yuan suddenly felt dizzy, and the gun in his hand dropped weakly.

"you....."

Qin Yuan felt his eyes go dark and lost consciousness.

...

When Qin Yuan woke up again, he found himself in a strange room. The room is very luxuriously decorated, with soft wool carpets, leather sofas, valuable oil paintings hanging on the walls, and a faint scent of perfume filling the air.

He struggled to sit up, but found that his hands and feet were tied and he couldn't move.

"woke up?"

A lazy voice came from the side. Qin Yuan turned around and saw Vera sitting on the sofa, holding a glass of red wine in her hand. The red liquid glowed coquettishly under the light, just like her. people.

"You...what do you want to do?" Qin Yuan said through gritted teeth. He had never suffered such humiliation in his life.

Vera chuckled lightly, stood up, walked up to him, and looked at him condescendingly. "What are you doing? What do you think? My dear Captain Qin."

As she spoke, she reached out and lifted Qin Yuan's chin, with a dangerous light flashing in her eyes.

"I'm becoming more and more curious about you..."

"Vera, what on earth do you want to do!" Qin Yuan struggled hard, and his wrists were strangled with blood marks by the rough hemp rope, but he felt no pain at all, only endless anger and humiliation. He is the captain of the special forces, and to be tied up here like a piggy by a woman is simply a shame and humiliation!

Vera took a sip of red wine, and the scarlet liquid stained her full lips, making her skin as white as snow and alluring. She put down the wine glass, stretched out her slender jade fingers, and gently slid across Qin Yuan's cheek. Her tone was ambiguous and dangerous: "What do you think I want to do? My Captain Qin, you are my prey now."

"Prey? Just you?" Qin Yuan snorted disdainfully, "Don't forget who knocked your brother down!"

"Oh, why are you still so angry?" Instead of being angry, Vera smiled even more charmingly. She leaned down and breathed into Qin Yuan's ear, "I'm not as rude as my brother, I will take good care of you. ..."

The warm breath sprayed on the ears, and the tingling feeling gave Qin Yuan goosebumps. He turned his head sharply, avoiding Vera's touch, and said through gritted teeth: "Stop doing this! You have the ability. Just kill me, otherwise..."

"What else?" Vera asked provocatively, with a hint of cunning in her eyes.

"Otherwise...otherwise..." Qin Yuan suddenly got stuck, yes, what about otherwise? With Vera's methods, if she really wanted to kill him, she might have done it while he was unconscious, so why bother to tie him up with so much effort?

Could it be...

Seeing the unpredictable expression on Qin Yuan's face, Vera smiled secretly in her heart. This man is really cute and innocent.

"It seems Captain Qin has figured it out?" Vera chuckled and ran her fingers down Qin Yuan's chest, stopping at his belt and stroking it gently.

"You..." Qin Yuan suddenly felt an electric current rushing from his tailbone to Tianling Gai, and his body's instinctive reaction made him feel ashamed and angry. Damn it! How dare this woman...

"Captain Qin, do you know? I have always hated self-righteous soldiers like you. You talk about justice, but you don't know how to show mercy." Vera said as she untied Qin Yuan's belt, her movements were as gentle as Treat a cherished treasure.

"What on earth do you want to do?!" Qin Yuan roared, but his voice trembled slightly because of nervousness.

Vera raised her head, a cunning light flashed in her eyes, and her red lips opened slightly: "I want you to... fall in love with me."

After saying that, she leaned down and kissed Qin Yuan's lips...

Vera's kiss came like a storm, with an aggressive aura that could not be refused. Qin Yuan only felt an unfamiliar sweetness spreading in his mouth, mixed with the mellow aroma of red wine, making his head dizzy. He instinctively wanted to resist, but found that his body seemed to have been drained of strength and could only be at the mercy of Vera.

"Well..."

Qin Yuan's struggle gradually became weak, and when Vera saw this, she became even more aggressive. She nimbly pried open Qin Yuan's teeth, and swept his mouth wantonly with the tip of her tongue, greedily absorbing his breath.

"Damn it..." Qin Yuan cursed in his heart. He never thought that he would kiss a woman in this way, and under such circumstances!

Vera's kissing skills were unexpectedly good, with a touch of domineering tenderness, which made Qin Yuan gradually get lost in this strange feeling. His hands clenched unconsciously, and his knuckles turned white from the exertion.

"Hehe..." Vera noticed Qin Yuan's change, and a triumphant smile appeared on the corner of her mouth. She left Qin Yuan's lips and looked at the man in front of her who was usually serious. At this moment, a blush appeared on his face, and a sense of conquest rose in her heart.

"What? Captain Qin, now you know how powerful I am?" Vera chuckled, and her fingertips passed over Qin Yuan's chest, as soft as feathers, but with a hint of fatal teasing.

"You..." Qin Yuan was awakened by Vera's sudden action, and suddenly came back to his senses, with a flash of panic in his eyes. Damn it! How could he be confused by this woman!

"What? Can't stand it?" Vera chuckled, and a cunning flashed in her eyes, "I haven't started yet..."

As she said, she unbuttoned the first button of Qin Yuan's shirt, and her white fingertips jumped on the bronze skin, as if playing a heart-stirring music.

"What on earth do you want to do?!" Qin Yuan gritted his teeth and said, he tried to control his emotions, but his body's instinctive reaction betrayed him.

"I want you to... submit to me." Vera leaned close to Qin Yuan's ear, her breath was like orchid, her voice was soft but with unquestionable firmness.

"You are dreaming!" Qin Yuan roared, he raised his head suddenly, trying to push Vera away, but found that his wrists had been tied to the chair behind him without knowing when.

"Hehe, Captain Qin, you are my prisoner now, do you think you have the right to refuse me?" Vera laughed lightly, a dangerous light flashed in her eyes.

"You..." Qin Yuan was speechless, and he realized how passive his current situation was.

"Don't worry, I won't hurt you, at least... not now." Vera said, suddenly reaching out to touch Qin Yuan's cheek, her fingertips gently stroking his rough chin, a complex emotion flashed in her eyes.

"What on earth are you..."

Qin Yuan's words were not finished, and he was interrupted by a sudden loud noise. The door of the room was kicked open, and a tall figure appeared at the door with an anxious look on his face.

"Boss! Are you okay?!"

"Boss! Are you okay?!" It was Qin Yuan's deputy captain, Zhao Meng, codenamed "Cheetah", who rushed into the room. He saw Qin Yuan tied to a chair and Vera standing by the side in dishevel, and he was immediately furious, "Bitch! What did you do to the boss?!"

Zhao Meng roared, and was about to rush up to teach Vera a lesson.

"Wait!" Qin Yuan shouted in a low voice, stopping Zhao Meng's impulse. He stared at Vera coldly, with a cold light flashing in his eyes, "Let me go."

Vera chuckled, not taking Zhao Meng's threat seriously at all, but looked at Qin Yuan with interest, "What? Are you worried about your little lover?"

"If you say another word of nonsense, believe it or not..." Zhao Meng heard this and was immediately furious, and was about to take action again.

"Shut up!" Qin Yuan shouted, and Zhao Meng reluctantly shut his mouth.

"Haha, Captain Qin, your prestige doesn't seem to be very good." Vera covered her mouth and chuckled, her eyes full of teasing.

"What do you want to do?" Qin Yuan suppressed his anger and asked coldly.

Vera walked in front of Qin Yuan, bent down, and whispered in his ear, "I want you to... beg me."

"You're dreaming!" Qin Yuan's eyes flashed with disgust, and he turned his head away suddenly, avoiding Vera's teasing.

"Really? Then I'll show you how I make you beg me." Vera's eyes flashed with a cold light, and she stretched out her hand suddenly, tore open Qin Yuan's shirt, revealing his strong chest.

"What are you doing?!" Qin Yuan roared, struggling desperately, but to no avail.

"Haha, Captain Qin, don't be anxious, the fun has just begun." Vera said, taking out a sharp dagger from her pocket and shaking it in front of Qin Yuan's eyes, "You know what? I like to see men begging in front of me the most."

"You..." Qin Yuan gritted his teeth, but couldn't speak. He knew that this woman was serious, and if he didn't do what she said, she would really kill him.

"Boss!" Zhao Meng's eyes were bloodshot, but he didn't dare to act rashly, for fear of angering Vera and killing Qin Yuan.

"Haha, it seems that you still care about your men." Vera chuckled and put the dagger against Qin Yuan's throat, "Then let me see how much you care about them!"

"Stop!" At this moment, a majestic voice suddenly came from outside the door. Then, a tall middle-aged man in military uniform walked in, followed by a group of fully armed soldiers.

"General!" Vera's face changed slightly when she saw the person coming, but she quickly regained her composure.

"Let him go!" The general stared at Vera coldly, his eyes full of murderous intent.

"Haha, it seems that my interest today is going to be disturbed." Vera chuckled, and did not let Qin Yuan go immediately. Instead, she pushed the dagger deeper into his skin, and a trace of blood slowly flowed down the blade.

"You dare!" Seeing this, the general was furious and was about to order a shot.

"Wait!" Qin Yuan suddenly spoke, he looked at Vera, a gleam in his eyes, "What do you want?"

Vera's eyes flashed with surprise, she didn't expect that at this time, Qin Yuan could still remain calm, and seemed to see through her intentions. She asked with interest, "What? Are you willing to agree to my request?"

"Tell me first." Qin Yuan said lightly.

Vera's eyes moved, and she seemed to enjoy Qin Yuan's eyes at this moment. She licked the blood on the dagger and said frivolously: "It's very simple. I want you to be mine"

"Be your uncle!" Zhao Meng couldn't bear it anymore, and roared, and rushed forward.

"Bang!"

A gunshot sounded, and the bullet almost rubbed Zhao Meng's scalp and left a deep bullet mark on the wall behind him. Vera's men had taken out their pistols at some point and

were staring at Zhao Meng coldly. If he dared to move again, he would definitely be greeted by a fatal bullet.

Zhao Meng froze in place, and he couldn't go forward or retreat. He could only stare at Vera with angry eyes.

"Haha, you have a pretty hot temper." Vera chuckled and waved her hand nonchalantly, signaling her men to put away their guns. Then she turned to look at Qin Yuan with a hint of provocation in her eyes, "What do you think? Captain Qin, have you considered it? My conditions are very simple. As long as you agree to be my man, I will let all of you go. How about it?"

Qin Yuan did not speak, but looked at Vera coldly, without a trace of ripples in his eyes, as if the word "man" in her mouth was meaningless to him.

Seeing Qin Yuan's reaction, Vera's eyes flashed with anger. What she hated most was this kind of stubborn man. The more she couldn't get him, the more she wanted to conquer him.

"It seems that Captain Qin won't cry until he sees the coffin." Vera sneered, and the dagger in her hand exerted a little force, and a blood mark suddenly appeared on Qin Yuan's neck.

"Boss!" Zhao Meng's eyes were bloodshot, but he was powerless and could only watch Qin Yuan get injured.

"I say it again, let him go!" The general who had been silent all this time finally exploded. He took a step forward, and his powerful aura almost made Vera breathless.

"Hehe, General, don't mess around. I'm a timid person. If my hand shakes, your beloved general will be..." Vera said, and the dagger in her hand exerted force again. The wound on Qin Yuan's neck became deeper, and blood slowly flowed down the blade, staining the collar red.

"You" The general was speechless. He didn't expect this woman to be so crazy that she dared to threaten him in front of him.

"General, don't worry about me, shoot!" Qin Yuan suddenly spoke, his voice was terribly calm, as if he was not the one injured.

"You're crazy!" the general roared, "Do you know what you're talking about?!"

"I know." Qin Yuan said calmly, "But if others are hurt because of me, I'd rather die!"

"Boss" Zhao Meng's eyes were red, he knew what Qin Yuan said was true, with his character, he would never sacrifice others' lives for his own survival. (End of this chapter)

One-click Recovery Since I was a Special Soldier

Chapter 2385 Complex eyes

"Hahaha, it's so touching!" Vera suddenly burst into laughter, her laughter was full of madness and morbidity, "Qin Yuan, Qin Yuan, who do you think you are? Do you think you are the savior? Do you think your death can solve the problem? You are wrong! Your death will only make things worse! I will torture these men of yours to death one by one, and then send their bodies to your grave, so that you will not have peace in the underground!"

"You dare!" Zhao Meng roared, and was about to rush up to fight desperately, but was stopped by Qin Yuan's eyes.

"What? Want to kill me? Come on!" Vera shouted wildly, "Come and kill me! Kill me, you will be free! Come on!"

"Shut up!" Qin Yuan suddenly roared, and a powerful momentum burst out from him, shocking Vera to retreat again and again, and the dagger in her hand fell to the ground.

"You" Vera looked at Qin Yuan in horror. She felt that she was not facing a person, but a flood beast that could tear her to pieces at any time.

"What on earth are you?" The general also looked at Qin Yuan in shock. He felt that Qin Yuan seemed to be a little different, but he couldn't tell exactly where it was different.

At this moment, Qin Yuan moved.

He rushed to Vera at an incredible speed, and then.

"Pa!"

A crisp slap sounded in the room.

Qin Yuan's movements were so fast that Vera didn't even react to what happened, and a burning pain came from her face. She widened her eyes in disbelief, covered her slapped cheek with her hands, and looked at Qin Yuan in disbelief.

"You... you dare to hit me?!" Vera's voice became sharp and piercing because of shock, like a cat whose tail was stepped on.

"Hit you?" Qin Yuan sneered, stretched out his hand and pinched Vera's neck, and lifted her up, "I'm going to kill you!"

"Ahem..." Vera was pinched by the neck, breathing hard, her face flushed, and she struggled desperately, but to no avail.

"Stop! Let go of Miss Vera!"

"Qin Yuan, are you fucking crazy? What do you want to do!"

The mercenaries who were originally controlled saw this scene and immediately exploded, shouting and rushing up.

"Shut up, all of you!" Seeing this, the general suddenly pulled out his pistol and shot at the ceiling. The deafening gunshot instantly suppressed everyone's voice.

"Whoever dares to take another step forward, I will kill him!" The general roared with red eyes, pointing the gun in his hand at the mercenaries who were ready to move, without the slightest hesitation.

He knew that Qin Yuan's mood was very unstable now. If anyone dared to provoke him at this time, the consequences would be disastrous!

Although those mercenaries were arrogant and domineering, they were not fools. Seeing that the general was serious, they dared not act rashly anymore. They could only stand there, staring at Qin Yuan with fear and anger in their eyes.

Qin Yuan didn't care about these. He only had Vera in his eyes now, the woman who dared to threaten and hurt him! He tightened his five fingers, and a fierce look flashed in his eyes.

"Stop!"

At this critical moment, a crisp voice suddenly came from outside the door, and then a girl in a white dress pushed the door open and appeared in everyone's sight.

The girl's long black hair was scattered on her shoulders, her delicate facial features were like God's most perfect masterpiece, her fair skin was as delicate as a baby's, and her big watery eyes seemed to be able to speak, making people want to indulge in it.

Seeing the person coming, Vera's eyes flashed with hope, as if she had grabbed a life-saving straw, and she hurriedly shouted: "Evelyn, save me!"

Evelyn ignored Vera, but walked straight to Qin Yuan, looking at him with complicated eyes, with a hint of pleading in her tone: "Qin Yuan, let her go, I beg you."

Hearing Evelyn's words, Qin Yuan's hand paused slightly, and a trace of struggle flashed in his eyes, but he quickly concealed it.

"You beg me?" Qin Yuan sneered, "What qualifications do you have to beg me?"

Hearing Qin Yuan's words, Evelin's face turned pale, and a trace of hurt flashed in her eyes.

"Qin Yuan, I know you hate me and want to cut me into pieces, but..." Evelin took a deep breath, resisting the grievance and pain in her heart, and continued, "Vera is innocent. If you have any grievances, just come to me, don't hurt her."

"Evelyn, shut up!" Vera saw Evelin actually bowed to Qin Yuan for her, and she was furious and yelled at her.

However, Evelin seemed not to hear Vera's words, still looking straight at Qin Yuan, with a firm and persistent look.

"Qin Yuan, please..."

Seeing Evelin's appearance, Qin Yuan suddenly felt a nameless anger in his heart. He suddenly shook Vera away. Vera was caught off guard and fell to the ground, groaning in pain.

Qin Yuan ignored Vera and walked straight to Evelin, grabbed her wrist, and pulled her out.

"What are you doing? Let me go!" Evelin was startled by Qin Yuan's sudden move and struggled.

"Come with me!" Qin Yuan ignored Evelin's struggle, pulled her out of the door, stuffed her into a military jeep, got in himself, started the car and drove away, leaving only the mercenaries and the stunned general.

"General, we..." A mercenary walked up to the general and asked in a low voice.

"Chase!" The general came back to his senses and said through gritted teeth, "Even if you have to dig three feet into the ground, you have to catch them back!"

"Where are you taking me?" In the car, Evelin looked at Qin Yuan who was driving, with a hint of uneasiness in her tone.

"What? Are you scared?" Qin Yuan sneered and looked ahead without looking at Evelin.

"I..." Evelin opened her mouth, but didn't know what to say.

Seeing Evelin's appearance, Qin Yuan felt even more irritated. He turned the steering wheel suddenly, and the car swerved beautifully on the spot, and then sped towards the suburbs...

The car sped along and finally stopped in front of an abandoned factory. Qin Yuan roughly pulled Evelin out of the car and dragged her all the way deep into the factory.

"Let me go! Qin Yuan, you bastard!" Evelin was dragged along, and her high heels had already fallen to someone unknown. Her white soles were scratched with blood marks by the rough stones on the ground, but she seemed to He didn't feel any pain, he just struggled desperately and glared at Qin Yuan, "What on earth do you want to do?"

Without saying a word, Qin Yuan threw her to the empty ground in the middle of the factory. Evelin staggered a few steps, managed to steady herself, raised her head and glared at Qin Yuan: "What exactly do you want? I can explain Vera's matter, why do you have to involve me?"

"Explanation?" Qin Yuan sneered and looked at her condescendingly, his eyes as cold as ten thousand years of ice, "Do you still have the nerve to explain to me? Evelin, do you still have a fucking heart?"

Evelin was startled by his sudden anger, and subconsciously took a step back, but soon seemed to react to something, squeezing her neck and said: "What did I do? Do I need you to question me?"

"Of course you don't need it!" Qin Yuan laughed angrily and pulled open his collar, revealing the ferocious scar on his chest, "Who left this scar? Who the hell did it to protect that bullshit general? Pushed me into the fire pit with your own hands?"

Seeing the scar, Evelin's face instantly turned pale, her lips trembled a few times, but in the end she didn't say anything.

Seeing her look like this, Qin Yuan's heart became even more angry. He grabbed Evelin's chin and gritted his teeth and said, "What? Are you afraid now? You were for that old thing, but you didn't even blink an eye. Ah, why, do you feel distressed now?"

"I didn't..." Evelin was choked by him and struggled to spit out a few words, "I just...acted according to the order..."

"An order? What an order!" Qin Yuan suddenly threw her away, and Evelin fell weakly to the ground, in a miserable state. Qin Yuan, however, seemed to have not seen anything and continued to talk to himself, "Where were you when I was going through life and death for the country? What were you doing when I almost died in that explosion?!"

The more he spoke, the more excited he became, and finally he almost shouted: "Evelin, tell me, is this what you call love?!"

Evelin fell to the ground, feeling pain as if all the bones in her body were falling apart, but she could no longer care about it. Qin Yuan's words were like sharp knives, piercing her heart. Go up, leaving her nowhere to escape.

Yes, why did she do that in the first place? Why did she abandon Qin Yuan for the old man's order even though he knew he was in danger to save her?

Thinking of this, Evelin felt a surge of deep regret and self-blame in her heart. She wanted to explain and tell Qin Yuan that she didn't really want to hurt him, but...it was just that she had no choice at the time. .

However, facing Qin Yuan's cold eyes, she couldn't say anything.

"What? You're not talking anymore?" Qin Yuan looked at her like this, and the anger in his heart became more intense. He grabbed Evelin's hair and forced her to raise her head to look at him, "Evelin, you are really fucking How hypocritical! I didn't even have to worry about my conscience for that old guy, but now it's too late!"

"I didn't..." Evelin frowned in pain, but still stubbornly retorted, "I have no regrets, I just..."

"Just what?" Qin Yuan sneered, and the strength on his hand became a little stronger, "Just feel guilty? Or do you feel sorry for me?"

"Yes!" Evelin couldn't bear it anymore and shouted loudly, "I feel sorry for you, I..."

"Crack!"

A loud slap interrupted Evelin's words, her face was knocked to the side, and a trace of blood suddenly flowed from the corner of her mouth.

Qin Yuan looked at her, his eyes as cold as ten thousand years of ice: "Evelin, you have no right to say sorry! Do you know that I almost lost my life for you!"

"I know..." Evelin covered her red and swollen cheeks, tears streaming down uncontrollably, "I know...but...but at that time I really..."

"That's enough!" Qin Yuan interrupted her impatiently, "I don't want to hear your explanation! Evelin, I tell you, from today on, everything between us is over! You go your own way, I After crossing my single-plank bridge, we'd better not see each other again!"

After saying that, he suddenly threw Evelin away, turned around and walked towards the outside of the factory.

"Qin Yuan!" Evelin struggled to get up from the ground and wanted to catch up, but was pushed to the ground by him.

"Get out!" Qin Yuan shouted without looking back, "I don't want to see you again!"

Evelin slumped on the ground in despair, looking at Qin Yuan's decisive back, her eyes blurred with tears.

At this time, a cell phone ringtone suddenly rang, breaking the depressing atmosphere in the factory.

Qin Yuan stopped, took out his cell phone from his pocket, glanced at the caller ID, and frowned slightly.

"Hello?"

"Boss, it's me, Monkey." A slightly vulgar voice came from the other end of the phone, "Where are you? The brothers are waiting for you!"

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

"Hehe, boss, it's like this..." Monkey smiled and lowered his voice, "We just received news that a big shot is having a banquet at the Lido Nightclub tonight, and... Hehe, he also brought a top girl, that figure, that face, tut tut..."

Qin Yuan frowned even tighter. Of course, he knew who the "big shot" Monkey was referring to, and he also knew what they wanted to do.

"No!" He refused coldly, "I have something else to do, you guys can have fun by yourselves."

"No, Boss!" Monkey said hurriedly, "This is a once-in-a-lifetime opportunity! You..."

"If I say I won't go, I won't go!" Qin Yuan interrupted him impatiently, "Also, don't take this kind of job anymore, do you hear me?"

"But..."

"Beep beep beep..."

Qin Yuan hung up the phone without waiting for Monkey to finish.

He put away his phone, took a deep breath, and forced himself to calm down.

However, Evelin's tearful face and her desperate "I'm sorry" kept appearing in his mind.

Damn it!

Qin Yuan scratched his hair irritably and turned around...

--but he found that Evelin had stood up at some point, looking at him with a complicated look, with a trace of crystal liquid hanging from the corner of her mouth.

Qin Yuan scratched his hair irritably and turned around abruptly--but he ran into a soft "wall".

Evelin had stood up at some point, looking at him with a complicated look, with a trace of crystal liquid hanging from the corner of her mouth. He was stunned for a moment, his heart seemed to be hit by something, and an indescribable emotion surged into his heart.

"You..." He opened his mouth, but didn't know what to say.

Evelin didn't speak, just looked at him quietly, her eyes full of sadness, grievance and a trace of... expectation?

Damn it!

Qin Yuan cursed inwardly, he couldn't stand seeing women like this, especially Evelin.

"What do you want?" He asked impatiently, trying to hide his inner panic.

"Qin Yuan..." Evelin's voice was very soft, as if she was afraid of disturbing something, "Are you really... going to end it with me?"

Her voice was trembling, as if she was trying to suppress something.

One-click Recovery Since I was a Special Soldier

Chapter 2386 I did what I should do

"Otherwise?" Qin Yuan sneered, with a hint of self-mockery in his tone, "Do you still want me to continue to be with you and be fooled by you like a fool?"

"I didn't play tricks on you!" Evelin finally couldn't help but shed tears. She raised her head suddenly and looked at Qin Yuan firmly, "I never thought of playing tricks on you, I just..."

"It's just what?" Qin Yuan pressed forward step by step, forcing Evelin to retreat repeatedly, "You just think I'm too stupid and too easy to deceive, don't you?"

"No!" Evelin shook her head desperately, tears falling down like broken pearls, "That's not the case, Qin Yuan, listen to my explanation, things are not what you think..."

"That's enough!" Qin Yuan interrupted her impatiently. He didn't want to hear her explanation anymore, and he didn't want to see her pitiful look again. It would only make him even more upset, "Evelin, It's over between us, that's it."

After saying that, he turned around and left, never wanting to look back.

"Qin Yuan! Stop!" Evelin suddenly rushed forward and hugged him tightly from behind, "You can't just leave like this! You can't..."

Her voice was choked with sobs, as if she wanted to pour out all her grievances and reluctance.

Qin Yuan's body froze suddenly, Evelin's soft body pressed tightly against his back, and he could feel the fullness and softness of her chest, as well as the faint body fragrance.

Damn it!

Qin Yuan cursed secretly. He tried hard to push Evelin away, but her hand held him tightly like an iron vice.

"Let me go!" he growled, with a hint of suppressed anger in his voice.

"I won't let you go!" Evelin cried, "Unless you promise me not to leave, unless you..."

Her voice trailed off until it turned into a soft whimper.

Qin Yuan's heart trembled suddenly. He felt that something was melting, and an emotion called "heartache" slowly spread...

At this moment, the door of the factory was suddenly kicked open, and dazzling lights shone in. Several burly men in black suits walked in, led by the monkey who had called Qin Yuan before.

"Boss, why are you here?" The monkey was stunned when he saw Qin Yuan, and then his face was filled with a flattering smile, "You told me you were here earlier, brothers don't have to go to such trouble to find It's your turn..."

"Shut up!" Qin Yuan turned around suddenly and glared at the monkey with sharp eyes, "Who asked you to come?"

The monkey was startled by Qin Yuan's eyes. This was the first time he saw such a terrifying look in Qin Yuan's eyes. He was so frightened that he started to stutter when he spoke, "Boss... Boss, it wasn't you who asked us..."

"Get out!" Qin Yuan interrupted him coldly, his tone full of unquestionable majesty.

The monkey was so frightened that he trembled all over. He did not dare to say anything, so he could only retreat with his brothers in despair, and carefully closed the door of the factory before leaving.

"You..." Evelin was also startled by this sudden change. She let go of Qin Yuan's hand and looked at him at a loss.

Qin Yuan ignored Evelin. He walked straight to a table in the center of the factory, picked up a bottle of beer on the table, raised his head and took a sip. The cold liquid slid down his throat, but it could not quench him. The anger in my heart.

"Tell me," he put down the beer bottle and asked in a cold tone, "what's going on?"

Evelin bit her lip, hesitated for a moment, and finally mustered up the courage to say: "Qin Yuan, I..."

"You'd better tell the truth!" Qin Yuan slammed the table, scaring Evelin's body to tremble. He took a deep breath and tried to control his emotions, "You know, I hate being deceived the most!"

Evelin took a deep breath, looked at Qin Yuan firmly, and said slowly: "Qin Yuan, I'm pregnant."

...

The air seemed to freeze at this moment.

"Pregnant?" Qin Yuan felt like he had been hit on the head with a stick. The remaining half bottle of beer in his hand fell to the ground with a clang, and the golden liquid splashed out and spread on the cold factory floor.

Evelin shrank her neck in fright, but bravely faced Qin Yuan's gaze and nodded vigorously, "Yes, it's been two months."

Qin Yuan turned around in circles twice irritably. He had always been calm and self-possessed. He had committed murder and arson before, but he never thought that he would encounter such a ridiculous plot in a TV series.

"Are you sure?" Qin Yuan asked suspiciously. Although he and Evelin have always been entangled, he has always been cautious. How could it be possible...

"I'm sure!" Evelin's voice had a hint of crying. She took out a test sheet from her bag and handed it to Qin Yuan, "If you don't believe me, look at it yourself!"

Qin Yuan waved the paper away irritably, "Who knows if it's true? Maybe it was from some wild man you got..."

"Qin Yuan!" Evelin stood up suddenly and looked at him in disbelief, "How can you say that about me? Who do you think I am?"

"Who do I think you are?" Qin Yuan sneered, took two steps closer, and looked at her, "Have you ever done something that you don't know about?"

Evelin felt terrified by his look, but she still stiffened her neck and said, "What did I do? After I was with you, I never was with another man again..."

"Shut up!" Qin Yuan interrupted her rudely. He hated Evelin's white lotus look the most, as if everything was his fault.

"Qin Yuan, calm down!" Evelin was startled by him and subconsciously took a step back.

"I can't calm down!" Qin Yuan grabbed her wrist and said through gritted teeth, "Evelin, you'd better not challenge my patience, otherwise..."

"Otherwise what?" Evelin shook his hand away hard, her eyes red, "Do you want to hit me? Come on, hit me!"

As she spoke, she unexpectedly bumped into Qin Yuan. Qin Yuan was caught off guard and was hit by her. He staggered back a few steps and sat down on the table behind him.

"Evelin, why are you crazy?" Qin Yuan rubbed his sore chest and said angrily.

"Am I crazy? You didn't force me!" Evelin cried, "Qin Yuan, I tell you, this child is yours, you must be responsible!"

"Am I responsible? How can I be responsible?" Qin Yuan laughed angrily at her, "Do you want me to marry you? Stop dreaming!"

"I..." Evelin was silenced by him. Of course she wanted to marry Qin Yuan, but looking at his current attitude, it was obviously impossible.

At this moment, the door of the factory was suddenly pushed open from the outside, dazzling lights shone in, and a tall woman wearing a tight black leather jacket walked in.

"Hey, isn't this Young Master Qin? Why are you flirting with a woman here? Are you afraid of getting your hands dirty?" the woman said, taking off her sunglasses, revealing a charming and enchanting face.

"Su Mei?" Qin Yuan frowned when he saw the person coming. Why did this woman come here?

"What? You don't welcome me?" Su Mei walked to Qin Yuan with a chuckle, put a hand on his shoulder, and lightly opened her red lips, "I'm here to give you a surprise..."

Su Mei's sudden appearance made the originally tense atmosphere even more bizarre. Evelin stared blankly at the sexy and beautiful woman in front of her, and then at Qin Yuan with a gloomy face, and a bad feeling suddenly arose in her heart.

"Miss Su is joking," Qin Yuan withdrew his arm from Su Mei's fingers and said coldly, "I don't need you to worry about the matter between Evelin and me."

"Qin Yuan, what do you mean?" Evelin suddenly became anxious when she heard Qin Yuan's words, "That's not what you said before!"

"Before was before, now is now." Qin Yuan interrupted her impatiently. He was now upset when he saw Evelin's rosy face.

"Young Master Qin is so heartless," Su Mei covered her red lips and chuckled, "But I didn't come here today to watch you two act in a love drama."

As she spoke, she took out a document bag from her small bag and threw it on the table in front of Qin Yuan, "Here, I brought what you want."

Qin Yuan picked up the document bag, opened it and took a look. His cold face finally felt a little looser. "Very good," he nodded with satisfaction and threw the document bag aside. "Miss Su is indeed trustworthy. I owe you a favor this time."

"The favor is unnecessary," Su Mei looked at him with charming eyes, "Why don't you, Mr. Qin, have a drink with me tonight and treat it as a thank you gift?"

When Evelin saw this scene, she felt a surge of anger rushing straight to her forehead, "Qin Yuan, how dare you!" She rushed forward and grabbed Qin Yuan's arm, but Qin Yuan threw him away mercilessly.

"Evelin," Qin Yuan looked at her coldly, without any emotion in his eyes, "Stop being so sentimental, this is just a transaction between us from the beginning, you'd better recognize your identity! "

"Deal? Identity?" Evelin looked at him in disbelief, tears bursting out of her eyes no longer able to hold back, "Qin Yuan, in your eyes, am I so worthless?"

"Whether it's worth it or not, you know in your heart." Qin Yuan frowned impatiently and turned to leave.

“Qin Yuan, stop!” Evelin shouted hysterically, “You can’t just leave like this, I tell you, I’m pregnant! It’s your child!”

Qin Yuan paused for a moment, but did not look back.

"Child?" Su Mei giggled as if she heard some funny joke, "Miss Evelin, isn't your move too old-fashioned? You want to use a child to tie up Young Master Qin. , Don't even look at what you are!"

"What did you say!" Evelin was irritated by her words and rushed towards Su Mei desperately.

Su Mei was on guard, easily dodged Evelin's attack, and slapped her face with her backhand. Immediately, clear five-fingerprints appeared on Evelin's fair face.

"You alone dare to attack me?" Su Mei looked condescendingly at the embarrassed Evelin, her eyes full of contempt, "You don't even look in the mirror, are you worthy?"

Qin Yuan has been watching all this with cold eyes, as if everything happening in front of him has nothing to do with him.

"Qin Yuan, do you really want to watch her humiliate me?" Evelin covered her red and swollen cheeks and looked at Qin Yuan desperately, her eyes full of prayer.

However, Qin Yuan just curled his lips indifferently and said: "Evelin, you should be lucky, I don't want to dirty my hands yet."

After saying that, he turned around and left without looking back. Su Mei gave Evelin a meaningful look, stepped on her high heels, twisted her waist, and followed Qin Yuan's footsteps.

Evelin collapsed on the ground, her eyes blurred by tears. She looked at the two people's retreating figures, her heart filled with despair and anger.

Suddenly, she felt a severe abdominal pain, as if something was tearing her body apart...

Evelin knelt on the ground, covering her stomach with her hands, big beads of sweat rolled down her forehead, and the severe pain made her almost breathless. On the ground, a pool of bright red blood was shocking.

"Child... my child..." She murmured to herself, her voice trembling, her eyes full of fear and despair.

In the distance, Qin Yuan's footsteps gradually faded away and finally disappeared at the end of the corridor. Su Mei followed him in high heels, twisting her waist. Before leaving,

she turned her head and showed Evelin a contemptuous smile, opened her red lips and said something silently.

Although there was no sound, Evelin still clearly understood her lip language: "You deserve it!"

"Ah--" Evelin let out a shrill scream, which was like a wounded beast, full of pain and despair.

At this moment, she finally understood that she was just a chess piece being played in the palm of someone's hand. In the eyes of people like Qin Yuan and Su Mei, she was nothing, and even the child in her belly was just a chip that could be discarded at will.

Despair, anger, regret... all kinds of emotions intertwined, almost tearing her apart.

"Qin Yuan, Su Mei... I won't let you go even if I become a ghost..."

...

On the other side, Qin Yuan and Su Mei walked side by side in the corridor of the hospital.

"Tell me, is the baby in her belly yours?" Su Mei glanced at Qin Yuan with a hint of ridicule in her tone.

Qin Yuan had a blank expression on his face and coldly spat out two words: "It has nothing to do with me."

"You are so cold and ruthless, Mr. Qin." Su Mei covered her mouth and chuckled, but a trace of imperceptible coldness flashed in her eyes.

"I just did what I should do." Qin Yuan's tone was calm, as if he was talking about an insignificant little thing.

"Oh? Then what do you think you should do next?" Su Mei walked in front of him, blocking his way, her eyes were as charming as silk, her red lips slightly opened, and her breath was as fragrant as orchid.

Qin Yuan looked at her with deep eyes, making it hard to figure out what he was thinking.

"Su Mei, you know, I don't like to beat around the bush." He said, reaching out to lift Su Mei's chin, with a domineering tone.

Su Mei did not dodge, but let him do what he wanted. Instead, she moved closer to him and whispered in his ear: "Whatever Young Master Qin wants, I can give it to you..."

Feeling her warm breath, Qin Yuan's eyes darkened. Suddenly, he pushed Su Mei against the wall and kissed her red lips...

"Hmm..." Su Mei exclaimed softly, and then responded enthusiastically.

At the end of the corridor, a nurse came over with a medical cart. Seeing this scene, she was stunned.

One-click Recovery Since I was a Special Soldier

Chapter 2387 Inducing labor?

"Oh my god, this..."

She quickly turned around and covered her eyes, but she couldn't help but gossip in her heart.

These two people are too bold! Actually in the corridor of the hospital...

The nurse took a deep breath and tried to calm down.

No, I can't watch anymore. If I continue to watch, she will not be able to keep her salary this month!

She suppressed her curiosity, pushed the medical cart and left in a hurry, leaving an ambiguous room behind her...

Qin Yuan put one hand on the wall beside Su Mei's ear and looked at her condescendingly. Su Mei's eyes were filled with water, her red lips were slightly swollen, but there was a provocative smile at the corner of her mouth.

"Young Master Qin, are you so anxious?" She chuckled, and her fingers intentionally or unintentionally crossed Qin Yuan's Adam's apple, "I thought you would prefer someone gentler..."

Qin Yuan's eyes darkened, his fingers holding her wrist were slightly firm, and his tone was cold: "Su Mei, don't challenge my patience."

"Patience?" The smile on Su Mei's face became even stronger, "Young Master Qin also has such a thing as patience? I thought you were only interested in women who cry."

At this point, she paused deliberately, with a hint of deliberate ridicule in her tone: "For example, a woman with a big belly who is crying for you to take responsibility?"

Qin Yuan's eyes sharpened, and the strength on his hands increased. Su Mei frowned in pain, but still looked at him with a smile.

"Why, did I tell you the truth?" She looked at him provocatively, "Young Master Qin, do you really think that the child in that woman's belly is yours?"

"Su Mei!" Qin Yuan suddenly approached her and trapped her between himself and the wall, "You'd better know what you're talking about."

Su Mei met his gaze without fear, but the words coming out of her red lips were as sharp as ice picks: "Of course I know, because that's not your seed at all!"

Qin Yuan's pupils shrank suddenly, and a trace of incredible anger flashed in his eyes. Seeing this, Su Mei felt happy. She deliberately approached his ear and said in a voice that only the two of them could hear: "Why, are you surprised? Do you think that woman would really be stupid enough to do it for a man like you?" Keep your body like jade?"

She chuckled lightly, her tone full of ridicule: "Young Master Qin, you overestimate yourself too much."

Qin Yuan's face was livid, and veins popped up on his forehead. He suddenly let go of Su Mei, turned around and wanted to leave.

"Why, you want to leave now?" Su Mei chuckled behind him, "Aren't you going to ask for details? Let's see whose seed the person you are so obsessed with getting rid of is?"

Qin Yuan paused, a trace of struggle flashed in his eyes, and finally, he left without looking back.

Su Mei looked at his back, the smile on her face gradually disappeared, replaced by an icy chill.

"Qin Yuan, this is just the beginning..." She murmured in a low voice, with a dangerous light flashing in her eyes, "The game has just begun..."

...

On the other side, Evelin was lying on the cold operating table, the severe pain making her almost unconscious.

"Child...my child..." She moaned weakly, her eyes blurred by tears.

Suddenly, the door of the operating room was pushed open violently, and a tall figure walked in against the light.

"Qin Yuan..." Evelin saw a glimmer of hope in her eyes when she saw the person coming, but it was quickly replaced by fear.

Qin Yuan's face was terrifyingly gloomy, and his eyes were burning with raging anger, like Shura from hell, which made her shudder.

"You...what do you want to do?" Evelin shrank back in horror, but had nowhere to escape.

Qin Yuan approached step by step, and his cold voice was like the death sentence: "Let me ask you for the last time, whose child is the child in your belly?"

Evelin looked at Qin Yuan in horror, his eyes were as fierce as a wild beast, which made her shudder. She subconsciously protected her belly, her voice trembling: "No, no... the child is yours, it's yours..."

"At this point, you still want to lie to me?" Qin Yuan sneered, grabbed her chin, and said in a cold tone, "Su Mei has already told me, what else do you have to quibble with?"

"Su Mei..." Evelin was stunned for a moment, and then she seemed to understand something and laughed desperately, "It turns out it was her...she told you..."

She lowered her eyes weakly, tears sliding down the corners of her eyes and wetting her messy hair.

"Qin Yuan, would you rather believe an outsider than me?" She choked and said, "The child in my belly is really yours, and I have never betrayed you..."

"That's enough!" Qin Yuan interrupted her impatiently, his eyes cold and ruthless, "Now that things have happened, do you think you still have any credibility?"

He slammed Evelin away and looked at her condescendingly, his eyes full of disgust and hatred.

"Evelin, you are really the most disgusting woman I have ever seen!" He said coldly, "For money, you are willing to sell your body, and you even dare to deceive me by getting pregnant with other people's children. You really make me feel nausea!"

Evelin lay limply on the operating table. Qin Yuan's words were like sharp knives, cutting into her heart one by one, making her miserable.

"No...it's not like that..." She shook her head weakly, but she didn't know how to explain it.

"Qin Yuan, listen to my explanation..."

"Explain?" Qin Yuan suddenly laughed, his laughter full of sarcasm and ridicule, "What else do you have to explain? Do you want to say that Su Mei is lying and that the child in your belly is really me? of?"

He approached Evelin step by step, his tone cold: "Evelyn, do you think I will believe you?"

Evelyn looked at Qin Yuan in despair, his eyes were cold and ruthless, as if he was looking at a stranger, a stranger that he hated extremely.

"Qin Yuan..." She trembled and stretched out her hand, trying to grab him, but he ruthlessly avoided her.

"Don't touch me!" Qin Yuan shook her hand away with disgust, his eyes full of hatred, "From today on, there is no relationship between us anymore!"

He turned around and left the operating room without looking back, leaving Evelin lying alone on the cold operating table, crying in despair.

"Qin Yuan..."

She stretched out her hand weakly, trying to grab him, but she couldn't catch anything.

The door of the operating room slowly closed, isolating Evelin's desperate cry inside.

...

After leaving the hospital, Qin Yuan went straight back to his villa.

He walked into the living room, threw his coat on the sofa casually, and tugged at his tie irritably, but still couldn't calm the anger in his heart.

"Damn woman!" He cursed in a low voice, walked to the wine cabinet, poured a glass of whiskey, and drank it all.

The spicy liquor flowed down his throat into his stomach, but it still couldn't extinguish the anger in his heart, but made him more irritable.

He smashed the glass to the ground, and the fragments splashed, just like his mood at the moment, fragmented.

"Qin Yuan, why do you do this to me..."

Evelyn's desperate cry seemed to still echo in his ears, making him upset.

He closed his eyes and wanted to expel the figure of the woman from his mind, but found that he couldn't do it anyway.

"Damn it!"

He scratched his hair irritably, and suddenly, his eyes fell on a photo frame on the coffee table.

It was a photo of him and Evelyn. The two people in the photo were smiling like flowers, happy and sweet, as if all the beauty in the world was frozen at that moment.

"Happiness..."

Qin Yuan smiled bitterly, happiness? What qualifications does he have to talk about happiness now?

He picked up the photo frame and looked at Evelyn's bright smile in the photo. Suddenly, an indescribable anger and sadness surged in his heart.

He smashed the photo frame to the ground, and Evelyn in the photo instantly became fragmented, just like their love, and could never go back to the past.

"Qin Yuan, calm down!"

At this moment, a familiar voice suddenly came from the door.

Qin Yuan turned around suddenly and saw the visitor, with a flash of surprise in his eyes.

"Why are you here?"

The visitor looked at the mess on the ground and the anger on Qin Yuan's face that had not yet faded, and a trace of worry flashed in his eyes.

"I heard about the hospital, so I came to see you." He walked to Qin Yuan, patted his shoulder, and said calmly, "What happened? Can you tell me?"

Qin Yuan looked at the person in front of him, hesitated for a moment, and finally slowly opened his mouth and told the whole story.

"You mean, you suspect that the child in Evelyn's belly is not yours?"

After listening to Qin Yuan's story, the visitor frowned slightly, pondered for a moment, and asked.

"Isn't it?" Qin Yuan sneered, his tone mocking, "Su Mei told me this herself, could she lie to me?"

"Su Mei..."

The visitor repeated the name in a low voice, with a hint of complex emotions flashing in his eyes.

"Qin Yuan, have you ever thought about why Su Mei told you this?" He looked at Qin Yuan and said meaningfully, "Does she really just want to tell you the truth out of kindness?"

Qin Yuan was stunned for a moment, and a hint of doubt suddenly flashed through his mind.

The visitor did not speak, but just looked at Qin Yuan deeply, then walked to the sofa and sat down, pouring himself a glass of wine.

"Have you ever thought," he gently shook the wine glass and said calmly, "Evelyn might have been deceived?"

Qin Yuan raised his head suddenly and stared at the visitor with sharp eyes: "What do you mean?"

The visitor did not answer his question directly, but asked: "What is your relationship with Su Mei?"

Qin Yuan frowned and said impatiently: "What does this have to do with you?"

"Of course it has something to do with it," the visitor put down the wine glass, leaned forward slightly, and stared at Qin Yuan sharply, "Because Su Mei is my sister."

Qin Yuan was stunned. He never thought that Su Mei was the sister of the man in front of him.

"Impossible!" Qin Yuan stood up suddenly and shook his head in disbelief, "This is impossible! Su Mei...she never mentioned you!"

The visitor sneered: "Why, do you know her well?"

Qin Yuan was speechless. Yes, he and Su Mei had not known each other for a long time, and his understanding of her was only superficial.

"Su Mei has loved lying since she was a child," the visitor said with a hint of disgust in his eyes, "In order to achieve her goal, she can do whatever it takes and make up any lie."

Qin Yuan was silent. He remembered the pitiful look when Su Mei told him those things, and suddenly a trace of doubt rose in his heart.

Could it be that Su Mei was really lying to him?

"Qin Yuan," the visitor stood up, walked in front of Qin Yuan, and said in a serious tone, "I know you are in pain now, but I hope you can calm down, think carefully, and don't be blinded by hatred."

Qin Yuan didn't speak, but clenched his fists tightly, and his knuckles turned slightly white because of the force.

"Whether the child in Evelin's belly is yours or not, only you know it best." The visitor patted Qin Yuan on the shoulder and turned to walk towards the door, "I hope you won't regret it in the end."

Qin Yuan stood there, watching the visitor's back as he left, his words echoing in his mind.

Yes, is the child in Evelin's belly his own?

Countless fragments flashed through his mind, including the sweet memories of him and Evelin together, and the anger and pain when Su Mei told him those things.

He didn't know who to believe, nor did he know what to do.

Just then, his cell phone suddenly rang. It was a call from the hospital.

"Mr. Qin, Ms. Evelin..." The anxious voice of the nurse came from the other end of the phone, "She...she's going to give birth!"

Qin Yuan suddenly felt his head "buzzing" and couldn't hear anything.

He rushed out of the villa, started the car, and sped towards the hospital.

All the way, his mind was full of Evelin's pale face and painful groans, and his heart felt as uncomfortable as being cut by a knife.

He kept telling himself to stay calm, stay calm, but his body was shaking uncontrollably.

When he rushed to the hospital and rushed into the ward, he saw...

In the ward, Evelin lay quietly on the bed, breathing evenly and with a ruddy face. How could she look like she was about to give birth?

On the contrary, Qin Yuan, who had driven all the way here, was sweating like an ant on a hot pot.

"Nurse, didn't you say..." Qin Yuan grabbed the little nurse next to him, looking anxious, "Is Evelin about to give birth?"

The little nurse was frightened by Qin Yuan, shrank back, and stammered: "Qin, Mr. Qin, calm down! Ms. Evelin is fine, and the child is fine..."

Qin Yuan was stunned: "Nothing?"

"Yes, that's it..." The little nurse pointed to the fruit basket on the bedside table, "Ms. Evelin ate two large pieces of the durian you sent, and the result..."

Qin Yuan then noticed that there was an open insulated box on Evelin's bedside table, which contained half-eaten durian and exuded a rich aroma.

"This durian..." Qin Yuan's mouth twitched, "Induced labor?"

"We don't know either!" The little nurse wanted to cry, "Ms. Evelyn suddenly had a stomachache after eating durian. We thought she was going to give birth, so we quickly notified you. As a result, the doctor said after the examination that she ate too much durian and had indigestion..."

Qin Yuan: "..."

He took a deep breath, tried to suppress the anger in his heart, walked to the bed, looked at Evelyn who was sleeping soundly, and said with gritted teeth: "Evelin, you'd better pray that the baby in your belly is really mine!"

After that, he turned around and walked out of the ward.

The little nurse looked at Qin Yuan's back as he left, and then looked at Evelyn who was sleeping soundly on the bed, and couldn't help shaking her head.

This Mr. Qin is really a hot-tempered person!

However, Ms. Evelyn is really, eating so much durian when she is pregnant, isn't she afraid of really giving birth prematurely?

.....

One-click Recovery Since I was a Special Soldier

Chapter 2388 The real power!

Qin Yuan walked out of the hospital, took out his mobile phone and dialed a number.

"Hey, it's me."

"Mr. Qin, what are your orders?" A respectful voice came from the other end of the phone.

"Check for me who Evelin has been in contact with recently. Also, has the woman who tipped her off found out her whereabouts?"

"We have found out that the woman's name is Su Mei. She is Ms. Evelin's high school classmate and currently works in a bar."

"Bar?" Qin Yuan sneered, "You really know how to choose a place."

"Mr. Qin, do you need me to send someone to arrest her?"

"No, I'll go by myself." A cold light flashed in Qin Yuan's eyes, "If you dare to play tricks on me, Qin Yuan, I will let her know what regret is!"

...

At night, with neon lights flashing, in a bar called "Charm", with deafening music, men and women twisted their bodies wildly on the dance floor.

A woman with a hot body and sexy clothes shuttled among the crowd, skillfully handling all kinds of chats and flirting.

This woman is none other than Su Mei.

Holding a glass of wine, she walked to the bar and winked at the bartender: "Handsome guy, give me a glass of 'Blue Enchantress'."

"Blue Enchantress?" The bartender raised his eyebrows, "This wine is not cheap. Are you sure you want to drink it?"

"What, sister, can't I pay?" Su Mei took out a wad of bills from her chest and slapped it on the bar, "Stop talking nonsense and hurry up!"

When the bartender saw this, he said no more and turned around to make drinks.

Su Mei sat on the bar, swaying her wine glass boredly, while her eyes kept scanning everyone in the bar.

She is waiting for someone.

Someone who could help her out.

A person who can make her take revenge on Qin Yuan.

Suddenly, her eyes fell on a tall man with a cold aura at the door of the bar.

The man was wearing a black windbreaker, and the brim of the black hat was pushed down very low, covering most of his face. But from his exposed jaw line and his sharp, knife-like eyes, it could be seen that this was an extremely dangerous man. man.

As soon as the man walked into the bar, the originally noisy bar suddenly became quiet. Everyone's eyes fell on him, as if they were intimidated by his aura.

Su Mei's heartbeat accelerated rapidly.

Is he the one she wants to wait for?

Qin Yuan walked into the "Charm" bar with steady steps. The loud music, flashing lights, and writhing crowds were all incompatible with him, but they seemed to add an indescribable sense of oppression around him.

His sharp gaze swept across the entire place, finally settling on the woman wearing a red tight skirt next to the bar.

Su Mei, that's her.

At this time, Su Mei was teasing a greasy middle-aged man, deliberately raising her proud chest, and her fingers painted with cheap and inferior perfume intentionally or unintentionally crossed the man's arm.

Qin Yuan's eyes flashed with disgust and he walked straight towards her.

"Hey, isn't this Young Master Qin? Why, do you have time to come to a place like this today?" Su Mei saw Qin Yuan at a glance, and a trace of panic flashed in her eyes, but she quickly covered it up and replaced it with a trace of panic. A provocative smile.

"Su Mei, you are quite courageous." Qin Yuan walked up to her and looked at her condescendingly, his tone was cold and without any warmth.

"How courageous I am, doesn't Master Qin already know about it?" Su Mei giggled and deliberately leaned her body against the man next to her, "Why, Master Qin is here to catch someone raping?"

"Catch an adulterer?" Qin Yuan sneered, "Are you worthy?"

He grabbed Su Mei's wrist, and the huge force made her gasp in pain.

"Qin Yuan, what do you want to do! This is a public place, don't mess around!" Su Mei struggled, but she couldn't break free from Qin Yuan's grasp.

"Chasing? I will show you today what is real chaos!" Qin Yuan said, pulling Su Mei up from her seat, and dragging her directly regardless of her struggle and the eyes of the people around her. Out of the bar.

"Qin Yuan, let me go! Are you crazy!" Su Mei was dragged away by him, and her high heels made a "tap-tat-tat" sound when she stepped on the ground, but it seemed to hit her heart, making her feel Waves of panic.

Qin Yuan ignored her cry, put her into the car, then sat on the driver's seat, stepped on the accelerator, and the car rushed out like an arrow from the string.

"Qin Yuan, what do you want to do with me?" Su Mei tightly grasped the handle of the car door and looked at him in horror.

"Where is Evelin?" Qin Yuan looked forward, his tone cold as if he was talking about something insignificant.

"I don't know what you are talking about!" Su Mei's eyes flickered, not daring to look directly into his eyes.

"Su Mei, let me say it one last time, where is Evelin?" Qin Yuan suddenly braked and the car stopped on the side of the road. He turned his head and stared at Su Mei sharply, as if staring at a prey.

"I don't know, I really don't know!" Su Mei was so frightened by what he saw that her voice was trembling.

Qin Yuan looked at her and suddenly smiled, but there was no warmth in that smile, which made people shudder.

"It seems that you didn't drink the wine as a penalty." Qin Yuan said, reaching for a remote control from his pocket, and pressed the red button on it under Su Mei's horrified eyes.

There was a loud "boom", and Su Mei felt that the whole world was turned upside down...

Thick smoke billowed, flames shot up into the sky. Su Mei looked at everything in front of her in disbelief. She never thought that Qin Yuan would dare to blow up the bar!

"Are you...are you crazy?!" Su Mei got up from the ground and looked at Qin Yuan in horror, her voice trembling, as if she was looking at a demon.

"I'm just helping you wake up." Qin Yuan looked at her coldly, his tone terribly calm, "Now, can you tell me where Evelyn is?"

Su Mei fell to the ground, her eyes empty, as if she had lost her soul. Everyone in the bar had run away, leaving only her and Qin Yuan standing in the ruins.

"I don't know...I really don't know..." Su Mei muttered to herself, as if answering Qin Yuan, or as if she was talking to herself.

Qin Yuan looked at her distraught appearance, and a sense of irritation rose inexplicably in his heart. He grabbed Su Mei's arm and pulled her up from the ground.

"Don't act crazy! Where is Evelyn?" Qin Yuan's fingers tightened, almost crushing Su Mei's bones.

"Ah!" Su Mei screamed in pain, but she bit her lips stubbornly and refused to say another word.

"Qin Yuan, it's useless to force her like this. If she knew, she would have told you long ago." A frivolous voice came from a distance, with a hint of playful smile.

Qin Yuan turned his head and saw a man in a flowered shirt, shaking his wine glass, slowly walking out of the shadow of the bar.

"Is it you?" Qin Yuan recognized the man at a glance. It was Zhao Tianlong, the boss of the Black Tiger Gang who had a close relationship with Su Mei.

"Long time no see, Master Qin." Zhao Tianlong smiled and raised his wine glass, motioning to Qin Yuan, "Would you like a drink? I'll treat you."

"Stop talking nonsense! Where is Evelin?" Qin Yuan looked at him coldly, his eyes full of murderous intent.

"Don't be so anxious," Zhao Tianlong took a sip of wine calmly, "I heard that you and Evelin have a close relationship. Why, are you planning to be a hero and save the beauty now?"

"I'll say it again, where is Evelin?" Qin Yuan's tone became even colder, as if it was a cold wind from hell, which made people shudder.

"Tsk tsk tsk," Zhao Tianlong smacked his lips, "Young Master Qin is really infatuated. But do you think I will tell you?"

As he said, he threw the wine glass in his hand to the ground fiercely, making a crisp "bang" sound.

"Come on! Come on!"

With Zhao Tianlong's order, a group of black-clothed men with weapons rushed out from all corners of the bar and surrounded Qin Yuan and Su Mei.

"Today, I'll let you see what happens if you offend me, Zhao Tianlong!"

As soon as Zhao Tianlong finished speaking, those black-clothed thugs waved their weapons and rushed towards Qin Yuan like hungry wolves.

"A bunch of trash." Qin Yuan sneered. He didn't even bother to warm up to deal with these minions. He was seen moving through the crowd like a ghost, and every time he attacked, he was accompanied by a scream. In less than a minute, the originally aggressive black-clothed men were lying on the ground in a mess, wailing.

"That's it?" Qin Yuan clapped his hands and looked at Zhao Tianlong with disdain, "Is this what you call the Black Tiger Gang? A bunch of rabble!"

Zhao Tianlong's face was livid. He didn't expect Qin Yuan to be so powerful. He solved so many people in a few seconds. He suppressed his anger and said calmly: "Master Qin is indeed extraordinary, but don't be too proud too soon, I have more powerful characters here!"

He clapped his hands and saw a two-meter-tall, muscular, iron-tower-like strong man walk out from behind the bar. The strong man was shirtless, with a tiger coming down the mountain tattooed on his chest, looking ferocious.

"This is my personal bodyguard, Tieshan! Young Master Qin, if you can beat him, I will tell you where Evelin is!" Zhao Tianlong pointed at Tieshan and said proudly.

"Him?" Qin Yuan looked Tieshan up and down, with a trace of disdain on his face, "He is quite big, but I don't know if he has a brain."

"You are looking for death!" Tieshan roared, waving his fist as big as a casserole, and rushed towards Qin Yuan.

Qin Yuan stood still, and just when Tieshan's fist was about to hit him, he suddenly stretched out his hand and grabbed Tieshan's fist lightly.

"What?" Tieshan was shocked, he felt like his fist was clamped by an iron clamp, unable to move.

"With this little strength, you want to fight me?" Qin Yuan sneered and exerted a little force on his hand.

"Crack!"

The sound of bones breaking rang out, and Tieshan's fist was crushed by Qin Yuan, and blood splattered everywhere.

"Ah!" Tieshan screamed like a pig being slaughtered, holding his bloody right hand and rolling on the ground.

"Waste!" Zhao Tianlong's face suddenly became extremely ugly when he saw this scene. He didn't expect that his most capable bodyguard would not be able to do a single move in Qin Yuan's hands.

"Now, can you tell me where Evelyn is?" Qin Yuan walked towards Zhao Tianlong step by step. Every step he took seemed to be stepping on his heart, making him feel suffocated.

"I..." Zhao Tianlong's face was pale, his eyes flickered, and he seemed to be struggling with something.

"It seems that you still won't give up until you die." Qin Yuan sneered, stretched out his hand to pinch Zhao Tianlong's neck, and lifted him up.

"Ahem..." Zhao Tianlong was pinched so hard that he couldn't breathe, his face flushed, and he struggled desperately.

"Last chance, where is Evelyn?" Qin Yuan's voice was as cold as from the Netherworld.

"I... I really don't know..." Zhao Tianlong said with difficulty, his voice hoarse, his eyes full of fear.

Qin Yuan looked into his eyes, as if he wanted to see through his heart. However, although Zhao Tianlong's eyes were terrified, there was no sign of lying.

"Could it be that Evelyn is really not in his hands?" Qin Yuan thought to himself, could it be that he was wrong?

At this moment, Su Mei suddenly exclaimed: "Be careful!"

Qin Yuan was startled, and before he could react, he felt a huge force coming from behind, knocking him out fiercely!

Qin Yuan felt as if his back was hit by a speeding truck, and a sharp pain instantly spread throughout his body. He groaned, and the whole person flew out uncontrollably, hitting the bar heavily, and the wine bottle shattered and splashed.

"Qin Yuan!" Su Mei exclaimed, and hurried to Qin Yuan's side, anxiously asking, "Are you okay?"

Qin Yuan struggled to get up from the ground, wiped the blood from the corner of his mouth, and looked at the person who attacked him with cold eyes.

It was a short old man wearing a gray robe, looking inconspicuous. But such an old man could burst out such a powerful force, obviously a hidden master.

"Who are you?" Qin Yuan asked in a deep voice, with a hint of solemnity in his voice.

"I am Iron Hand Yama, entrusted by someone, and I am here to take your life!" The old man laughed strangely, and his dry palm grabbed Qin Yuan's heart like an eagle's claw.

"Just you?" Qin Yuan sneered, without dodging, and directly threw a punch to meet the old man's attack.

"Bang!"

With a loud noise, Qin Yuan felt a surge of overwhelming force coming, shaking his arm numb, and the whole person involuntarily stepped back a few steps.

"Good boy, you have some skills!" A trace of surprise flashed in Tieshou Yanluo's eyes. Obviously, he didn't expect Qin Yuan to be able to take his move.

"Haha, you are just like that." Qin Yuan sneered, moved his wrist, and a trace of fierceness flashed in his eyes, "Today, I will let you see what real power is!"

Before he finished speaking, Qin Yuan's body was as fast as lightning, and he rushed forward in an instant, sweeping a whip kick towards Tieshou Yanluo's head fiercely.

Tieshou Yanluo did not dare to neglect it, and quickly dodged sideways, and at the same time, his five fingers formed claws and grabbed Qin Yuan's chest.

Qin Yuan snorted coldly, and his body twisted incredibly in the air, dodging Tieshou Yanluo's attack, and at the same time punched him in the face.

Tieshou Yanluo was shocked and quickly crossed his arms to block in front of him.

"Bang!" (End of this chapter)

One-click Recovery Since I was a Special Soldier

Chapter 2389 Abandoned Factory in the Southern Suburbs

Iron Hand Yama was shocked and quickly crossed his arms to block him.

"Bang!"

Qin Yuan's fist hit Iron Hand Yama's arms hard, making a dull sound.

Iron-handed Yama felt a huge force coming from him. His whole body seemed to be hit by a cannonball. He flew backwards and hit the wall heavily before he stopped.

"puff!"

Iron Hand Yama opened his mouth and spat out a mouthful of blood, and his face instantly turned extremely pale. He struggled to stand up, but found that he had no strength at all.

"How is it possible..." Iron Hand Yama looked at Qin Yuan, his eyes filled with disbelief, "You... who are you?"

"The person who wants your life!" Qin Yuan said coldly, walking towards Iron Hand Yama step by step.

"You... don't come here!" A trace of fear flashed in Tie Shou Yan Luo's eyes, and he roared with anger and anger, "I'm from the Black Tiger Gang. If you dare to touch me, the gang leader won't let you go!"

"Black Tiger Gang?" Qin Yuan sneered, a trace of disdain flashed in his eyes, "In my eyes, they are just ants!"

At this moment, there was a sudden commotion at the door of the bar.

"Get away! Who dares to stop me!" An arrogant and domineering voice came from outside.

"Zhao Tianlong? Why is he here?" Su Mei's expression changed and she whispered.

"Looks like there's something good to watch." Qin Yuan's lips curved in amusement, and he slowly turned around and looked at the door of the bar.

I saw a fat man wearing a floral shirt, leading a group of boys, swaggering into the bar.

"Zhao Tianlong, what are you doing here?" Su Mei asked coldly, with a hint of vigilance in her tone.

"What am I here to do?" Zhao Tianlong laughed, his eyes swept around the bar, and finally landed on Qin Yuan, with a hint of viciousness flashing in his eyes, "I'm here to take revenge!"

"Just you?" Qin Yuan smiled contemptuously, his eyes full of disdain.

"Boy, don't be too arrogant!" A younger brother next to Zhao Tianlong pointed at Qin Yuan's nose and cursed, "Brother Zhao is not something you can afford to offend!"

"Oh?" Qin Yuan raised his eyebrows and looked at Zhao Tianlong with interest, "Really? I want to see how you get revenge today?"

Zhao Tianlong sneered, clapped his hands, and saw two burly men walking in carrying an iron cage.

There is a woman locked in the iron cage, it is Evelin!

Evelin's clothes were ragged, her hair was disheveled, and her face was full of horror and despair.

"Qin Yuan! Save me!" Evelin saw Qin Yuan, as if grasping a life-saving straw, she beat the iron cage desperately and shouted for help.

When Qin Yuan saw Evelin's miserable condition, he was immediately filled with anger, clenching his fists tightly, and his eyes seemed to be spitting out fire.

"Zhao Tianlong! You are looking for death!" Qin Yuan roared angrily, dodged and rushed towards Zhao Tianlong...

Qin Yuan moved as fast as lightning! Before Zhao Tianlong even realized what was happening, he felt his eyes blur and a sharp pain came from his chest. He looked down in disbelief and saw a bright dagger stuck in his chest. Blood flowed out along the blade and dyed his floral shirt red.

"You...you..." Zhao Tianlong struggled to say a few words, his eyes full of fear and unwillingness.

"I said, you are looking for death!" Qin Yuan said coldly, pulled out the dagger and kicked Zhao Tianlong away.

Zhao Tianlong collapsed to the ground like a puddle of mud, twitched a few times and then lost his voice. When the younger brothers around him saw this, they were immediately frightened out of their wits. They all abandoned their helmets and armor and scattered like birds and beasts.

Su Mei stood aside, watching everything that happened in front of her, and her heart was filled with turmoil. She originally thought that Qin Yuan was just a veteran with some skills, but she didn't expect that he could be so ruthless and decisive, killing people like crazy!

"You...who are you?" Su Mei looked at Qin Yuan, her voice trembling.

"You don't need to know." Qin Yuan said lightly, "You just need to know that I will definitely do what I promised you."

After saying that, Qin Yuan turned around and walked towards Evelin, opened the iron cage and took her out. Evelin hugged Qin Yuan tightly and buried her head in his arms, her body trembling uncontrollably.

"It's okay, it's okay..." Qin Yuan gently patted Evelin's back and comforted her softly.

After finishing the matter at the bar, Qin Yuan took Evelin back to the base of the Langya Special Forces Brigade.

"Boss, you're finally back! There's a new mission coming from above!" As soon as Qin Yuan walked into the base, a lean man with a beard came up to him and said excitedly.

"Leizi, what's going on in such a hurry?" Qin Yuan asked.

"The higher ups asked us to arrest the gang leader Li Tianbao!" Lei Zi said, "This guy is a ruthless character with blood on his hands. The police have been watching him for a long time and have never been able to find a chance to take action. This time It's finally our turn to take action!"

"Li Tianbao?" Qin Yuan frowned, "I have heard of this person. He is a ruthless character. He has a large group of desperadoes under his command. It is not easy to capture him."

"Yes, that's why our Wolf Fang Special Forces are sent out this time!" Lei Zi patted his chest and said confidently, "Boss, don't worry, we promise to complete the mission!"

Qin Yuan nodded and said, "Okay, call everyone together, there will be a meeting in ten minutes!"

...

Ten minutes later, in the conference room of the Langya Special Forces, Qin Yuan looked at the team members in front of him and said in a deep voice: "The goal of this mission is to capture the gang leader Li Tianbao. This man is extremely vicious and cruel. Everyone must Be careful and don't take it lightly!"

"Boss, don't worry, we promise to complete the mission!" the team members said in unison, their voices loud and powerful.

"Okay!" Qin Yuan nodded, "Now let me talk about the specific action plan..."

...

Li Tianbao, the chairman of Tianbao Group, appears to be a successful entrepreneur, but secretly he is a ruthless gangster. He controls the drug trade in the Golden Triangle area and maintains a well-equipped private armed force. He is so powerful that even the police are wary of him.

Li Tianbao is cautious and suspicious, and his whereabouts are secretive. He is protected by a group of experts all year round. It is difficult to catch him!

In order to capture Li Tianbao, the Langya Special Forces formulated a careful plan.

First, they need to find Li Tianbao's hiding place.

"Boss, we have found out that Li Tianbao often goes to a nightclub called 'Heaven and Earth'." Lei Zi pointed to the photo on the screen and said to Qin Yuan, "On the surface, this nightclub is a regular business, but in fact it is Li Tianbao's Gold Sales Cave, where many illegal transactions are conducted."

"Heaven and Earth?" Qin Yuan looked at the splendid nightclub in the photo, with a sneer on his lips, "Okay, then let's go to Heaven and Earth to meet Li Tianbao for a while!"

...

As night falls, the lanterns come on.

The "Heaven and Earth" nightclub is full of entertainment and entertainment. Scantly clad beauties, stern-faced bodyguards, and guests coming and going formed a bizarre scene.

Qin Yuan and Lei Zi disguised themselves and sneaked into the nightclub.

"Boss, what should we do now?" Lei Zi asked.

"Look around first and pay attention to Li Tianbao's whereabouts." Qin Yuan said.

The two of them were holding wine glasses and wandering around the nightclub pretending to be nonchalant.

At this moment, a beautiful woman with a hot figure and sexy clothes walked towards Qin Yuan, holding a wine glass and twisting her waist.

"Handsome boy, are you alone?" The beauty's voice was sweet, as if it had been covered with honey.

Qin Yuan looked at the beautiful woman in front of him with heavy makeup and posing, and couldn't help but sneered in his heart. This woman was not a good thing at first glance. She was probably sent by Li Tianbao to test him.

Thinking of this, Qin Yuan's lips curved in a playful way, and he put his arms around the beauty's slender waist, pulled her into his arms, leaned into her ear, and whispered: "Beauty, what game do you want to play?"

The beauty obviously didn't expect Qin Yuan to be so bold. Her delicate body suddenly trembled, and a look of panic flashed across her face. But she quickly calmed down, looked at Qin Yuan with charming eyes, and exhaled like a blue breath and said: "Handsome guy, I can play any game..."

As she spoke, the beauty's hands restlessly roamed Qin Yuan's chest, trying to tease him.

Qin Yuan sneered in his heart and was about to say a few words of teasing. Suddenly, he caught a glimpse of a familiar figure out of the corner of his eye!

Qin Yuan narrowed his eyes, calmly hugged the beautiful woman a little tighter, raised an evil arc at the corner of his mouth, and said in a voice that only the two of them could hear: "Baby, play with me. How about a more exciting game? See that fat guy in the white suit over there? Go get him drunk and I'll tell you my secret..."

When the beauty heard this, she followed Qin Yuan's eyes and saw a fat man with a fat head, big ears and a beer belly sitting on the sofa not far away, hugging him from left to right, so happy.

The beauty recognized that the fat man was Mr. Wang, the celebrity around Li Tianbao. She understood immediately and said with a sweet smile: "Handsome man, you are so bad! But people like you like this..."

With that said, the beauty twisted her waist and walked towards Mr. Wang.

Qin Yuan looked at the beauty's leaving figure, with a sneer on his lips, and said to himself: "Li Tianbao, let's see how long you can hide!"

He picked up the wine glass and took a shallow sip, but his eyes never left Li Tianbao's figure.

About half an hour later, the beauty staggered back with a flush on her face, obviously having drunk a lot of wine.

"Handsome boy, I have already done what you said. The fat man has been drunk by me..." As the beauty spoke, she leaned weakly against Qin Yuan, and a strong scent of perfume hit her nostrils.

Qin Yuan pushed the beauty away calmly and said coldly: "Go away!"

The beauty was stunned for a moment, and then she realized what she was doing. A look of resentment flashed in her eyes, but she didn't dare to show off, so she could only leave angrily.

Qin Yuan ignored the beauty and walked straight towards Mr. Wang.

He came to Mr. Wang and saw that Mr. Wang was drunk and unconscious, so he grabbed Mr. Wang by the collar, lifted him up from the sofa, and dragged Mr. Wang out of the nightclub like a little chicken.

...

In a remote alley outside the nightclub, Qin Yuan threw the drunk Mr. Wang to the ground, looked at him condescendingly, and asked in a cold voice: "Tell me, where is Li Tianbao?"

Mr. Wang looked at Qin Yuan with drunken eyes and said in a daze: "You...who are you? What do you want to do?"

"Crack!"

Without saying a word, Qin Yuan slapped Mr. Wang on the face, knocking him awake for most of the time.

"You...you dare to hit me? Do you know who I am?" Mr. Wang covered his red and swollen cheeks, glared at Qin Yuan, and shouted loudly.

"I don't care who you are!" Qin Yuan said coldly, "I ask you again, where is Li Tianbao?"

"I don't know!" Mr. Wang said with a pinched neck, "Even if I knew, I wouldn't tell you!"

"You're quite tough!" Qin Yuan sneered, suddenly raised his right foot and stepped hard on Mr. Wang's stomach.

"ah!"

Mr. Wang let out a scream like a slaughtering pig, curled up into a ball, and big beads of sweat rolled down his forehead.

Mr. Wang was so painful that he almost fainted, but he still managed to hold on for a breath and said intermittently: "No...I don't know...Ah...please spare me..."

Qin Yuan sneered and exerted force on his feet. Mr. Wang suddenly let out a scream like a slaughtering pig, which was particularly harsh in the quiet alley.

"Last chance, where is Li Tianbao?" Qin Yuan's voice was cold and bone-chilling, like a demon from hell.

"I... I really don't know... ah!" Mr. Wang felt that his internal organs were about to be crushed by Qin Yuan. He finally collapsed and cried and begged for mercy, "I said, I said... Li Tianbao...he...he went to the abandoned factory in the southern suburbs..."

Qin Yuan let go of his feet and looked at Mr. Wang coldly. After confirming that he was not lying, he turned and left the alley.

Mr. Wang collapsed on the ground, breathing heavily, looking in the direction where Qin Yuan left in shock, with a look of resentment in his eyes.

...

Abandoned factory in the southern suburbs.

This is a factory that has been abandoned for many years. There are ruins and overgrown weeds everywhere, making it look particularly desolate.

As night falls, the factory becomes even more eerie, with only a few crows circling in the night sky, making shrill cries.

In a warehouse deep in the factory, under dim lights, Li Tianbao was sitting on a chair, looking at the people in front of him with a gloomy face.

These people are all his confidants. They are all tall and stern-faced. They are not good friends at first glance.

"Brother Bao, do we really want to go against that lunatic Qin Yuan?" A strong man with a scar face couldn't help but ask, "That kid is a murderous demon without blinking an eye!"

"What are you afraid of!" Li Tianbao slammed the table and roared, "He is a lost dog now, we are afraid of him!"

"But..." Scarface wanted to say something more, but was interrupted by Li Tianbao.

"It's nothing!" Li Tianbao said viciously, "I have already made arrangements. As long as Qin Yuan dares to come, he will never come back!"

As he spoke, a sinister look flashed in Li Tianbao's eyes, as if he had foreseen Qin Yuan's tragic end.

At this moment, the door of the warehouse was suddenly kicked open with a loud noise!

Li Tianbao and others were suddenly startled. They turned to look at the door and saw a tall figure standing at the door. With the faint light, they could see clearly that the person coming was Qin Yuan! (End of chapter)

One-click Recovery Since I was a Special Soldier

Chapter 2390 A dashing back

"Li Tianbao, I'm here, are you ready?" Qin Yuan's voice was icy and piercing, like a death warrant from hell.

Li Tianbao looked at Qin Yuan who suddenly appeared, and his face suddenly became extremely ugly. He never thought that Qin Yuan would find this place so quickly!

"Qin Yuan, you...how did you find this place?" Li Tianbao asked with forced calmness.

"You don't need to care how you found it." Qin Yuan smiled coldly, "You just need to know that I came here to send you to hell!"

Before he finished speaking, Qin Yuan's figure disappeared from the spot, and the next second, he appeared in front of Li Tianbao!

Before Li Tianbao could react, he felt a flash in front of his eyes, and then his neck was pinched by a big hand like an iron clamp, and the whole person was lifted up!

"Uh...uh..." Li Tianbao struggled desperately, but to no avail. He felt that his breathing was getting more and more difficult, and his eyes began to darken...

"You...you can't kill me..." Li Tianbao said with difficulty, "I...I am from the Li family...you...if you kill me...the Li family will not let you go..."

"Li family?" Qin Yuan sneered, "Do you think I still care about the Li family now?"

After that, Qin Yuan exerted force on his hands...

"Crack", the sound of bones breaking rang out in the warehouse.

Li Tianbao's eyes widened, his eyeballs bulged, and a "ho ho" sound came from his throat, but he could no longer speak. He never thought that Qin Yuan would actually dare to kill him!

"Brother Bao!"

"You are fucking crazy, you dare to kill Brother Bao!"

Seeing this, several of Li Tianbao's men were shocked and rushed towards Qin Yuan, shouting.

"A bunch of garbage." Qin Yuan sneered, and threw Li Tianbao's body out with a flick of his hand, hitting several of his men and knocking them over.

"I've already said that no one can save him today." Qin Yuan clapped his hands, as if he had just done something insignificant, and his tone was terribly calm.

He looked around the warehouse, and his eyes finally fell on a computer in the corner.

"Huh? What is this?" Qin Yuan walked over and found a software interface displayed on the computer screen, with a few big words written on it - "One-click recycling system".

"One-click recycling system?" Qin Yuan frowned slightly, it was the first time he saw such a thing.

Out of curiosity, Qin Yuan opened the system and found that it actually listed all kinds of items, from daily necessities to weapons and equipment.

"What is this? Taobao? Pinxixi?" Qin Yuan couldn't help but complain.

He clicked on an item and found that there was a detailed introduction and price below.

"Item name: Desert Eagle Pistol"

"Item description: A powerful pistol suitable for close-range combat."

"Recycling price: 1,000 yuan"

"Damn, this thing can be recycled?" Qin Yuan immediately became interested, "Then I want to see what this system can recycle."

He picked up the golden Desert Eagle that Li Tianbao dropped on the ground, pointed it at the computer screen, and clicked the "One-click Recycling" button.

The next second, a white light flashed, and the Desert Eagle disappeared out of thin air!

"Ding! Recycling successful! Received 1,000 yuan!"

The system prompt sounded, and at the same time, Qin Yuan's mobile phone also received a text message, notifying him that 1,000 yuan had been credited to his bank account.

"Fuck! This is too amazing!" Qin Yuan widened his eyes, his face full of disbelief.

He looked at his empty hands, then looked at the system interface on the computer screen, and finally confirmed that he was not dreaming!

This system can actually recycle items, and it can also be exchanged for money!

"I'm rich, I'm rich!" Qin Yuan excitedly turned around the warehouse for a few rounds, then grabbed the collar of a younger brother next to him and asked excitedly, "Tell me, does your boss have any valuable things?"

The younger brother was frightened by Qin Yuan and trembled, stammering: "I... I don't know... Bao... Brother Bao's things are all in his villa..."

"Villa? Very good!" Qin Yuan's eyes lit up, and he threw the younger brother to the ground and turned around and walked out of the warehouse.

"It seems that I will make a fortune tonight!" Qin Yuan's mouth curled up a playful smile and disappeared into the night.

At this time, in a luxurious villa not far from the warehouse, Li Tianbao's father, Li Hong, chairman of the Li Group, was anxiously waiting for news from his son.

"Why is there no news? Did something happen?" Li Hong looked at the clock on the wall, his face getting uglier and uglier.

Just then, his mobile phone suddenly rang.

Li Hong quickly answered the phone. Before he could speak, he heard a cold voice from the other end of the phone:

"Are you Li Tianbao's father?"

"You... who are you? Where is my son?" Li Hong suddenly had an ominous premonition in his heart.

"Your son? He's dead."

"What?!" Li Hong was struck by lightning, and the phone slipped from his hand and fell to the ground!

Li Hong slumped in his chair, and the busy tone from the phone was like a sharp knife, piercing his eardrums again and again. His son is dead? That bastard dared to kill his son! He is the only heir to the Li Group! Anger and fear intertwined, making Li Hong almost breathless. He trembled with his hands and wanted to dial another number, but he couldn't dial the number correctly.

"Master! Master! It's bad!" Just then, an old man who looked like a housekeeper ran in in a panic, "Outside... there's a young man outside, saying he wants..."

"What do you want?" Li Hong raised his head suddenly, his eyes full of ferocity.

"He said he wants to recycle the entire villa with one click!" The old housekeeper was so scared that he couldn't speak clearly.

"What do you mean by one click recycling? Are you old and confused?" Li Hong roared, but before he finished speaking, he saw a figure appear at the door.

The man was Qin Yuan. He was wearing a simple black casual suit, but it couldn't hide his upright figure and fierce momentum. He was holding a mobile phone in his hand, and a software interface was displayed on the screen, which was the "one-click recycling system".

"You... who are you? What do you want to do?" Li Hong stood up from the chair and asked in a cowardly manner.

Qin Yuan ignored him and just said to himself: "Well, this villa looks good, and the decoration style is also in line with my taste, but I don't know what the recycling price is?"

As he said, he actually operated on his mobile phone. After a few seconds, a line of words appeared on the screen: "Item name: Luxury villa (covering an area of xxxx square meters, including garden swimming pool, etc.) Recycling price: 500 million yuan."

"Five... five hundred million?!" Li Hong and the old housekeeper were stunned by this number. They never dreamed that the villa they lived in was worth so much money!

"How about it? Do you want to consider it?" Qin Yuan looked at Li Hong, with a playful smile on his face, "As long as you agree, I can transfer the money to your account now, how about it? It's a good deal, right?"

"You...don't even think about it!" Li Hong came back to his senses and roared, "Do you know who I am? I am the chairman of the Li Group! If you dare to touch me, I will make you pay for it!"

"Li Group? Is it powerful?" Qin Yuan curled his lips in disdain, "Sorry, I haven't heard of it."

"You..." Li Hong was so angry that his face turned blue, but he didn't know what to say.

Qin Yuan was too lazy to talk nonsense with him, and directly turned on the system's recycling function, aimed at the villa door, and pressed a red button.

"Buzz--"

A dazzling white light flashed, and the whole villa began to shake violently!

"Ah! Earthquake! Run!" The old housekeeper was so scared that he rushed out of the villa.

"You...what did you do?" Li Hong looked at everything in front of him in horror, his legs softened, and he collapsed to the ground.

"Nothing, I just pressed a button." Qin Yuan said lightly, with a playful smile on his face, "Congratulations, your villa has been successfully recovered by me, now you can go."

As soon as the voice fell, the walls of the villa began to shatter, and the roof began to collapse. In a blink of an eye, this priceless luxury villa became a pile of ruins! And Li Hong was buried under the ruins, and his life and death were uncertain...

As soon as Qin Yuan finished speaking, the walls of the villa really began to shatter like biscuits as he said, and the crystal chandelier on the roof was shaky and about to fall down.

"Ah! My head!" Li Hong held his head, got up from the ground in panic, and tried to escape from this place that was about to become a ruin.

"Want to run? Too late!" Qin Yuan sneered, and lightly swiped his finger on the screen of his mobile phone. An invisible barrier instantly enveloped the entire villa. Li Hong hit his head on the barrier, was bounced back, and fell flat on his face.

"Ouch! It hurts so much!" Li Hong covered his nose, and his nose was bleeding. He raised his head and looked at Qin Yuan in horror, as if he was looking at a monster, "You... who are you? Why do you treat me like this?"

"Me? I'm just a rag collector." Qin Yuan walked up to Li Hong, looked down at him, with a playful smile on his face, "And you, you are a debtor who doesn't pay back. Tell me, how should I deal with you?"

"Debt? When did I owe you a debt?" Li Hong was confused. He had lived for most of his life, and others always owed him money. When was it his turn to owe others money?

"It seems that your memory is not very good." Qin Yuan said, taking out a piece of paper from his pocket and shaking it in front of Li Hong, "Do you remember this IOU?"

Li Hong looked carefully and saw that it was a yellowed paper with a few crooked words written on it: "I borrowed 10,000 taels of gold from Li Hong today, with interest compounded, for a period of ten days. If you fail to pay it back on time, you will bear the consequences."

"This...what is this? I have never seen this IOU!" Li Hong denied it flatly. This IOU was obviously fake, with crooked handwriting, and it was obviously written by a child. Moreover, it was 10,000 taels of gold. Where could he find so much gold?

"Don't remember? It doesn't matter, I'll help you recall it." Qin Yuan said, snapping his fingers, and some unfamiliar pictures suddenly appeared in Li Hong's mind.

It was a stormy night. A ragged little boy knelt at his door and begged him to lend some money to his mother for treatment. Not only did he not lend it, he also humiliated the little boy severely. In the end, the little boy was angered to death by him.

And that little boy was Qin Yuan!

"Ah! It's you!" Li Hong looked at Qin Yuan in horror. He finally remembered that the little boy who was angered to death by him had turned into this terrifying appearance now!

"Yes, it's me." Qin Yuan's voice was icy cold, like a death warrant from hell, "Now, do you still want to default on your debt?"

"I...I..." Li Hong was so scared that he turned pale. He knew that he was doomed this time. He knelt on the ground and kept begging for mercy, "I'm sorry! I was wrong! Please let me go! I am willing to give you all my property!"

"Your property? Do you think I want it?" Qin Yuan sneered, "What I want is your life!"

As soon as the voice fell, the mobile phone in Qin Yuan's hand suddenly burst into a dazzling light, and Li Hong was swallowed by the light before he could react.

"Ah——"

After a scream, Li Hong disappeared without a trace, leaving only a pile of clothes and a pool of foul-smelling liquid to prove that he had existed.

Qin Yuan put away his mobile phone, looked at the ruins in front of him, and a cold smile appeared at the corner of his mouth.

"One-click recycling, no deception."

He turned and left, leaving only a chic back.

...

At the same time, on the other side of the city, in a luxurious hotel penthouse suite, a beautiful woman in sexy pajamas was lying on the bed, anxiously waiting for something.

Suddenly, the door of the room was kicked open, and a burly man walked in, with a hint of anger on his face and a black suitcase in his hand.

"Baby, I'm back." The man threw the suitcase on the bed, hugged the beautiful woman into his arms, and lowered his head to kiss her.

"Oh! That's annoying!" The beauty said coquettishly, pushing the man away, "I waited for you all night, what were you doing?"

"Don't mention it, I met a lunatic and wasted some time." The man said, opening the suitcase filled with glittering gold bars, "But fortunately, the job was done, this is the reward this time, 500 million in cash, not a penny less."

"Wow! So much money!" The beauty's eyes lit up immediately, she picked up a gold bar, put it in her mouth and bit it, "It's all real! Honey, you are so amazing!"

The man smiled proudly, picked up the beauty and threw her on the bed, "Baby, I will reward you well tonight!"

However, before he could make any move, a cold voice suddenly rang out in the room.

"Really? I wonder if you still have the life to enjoy this reward?"

"Really? I wonder if you still have the life to enjoy this reward?"

The man was stunned when he heard the words, and suddenly looked up in the direction of the voice, only to see a young man in a black windbreaker appear in the room at some point, with his hands in his pockets, a playful smile on his face, as if he was looking at two lambs to be slaughtered. (End of this chapter)