

One-click Recovery Since I was a Special Soldier

Chapter 2421 Smoke coming out of the seven orifices

"What? You don't welcome me?" Qin Yuan raised his eyebrows and asked.

"No, it's just..." Su Mei hesitated and said, "How do you know I'm here?"

"I just arrived in Huahai City and heard that the eldest son of the Wang family is pursuing a peerless beauty. I thought about it and there should be no one else except you." Qin Yuan said, reaching out to take Su Mei into his arms.

Su Mei did not resist and let Qin Yuan hold her, feeling his body temperature, and a strange feeling arose in her heart.

"How is your investigation going?" Qin Yuan asked.

"There are some clues." Su Mei said, taking out a USB flash drive from her bag and handing it to Qin Yuan, "This contains some evidence of Zhou Haitian's crimes in the past few years, enough for him to spend the rest of his life in prison."

Qin Yuan took the USB flash drive and sneered: "Very good, I will make him pay the price this time!"

"What do you want to do?" Su Mei asked.

"No hurry." Qin Yuan said, putting away the USB drive, "Have a drink with me first, we haven't had a good chat for a long time."

Su Mei nodded, and the two came to the bar and sat down.

"What do you want to drink?" Qin Yuan asked.

"Whatever." Su Mei said.

Qin Yuan ordered two glasses of whiskey, and the two chatted while drinking.

"How have you been recently?" Qin Yuan asked.

"Not bad." Su Mei said lightly, "Except that I occasionally think of you, everything else is fine."

"Really?" Qin Yuan looked at Su Mei, and a complicated look flashed in his eyes.

Su Mei avoided Qin Yuan's gaze, picked up the glass, and drank the wine in the glass.

"What about you? How are you?" Su Mei asked.

"Me?" Qin Yuan laughed at himself, "What else can I do? Every day, apart from training, I just carry out tasks, and my life is muddleheaded."

"Do you...do you regret it?" Su Mei asked, her voice trembling.

"What do you regret?" Qin Yuan looked at Su Mei and asked.

"Regret... Regret the original choice..." Su Mei lowered her head, not daring to look into Qin Yuan's eyes.

Qin Yuan was silent for a moment, then said: "I don't know... maybe..."

Su Mei couldn't hold back her tears any longer, and burst out.

"I'm sorry..." Su Mei choked and said, "I shouldn't ask this question..."

"It's okay." Qin Yuan reached out and wiped away the tears on Su Mei's face, "It's all in the past..."

"No... There's no past..." Su Mei grabbed Qin Yuan's hand and cried, "I can't forget you... I really can't forget you..."

Qin Yuan looked at Su Mei, a trace of struggle flashed in his eyes, and finally hugged her tightly in his arms.

"Don't cry... Everything is over..." Qin Yuan comforted softly.

However, at this moment, the door of the bar was suddenly kicked open, and a group of men in black suits and holding machetes rushed in, led by Wang Kai!

"Qin Yuan! You dare to hit me! I'm going to kill you today!" Wang Kai roared, his eyes full of resentment.

Seeing this, the guests in the bar were so scared that they screamed and fled in all directions.

A big battle was about to break out...

Qin Yuan chuckled and gently pulled Su Mei behind him. There was a hint of laziness in his low voice: "Long time no see, Mr. Wang, it seems that the lesson last time was not deep enough?"

Wang Kai was frightened by the coldness in Qin Yuan's eyes, but when he remembered that there were more than 20 thugs following him, he immediately regained his confidence and shouted with his neck stiff, "Qin Yuan! Stop pretending here! I brought a weapon today, so be smart. "Hurry up and kneel down and kowtow to me to admit your mistake, then wash Su Mei clean and send her to my bed. Maybe if I'm in a good mood, I can spare your life!"

"Just relying on this group of crooked melons and cracked dates?" Qin Yuan glanced at the thugs behind Wang Kai with contempt, and a disdainful arc appeared at the corner of his mouth. "I advise you to save your energy. With them, even if there are another 100 of them, they are not enough for me to play with."

"Damn it! Come on! Kill him!" Wang Kai was completely enraged by Qin Yuan's contemptuous attitude and shouted hysterically.

A group of thugs waved their machetes like wolves and tigers and rushed towards Qin Yuan.

"Be careful!" Su Mei exclaimed, subconsciously wanting to step forward to help, but Qin Yuan grabbed her arm and gently pulled her behind him.

"Just watch here and see how I deal with this group of garbage." Qin Yuan's voice sounded in Su Mei's ears, with a trace of power that made her feel at ease.

Qin Yuan was seen moving through the crowd like a ghost, and every move was precise and ruthless. With the crisp sound of broken bones, the aggressive thugs fell to the ground one by one, wailing, holding broken arms or legs, and rolling in pain.

In less than a minute, more than 20 aggressive thugs were all lying on the ground, and the wailing sound resounded throughout the bar.

Wang Kai looked at the scene in front of him, his face pale with fear, his legs softened, and he sat on the ground with a buttocks, and a foul smell came from his crotch.

He never thought that this man who looked gentle and refined could be so terrifying!

Qin Yuan walked up to Wang Kai step by step, looking down at him, with a cold arc at the corner of his mouth: "Young Master Wang, now, do you still think I am pretending?"

Wang Kai was so scared that he trembled and couldn't even speak.

"You...what do you want to do..." Wang Kai stammered, his voice trembling violently.

"I don't want to do anything, I just want you to understand a truth." Qin Yuan said, squatting down, reaching out his right hand like lightning, grabbing Wang Kai's neck and lifting him up, "Some people, You can never afford it."

Wang Kai's face turned red as he was pinched, and he struggled desperately, but to no avail.

Qin Yuan's eyes flashed with cold light, and the strength in his hands gradually increased.

"Stop...stop..." Wang Kai struggled to squeeze out a few words from his throat, his eyes filled with fear.

"Are you afraid now? It's too late!" Qin Yuan sneered, and the strength in his hand suddenly increased.

"Crack!"

There was a crisp sound, and Wang Kai's neck twisted at a strange angle, his eyes widened, and he stared blankly.

There was silence in the bar. Everyone looked at this scene in horror, not daring to breathe.

Qin Yuan threw Wang Kai's body aside casually, as if he was just throwing away a piece of garbage, then clapped his hands, turned to look at Su Mei, his face had returned to its former gentleness: "Let's go, let's drink somewhere else. "

Su Mei looked at the decisive man in front of her with mixed feelings in her heart, but she couldn't help but be attracted by the powerful aura on his body.

She knew that this man was something she could never reach in her life.

"Okay." Su Mei nodded lightly, followed Qin Yuan and walked out of the bar.

The two came to a tea restaurant opposite the bar and found a seat by the window.

"You... aren't you afraid?" Su Mei looked at Qin Yuan and asked.

"Afraid? Why should I be afraid?" Qin Yuan asked, a trace of confusion flashing in his eyes.

"You...you killed someone..." Su Mei's voice was trembling. This was the first time she had witnessed a murder in her life, and she was the murderer...

Su Mei didn't know how to describe her current mood, shock, fear, and... a trace of excitement?

"So what?" Qin Yuan said lightly, "He deserves to die."

"But..."

"There is no but." Qin Yuan interrupted Su Mei, "This world is like this, the weak eat the strong, and the fittest survive. If you are not strong enough, you will be bullied, trampled on, or even killed."

"I...I understand..." Su Mei lowered her head, feeling mixed emotions in her heart.

Qin Yuan looked at Su Mei, a complicated look flashed in his eyes.

He knew that Su Mei was a kind girl and she was not used to such a world.

However, he couldn't let her live under his wings forever.

This world is too chaotic, and he can't protect her forever.

Only by making her stronger can she survive in this cruel world.

"Su Mei, look at me." Qin Yuan reached out and lifted Su Mei's chin to make her look at him.

Su Mei looked at Qin Yuan's deep eyes, and her heartbeat couldn't help but speed up a bit.

"From today on, I will teach you how to survive in this world." Qin Yuan's voice was low and magnetic, with an irresistible magic power.

Su Mei looked at Qin Yuan, a trace of struggle flashed in her eyes, and finally nodded.

"Okay." Su Mei said softly, with a hint of trembling and determination in her voice.

Qin Yuan's words were like thunder, exploding in Su Mei's mind. She stared blankly at the man in front of her, as if she was meeting him for the first time. His eyes were as deep as the sea, but as cold as a blade, as if he could see through everything, yet seemed to reject others thousands of miles away.

"Survival...?" Su Mei murmured to herself. This word was so unfamiliar to her, yet so real. She has lived under the protection of her parents since she was a child, carefree and has never thought about the meaning of survival.

"Yes, survival." Qin Yuan's voice sounded again, pulling Su Mei back from her confusion, "This world is much crueler than you imagine. How much price do you think those glamorous people paid behind the scenes? How much blood do you think those sanctimonious hypocrites have on their hands?"

Qin Yuan's words were as sharp as a knife, ruthlessly tearing apart the veil of hypocrisy in this world and revealing the bloody truth in front of Su Mei.

Su Mei felt waves of coldness running straight from the soles of her feet to her heart, as if she was in an ice cellar. Only then did she realize that she had been living in an illusory bubble, and Qin Yuan was the one who burst the bubble with his own hands.

"You... why are you telling me this?" Su Mei's voice was trembling. She didn't dare to look into Qin Yuan's eyes, as if there was something terrible hidden there.

"Because..." Qin Yuan paused, a hint of complicated emotions flashed through his deep eyes, "Because I don't want you to be like a fool again and be played with by others."

"I..." Su Mei bit her lip and hesitated to speak. She wanted to say something, but didn't know what to say.

Qin Yuan didn't speak, just looked at her quietly, with a hint of indescribable tenderness in his eyes.

Su Mei was a little flustered by his sight. She lowered her head and tried to avoid his gaze.

"Raise your head." Qin Yuan's voice was low and magnetic, carrying an irresistible magic power.

Su Mei's body trembled slightly, as if being pulled by an invisible force, and she slowly raised her head.

"Look at me." Qin Yuan ordered again.

Su Mei didn't dare to disobey, so she could only look at him bravely.

When their eyes met, Su Mei's heartbeat suddenly accelerated, as if it was about to jump out of her chest.

"What... do you want to do?" Su Mei's voice was as thin as a mosquito's, and a blush appeared on her cheeks.

Qin Yuan looked at the shy woman in front of him, with an evil curve on his lips. He slowly reached out his hand and gently stroked Su Mei's cheek. The touch from his fingertips was as smooth as silk, which he couldn't put down.

"What do you think?" Qin Yuan's voice was low and hoarse, with a hint of danger.

Su Mei felt an electric current spread throughout her body from his fingertips, making her whole body numb and unable to resist.

"I..." Su Mei wanted to speak, but found that her throat seemed to be blocked by something, and she could not make any sound.

Qin Yuan looked at her like she was letting him take what he wanted, and the desire in his eyes became even stronger. He lowered his head suddenly and kissed Su Mei's lips.

"Well..." Su Mei moaned softly and tried to struggle, but was held tightly in his arms, unable to move.

Qin Yuan's kiss was domineering and passionate, as if Su Mei's whole body was melting into his mouth. Su Mei felt that her mind went blank, and she could only instinctively respond to his enthusiasm.

The two of them were in the tea restaurant, hugging each other as if no one else was around. The surrounding diners glanced sideways, some showing expressions of surprise, while others had ambiguous looks on their faces.

However, the two people, immersed in their passion, did not notice the gazes around them at all.

At this moment, a discordant voice suddenly sounded.

"Hey, isn't this beauty Su? Why are you here alone?"

Qin Yuan and Su Mei turned to look at the same time, and saw a young man with oily hair and a pink face walking towards them with several burly bodyguards.

"Wang Kai?" Su Mei's expression suddenly changed when she saw the person coming.

"Why, you didn't say hello when you saw your old friend?" Wang Kai said, glancing at Qin Yuan with a hint of sinister in his eyes, "Who is this?"

"I..." Su Mei was about to explain, but Qin Yuan pulled her behind her.

"Who are you?" Qin Yuan looked at Wang Kai with a cold tone and a trace of undisguised murderous intent.

"Boy, what the hell..." Wang Kai suddenly became furious and was about to curse, but was stopped by the bodyguard beside him.

"Master, there are many people here and it's not appropriate to take action." The bodyguard reminded in a low voice.

Wang Kai then suppressed his anger, pointed at Qin Yuan's nose, and said viciously: "Boy, if you have the guts, come forward! I, Wang Kai, will remember you!"

Qin Yuan sneered, a trace of disdain flashing in his eyes. He stood up slowly, looked at Wang Kai condescendingly, and said in a cold tone: "You don't deserve to know my name."

"You..." Wang Kai was so angry that he was about to explode, but was kicked out by Qin Yuan.

"Bang!"

There was a loud noise, and Wang Kai's body hit the wall heavily, and then slid to the ground, vomiting blood, and his life or death was unknown.

"Master!"

"Young Master Wang!"

...(End of chapter)

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Chapter 2422 Take them all back!

The diners around were suddenly in an uproar, and they all stood up and hid, fearing that they would be affected.

Su Mei was also stunned by the sudden scene in front of her. She stared at Qin Yuan blankly, her eyes full of shock and fear.

Qin Yuan clapped his hands as if he had done something insignificant, then turned to look at Su Mei, his face had regained its former gentleness: "Let's go, let's eat somewhere else."

Su Mei looked at the decisive man in front of her, with mixed feelings in her heart, but she couldn't help being attracted by the powerful aura on him.

She knew that this man was an existence that she could never reach in her life... or she might be an existence that she could never escape in her life.

"Okay." Su Mei finally nodded, with a tremor in her voice and a hint of determination.

However, at this moment, a siren suddenly sounded, from far to near, and finally stopped at the door of the tea restaurant.

Two uniformed policemen got off the police car and walked straight towards Qin Yuan and Su Mei.

"Who called the police?" one of the police asked.

"Police comrade, it's him! He committed a crime in public and injured Wang Shao!" A waiter pointed at Qin Yuan and shouted loudly.

Upon hearing this, the two policemen immediately drew their pistols and pointed them at Qin Yuan.

"Sir, please cooperate with our work and come with us!"

Qin Yuan looked at the two policemen in front of him, and a cold arc appeared at the corner of his mouth.

"Are you sure you want to arrest me?"

"Sure, of course I'm sure," one of the young policemen scratched his ears impatiently, "Boy, what tricks do you want to play in front of us? Come with us obediently, don't..."

Before he finished speaking, he was grabbed by the old policeman next to him. The old policeman was experienced and saw at a glance that Qin Yuan's eyes were not right. It was a kind of indifference, an indifference that put life and death aside. Such a person is either a desperate criminal or...

He swallowed his saliva subconsciously, and before he could speak, he saw Qin Yuan's mouth curled up with a playful arc: "Originally, I didn't want to argue with you, but since you insist so much..."

Before he finished speaking, Qin Yuan flashed, so fast that it was difficult to catch with the naked eye. There were only two muffled "bangs", and before the two policemen could react, they were overturned to the ground by an invisible force, and the guns in their hands flew out, drawing two parabolas in the air, and finally landed steadily in Qin Yuan's hands.

The diners around were already dumbfounded, stunned, as if time had stopped.

Su Mei even covered her mouth and looked at the scene in front of her in horror. Although she knew that Qin Yuan was very strong, she didn't expect him to be so strong. This is not a human, it's simply a monster!

"You...what do you want to do?" The old policeman struggled to get up from the ground, his face pale and his voice trembling.

Qin Yuan played with the gun in his hand and said casually: "I don't want to do anything, I'm just joking with you."

As he said that, he threw the two guns to the ground, then took Su Mei's hand and turned to leave.

"Stop!" Seeing this, the old policeman was anxious and quickly took out the walkie-talkie, "Call headquarters, call headquarters, this is..."

However, before he finished speaking, Qin Yuan suddenly stopped and looked back at him.

Just one glance, but it made the old policeman feel like he fell into an ice cave, and the blood in his body seemed to solidify.

"You..."

The old policeman opened his mouth, but found that he couldn't say anything.

Qin Yuan retracted his gaze and said lightly: "I advise you that knowing too much about some things is not good for you."

After that, he no longer paid attention to the old policeman and pulled Su Mei out of the tea restaurant.

"Wait for me..." Su Mei was pulled by him and had to jog all the way to keep up. The high heels knocked on the ground and made a "da da da" sound, as if knocking on her atrium.

"Then...are we just leaving like this?" Su Mei asked cautiously, with a hint of uneasiness in her tone.

"What else?" Qin Yuan stopped and turned to look at her, "Wait for them to call someone to arrest us?"

"But...but they..."

"Don't worry," Qin Yuan interrupted her, with a tone of unquestionable firmness, "No one can hurt you unless I die."

Su Mei stared at him blankly, not knowing what to say for a moment. This man, obviously looks so domineering and so arrogant, but what he said made her feel extremely relieved.

Who...is he?

Su Mei was full of doubts, but she didn't dare to ask.

And at this moment, Qin Yuan suddenly frowned and looked at the sky in the distance.

"What's wrong?" Su Mei followed his gaze, but saw nothing.

"Nothing," Qin Yuan retracted his gaze and said lightly, "Two annoying guys are here."

Annoying guys?

Before Su Mei could react, she saw two black shadows falling from the sky and landing in front of them.

"Qin Yuan, you can't run away!"

One of the black shadows roared, his voice full of anger and murderous intent.

Su Mei looked closely and was immediately frightened.

The people standing in front of them were actually two men in black uniforms, holding long knives... black clothes?

Wait, this style, this dress...

Su Mei suddenly thought of something, her eyes widened, and looked at Qin Yuan in disbelief: "You... who are you?"

Su Mei's voice trembled slightly. She felt as if she was involved in some extraordinary incident. These two men in black looked like the kind of assassins with high martial arts skills in the movies! Could it be that Qin Yuan was the descendant of some hidden sect, or the leader of some secret organization?

Before she could finish her imagination, one of the men in black had already rushed up impatiently, with a long knife in his hand, and went straight to Qin Yuan's chest with a sharp wind!

"Be careful!" Su Mei exclaimed, and subconsciously closed her eyes, not daring to watch the bloody scene that followed.

However, the expected scream did not sound, only a crisp sound of metal collision.

Su Mei opened her eyes carefully, only to see Qin Yuan still standing there, unscathed, and the sharp long knife was actually clamped by him with two fingers!

"That's it?" Qin Yuan looked at the black-clad man in front of him with disdain, his tone full of sarcasm, "I thought you were so powerful, but it turns out you are just like this."

Being looked down upon, the black-clad man was immediately angry and embarrassed. He turned his wrist and tried to pull back the long knife, but found that no matter how hard he tried, the knife seemed to be welded and did not move at all!

"You..." The black-clad man's face flushed, his eyes were full of horror. What kind of monster is this guy? He actually has such terrifying power!

"Why, didn't you eat?" Qin Yuan sneered, and his fingers exerted a little force. With a "click", the long knife made of fine steel was actually broken by him!

"This..." Seeing this, the other black-clad man was so scared that his liver and gallbladder broke, and he turned around and wanted to run away.

However, Qin Yuan's speed was faster than him. He saw his figure flashing and instantly appeared behind the black-clad man, and then kicked out, hitting the black-clad man's butt!

"Ah!" The man in black screamed and flew out like a cannonball, hitting a big tree heavily, then slid to the ground and couldn't get up for a long time.

"With this little ability, you dare to come and die?" Qin Yuan clapped his hands, his face was calm and indifferent, as if he had just done something insignificant.

Su Mei stood aside, watching the scene in front of her, and was stunned. She never thought that Qin Yuan was so powerful, just like a superhero in the movie!

"You... who are you?" Su Mei looked at Qin Yuan, her eyes full of curiosity and awe.

Qin Yuan turned his head and glanced at her, with a wicked smile on his lips: "I am just an ordinary... junk collector."

"Junk collector?" Su Mei was stunned, wondering if she had heard it wrong. Such a powerful person is just a junk collector? This is too ridiculous!

"Why, you don't believe it?" Qin Yuan raised his eyebrows and pointed at the two men in black on the ground, "Look, the equipment on them is all recycled by me."

Su Mei followed his gaze and saw that the two men in black were wearing some weird metal armors and some strange metal gloves on their hands. They looked very technological, but also full of a strong sense of copycat.

Wait, this shape, this material...

Su Mei suddenly thought of something, widened her eyes, and looked at Qin Yuan in disbelief: "You...you didn't..."

Qin Yuan smiled and showed an expression of "you know": "How is it, my waste recycling business is doing well, right?"

Su Mei: "..."

She suddenly felt that she seemed to be on a pirate ship...

Just then, a shrill siren suddenly came from a distance, from far to near, obviously coming towards them.

"It seems that our trouble is coming." Qin Yuan frowned, and a cold light flashed in his eyes.

The shrill sirens were getting closer and closer, and several police cars came roaring and stopped on the side of the road. A team of fully armed police officers got off the car, led by a tall, serious-looking middle-aged man. He swept his eyes across the scene sharply, and finally landed on Qin Yuan.

"Hold your head with both hands, squat down!" The middle-aged man shouted sternly, and at the same time made a gesture, and the police behind him immediately raised their guns and surrounded Qin Yuan and Su Mei.

"It seems that we have to have a good talk with the people's police uncle today." Qin Yuan shrugged, still with that evil smile on his face, not taking the scene in front of him seriously at all.

Su Mei was immediately panicked when she saw this. She was just an ordinary person, where had she seen such a scene? She was so scared that her face turned pale and her legs were a little weak.

"What should I do? They don't seem to be joking..." Su Mei grabbed the corner of Qin Yuan's clothes tightly and said in a trembling voice.

Qin Yuan patted her hands, signaling her to rest assured, then turned to look at the middle-aged man in the lead, and said with a smile: "Comrade police officer, what have we done wrong? Why are you arresting us?"

"Stop talking nonsense!" The middle-aged man snorted coldly, "Someone reported that you illegally possessed dangerous weapons and were suspected of intentional injury. Come with us!"

"Dangerous weapons? Intentional injury?" Qin Yuan pointed at the two unconscious men in black on the ground in surprise, "Comrade police officer, you can eat whatever you want, but you can't say anything you want! Look at the two of them, they are dressed so coolly, and you can tell at a glance that they came to the park to exercise. As an enthusiastic citizen, I saw injustice and drew my sword to help. How can it be considered illegal possession of dangerous weapons and intentional injury?"

Qin Yuan said this without blushing, as if he was really a good citizen who likes to help others.

Su Mei was stunned when she heard this. This guy was so good at lying with his eyes open!

"You..." The middle-aged man was so angry at Qin Yuan's shameless words that his face turned blue. He pointed at the metal fragments on the ground and said angrily, "Didn't these things fall from you?"

"Comrade police officer, you are wronging me." Qin Yuan said innocently, "I am a scrap collector. These are the broken copper and iron I just collected today. I am going to sell them for money. How can they become my weapons? Does that mean that I will be arrested for collecting scrap now?"

"You...you..." The middle-aged man was choked by Qin Yuan's unreasonable words and couldn't speak. It was the first time he had seen such a shameless person!

"Comrade police officer, I see you are not young anymore, why are you still so angry?" Qin Yuan said with a smile, "Calm down, calm down, come and have a drink of water."

As he said that, Qin Yuan took out a bottle of mineral water from somewhere and handed it to the middle-aged man.

The middle-aged man looked at the bottle of mineral water in front of him, his face turned pale, he felt his blood pressure was soaring rapidly, and he was about to lose control!

"You..."

"Don't be excited, don't be excited." Qin Yuan interrupted him with a smile, "I know you are a good policeman, a good policeman serving the people, you must not be upset by a small person like me, it's not worth it, it's not worth it!"

"You..."

The middle-aged man took a deep breath and tried to control his emotions. He was afraid that if he continued to talk to this guy, he would be angry to death!

"Go, take them both back!" The middle-aged man waved his hand, ignored Qin Yuan, turned around and walked towards the police car.

Upon hearing this, several policemen immediately stepped forward and prepared to take Qin Yuan and Su Mei to the police car.

"Wait!" Qin Yuan suddenly shouted, his voice full of irresistible majesty.

The policemen were startled by his sudden roar, subconsciously stopped, and turned to look at Qin Yuan.

Qin Yuan's eyes were like lightning, sweeping over the policemen, and a cold smile appeared on the corner of his mouth: "Whoever dares to touch her, I will make him regret coming to this world!"

Su Mei stood behind Qin Yuan, feeling the fierce momentum emanating from him, and felt an inexplicable sense of peace in her heart.

The policemen were frightened by Qin Yuan's murderous eyes, and for a moment they did not dare to step forward.

At this moment, a black Hongqi car slowly drove up and stopped on the side of the road.

The car door opened, and an old man in a black suit and gray hair got out of the car. He took a look at the situation at the scene, and then walked straight towards Qin Yuan. (End of this chapter)

One-click Recovery Since I was a Special Soldier

Chapter 2423 Shut up!

When Qin Yuan rushed to the bar, the scene was in a mess.

Broken wine bottles, broken glass on the ground... The air was filled with a strong smell of alcohol, mixed with a pungent smell of blood, which made people sick.

Several waiters were squatting on the ground, trembling and cleaning up the mess on the ground, their faces full of fear and helplessness.

"Boss!" A young man covered in blood saw Qin Yuan and struggled to get up from the ground. His face was full of grief, anger and self-blame, "I'm sorry, boss, we were useless and failed to protect the bar..."

"It's okay, it's not your fault." Qin Yuan patted his shoulder and reassured him, "How many people are there on the other side? What's their background?"

"About twenty or thirty of them, they are all practitioners, and they still have guys in their hands." The young man said through gritted teeth, "What's the name of the leader, Iron Tower? He said he was Wang Laogou's bodyguard, and he came here specifically for revenge! "

"Iron Tower..." A coldness flashed in Qin Yuan's eyes. Of course he knew this Iron Tower. Wang Laogou's number one thug was said to have been a combat instructor of a special force and was quite powerful.

It seems that Wang Laogou has spent a lot of money this time. In order to avenge himself, he even invited such people out.

"Where are they?" Qin Yuan glanced around and asked coldly.

"Run away." The young man lowered his head and said in shame, "Before they left, they even told you to... let you wash your neck and wait!"

"Haha, wash your neck and wait?" Qin Yuan sneered, with murderous intent in his eyes, "I want to see who killed whom first!"

He took out his mobile phone and dialed a number: "Hey, it's me. Help me check where Laogou Wang is now."

In less than a minute, a reply came from the other end of the phone: "Boss, we found out. Wang Laogou is now at the 'Heaven and Earth' nightclub in the south of the city."

"Heaven and earth..." Qin Yuan's lips curled up with a cold arc, "Very good, just let me meet him for a while and see how many lives he has for me to play with!"

He hung up the phone, turned to look at the frightened waiters in the bar, and said in a cold tone: "No one is allowed to tell anyone about what happened tonight, otherwise..."

A cold light flashed in his eyes, and his tone was serious: "You bear the consequences at your own risk!"

The waiters were so frightened by his cold eyes that they nodded quickly: "Yes, yes, we won't say anything!"

Qin Yuan nodded with satisfaction, turned around and walked out of the bar.

In the night, his back looked particularly tall and straight, but at the same time, he exuded a chilling murderous aura.

...

"Heaven and Earth" nightclub is one of the most luxurious entertainment venues in the city, and it is also Wang Laogou's favorite place.

At this time, Wang Laogou was sitting in a box with two scantily clad beauties in his arms, drinking valuable red wine and enjoying the performances of those bewitching girls on the stage. He was so happy.

"Mr. Wang, you are so lucky. At such a young age..."

"That's right, Mr. Wang, you are really amazing..."

The two beauties were clinging to Wang Laogou, one on the left and the other on the right, flattering him sweetly, wishing they could press their bodies against him.

Wang Laogou was so excited by their praise that he roamed freely on their bodies and let out bursts of obscene laughter.

Suddenly, the door of the box was kicked open with a loud bang, interrupting the ambiguous atmosphere in the box.

The smile on Wang Laogou's face suddenly froze. He raised his head and looked at the door, only to see a tall man wearing a black windbreaker standing coldly at the door with a cold smile on his face.

"You...who are you? What do you want to do?"

An ominous premonition suddenly arose in Wang Laogou's heart. He subconsciously wanted to retreat, but found that his body had been frozen stiff with fear and could not move.

"What do you think?"

Qin Yuan walked into the box step by step. With every step he took, the murderous aura in his body became stronger, so oppressive that Wang Laogou could hardly breathe.

Qin Yuan's sudden appearance instantly silenced the noisy box. The two scantily clad beauties were so frightened that they clung to Wang Laogou, as if they could find a sense of security in this way. The flesh on Wang Laogou's face trembled, and he shouted in a stern tone: "Who are you, kid? Do you know where this place is? You dare to come here and run wild, are you tired of living?!"

Qin Yuan ignored Wang Laogou's shouting, walked straight to him, grabbed his hair, and lifted him up from the sofa. "Wang Laogou, it seems that you, your noble man, are so forgetful. Have you forgotten me so quickly?"

Wang Laogou was forced to raise his head and look at the man with cold eyes in front of him. A picture suddenly flashed in his mind: a man covered in blood, standing in the middle of a pile of corpses, like a god of death coming out of hell...

"You...you are...Qin..." Wang Laogou's voice trembled, as if someone had strangled his neck, and he couldn't say the next words.

"It seems you still remember me." A cruel smile appeared on Qin Yuan's lips, "I thought you had forgotten how you knelt on the ground and begged me to let you go."

"You...what do you want to do? I'm warning you, I...I'm..." Wang Laogou was horrified and struggled desperately, but he couldn't break free from Qin Yuan's iron-like grasp.

"Who are you?" Qin Yuan interrupted him, his tone full of disdain, "Are you worthy of my warning?"

He threw Lao Wang's dog on the ground casually, like throwing away garbage. Wang Laogou lay on the ground in a state of embarrassment and could not get up for a long time.

"Qin... Mr. Qin, please be magnanimous and spare my life! I... I was blinded by greed, so I..." Wang Laogou knelt on the ground and kept begging for mercy. His forehead was soon broken and blood flowed down his cheek, but he did not dare to stop.

"Spare you?" Qin Yuan sneered, "I am not here to listen to your begging for mercy today."

He squatted down and looked at Wang Laogou, his eyes were like looking at an ant, "I came here today to play a game with you."

"Game... game?" Wang Laogou was stunned for a moment, not understanding what Qin Yuan meant.

"Yes, it's a very interesting game." Qin Yuan had a playful smile on his face. "I'll give you a chance. As long as you can walk out of here alive, I'll let you go. How about that?"

When Wang Laogou heard this, a glimmer of hope suddenly ignited in his eyes. He nodded quickly: "Okay, okay, I... I will..."

"But..." Qin Yuan changed his tone, "This game is not so easy to play."

He snapped his fingers, the door of the box opened, and He Chenguang, Wang Yanbing and Li Erniu walked in.

"Boss!" The three of them bowed respectfully to Qin Yuan.

"Introduce the rules to them." Qin Yuan said lightly.

"Yes!" He Chenguang stepped forward and looked at Wang Laogou with a cold smile on his face. "The rules of the game are very simple. The three of us will take turns to play a game called 'hide and seek' with you. You are responsible for hiding and we are responsible for finding you. You only have ten minutes. As long as you can avoid being found by us within these ten minutes, you will win."

"Ten minutes?" Wang Laogou's face changed. Although this box is very large, where can you hide in ten minutes?

"Of course, in order to increase the fun of the game," Wang Yanbing took over the conversation with a cruel smile on his face, "We will prepare some small props for you."

As he said, he took out a black remote control from his pocket and pressed the button on it.

Dozens of small holes suddenly appeared on the wall of the box. A thin needle stretched out from each hole, and a faint cold light flashed on the needle.

Wang Laogou was so frightened when he saw this scene...

Wang Laogou looked at the needles flashing with cold light, his face was as pale as paper, and there was a foul smell coming from his crotch. He never thought that he would end up in such a situation. If he had known earlier, he should not have been so obsessed and provoked Qin Yuan!

"Master Qin, I was wrong! I was really wrong! Please, forgive me! I will be your slave in the future, and I will never..." Wang Laogou begged for mercy with tears, but before he finished speaking, he was kicked to the ground by Wang Yanbing.

"Stop talking nonsense!" Wang Yanbing said in a rough voice, "Hide quickly if you want to live, don't waste time!"

Wang Laogou didn't dare to say anything else, and crawled under a table.

"Boss, this old guy is quite afraid of death." Li Erniu scratched his head and said honestly.

Qin Yuan didn't say anything, but just glanced at Wang Laogou hiding under the table, with a playful smile on his lips.

"Let's start." Qin Yuan waved his hand, signaling the start of the game.

He Chenguang and the other two looked at each other, and a trace of cruelty flashed in their eyes. They had long disliked Wang Laogou, and today was a good time to teach him a lesson!

He Chenguang took the lead. Like a cheetah, he quietly went behind the table, and the saber in his hand reflected a cold light under the light.

Wang Laogou hid under the table, not daring to breathe, for fear of being discovered. While listening to the movements around him, he nervously thought about countermeasures.

Suddenly, he felt a slight noise coming from above his head, as if something had fallen. He subconsciously looked up and was immediately scared to death!

I saw a thin needle hanging above his head, and the tip of the needle was less than one centimeter away from his eyes!

Wang Laogou was so scared that his soul was about to die. He wanted to dodge, but it was too late!

"Tick-tock!"

A drop of bright red liquid dripped from the needle tip and landed right on Wang Laogou's face, freezing cold!

Wang Laogou shivered with fear, and then he realized that there was a small hole on his forehead, and blood was slowly flowing out of the hole...

"Hahaha! Old boy, you lost!" Wang Yanbing walked over with a big laugh, holding the black remote control in his hand.

It turned out that the needle just now was controlled by him with the remote control!

Wang Laogou's face was pale, he knew that he was doomed this time!

"Master Qin, please, give me a quick death!" Wang Laogou pleaded desperately.

Qin Yuan stood up and looked down at Wang Laogou, his eyes as if he was looking at an ant.

"Want to die? How can it be that easy?" Qin Yuan said coldly, "The game has just begun..."

He snapped his fingers as he spoke.

The lights in the box suddenly dimmed, leaving only a few dim wall lamps, emitting a faint light.

Wang Laogou suddenly felt that his body was becoming lighter and lighter, and finally floated up!

"Ah! What is this?!" Wang Laogou screamed in horror.

"Don't be afraid, this is just a small punishment." A cold voice sounded in Wang Laogou's ears, "Enjoy it..."

Wang Laogou felt that his body was controlled by an invisible force, slowly floating into the air, floating higher and higher, and finally touching the ceiling!

"No! No! I'm afraid of heights! Let me down! Let me down!" Wang Laogou struggled desperately, but to no avail.

He felt that his heart seemed to jump out of his throat, and the fear was like a tide, drowning him!

At this moment, the door of the box was suddenly kicked open by someone, and a tall and beautiful woman appeared at the door.

"Stop!" The woman shouted angrily and walked in quickly.

"Xiaoxue?" Qin Yuan saw the person coming, and a trace of surprise appeared on his face.

"Qin Yuan, you're going too far!" Su Xue glared at Qin Yuan, "You know he's afraid of heights, but you still treat him like this!"

When Wang Laogou saw Su Xue, he seemed to have grabbed the last straw, and he desperately asked Su Xue for help: "Miss Su, save me! Save me!"

Su Xue ignored Wang Laogou, but stared at Qin Yuan, her eyes full of disappointment and anger...

Su Xue's sudden appearance instantly solidified the atmosphere in the box, and the playful smile on Qin Yuan's face gradually disappeared. He waved his hand, and Wang Laogou, who was originally suspended in the air, fell heavily to the ground like a rag, groaning in pain.

"Xiaoxue, why are you here?" Qin Yuan's tone was accompanied by a hint of imperceptible tenderness, which was completely different from the coldness when facing Wang Laogou.

"Qin Yuan, he is also a person after all, how can you treat him like this!" Su Xue ignored Qin Yuan's question and walked straight to Wang Laogou to check his injuries.

"Hmph, such a scum, even if he dies, it's a good thing for him!" Wang Yanbing on the side curled his lips in disdain. He was obviously dissatisfied with Su Xue's accusation.

"Wang Yanbing! Shut up!" Su Xue turned her head suddenly and glared at Wang Yanbing, "I don't care about your business, but I will take care of this matter today!"

"Xiaoxue, you..." Wang Yanbing wanted to say something, but was pulled by He Chenguang and shook his head at him.

Su Xue no longer paid attention to Wang Yanbing, turned her head to look at Qin Yuan, with a hint of pleading in her tone: "Qin Yuan, please let him go, okay?"

Qin Yuan looked at Su Xue, a complicated look flashed in his eyes, and he was silent for a moment, and finally nodded: "Okay, I promise you."

Hearing that Qin Yuan promised to let Wang Laogou go, Su Xue finally showed a smile on her face. She looked at Qin Yuan gratefully, then helped Wang Laogou, who was limp on the ground, and quickly left the box.

"Boss, are you really going to let him go?" Wang Yanbing asked unwillingly as he watched Su Xue and Wang Laogou leave.

"What else?" Qin Yuan asked back, "Didn't you see Xiaoxue begged me?"

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Chapter 2424 What do you want to do? !

"But..." Wang Yanbing wanted to say something more, but was interrupted by Qin Yuan with a wave of his hand.

"Okay, let's stop this matter. Don't mention it again." Qin Yuan's tone contained a hint of unquestionable majesty.

When Wang Yanbing saw this, he had no choice but to shut his mouth and say nothing more.

A few days later, Qin Yuan, He Chenguang and others returned to the Langya Special War Base. As soon as he returned to the base, he was called to the office by Fan Tianlei.

"The mission was completed well this time, and the superiors are very satisfied." Fan Tianlei looked at the people in front of him with a happy smile on his face.

"It's all the chief's credit. We just did our part." Qin Yuan said calmly.

"Okay, don't be humble. This mission is indeed very dangerous. I'm very happy that you can complete it successfully." Fan Tianlei waved his hand, "Okay, let's not talk about this anymore. I asked you to come this time because there is a reason. A new task will be given to you."

"What mission?" He Chenguang asked.

"Arrest a guy named Wen Zaomeng." Fan Tianlei said, throwing a document on the table. "This guy is the president of Southeast University. He looks gentle on the surface, but in fact he is a complete beast in disguise!"

"A beast in clothes?" Wang Yanbing picked up the document and started reading it, "What kind of evil thing did this old guy do?"

"This guy took advantage of his position to molest female students many times, and even forced some girls to have sex with him. He is worse than a beast!" Fan Tianlei's tone was full of anger, "What's even more disgusting is that this guy also used his power to , suppressed all these things, causing many victims to dare not come forward to testify against him!"

"Damn, this old guy is really tired of living!" Wang Yanbing slammed the table, "Chief, just tell us what you want us to do, and I will definitely catch this guy back for you!"

"This mission is quite special. Wen Zaomeng's identity is quite sensitive, and there are many bodyguards around him, so you must be careful when acting and try not to alert the enemy." Fan Tianlei said in a deep voice.

"clear!"

"Okay, then go down and prepare. This mission will be left to you. I believe you will be able to complete the mission!"

"yes!"

After leaving Fan Tianlei's office, Qin Yuan and others immediately began to prepare for this mission.

"Boss, do you think Wen Zaomeng has heard the news and ran away?" Wang Yanbing asked while looking through Wen Zaomeng's information.

"Probably not." He Chenguang shook his head, "This guy has a special status. If he really absconds, the matter will be a big deal. The higher-ups will definitely arrest him at all costs. Then he will really become a If you catch a mouse crossing the street, everyone shouts and beats it."

"Then what should we do now? Go directly to Southeast University to arrest people?" Wang Yanbing asked.

"No rush, let's go and find out first." Qin Yuan said, with a sneer on his lips, "I want to see how capable this Wen Zaomeng is, how dare he be so arrogant and domineering!"

As night falls, the lanterns come on.

Southeast University, downstairs of the female dormitory.

A tall man was hiding in the shade of a tree, looking in the direction of the girls' dormitory building from time to time, with a lustful light in his eyes.

"Hey, tonight, I must taste that girl named Lin Xiaoxiao!" The man licked his lips, with a lewd smile on his face.

"Principal Wen, why are you here?"

Suddenly, a sweet voice came from behind. Wen Zaomeng's body stiffened suddenly, and the expression on his face instantly became panicked. He turned around slowly and saw a tall girl with a pure appearance looking at him with confusion.

This girl is none other than Wen Zaomeng's target tonight - Lin Xiaoxiao!

"Principal Wen, why are you here?" Lin Xiaoxiao looked at Wen Zaomeng with a pair of clear big eyes, her face full of innocence and confusion.

Wen Zaomeng was startled and cursed secretly, but a smile that he thought was amiable put on his face: "Xiaoxiao, why haven't you returned to the dormitory so late? It's not safe for a girl to be outside alone! "

"I was just reading in the library and came out to get some fresh air." Lin Xiaoxiao pointed to the library not far away and said innocently, "Principal Wen, what are you doing here so late?"

Wen Zao rolled his eyes fiercely and immediately made up a reason: "Oh, I made an appointment with some old friends to meet here tonight to talk about something. No, they haven't come yet, so I was bored and walked around. "

"Oh, that's it." Lin Xiaoxiao was obviously convinced by Wen Zaomeng's explanation, and smiled sweetly, "Principal Wen, please wait a moment, I'm going back to the dormitory first."

"Okay, okay, be careful on the road." Wen Zaomeng hoped that Lin Xiaoxiao would leave quickly so that he could continue his "good deeds."

Looking at Lin Xiaoxiao's back as he turned away, a lustful light flashed in Wen Zaomeng's eyes, and he thought to himself: "Young man, wait until I get you, and let's see how you still pretend to be innocent!"

He didn't notice that behind a big tree not far away from him, three black figures were looking at him coldly.

"Boss, this old guy is really a beast in clothes. He doesn't go home at night and sneaks around downstairs in the girls' dormitory. He must have bad intentions!" Wang Yanbing said in a low voice, his tone full of disgust.

"Don't worry, take a look first before talking." Qin Yuan made a silent gesture, staring sharply at Wen Zaomeng's every move.

He Chenguang said nothing, his eyes scanning Wen Zaomeng and Lin Xiaoxiao back and forth, not knowing what he was thinking.

Lin Xiaoxiao was halfway there when she suddenly thought of something. She stopped, turned around and said to Wen Zaomeng, "By the way, Principal Wen, I heard that the school is selecting outstanding student leaders recently. Look at me..."

"No problem, no problem, I'll take care of it!" When Wen Zaomeng heard this, he was overjoyed, patted his chest and promised, "Don't worry, the outstanding student cadre will definitely be yours!"

"Thank you, Principal Wen, you are so kind!" Lin Xiaoxiao said with gratitude, then turned and left quickly.

Looking at Lin Xiaoxiao's retreating back, Wen Zaomeng showed a proud smile on his face, and said to himself: "Young man, you still want to fight with me, you are too young!"

He didn't know that he had walked step by step into the trap set for him by Qin Yuan and others.

"Boss, this old boy is going to take the bait!" Wang Yanbing saw the obscene smile on Wen Zaomeng's face and became so angry that he wanted to rush up and beat him up immediately.

"No rush, just wait." A sneer appeared at the corner of Qin Yuan's mouth, with a cold light flashing in his eyes, "When he shows his fox tail, give him a fatal blow!"

Wen Zaomeng did not keep Qin Yuan and others waiting. He looked around to make sure that no one around him had noticed him, and then quickly chased after Lin Xiaoxiao.

"Boss, this old boy is chasing me!" Wang Yanbing became anxious when he saw this, "If we don't take action, this little girl will suffer!"

"Why panic? I've already made arrangements." Qin Yuan said, pointing to a teaching building not far away, "Let's go there to watch a show."

Although Wang Yanbing and He Chenguang were confused, they still followed Qin Yuan to the rooftop of the teaching building.

At this time, Lin Xiaoxiao had already walked into an empty classroom, and Wen Zaomeng followed closely behind. With a sly smile on his face, he gently closed the classroom door.

"Hey, little baby, you are finally in my hands!" Wen Zao rubbed his hands fiercely, with a lustful light in his eyes, and approached Lin Xiaoxiao step by step.

"What do you want to do? Don't come here!" Lin Xiaoxiao pretended to be panicked and backed away until her back was against the wall, unable to retreat.

"Hey, don't you understand what I want to do?" Wen Zaomeng said, reaching out to grab Lin Xiaoxiao's arm.

At this moment, the classroom door was suddenly kicked open, and Qin Yuan strode in with Wang Yanbing and He Chenguang with a sneer on his face.

"You...who are you? What do you want to do?" Wen Zaomeng was startled by this sudden turn of events, and he shouted inwardly.

"What did you want to do to my woman just now?" Qin Yuan approached Wen Zaomeng step by step, his tone as cold as if he came from the Nine Nether Hell.

"You...your woman?" Wen Zao was stunned for a moment, and then he noticed that Lin Xiaoxiao was looking at him with a playful expression, and there was no trace of panic.

"You...you..." Wen Zaomeng suddenly realized something, and his face instantly turned as pale as paper.

"Old guy, you didn't expect that you would have this day too!" Wang Yanbing said with a relieved look, "I have long disliked you, old guy, and today I finally have a chance to deal with you!"

"You... you can't do this to me, I am the president of Southeast University, you..." Wen Zaomeng also wanted to reveal his identity to scare Qin Yuan and others, but was slapped to the ground by Qin Yuan.

"Crack!"

The crisp slaps echoed in the empty classroom, which seemed particularly harsh...

"Crack!"

The crisp slaps echoed in the empty classroom, which seemed particularly harsh. Wen Zao was slapped to the ground by Qin Yuan, with a trace of blood seeping from the corner of his mouth, and his face was burning with pain. He covered his face, his eyes full of horror and disbelief, as if he couldn't believe that the young man in front of him dared to attack him.

"You...you dare to hit me?!" Wen Zao suddenly got up from the ground, pointed at Qin Yuan's nose, and shouted with anger, "Do you know who I am? I am the president of Southeast University! You..."

"Principal?" Wang Yanbing took a step forward, grabbed Wen Zaomeng's collar, and lifted him up, "Bah! Are you the only one who deserves to be the principal? You're an old guy with a beast's clothes and a human face and a beast's heart!"

"You...what do you want to do?!" Wen Zaomeng was so frightened by Wang Yanbing's ferocious look that his voice trembled.

"What do I want to do?" A cold smile appeared at the corner of Qin Yuan's mouth, and he approached Wen Zaomeng step by step, "I will let you know today what it means to kick the iron plate!"

"Old Qin, stop talking nonsense with him and hand him over to the police directly!" He Chenguang couldn't stand it anymore and said.

"Hand it to the police?" Qin Yuan sneered, "Do you think if you hand him to the police, he will really be punished by law?"

He Chenguang was stunned for a moment, and then understood what Qin Yuan meant. Wen Zaomeng dominates the world at Southeast University and knows both black and white. Even if he is handed over to the police, he will definitely have a way to escape.

"Then what do you want?" He Chenguang asked.

"I want to ruin his reputation and make him pay for what he has done!" A fierce look flashed in Qin Yuan's eyes.

"Okay! This is a great idea!" Wang Yanbing cheered from the side, "Old man, you are here too! I have wanted to do this for a long time!"

"You... you can't do this to me! I'm..." Wen Zaomeng wanted to reveal his identity to suppress Qin Yuan and others, but Qin Yuan interrupted him impatiently.

"Shut up! I'm not interested in listening to your nonsense!" Qin Yuan said, taking out a mobile phone from his pocket and taking a few photos of Wen Zaomeng.

"You...what do you want to do?!" Wen Zaomeng's face suddenly became paler and his eyes were full of fear. He knew that if he fell into the hands of these young people, he would probably be doomed today.

"What? Hehe..." Qin Yuan smiled evilly and put away the phone, "You will know soon!"

"You...what do you want to do?!" Wen Zaomeng's voice trembled. He had lived for most of his life and had never seen such a scene. These young people, at such a young age, were so cruel, even more terrible than those ruffians.

Qin Yuan ignored Wen Zaomeng's fear, just smiled coldly, turned the phone screen to him, and it was Wen Zaomeng's nude photo! In the photo, his fat and bloated body was exposed, and his ugly appearance was exposed, which was unbearable to look at.

"You...you actually took a sneak shot of me!" Wen Zaomeng's face flushed and he was extremely ashamed and angry. He never thought that he would fall into the hands of these little brats and be photographed in such a shameful photo.

"Secret photo?" Qin Yuan sneered, "You did it yourself, do you need me to take a secret photo? Look at yourself, do you look like a fat pig in this photo?"

"You...you..." Wen Zaomeng was so angry that he trembled all over, but he was powerless to refute. He really looked like a fat pig in the photo, funny and disgusting.

"Old man, are you afraid now?" Wang Yanbing said proudly, "Aren't you very arrogant? Aren't you very powerful? Why are you not arrogant now?"

Wen Zaomeng was so ashamed that he wanted to find a crack in the ground to crawl into. He never thought that he would be forced into such a situation by these young people.

"You...what do you want?" Wen Zaomeng knew that he would not be able to get away with it if he fell into the hands of these young people today, so he could only beg for mercy humbly.

"What do I want?" Qin Yuan squatted down, pinched Wen Zaomeng's chin, and forced him to look at him, "I want to ruin your reputation and let you taste the taste of being despised!"

"No... don't..." Wen Zaomeng shook his head in horror, his eyes full of pleading, "Please, let me go! I... I will give you all my money, just please let me go!"

"Money?" Qin Yuan sneered, "Do you think I care about your stinky money?"

"Then... then what do you want?" Wen Zaomeng was completely panicked. He didn't know what else could impress these young people.

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Chapter 2425 They are the ones who posted the post!

"I want you to admit all your crimes in front of all the teachers and students in the school!" Qin Yuan said word by word, his tone was cold and unquestionable.

"No... Impossible!" Wen Zaomeng refused without thinking, "How could I... How could I do such a thing?"

"It's not up to you!" Qin Yuan said, taking out a miniature camera from his pocket and pointing it at Wen Zaomeng, "I will record all your crimes and publish them online! By then, the whole world will know that you, Wen Zaomeng, are a hypocritical beast in human clothing!"

Wen Zaomeng's face suddenly turned pale, he knew that Qin Yuan kept his word. If this video was really published on the Internet, his life would be over.

"Okay... I promise you!" In order to protect his reputation and status, Wen Zaomeng finally chose to compromise.

"That's good." Qin Yuan smiled with satisfaction and stood up, "Let's go, Principal, it's time to face your students."

Wen Zaomeng was escorted by Qin Yuan and others all the way to the school's auditorium. At this time, the auditorium was already full of students and teachers. They all looked at this scene with curiosity, not knowing what was going on.

"Teachers, students, please be quiet!" Qin Yuan walked up to the podium, picked up the microphone, and said loudly.

"Today, I want to reveal the true face of a scumbag to everyone!" Qin Yuan pointed at Wen Zaomeng beside him and said word by word, "He is your principal, Wen Zaomeng!"

There was an uproar in the audience, and everyone looked at Wen Zaomeng in disbelief, not understanding what was going on.

"This hypocritical beast in human clothing has used his power over the years to harm so many female students!" Qin Yuan's voice echoed in the auditorium, "Today, I will make him pay for his crimes!"

As he said that, Qin Yuan connected the camera in his hand to the projector in the auditorium, and a video began to play...

In the picture, Wen Zaomeng was naked and was touching a young girl...

"Ah..." The auditorium suddenly rang with the terrified screams of the girls.

The scene changed, another girl, another scene, equally unbearable to watch...

The crowd began to stir, and the anger was spreading.

Wen Zaomeng looked ashen, he knew that he was finished...

"Beast!"

"Scum!"

"Scum!"

...

The angry students threw the mineral water bottles, books, and even shoes in their hands at Wen Zaomeng...

Qin Yuan stood aside, watching all this coldly, with a cold arc at the corner of his mouth...

Wen Zaomeng was dizzy and dazed by the sudden attack. He dodged in a panic, but there was nowhere to escape. The anger of the students was like a volcanic eruption, completely drowning him.

"Stop! Stop it!" Wen Zaomeng roared hoarsely, but was drowned in the deafening curse.

Qin Yuan stood aside, with no sympathy on his face, only cold ridicule. Wen Zaomeng is not the first, nor will he be the last. He wants these scums to pay the price for their actions!

"Okay, stop beating him. If you continue beating him, he will die." He Chenguang could not bear it any longer and stepped forward to stop the emotional students.

Wang Yanbing curled his lips on the side, "That's right, it's not worth getting your hands dirty, just let him go!"

Although the students were angry, they calmed down, retreated one after another, and spit on the ground in disgust.

Wen Zaomeng fled the auditorium like a stray dog. He swore that he must take revenge on all those who shamed him!

After dealing with Wen Zaomeng, Qin Yuan and others did not rush to leave, but came to the school playground.

"Boss, what should we do next?" Wang Yanbing asked carelessly, chewing gum and looking around.

Qin Yuan did not speak, but took out a cigarette from his pocket, lit it, and took a deep breath. In the smoke, his eyes were deep and cold.

He Chenguang observed Qin Yuan's expression, and he knew that the boss must have a plan in mind.

"This school should be rectified." Qin Yuan blew out a smoke ring, his tone was calm, but it made people shudder.

"Boss, what do you mean..." Wang Yanbing widened his eyes, as if he had thought of something.

Qin Yuan did not answer, but threw the cigarette butt in his hand on the ground, crushed it with his feet, and then turned and left.

In the next few days, a series of things happened in the school.

First, the school's financial system was hacked, and all the flows of funds were made public, including some shady transactions.

Then, on the school forum, students kept anonymously exposing scandals of some teachers in the school, such as accepting bribes, academic fraud, sexual harassment of students, etc.

For a time, the school was in a panic, and all kinds of rumors were flying around.

Students talked about it and guessed who was behind these things.

And Qin Yuan, the initiator of all this, was like nothing happened, attending classes and training as usual every day.

"Boss, aren't you afraid that they will find out about you?" Wang Yanbing asked with some concern.

"If they find out, they will find out. Am I afraid of them?" Qin Yuan smiled disdainfully. He never left any traces when doing things. Even if they found out about him, they would not find any evidence.

He Chenguang looked at Qin Yuan's confident look and could not help but admire his methods. The boss always did things in a way that was impenetrable and unpredictable.

He Chenguang knew Qin Yuan's methods, but this time he was a little confused. "Boss, what do you want to do? You can't demolish the school, right?"

Qin Yuan sneered, "Demolish it? That would be too easy for them. I want this school to rot from the root!"

In the next few days, Qin Yuan was like a ghost, moving around the school elusively. He used his powerful hacking skills to invade various systems of the school, exposing all the dirty transactions hidden in the dark to the light of day.

For a time, the school forum exploded with all kinds of explosive news.

"Shocked! A certain dean maintained inappropriate relationships with multiple female students, and their chat records were exposed!"

"A certain professor plagiarized his paper, the evidence is conclusive!"

"The source of the ingredients in the school cafeteria is unknown and they are suspected of using gutter oil!"

...

Qin Yuan, the initiator of all this, was sitting leisurely in the corner of the school rooftop, looking at the indignant posts on his phone, with a playful smile on his lips.

"Boss, you are so cruel! Everyone in the school is going crazy now!" Wang Yanbing gave Qin Yuan a thumbs up while browsing the forum.

"Where are we now?" Qin Yuan flicked the ashes from his cigarette, "The fun is yet to come!"

At this moment, Qin Yuan's cell phone suddenly rang. He glanced at the caller ID and saw that it was Li Erniu.

"Hey, Erniu, what's going on?"

"Boss, it's not good! Sister-in-law, she..." On the other end of the phone, Li Erniu's voice was full of anxiety and uneasiness.

Qin Yuan's expression changed, "What's wrong with my wife? Speak slowly!"

"Sister-in-law...she was kidnapped by a group of people!"

Qin Yuan suddenly felt a cold air rushing from the soles of his feet to Tianling Gai. He stood up suddenly, with murderous intent in his eyes, "Who did this?!"

Qin Yuan's knuckles holding the phone turned white, and the veins popped out, as if he wanted to crush the phone. A cold murderous aura emanated from his body, making the surrounding air seem to freeze.

"Er Niu, can you fucking explain it clearly! What's going on!" Qin Yuan asked through gritted teeth, his voice horribly low.

Li Erniu on the other end of the phone was so frightened by Qin Yuan's momentum that he stuttered a little, "Yes... yes... someone posted on the school forum... that he kidnapped his sister-in-law... and... also posted photos..."

"Where are the photos? Send them to me!" Qin Yuan suppressed his anger and said word by word.

In less than ten seconds, Qin Yuan's mobile phone received a multimedia message. In the photo, An Ran was tied to a chair, her mouth was sealed with tape, and there were tears on her face.

Seeing An Ran's appearance, Qin Yuan's heart seemed to be tightly grasped by an invisible big hand, and it became difficult to breathe. He couldn't wait to rush to An Ran right now and cut those damn kidnappers into pieces!

"Boss, what should we do now? Do we want to call the police?" Wang Yanbing also saw the photo and asked eagerly.

"Call the police?" Qin Yuan sneered, "What use can those useless policemen do? By the time they find someone, the day lily will be cold!"

"Then... what should we do? We can't just watch my sister-in-law..." Wang Yanbing was also a little panicked. Although he was usually careless, An Ran was in their hearts like a family member.

"Er Niu, where are you now?" Qin Yuan took a deep breath and tried to calm down.

"I...I'm just outside the computer room of the school forum. The post is sent from here." Li Erniu's voice was trembling.

"Keep an eye on that place for me, I'll be there soon!"

Qin Yuan hung up the phone and stood up suddenly, with an icy cold light flashing in his eyes, "Morning light, Yan Bing, let's go! Let's go meet these people who don't know whether to live or die!"

In less than ten minutes, Qin Yuan and the others arrived at the computer room of the school forum. Li Erniu was wandering anxiously at the door. When he saw Qin Yuan coming, he hurriedly greeted him.

"Boss, the message was sent from inside, but I can't get in. There seems to be someone guarding it." Li Erniu pointed to the closed door of the computer room and said.

"Guard? I will tear down this door today!" Wang Yanbing rolled up his sleeves and was about to rush to knock on the door.

"Wait!" Qin Yuan grabbed Wang Yanbing and sneered, "Since they want to play, let's have fun with them!"

Qin Yuan took out a pair of black gloves from his pocket, put them on slowly, then walked to the computer room door and knocked gently.

"Dong dong dong!"

The knock on the door echoed in the silent corridor, which seemed particularly clear.

After a while, an impatient voice came from the computer room, "Who is it? Knock on what! Didn't you see the words 'No one allowed to enter' written on the door?"

"Open the door, I know you are inside." Qin Yuan's voice was cold and emotionless.

"You...who are you? What do you want to do?" The voice in the computer room was obviously panicked.

"If you don't want to die, open the door!"

Qin Yuan's voice was full of threats, like a demon from hell, which made people shudder.

There was silence in the computer room for a moment, then there was a burst of panicked footsteps, and then the door opened with a creak...

The door to the computer room was opened, and a thin boy poked his head out, with a trace of nervousness and uneasiness on his face.

"You...what do you want to do?" The boy's voice was trembling as he spoke, his eyes evasive, not daring to look directly into Qin Yuan's eyes.

Qin Yuan did not speak, but looked at him coldly, his eyes as sharp as knives, as if he could see through all his disguises.

"Boss, what nonsense are you talking to this scumbag! Just go in!" Wang Yanbing couldn't wait any longer. He pushed the boy away and strode in.

In the computer room, several computer screens were still on, and what was displayed on them was the page of the school forum. Several boys were sitting around the computer, all of them looking pale and panicked.

"You... who are you? What do you want to do?" One of the boys asked bravely, but his voice was obviously lacking in confidence.

"If you don't want to die, get out of here!" Qin Yuan's voice was cold and emotionless.

The boys looked at each other, no one dared to act rashly. Although they didn't know who Qin Yuan was, they could feel from the murderous aura emanating from him that he was definitely not someone to be trifled with.

"Boss, it's them! They are the ones who posted the post!" Li Erniu pointed at one of the boys and said.

Qin Yuan followed Li Erniu's fingers and saw that the boy's face was pale, his body was trembling slightly, and his eyes were full of fear.

"What's your name?" Qin Yuan walked up to the boy and looked at him condescendingly, his tone cold.

"I...my name is Liu...Liu Qiang..." The boy was so frightened that he stammered, and there was a faint odor coming from his crotch.

"Liu Qiang, right? Very good, I will remember you." Qin Yuan raised a sneer on his lips, and then kicked Liu Qiang violently in the stomach.

"Ah!" Liu Qiang screamed, arched his body like a cooked shrimp, fell to the ground and groaned in pain.

"Say! Who ordered you to kidnap An Ran!" Qin Yuan grabbed Liu Qiang's hair and lifted him up from the ground, his eyes flashing with danger.

"No...no one instigated us...it was us...we wanted to do it..." Liu Qiang was sweating in pain, but he still stammered.

"What do you want to do?" Qin Yuan sneered, obviously not believing what he said, "You losers, how dare you take An Ran's idea? Tell me! Who is instigating you behind the scenes!"

"I really... really don't know what you are talking about..." Liu Qiang was still arrogant, but the panic in his eyes had betrayed him.

"It seems that you won't shed tears without seeing the coffin!" Qin Yuan's eyes flashed with fierceness, and he exerted force with his right hand. There was a crisp "click" sound, and Liu Qiang's arm was broken by him.

One-click Recovery Since I was a Special Soldier

Chapter 2426: The Sinister Killing Intent

"Ah!" Liu Qiang screamed like a slaughtering pig, big beads of sweat rolled down his forehead, and his face instantly turned as pale as paper.

"Let me ask you one last time, who ordered you to kidnap An Ran?" Qin Yuan's voice was like a demon from hell, making people shudder.

Liu Qiang was shaking all over in pain. He knew that he was doomed today. The man in front of me is simply a murderous devil!

"Yes...yes..." Liu Qiang was about to tell the person behind the scenes. Suddenly, his pupils suddenly dilated, and a horrified expression appeared on his face.

"puff!"

A wisp of blood overflowed from the corner of Liu Qiang's mouth. His eyes widened and he fell straight to the ground, making no sound anymore.

Qin Yuan frowned and his eyes fell on the computer screen behind Liu Qiang. On the screen, a mysterious man wearing a black cloak and mask was facing him with a strange smile.

"Interesting, it seems that someone doesn't want me to find him." Qin Yuan murmured to himself, with a cold light flashing in his eyes, "But do you think you can stop me like this?"

Qin Yuan looked around coldly. The frightened boys huddled in the corner, like a group of lambs waiting to be slaughtered. He threw Liu Qiang's body aside as casually as discarding a piece of tattered clothing.

"Boss, this guy has a tough mouth, and he won't say anything even if he dies." Wang Yanbing stepped forward and kicked Liu Qiang's body with disdain.

"Huh, dead? It's not that simple." Qin Yuan knelt down and examined Liu Qiang's body carefully, his eyes as sharp as an eagle, "He was killed remotely, and the murderer was a master."

"Remotely? There's no one else in this room?" Li Erniu scratched his head, looking confused.

Qin Yuan did not answer. He stood up and walked to the computer. The mysterious man wearing a mask on the screen had disappeared, leaving only a black dialog box with a line of blood-red words:

"Want to find me? Then let's play a game. I will leave clues for you, but every time you make a wrong step, someone will be buried with you!"

"Damn it! This grandson is quite arrogant!" Wang Yanbing scolded angrily, "Boss, what are you talking about with these cowards? Just kill them all. I don't believe he won't come out!"

Qin Yuan ignored Wang Yanbing. He stared at the words on the screen and fell into deep thought. He knew that this was not just a simple kidnapping case, there must be a huge conspiracy hidden behind it. And this mysterious man seems to know himself well, and even knows that he will come here.

"Boss, look at this!" He Chenguang suddenly pointed to an icon on the screen and said, "This is the icon of a live broadcast software. I have seen it before."

Qin Yuan looked along He Chenguang's finger. Sure enough, in the corner of the screen, there was an inconspicuous software icon. If you didn't look carefully, you would easily miss it.

"Open it." Qin Yuan said in a deep voice.

He Chenguang nodded, skillfully operated the mouse, and clicked on the software icon. A login interface pops up on the screen, with both username and password blank.

"Boss, do you need to crack it?" He Chenguang asked.

"No need." Qin Yuan shook his head. He looked at the login interface on the screen, and a sneer suddenly appeared at the corner of his mouth. "He knew we would come, so he would naturally leave a way for us to log in."

Qin Yuan said, put his hand on the keyboard and quickly entered a string of characters.

"drop!"

A crisp prompt sounded, the login interface disappeared instantly, and a live broadcast screen appeared on the screen.

In the picture, a young girl was tied to a chair, her mouth was sealed with tape, she could not speak, she could only make whining sounds. The girl's face was full of tears, and her eyes were full of fear and despair.

"An Ran!" Li Erniu exclaimed, recognizing at a glance that the girl in the picture was the An Ran they were looking for.

"Don't be impulsive!" Qin Yuan stopped Li Erniu who was about to rush forward. He stared at the screen with his brows furrowed, "This is a trap."

At this moment, the live broadcast screen suddenly switched, and a man wearing a clown mask appeared in the center of the screen. He held a bright dagger in his hand and faced the camera with a weird smile.

"Welcome to my game, Qin Yuan." The clown man's voice was hoarse and harsh, making people shudder. "The rules of the game are very simple. I want you to find me, but every time you make a wrong step, this beautiful lady will lose Something like... a finger, an ear, an eye..."

The clown man said, slowly moving the dagger in his hand to An Ran's face, and gently scratched her cheek.

"Ah!" An Ran screamed, tears rolling down like broken pearls.

"Stop!" Qin Yuan roared angrily, clenching his fists tightly, veins popping out, and an invisible murderous aura instantly filled the air.

"Boss, this grandson is definitely a lunatic!" Wang Yanbing gritted his teeth and punched the table, causing a crack in the solid wood tabletop. "We must find him as soon as possible, otherwise Anron will be in danger!"

Li Erniu was so anxious that he was sweating profusely, scratching his ears and cheeks awkwardly, like an ant on a hot pot: "Boss, what should we do? How about we call the police!"

"Calling the police is useless!" Wang Yanbing glared at Li Erniu angrily, "Which kidnapper have you ever seen who would be stupid enough to commit a crime under the nose of the police?"

Qin Yuan did not speak. His sharp eyes were like a hawk staring at the man wearing a clown mask on the screen, as if he wanted to see through him. His brain was working fast, analyzing every move and every word of the clown man, trying to find a flaw in it.

"Qin Yuan, I know what you are thinking," the clown man's voice was as cold and harsh as a venomous snake, "You are thinking about who I am and what my purpose is, right?"

He paused and sneered creepily: "Don't waste your energy, you will never guess. Now, the game begins! I want you to find the red container in the abandoned factory in the west of the city within an hour. Remember, you are alone, and you are not allowed to call the police, otherwise..."

As the clown man said, he stabbed the dagger in his hand into An Ran's thigh, and the blood instantly dyed her white dress red.

"Ah!" An Ran screamed and struggled in pain, but was held down by the kidnapper behind her and could not move.

"An Ran!" Li Erniu's eyes were bloodshot, and he could no longer suppress his anger. He stood up and rushed out.

"Stop!" Qin Yuan grabbed Li Erniu's arm and shouted, "Do you want to kill her?"

Li Erniu was stunned. His eyes were red, and he lowered his head in pain. His hands were clenched into fists, his nails were deeply embedded in the flesh, and blood slowly flowed down his fingers.

Qin Yuan took a deep breath and forced himself to calm down. He turned his head and swept his eyes like a blade across Wang Yanbing and He Chenguang. He said in a deep voice: "Chenguang, you stay here, monitor the network, and look for any suspicious clues. Yanbing, you follow me."

"Yes!" He Chenguang and Wang Yanbing stood at attention and saluted at the same time, with a firm light in their eyes.

Qin Yuan didn't say anything else. He turned around and strode out of the room, followed by Wang Yanbing.

"Boss, where are we going now?" Wang Yanbing asked while driving.

"Go to the abandoned factory in the west of the city." Qin Yuan's voice was cold and emotionless.

"But boss, didn't that clown man say that you can only go alone, and you are not allowed to call the police..." Wang Yanbing said with some concern.

"I know." Qin Yuan interrupted him coldly, "But I can't take the risk of An Ran's life. If I don't go, he will definitely kill her."

"Then do we just break in like this?" Wang Yanbing asked, "Since that clown man dared to set a trap, he must have been prepared. Wouldn't it be too dangerous for us to act rashly like this?"

Qin Yuan did not answer, he just looked out of the car window, and a trace of cold murderous intent flashed in his eyes. Of course he knew it was dangerous to do so, but he had no choice.

He had to rescue An Ran!

An hour later, they arrived at the abandoned factory in the west of the city.

The factory had been abandoned for many years, with ruins and weeds everywhere, a desolate and dilapidated scene. As night fell, the sky was covered with dark clouds,

blocking the brilliance of the stars and the moon. Only a few dim street lights emitted a weak light, making the surrounding environment even more gloomy and terrifying.

"Boss, what should we do now?" Wang Yanbing asked, "Where is the red container?"

Qin Yuan did not speak. He looked around, scanning every corner with sharp eyes, trying to find some clues.

Just then, a cold wind blew, Qin Yuan's nose moved slightly, and he smelled a faint smell of blood...

The smell of blood was very light, but extremely clear, as if an invisible sharp blade had cut a hole in Qin Yuan's heart. He walked quickly to a collapsed wall, reached out and pressed the cold bricks, and scanned the surroundings with a torch-like gaze.

"Boss, what did you find?" Wang Yanbing followed and asked in a low voice.

"The smell of blood is coming from this side." Qin Yuan did not look back, but pointed forward with his finger, "Be careful, there must be someone here."

The two men walked lightly and groped forward in the direction where the smell of blood came from. There was a dead silence in the abandoned factory, and only their light footsteps echoed in the empty factory.

After walking for a distance, they came to a huge workshop. The iron door of the workshop was half-closed, and through the crack of the door, a faint light could be seen inside.

Qin Yuan signaled Wang Yanbing to be on guard outside, while he held the gun tightly in his hand and slowly pushed open the iron door.

"Squeak--"

The harsh metal friction sound was particularly abrupt in the silent night. Qin Yuan flashed into the workshop, and the muzzle of the gun vigilantly scanned the surroundings.

The workshop was full of various abandoned machines and sundries, and the air was filled with a strong smell of oil and decay, which was disgusting. In the center of the workshop, a red container was particularly conspicuous.

Qin Yuan's heart tightened, and the hand holding the gun subconsciously increased the strength. He knew that An Ran was probably locked inside.

He took a deep breath, walked lightly towards the container.

"Boss, wait for me!" Wang Yanbing's voice came from behind.

"Don't come over!" Qin Yuan said in a low voice without looking back, "I can go in by myself, you cover me outside."

"But Boss..." Wang Yanbing wanted to say something, but was stopped by Qin Yuan's wave.

Qin Yuan ignored him and walked straight to the container, stretched out his hand to hold the cold handle, and suddenly opened the door of the container.

There was no sign of An Ran in the container, only an old TV with snowflakes flickering on the screen.

Just when Qin Yuan was puzzled, the snowflakes on the TV screen suddenly disappeared, replaced by the clown man's creepy face.

"Qin Yuan, long time no see." The clown man's voice came from the TV, full of teasing and mockery, "Are you disappointed? Your girlfriend is not in my hands."

Qin Yuan suppressed the anger in his heart and asked coldly: "What do you want to do?"

"Don't worry, the game has just begun." The clown man said, snapped his fingers, and the picture on the TV screen turned into a dim room.

An Ran was lying on the floor of the room, her hands were tied behind her back, her mouth was sealed with tape, her body was full of scars, and her white dress was stained with blood, which looked shocking.

"An Ran!" Qin Yuan's eyes were bloodshot, his fists were clenched tightly, his nails were deeply embedded in the flesh, and blood slowly flowed down his fingers.

"How is it? Are you distressed?" The clown's voice was full of perverted pleasure, "I'll give you a choice now, do you choose to save your girlfriend or your good brother?"

As soon as the voice fell, the picture on the TV screen turned again and turned into another room.

Wang Yanbing was tied to a chair, with a black hood on his head. His expression could not be seen, but from his struggling body, it can be seen that his current situation is not good.

"If you dare to touch Yanbing's hair, I promise to make you live a life worse than death!" Qin Yuan gritted his teeth and said, his voice was like a devil from hell, full of murderous intent.

"Hahaha..." The clown man laughed as if he had heard a big joke, "Qin Yuan, who do you think you are? Do you think you can really do whatever you want?"

"I'll give you ten minutes to think about it," the clown man's laughter stopped abruptly, and his tone became extremely cold, "After ten minutes, if I don't hear your answer, then I will have to kill both of them, and then slowly torture you until you kneel down and beg me!"

"You dare!" Qin Yuan roared.

"I don't dare?" The clown man sneered, "Then try it!"

After that, he hung up the phone.

Qin Yuan stood there, his body trembling slightly, his eyes full of anger and pain.

He knew that he had fallen into a dilemma.

On one side was his lover, and on the other side was his brother, how should he choose?

As time passed, Qin Yuan's heart seemed to be tightly grasped by an invisible big hand, making him almost breathless.

At this moment, he suddenly felt a gust of wind coming from behind him...

A gust of wind came, and Qin Yuan instinctively dodged sideways, holding the saber at his waist with his backhand, and his eyes swept behind him like a hawk.

One-click Recovery Since I was a Special Soldier

Chapter 2427: The Sinister Killing Intent

"Ah!" Liu Qiang screamed like a slaughtering pig, big beads of sweat rolled down his forehead, and his face instantly turned as pale as paper.

"Let me ask you one last time, who ordered you to kidnap An Ran?" Qin Yuan's voice was like a demon from hell, making people shudder.

Liu Qiang was shaking all over in pain. He knew that he was in doom today. The man in front of me is simply a murderous demon!

"Yes...yes..." Liu Qiang was about to tell the person behind the scenes. Suddenly, his pupils suddenly dilated, and a horrified expression appeared on his face.

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"Interesting, it seems that someone doesn't want me to find him." Qin Yuan murmured to himself, with a cold light flashing in his eyes, "But do you think you can stop me like this?"

Qin Yuan looked around coldly. The frightened boys huddled in the corner, like a group of lambs waiting to be slaughtered. He threw Liu Qiang's body aside as casually as discarding a piece of tattered clothing.

"Boss, this guy has a tough mouth, and he won't say anything even if he dies." Wang Yanbing stepped forward and kicked Liu Qiang's body with disdain.

"Huh, dead? It's not that simple." Qin Yuan knelt down and examined Liu Qiang's body carefully, his eyes as sharp as an eagle, "He was killed remotely, and the murderer was a master."

"Remotely? There's no one else in this room?" Li Erniu scratched his head, looking confused.

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"Want to find me? Then let's play a game. I will leave clues for you, but every time you make a wrong step, someone will be buried with you!"

"Damn it! This grandson is quite arrogant!" Wang Yanbing scolded angrily, "Boss, what are you talking about with these cowards? Just kill them all. I don't believe he won't come out!"

Qin Yuan ignored Wang Yanbing. He stared at the words on the screen and fell into deep thought. He knew that this was not just a simple kidnapping case, there must be a huge conspiracy hidden behind it. And this mysterious man seems to know himself well, and even knows that he will come here.

"Boss, look at this!" He Chenguang suddenly pointed to an icon on the screen and said, "This is the icon of a live broadcast software. I have seen it before."

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"Don't be impulsive!" Qin Yuan stopped Li Erniu who was about to rush forward. He stared at the screen with his brows furrowed, "This is a trap."

At this moment, the live broadcast screen suddenly switched, and a man wearing a clown mask appeared in the center of the screen. He held a bright dagger in his hand and faced the camera with a weird smile.

"Welcome to my game, Qin Yuan." The clown man's voice was hoarse and harsh, making people shudder. "The rules of the game are very simple. I want you to find me, but every time you make a wrong step, this beautiful lady will lose Something like... a finger, an ear, an eye..."

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An hour later, they arrived at the abandoned factory in the west of the city.

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Wang Yanbing was tied to a chair, with a black hood on his head. His expression could not be seen, but from his struggling body, it can be seen that his current situation is not good.

"If you dare to touch Yanbing's hair, I promise to make you live a life worse than death!" Qin Yuan gritted his teeth and said, his voice was like a devil from hell, full of murderous intent.

"Hahaha..." The clown man laughed as if he had heard a big joke, "Qin Yuan, who do you think you are? Do you think you can really do whatever you want?"

"I'll give you ten minutes to think about it," the clown man's laughter stopped abruptly, and his tone became extremely cold, "After ten minutes, if I don't hear your answer, then I will have to kill both of them, and then slowly torture you until you kneel down and beg me!"

"You dare!" Qin Yuan roared.

"I don't dare?" The clown man sneered, "Then try it!"

After that, he hung up the phone.

Qin Yuan stood there, his body trembling slightly, his eyes full of anger and pain.

He knew that he had fallen into a dilemma.

On one side was his lover, and on the other side was his brother, how should he choose?

As time passed, Qin Yuan's heart seemed to be tightly grasped by an invisible big hand, making him almost breathless.

At this moment, he suddenly felt a gust of wind coming from behind him...

A gust of wind came, and Qin Yuan instinctively dodged sideways, holding the saber at his waist with his backhand, and his eyes swept behind him like a hawk. (End of this chapter)

One-click Recovery Since I was a Special Soldier

Chapter 2428 Help me find someone

"Boss, don't be nervous, it's me!" Wang Yanbing pulled off the black hood on his head and said with a grin, "This clown is too inexperienced. With his three-legged cat skills, he still wants to trap me?"

Qin Yuan's worried heart was relieved. He looked Wang Yanbing up and down and saw that except for his clothes, which were a little messy, he was not injured. He breathed a sigh of relief and asked, "How did you get out?"

"Hey, it's a coincidence," Wang Yanbing scratched his head, "When I was tied there, I suddenly remembered that my dad taught me a set of lockpicking skills when I was a child, and I didn't expect that it actually came in handy! Boss, you I don't know, but those little guys were beaten to pieces by me, crying for their fathers and mothers..."

Wang Yanbing was talking with joy, but Qin Yuan covered his mouth, "Shut up! An Ran is still in their hands!"

Wang Yanbing then remembered that there was still business and immediately stopped smiling, "Yes, yes, yes, boss, let's go rescue my sister-in-law quickly!"

"Yes." Qin Yuan nodded, a cold light flashed in his eyes, "Whoever dares to touch my people, I will make them pay ten times the price!"

"Boss, what should we do now?" Wang Yanbing asked, "Kill in directly?"

Qin Yuan pondered for a moment, "No, the clown man has many tricks up his sleeve. We can't act rashly. Let's see what he wants to do first."

With that said, Qin Yuan walked to the TV and stared at the screen, as if he wanted to see through the screen.

The picture on the TV screen kept changing, and finally settled on an abandoned factory.

"Qin Yuan, welcome to my game world." The clown man's voice sounded again, "If you want to save your little girlfriend, come here to find me. Remember, you are the only one allowed to come, otherwise..."

The clown man didn't say any more, but the threat in his tone was self-evident.

"Boss, this grandson is too arrogant!" Wang Yanbing said angrily, "Let's just take our brothers and kill him and cut him into pieces!"

"No," Qin Yuan shook his head, "Since the clown man dares to let us come, he must be fully prepared. We don't know his details yet, so we can't act rashly."

"Then what should we do? Do we really want to listen to him and let you take risks alone?" Wang Yanbing asked anxiously.

"Don't worry, I'm measured." Qin Yuan patted Wang Yanbing's shoulder, "You stay here to take care of me. If I don't come back in two hours, you will..."

Before Qin Yuan finished speaking, the picture on the TV screen suddenly changed, and An Ran's face appeared on the screen.

"Qin Yuan, don't come! This is a trap!" An Ran shouted heartbreakingly, her voice full of fear and despair.

"An Ran!" Qin Yuan's heart suddenly tightened. He reached out to touch An Ran on the screen, but found that it was just a piece of cold glass.

"Hahaha..." The clown man's wild laughter sounded again, "Qin Yuan, it seems that your little girlfriend cares about you very much, but do you think I will let you get your wish?"

As soon as he finished speaking, the picture on the screen changed again, and An Ran was roughly pushed to the ground. A man with a sinister face held a dagger in his hand and was approaching An Ran step by step...

"Beast! How dare you!" Qin Yuan's eyes were about to burst, and he clenched his fists tightly. Blue veins popped out, and his nails were deeply embedded in his flesh. Blood slowly flowed down between his fingers, but he was completely unaware of it. Unconscious.

"What am I afraid of?" The clown man's voice was full of perverted pleasure, "I will let you see with your own eyes now how your little girlfriend was raped by me..."

On the TV screen, An Ran fell to the ground helplessly, with a face full of horror, and tears rolling down like broken pearls. The man with a sinister face approached step by step, the dagger in his hand shining with a chilling light.

"Stop! You beast!" Qin Yuan roared angrily and punched the TV screen. The tempered glass was instantly covered with spider web-like cracks.

"Hahaha! Qin Yuan, aren't you very powerful?" The clown man's voice was full of perverted pleasure, "Why are you not crazy now? You are here to save her!"

"I will definitely kill you!" Qin Yuan gritted his teeth, his eyes seemed to be burning with blazing fire.

He turned around suddenly and shouted to Wang Yanbing: "Contact the command center and ask them to locate the clown immediately!"

"Yes!" Wang Yanbing was also irritated by the scene in front of him. He quickly took out his communicator and started to contact the command center.

Qin Yuan took a deep breath and forced himself to calm down. He knew that now was not the time to be impulsive, he had to stay calm in order to save An Ran.

"Boss, the command center said that they are fully tracking the signal of the Clown Man, but his signal shielding technology is very advanced and his location has not been found yet." Wang Yanbing said anxiously.

"Damn it!" Qin Yuan punched the table, and the solid wood table immediately fell into pieces.

"Qin Yuan, don't waste your efforts," the clown man's voice came from the TV again, "do you think I will let you find me easily?"

The picture on the screen switched again. This time, a huge timer appeared on the screen. The red numbers were beating continuously, and time passed minute by second.

"Did you see this timer?" Clown Man's voice was full of joking, "I'll give you two hours. If you don't show up in front of me within two hours, I will..."

Before he finished speaking, An Ran's shrill screams were heard.

"ah!"

On the screen, the man with a sinister face tore An Ran's clothes apart, revealing a large area of snow-white skin...

"Beast! I'll kill you!" Qin Yuan's eyes were bloodshot, and he rushed towards the TV screen.

"Bang!"

With a loud bang, the TV was kicked away by Qin Yuan, and hit the wall heavily, with fragments flying everywhere.

"Calm down, boss!" Wang Yanbing grabbed Qin Yuan, "You are so impulsive, you will only fall into the trap of the clown man!"

Qin Yuan's eyes were red, and his chest was heaving violently, like an angry beast.

"Yanbing, I order you to let go!" Qin Yuan's voice was low and hoarse, but full of unquestionable majesty.

Wang Yanbing was stunned for a moment. It was the first time he saw Qin Yuan so out of control. He knew that Qin Yuan was really anxious.

"Boss..."

"Let go!" Qin Yuan roared again, his eyes full of bloodshot.

Wang Yanbing gritted his teeth and finally let go.

Qin Yuan turned around and rushed out of the room. He wanted to save An Ran, no matter what the cost!

Qin Yuan rushed out of the room, his mind full of An Ran's helpless eyes and heart-wrenching screams. He wanted to rush to the clown man and cut him into pieces! But he knew that impulsiveness would only put An Ran in a more dangerous situation.

"Yan Bing, contact He Chenguang and ask him to track the clown man's signal. Also, notify him that I want all the information about the clown man, the more detailed the better!" Qin Yuan's voice was as cold as ice, with a chilling murderous aura.

"Yes!" Wang Yanbing did not dare to neglect and took action immediately. He knew that Qin Yuan was really angry this time and touched his reverse scale. The clown man was seeking his own death!

"Boss, where are we going now?" Wang Yanbing asked while operating the computer.

Qin Yuan did not answer. He walked to the window and scanned the distance with sharp eyes, like an eagle hunting.

"Go..." Qin Yuan paused, and a bold idea formed in his mind, "Go to the police station!"

"Police station? Boss, what are we going there for?" Wang Yanbing asked puzzledly.

Qin Yuan raised a cold smile, "Let's meet an old friend, maybe he can provide us with some 'help'."

An hour later, in the police interrogation room.

Under the dim light, a bloated middle-aged man sat at the interrogation table, his head down, his face full of fear and anxiety. Opposite him, Qin Yuan crossed his legs and played with a bright dagger in his hand. The dagger turned flexibly at his fingertips, reflecting bursts of cold light.

"Director Zhang, long time no see, it seems that you haven't been doing well recently." Qin Yuan's voice was a little playful, but it made people shudder.

Director Zhang raised his head tremblingly, and when he saw Qin Yuan's expressionless face, he was immediately scared to death. He never thought that this demon who had been sent to prison by him would appear here!

"Qin...Qin Yuan, you...why are you here?" Director Zhang stuttered, cold sweat flowing down his forehead.

"I'm here to see your old friend, and by the way, I want to talk to you about the clown man." Qin Yuan said, and suddenly stuck the dagger in his hand into the table. The sharp tip of the knife was less than one centimeter away from Director Zhang's finger.

"Ah!" Director Zhang screamed in fear, and his body instinctively shrank back. The chair was knocked over by him, making a harsh sound.

"It seems that you are very familiar with the clown man. When you mention him, you are scared to death." Qin Yuan stood up, walked in front of Director Zhang, and looked down at him, his eyes were as cold as a messenger from hell.

"I... I don't know what you are talking about. I don't know any clown man!" Director Zhang shook his head in horror, trying to deny everything.

"Don't know? Then how did he know about your shady deeds? And sent us your criminal evidence?" Qin Yuan said, taking out a USB flash drive from his pocket and shaking it in front of Director Zhang.

Director Zhang's face turned pale instantly. He realized that he had fallen into Qin Yuan's trap!

"You...what do you want?" Director Zhang asked with a trembling voice. He knew that he was probably doomed today.

"I don't want anything. I just want to know the whereabouts of the clown man." Qin Yuan said, grabbing Director Zhang's collar and lifting him up from the ground, "You'd better not challenge my patience, otherwise..."

He threw Director Zhang to the ground and stepped on his chest. His cold voice seemed to come from the nine nether hell, "I will make you live a life worse than death!"

Director Zhang was like a squashed cockroach, twitching in pain on the ground, wailing intermittently. Qin Yuan frowned in disgust, retracted his foot, slowly took out a handkerchief from his pocket, and wiped the dusty upper of his shoes.

"It seems that you won't cry until you see the coffin." Qin Yuan's voice was cold without a trace of warmth, "I'll give you one last chance, tell me, where is the clown man?"

"I... I really don't know..." Director Zhang was terrified, "I only know that he... he has evidence of my crime, and he said... he said he would send me to prison..."

"Oh? Your evidence of crime?" Qin Yuan raised his eyebrows, "It seems that you have done a lot of bad things over the years, tell me, what have you done?"

Director Zhang hesitated for a moment, he knew that he was doomed today, rather than being tortured to death by Qin Yuan, it would be better to tell everything, maybe he could get a quick death.

"I... I accepted bribes, abused my power, and... I also sheltered some evil forces..." Director Zhang's voice became smaller and smaller, and in the end he almost muttered to himself.

"Haha, not bad, Director Zhang, you are quite capable!" Qin Yuan said with a sneer, his eyes full of ridicule and disdain, "A scum like you is worthy of being a people's policeman?"

"I...I was wrong, I was really wrong..." Director Zhang cried bitterly, "Please, please spare me, I will never dare to..."

"Spare you?" Qin Yuan knelt down, grabbed Director Zhang's hair, and forced him to raise his head. "Ask those who have been harmed by you, will they spare you?"

Director Zhang closed his eyes in despair. He knew that he was finished, completely finished.

"Boss, stop talking nonsense to him and just throw him into the sea to feed the fishes!" Wang Yanbing said impatiently. He had long disliked this corrupt official.

"No, I want him to live and atone for his sins alive!" A fierce look flashed in Qin Yuan's eyes, "I want him to see with his own eyes how he walked into the abyss step by step!"

After saying that, Qin Yuan stood up, took out his mobile phone and dialed a number.

"Hey, it's me, help me check someone..."

After hanging up the phone, Qin Yuan turned to Wang Yanbing and said, "Yanbing, go check who Director Zhang has interacted with over the years. I want a detailed list!"

"Yes!" Wang Yanbing took the order and left.

Qin Yuan walked to the corner of the interrogation room, picked up a cigarette butt from the ground, put it on the tip of his nose and sniffed.

"Clown man..." Qin Yuan murmured to himself, "Who are you? Why do you want to fight with me?"

At this moment, the door of the interrogation room was suddenly pushed open, and a young policeman in police uniform walked in.

"Captain Qin, someone is looking for you outside, saying..." When the young policeman said this, he suddenly stopped because he saw Director Zhang in a state of embarrassment on the ground.

"What happened to him?" the young policeman asked in surprise.

"It's nothing," Qin Yuan said lightly, "It's just a little 'accident'."

"Accident?" The young policeman was stunned for a moment, then realized, "Captain Qin, you...you are abusing lynching!"

"Haha," Qin Yuan sneered, "Abuse of lynching?"

He walked towards the young policeman step by step, his eyes as cold as ice.

"Do you believe that even if I kill you now, no one will hold me accountable?"

The young policeman turned pale with fright and backed away repeatedly, but Qin Yuan grabbed his neck. (End of chapter)

One-click Recovery Since I was a Special Soldier

Chapter 2429: Counterattack!

The young policeman's voice trembled slightly, but he held on without taking a step back. He looked directly into Qin Yuan's cold eyes and said word by word: "Captain Qin, I know you are very powerful, but this is the police station, not a place for you to do whatever you want! What's the difference between you and those criminals?"

Qin Yuan was stunned for a moment, and the strength in his hands loosened a little unconsciously. The words of the young policeman were like a flash of lightning, splitting the cold barrier in his heart and making him sober up instantly.

Yes, what's the difference between me and those criminals?

He let go of his hand, took a few steps back, took a deep breath, and tried to calm his inner restlessness.

"What's your name?" Qin Yuan's voice was much lower, without the previous sharpness.

"Li Hao." The young policeman straightened his back and looked at Qin Yuan fearlessly.

"Li Hao..." Qin Yuan repeated in a low voice, with a bitter smile on his lips, "You are right, I can't do this. I can't let myself become a monster."

He turned around, with his back to Li Hao, and said in a low voice: "Help me lock him up. No one is allowed to touch him without my order."

After that, Qin Yuan walked out of the interrogation room without looking back, leaving Li Hao standing there alone, looking at his back, with a complicated look in his eyes.

After leaving the police station, Qin Yuan did not return to the base, but came to the beach alone. The sea breeze was whistling, and the waves hit the reefs, making a deafening sound, as if responding to the turbulent waves in his heart at the moment.

He took out his mobile phone and called He Chenguang.

"Hello, Chenguang, help me check the true identity of the clown man, and I want to know why he is targeting me." Qin Yuan's voice was hoarse and tired.

"Boss, are you okay?" He Chenguang heard something wrong in Qin Yuan's tone and asked with concern.

"I'm fine." Qin Yuan took a deep breath, "Find the information I want as soon as possible."

After hanging up the phone, Qin Yuan sat on the reef, looking at the turbulent sea, and fell into deep thought.

Clown man, who are you? Why are you trying to make things difficult for me? What do you want to do?

...

On the other side, Wang Yanbing quickly found all the criminal records of Director Zhang over the years and the network of relationships behind him according to Qin Yuan's instructions.

"Boss, guess what? This Director Zhang is really a piece of shit! He has been corrupt and bribed, and sheltered criminals over the years, and he has done all kinds of evil!" Wang Yanbing said indignantly, "And those people behind him are all hypocritical hypocrites!"

"I know." Qin Yuan's voice did not have any emotion, "Sort out these materials, I want a complete list."

"Boss, what are you going to do?" Wang Yanbing asked.

"I'll make them pay." Qin Yuan's eyes flashed with a cold light, "I'll let them know that some people are not to be provoked by them!"

Just then, Qin Yuan's phone suddenly rang. It was He Chenguang calling.

"Boss, I found some information about the Joker. You'd better come to the base." He Chenguang's voice was low and solemn.

"Okay, I'll go back right away."

Qin Yuan hung up the phone, and a gleam of light flashed in his eyes. It seemed that this game was getting more and more interesting.

He stood up, patted the dust on his body, turned around and walked towards the base.

...

In the base, He Chenguang handed a document to Qin Yuan and said seriously: "Boss, according to the information we found, the real identity of the Joker is the leader of an international mercenary organization, codenamed 'Joker'. This organization is secretive and cruel, and is notorious internationally."

"Joker..." Qin Yuan looked at the photo in the document. It was a specially processed face. The specific appearance could not be seen clearly. Only a pair of eyes full of evil and madness could be seen.

"According to reliable information, the target of the joker this time is you." He Chenguang said in a deep voice, "Moreover, he also said that he would train you into the strongest killing machine!"

"Train me into a killing machine?" Qin Yuan sneered, "He thinks too highly of himself!"

"Boss, the strength of this joker is unfathomable, we have to be on guard!" He Chenguang said worriedly.

"I know." Qin Yuan's eyes flashed with a cold light, "But since he wants to play, then I will play with him!"

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

"Report! A large number of unidentified armed personnel appeared outside the base, suspected to be..."

The communicator was interrupted by a huge explosion before he finished speaking.

"Boom!"

The entire base shook violently, with flames rising into the sky and thick smoke billowing.

"No! It's the Jokers! They're attacking the base!" He Chenguang's face changed drastically, and he hurriedly shouted, "Boss, what should we do now?"

A fierce murderous intent flashed across Qin Yuan's eyes, and a cold smile appeared on the corner of his mouth.

"Since they are looking for death, let's fulfill their wish!"

The shock wave of the explosion swept over, and Qin Yuan threw He Chenguang to the ground, and the huge air wave knocked the two to the ground.

"Cough cough..." He Chenguang climbed up with a dusty face, coughing violently, "Damn it! These grandsons are really playing!"

The base was in chaos, with gunshots, explosions, and screams intertwined, like hell on earth.

"Boss, what should we do now?" Wang Yanbing and Li Erniu also got up from the ground, their faces full of anxiety.

"Yanbing, take Erniu to the armory and bring out all the heavy firepower for me!" Qin Yuan's eyes flashed coldly, "Chenguang, come with me to the command room!"

"Yes!"

The three of them moved quickly and rushed towards their respective targets.

In the base command room, Director Zhang slumped on the ground, his face pale and trembling all over.

"It's over! It's all over! How did the Joker find this place? What's going on?!"

"Director Zhang, it seems that you have offended someone you shouldn't have offended." A cold voice came from the door.

Director Zhang looked up suddenly and saw a man wearing a clown mask slowly walking in, followed by a dozen fully armed mercenaries.

"You...you are..." Director Zhang widened his eyes in horror.

"I am the Joker you are looking for." The clown man sneered, "Are you surprised?"

"You...what do you want to do?" Director Zhang asked in a trembling voice, suppressing the fear in his heart.

"What do I want to do?" The clown man walked up to Director Zhang and looked down at him. "Of course I'm here to collect debts!"

"Collect...collect debts?" Director Zhang was confused.

"Do you think no one knows about the dirty things you did?" A cold light flashed in the clown man's eyes. "You embezzled and accepted bribes, sheltered criminals, and even sold out national interests. These charges are enough to make you die a hundred times!"

"You...you are talking nonsense!" Director Zhang's face changed drastically, his eyes flickered, and it was obvious that the clown man hit the pain point.

"I'm talking nonsense?" The clown man sneered and clapped his hands.

A mercenary behind him immediately handed over a laptop computer. The clown man turned on the computer and turned the screen to Director Zhang.

"Take a look for yourself!"

The evidence of all the illegal crimes of Director Zhang over the years was displayed on the screen!

"This...this is impossible!" Director Zhang's face was pale, and his eyes were full of despair.

"Nothing is impossible." The clown man closed the computer, "Director Zhang, your good days are over!"

At this moment, the door of the command room was suddenly kicked open, and Qin Yuan and He Chenguang rushed in.

"Stop!"

Qin Yuan glanced at everyone in the room with a cold look, and finally locked his eyes on the clown man.

"Are you the joker?"

The clown man turned his head to look at Qin Yuan, with a playful smile on his lips.

"Who are you?"

"I'm here to take your life!"

"Are you the joker?" Qin Yuan's voice was not loud, but it carried an unquestionable majesty, like a thunderclap in the ground, exploding in the silent command room.

The clown turned around, looked Qin Yuan up and down, and suddenly laughed out loud, as if he had heard a big joke, "Just you? You want to take my life? Do you know who I am? How dare you talk nonsense in front of me?"

"I don't care who you are!" Wang Yanbing rushed in with a heavy machine gun, shouting in a rough voice, "If you dare to touch our boss, I will kill you first!"

Li Erniu followed closely behind, carrying a box of rocket launchers, smiling honestly: "Me too! Dare to bully the boss, I will use this cannon to shoot him!"

"Hahaha, just you rotten fish and shrimp?" The mercenaries behind the clown laughed loudly, not taking Qin Yuan and others seriously at all.

"Boss, why waste your words with them!" He Chenguang raised his sniper rifle, pointing the muzzle steadily at the clown's eyebrows, "Just do it!"

"Wait!" Qin Yuan stretched out his hand to stop He Chenguang, and his eyes swept across everyone present sharply, "I want to see who gave you the courage to invade my country!"

As soon as the voice fell, Qin Yuan's figure flashed, and he instantly appeared in front of the clown, grabbed his neck, and lifted him up.

"Ahem..." The clown was strangled to the point of being unable to breathe, struggling desperately, but he couldn't get rid of Qin Yuan's iron claws.

"Tell me! Who ordered you to come!" Qin Yuan's tone was cold, and his eyes were full of murderous intent.

"Ahem...you...you dare to kill me...I am..." The clown spit out a few words with difficulty, but he still refused to reveal the mastermind behind the scenes.

"It seems that you don't want to drink a toast!" Qin Yuan's eyes flashed with cold light, and the strength of his hands increased a little.

"Crack!"

With a crisp sound, the clown's neck was twisted and broken, and his head drooped down weakly, completely cutting off his life.

"Boss!"

"Boss!"

Wang Yanbing and Li Erniu exclaimed, watching the scene in disbelief.

They knew that Qin Yuan was extraordinary, but they didn't expect him to be so decisive and kill people at the slightest disagreement!

He Chenguang looked accustomed to it. In his opinion, a vicious person like the clown should not die!

"Boss, what should we do now?" Wang Yanbing asked in a low voice, looking at the corpses on the ground.

"Clean up this place, and then..." Qin Yuan paused, a cold light flashed in his eyes, "prepare to fight back!"

"Yes!"

...

At the same time, in an abandoned factory not far from the base.

A man wearing a black windbreaker, a black hat, and a silver mask on his face was sitting on a chair, leisurely tasting red wine.

In front of him stood a tall woman wearing a black tights and a mask on her face.

"The target has been solved, but..." The woman's tone was respectful, but with a hint of hesitation.

"But what?" The man put down his wine glass, his tone was indifferent, and there was no hint of emotion or anger.

"Qin Yuan...is still alive..." The woman took a deep breath and mustered up the courage to say.

"What?!"

The man stood up abruptly, an unbelievable shock and anger flashing in his eyes.

"How is this possible!?"

"How is this possible!?" The man stood up suddenly, his eyes under the silver mask seemed to be spitting out fire, "Qin Yuan...he is still alive?"

"It's absolutely true..." The woman lowered her head, not daring to look directly at the man's anger, "Our spy inside the base saw Qin Yuan kill the Clown Man with his own eyes, and..."

"And what? He's hesitant, like a girl!" The man tapped the table impatiently, making a "dong dong dong" sound, which echoed in the empty factory and looked particularly eerie.

"And... he also said that he wanted to..." The woman hesitated for a moment, but then she said it bravely, "he wanted... to make us pay with our blood!"

"Presumptuous!" The man was furious and hit the table with a heavy punch. The solid wood tabletop immediately fell into pieces. "How dare a mere Qin Yuan speak arrogant words? Do you really think I'm afraid of him?!"

"I don't dare!" The woman trembled with fright and quickly knelt down on the ground, "It's just... Qin Yuan's strength is unfathomable, we have to guard against it..."

The man was silent for a moment, and a sinister light flashed in his eyes, "Humph, even if he is the Lord of Hell, I will bring him down!"

He took a few steps and said in a solemn tone: "Notify, start Plan B! I will make Qin Yuan pay the price for his arrogance!"

"Yes!" The woman quickly retreated as if she had been granted amnesty.

...

On the other side, Qin Yuan and others have cleaned up the traces in the base.

"Boss, what should we do next?" Wang Yanbing wiped the sweat from his forehead and asked.

"Wait!" Qin Yuan's eyes flashed with cold light, "Since they dare to come, they will definitely come again! We will wait for them here, come and kill one, come two and kill a pair!"

"Hehe, the boss is right! Kill as many as you come!" Li Erniu smiled honestly, but his eyes were shining with bloodthirsty light.

He Chenguang didn't speak, just silently checking his sniper rifle. The barrel of the gun was glowing with an icy cold light, like a sleeping beast, ready to bite anyone at any time.

Time passed by, and a tense atmosphere filled the air.

Suddenly, Qin Yuan suddenly raised his head, his eyes were like torches, looking at the dense forest in the distance, and said coldly: "Here he comes!"

As soon as he finished speaking, a burst of intense gunshots rang out. Bullets poured out like raindrops, hitting the wall and sparking sparks.

"Counterattack!" Qin Yuan gave the order, and Wang Yanbing and Li Erniu immediately set up machine guns and rocket launchers and fired wildly in the direction of the gunfire.

For a moment, there was loud gunfire, flames shooting into the sky, and the entire base was shrouded in smoke.

Qin Yuan's figure was like lightning, moving freely through the hail of bullets. The saber in his hand turned into streaks of cold light, harvesting the lives of his enemies. (End of chapter)

One-click Recovery Since I was a Special Soldier

Chapter 2430: Breaking the Shadow's Neck

"Bang!"

A crisp gunshot, a bullet accurately hit a mercenary's forehead, the man fell to the ground, no longer sounding.

He Chenguang put down the sniper rifle in his hand, and a cold arc appeared on the corner of his mouth.

"With this level, you dare to come and die?"

However, at this moment, a creepy feeling suddenly surged into my heart.

Danger!

He Chenguang's heart was alarmed, and without thinking, he rolled to the side.

"Swish!"

A cold light flew past his nose and nailed deeply into the wall behind him.

That was a... flying knife? !

"Flying knife?!" Wang Yanbing and Li Erniu exclaimed at the same time, with unbelievable expressions on their faces.

They were also veterans who had experienced many battles and had seen all kinds of weapons, but this flying knife... was the first time!

"Swish! Swish! Swish!"

The sound of breaking through the air sounded again, and the cold light flashed. Three flying knives shot at Qin Yuan at a tricky angle.

Qin Yuan's eyes focused, and his body slightly turned to the side, easily dodging two flying knives, but the third flying knife shot straight at his face.

"Boss, be careful!" Wang Yanbing and Li Erniu were so scared that they wanted to rescue him, but it was too late.

At the critical moment, Qin Yuan's eyes flashed with cold light, and his right hand stretched out like lightning, and he actually clamped the flying knife!

"Dang!"

The flying knife broke with a sound, and the broken blade fell to the ground with a crisp sound.

"What a fast speed! What a strong power!" He Chenguang's pupils shrank suddenly, and a storm of waves rose in his heart.

He boasted that his spear skills were as good as a god, but the speed and power of this flying knife were far beyond his imagination!

"Come out, you coward!" Qin Yuan shouted coldly, his eyes like lightning, scanning the surrounding dense forest.

"Haha, Qin Yuan, who is worthy of being the leader, is really good."

A sinister voice came from the depths of the dense forest, and then a man in black clothes and a hideous ghost mask on his face slowly walked out.

"Who are you?" Qin Yuan asked coldly.

"It doesn't matter who I am, what's important is..." The man paused and said in a grim tone, "Today is the day you die!"

"Just you?" Qin Yuan sneered disdainfully, "Do you think you can kill me with just a few broken knives?"

"Kill you? I'm not that arrogant." The man shook his head, a sinister light flashed in his eyes, "But if someone wants to kill you, I have to complete this task for him."

"Oh? Really? Then tell me, who wants my life?" Qin Yuan asked with interest.

"You'll know soon." The man didn't answer, but smiled coldly, and his figure flashed, turning into a black shadow, rushing towards Qin Yuan.

"Boss, be careful, this guy is a master!" He Chenguang saw this and hurriedly reminded.

"Master? In my eyes, he is just a jumping clown." Qin Yuan's eyes flashed with disdain, and he moved his body to meet him.

"Bang! Bang! Bang!"

The two of them fought instantly, their fists and feet collided, making muffled sounds, stirring up waves of air, and blowing the surrounding trees rustling.

"This guy... What a strong power!"

Qin Yuan was shocked, the man's power was not inferior to his!

It seems that this opponent should not be underestimated!

The man punched Qin Yuan back, and then he shook his body, pulled away, smiled coldly, and said, "Qin Yuan, your strength is indeed good, but you are unlucky to meet me today!"

"Really? I want to see what you are capable of!" Qin Yuan was full of fighting spirit, and instead of retreating, he rushed towards the man again.

"Looking for death!"

The man's eyes flashed with cold light, and he waved his right hand, and three more flying knives shot out, directly hitting Qin Yuan's vitals.

"A trifling trick!"

Qin Yuan snorted coldly, twisted his body strangely a few times, and actually dodged the attack of three flying knives again.

"How is this possible?!" Seeing this, the man finally showed a trace of horror in his eyes.

He claimed that his flying knife skills were unparalleled in the world and he had never missed, but today, he was dodged by Qin Yuan one after another. How could he accept this?

"What else can you do? Just use it!" Qin Yuan rushed forward and punched the man in the face.

The man did not dare to be careless and quickly raised his knife to block.

"Dang!"

With a loud noise, the man felt a powerful force coming, the flying knife in his hand flew out of his hand, and the whole person was also shocked back several steps.

"What a strong force!"

The man was shocked. Qin Yuan's power was even more terrifying than he imagined!

"Now, it's my turn!"

Qin Yuan took advantage of the situation and rushed forward like lightning, punching the man in the chest.

"Not good!"

The man's face changed drastically, and he wanted to dodge, but it was too late.

"Bang!"

With a muffled sound, the man's chest was hit by Qin Yuan's punch. The whole person flew backwards and fell heavily to the ground, spitting blood.

"You... who are you?"

The man struggled to get up from the ground, his eyes full of horror.

He has been in the martial arts world for many years and thinks he is very powerful, but he didn't expect that he would be defeated by such a young man!

"You are not worthy of knowing who I am!" Qin Yuan smiled coldly and walked towards the man step by step. "Now, I will give you a chance to live. Tell me, who sent you here?"

The man's face was uncertain, and a trace of struggle flashed in his eyes.

"Don't tell? Then go to hell!"

Qin Yuan's eyes flashed with cold light, and he slowly raised his right hand.

"I'll tell you! I'll tell you!"

The man was so scared that he begged for mercy, "It was... the Longteng Gang sent me here!"

"Longteng Gang?!"

Qin Yuan frowned, he seemed to have heard of this name somewhere!

"Longteng Gang?" Qin Yuan frowned slightly, the name flashed through his mind, but he couldn't remember the specific information.

"The Longteng Gang you are talking about, is it the gang in the southeast coastal area?" He Chenguang walked forward and stared at the man sharply.

The man held his chest in pain and nodded with difficulty, "Yes... yes, it's them..."

"Damn it, I knew it was these bastards!" Wang Yanbing was furious and kicked the tree trunk next to the man, shaking the leaves off. "Last time they robbed our goods, and this time they dared to send people here, really thinking we are easy to bully!"

Li Erniu scratched his head and asked honestly: "Chenguang, is this Longteng Gang very powerful?"

He Chenguang glanced at Li Erniu and explained: "Longteng Gang is the largest underground force in the southeast coast, involved in various illegal activities such as smuggling, drug trafficking, and arms trading. The gang leader Long Xiaotian is a ruthless character."

"Long Xiaotian? This name sounds domineering!" Li Erniu sighed.

"Domineering ass!" Wang Yanbing rolled his eyes, "When I catch him, I will let him know what real domineering is!"

Qin Yuan ignored their conversation, and his mind quickly searched for information about Longteng Gang. Soon, he remembered something, and a cold light flashed in his eyes.

"Longteng Gang, Long Xiaotian..." Qin Yuan whispered these two names, and a cold arc appeared at the corner of his mouth, "It seems that the target of this mission has been settled."

"Boss, do you know this Long Xiaotian?" He Chenguang keenly noticed the change in Qin Yuan's expression and asked.

Qin Yuan did not answer, but just uttered two words lightly: "Old acquaintance."

...

Three days later, in the southeast coastal city, Haitianysese Bar.

Amid the deafening music, men and women twisted their bodies wildly on the dance floor, and the air was filled with the smell of alcohol and hormones.

On the second floor of the bar, in a luxurious box, the atmosphere was completely different from the outside.

"Bang!"

A burly man in a black suit smashed the wine glass in his hand on the table, glass fragments splashed, and the wine splashed on the face of the charming woman next to him, but the woman dared not speak, but trembled and lowered her head.

"Waste! You are all a bunch of waste!" the man roared, "You can't even deal with a little Qin Yuan, what's the use of you!"

This man is the leader of Longteng Gang, Long Xiaotian.

"Boss, calm down," a thin man knelt in front of Long Xiaotian tremblingly, "The people we sent have already found out the news. Qin Yuan has three powerful companions. They are..."

The thin man reported the information of He Chenguang, Wang Yanbing, and Li Erniu to Long Xiaotian one by one.

"Red Cell Special Forces..." Long Xiaotian's eyes flashed with a trace of fear, "No wonder those wastes are not their opponents."

"Boss, what should we do now?" The thin man asked cautiously.

Long Xiaotian sneered, "Since they don't accept the toast, don't blame me for being rude! Pass the order, kill Qin Yuan at all costs!"

"Yes!" The thin man retreated as if he had been pardoned.

...

On the other side, Qin Yuan and his four companions had arrived at the southeastern coastal city.

"Boss, what should we do next?" Wang Yanbing asked impatiently.

"First find a place to stay, and then..." Qin Yuan's eyes flashed with cunning, "lure the snake out of the hole."

...

At night, the sea breeze whistled, and the waves beat against the rocks, making bursts of roars.

In the back alley of the bar, where the sea and the sky are one, several shadows groped forward stealthily.

"Damn, why is this place so dark!" A shadow cursed in a low voice.

"Shut up! Do you want to attract the police?" Another shadow scolded in a low voice.

"Boss, are we really going to fight here?" a shadow asked, "This is the territory of the Longteng Gang..."

"What are you afraid of!" The leading shadow said viciously, "The old man Long Xiaotian has already issued a death order. As long as we kill Qin Yuan, we will be rewarded!"

"But..."

"No buts!" The leading shadow interrupted, "Everyone, cheer up! Remember, we have only one goal, that is..."

Before he finished speaking, suddenly, a cold voice sounded from behind them:

"Kill me."

"Kill me."

Qin Yuan's voice was like a call from hell, and it seemed particularly gloomy and terrifying in this silent night.

Several shadows froze in place for a moment, and a chill ran straight from the soles of their feet to the top of their heads. They turned around stiffly and saw the appearance of the person who spoke under the dim street lights.

It was a tall man with sharp features and a pair of deep eyes that seemed to contain endless murderous intent, which made people shudder.

"Who are you?" The leading black shadow suppressed his fear and asked fiercely.

"The one who wants to kill you." Qin Yuan raised a cold arc at the corner of his mouth, and his tone was indifferent as if he was talking about something insignificant.

"You, do you know who we are?!" another black shadow shouted bravely, "We are from the Longteng Gang! Get out of here if you know what's good for you, otherwise..."

"Longteng Gang?" Qin Yuan seemed to have heard something funny, his tone full of disdain, "A bunch of rabble, dare to shout in front of me?"

"You're looking for death!" Seeing Qin Yuan so arrogant, the leading black shadow was furious and shouted to the younger brothers behind him, "Go! Kill him!"

Several black shadows rushed forward, waving their machetes and iron rods, and greeted Qin Yuan.

"A bunch of ants." Qin Yuan's eyes flashed with contempt, and his figure flashed like a ghost, easily dodging their attacks.

"Bang!"

"Ah!"

"Crack!"

...

A series of screams and the sound of broken bones echoed in the silent alley, and several black shadows fell to the ground and wailed like wheat being cut down.

Throughout the whole process, Qin Yuan did not move a single step.

"Boss!"

At this time, the last remaining black shadow finally reacted. Looking at the scene in front of him that looked like hell, he was so scared that his liver and gallbladder broke, and he turned around and wanted to escape.

"Want to leave? It's too late." Qin Yuan's figure flashed, and he instantly appeared behind the black shadow, and his five fingers were like iron clamps, tightly pinching his neck.

"Uh..."

The black shadow felt difficulty breathing, and his eyes were black. The strong feeling of suffocation made him struggle desperately.

"Tell me, who sent you here?" Qin Yuan asked coldly.

"I, I said..." The black shadow spit out a few words with difficulty, "It's, it's Long, Long..."

"Crack!"

Qin Yuan's eyes flashed with cold light, and he pinched his five fingers hard, directly breaking the black shadow's neck.

"Boss, what's wrong?"

At this time, He Chenguang, Wang Yanbing, and Li Erniu rushed over after hearing the sound, and frowned when they saw the corpses all over the ground.

"Just a bunch of minions." Qin Yuan casually threw the corpse aside and said indifferently, "It seems that our opponent this time is more cautious than we thought."

"Boss, do you want me to take the brothers to destroy the lair of the Longteng Gang?" Wang Yanbing said eagerly, rubbing his hands.

"No hurry." Qin Yuan waved his hand, "Since they want to play, then we will play with them. Remember, our goal is..."

Qin Yuan paused here deliberately, and a cunning light flashed in his eyes.

"What is it?" He Chenguang, Wang Yanbing, and Li Erniu asked in unison.

"Let them be unable to live or die."

"Let them be unable to live or die." Qin Yuan's tone was cold, as if it came from the Nine Nether Hell, making He Chenguang and the other two shudder.

"Boss, who is our target this time? It's so mysterious." Wang Yanbing scratched his head, looking confused.

"Don't ask questions you shouldn't ask, just do your job." Qin Yuan glanced at him coldly, "Remember, I will make those people pay a thousand times the price for this operation!"

"Yes!" He Chenguang and the other two responded in unison, with a burning desire in their eyes.

Qin Yuan didn't say anything else, turned around and walked out of the alley, his tall back looked particularly bleak under the dim street lights.