

# One-click Recovery Since I was a Special Soldier

## Chapter 2451 What happened?

He gently opened the door and saw a thin man in black clothes with his back to them, seemingly arranging something.

"Don't move!" Qin Yuan shouted sternly, the gun in his hand already pointed at the man's back.

The man in black stiffened suddenly and turned around slowly, with a panicked expression on his face.

"You...who are you?"

Qin Yuan ignored his question and asked coldly: "Where are the things?"

"What?" The man in black's eyes flickered, obviously pretending to be stupid.

"Stop talking nonsense!" Wang Yanbing stepped forward and pushed him roughly, "The boss is asking you a question!"

The man in black stumbled and almost fell to the ground. He looked at the four people in front of him in horror, his eyes full of despair.

"I said, I said!" the man in black said quickly, "The thing is...is..."

He hesitated and seemed to be still making a final struggle.

"Speak quickly!" Qin Yuan was a little impatient.

"In...in..." The man in black suddenly widened his eyes, with a strange smile on his face, "In hell!"

As soon as he finished speaking, the entire factory suddenly shook violently, the ceiling above his head began to collapse, and dust and gravel fell like raindrops.

"No! There's an ambush!" Qin Yuan's expression changed drastically, he grabbed Wang Yanbing and Li Erniu and pushed them aside.

"boom!"

There was a loud noise, and the entire factory building instantly turned into ruins, and the soaring fire lit up the entire night sky.

"Boss! Yanbing! Erniu!"

He Chenguang exclaimed and rushed into the sea of fire desperately. However, what greeted him was deathly silence...

Thick smoke billowed and flames licked the night sky, illuminating the originally silent suburban factory as if it were daytime. Qin Yuan crawled out of the ruins. His violent coughing made him feel like there was fire burning in his throat. He wiped the dust off his face and looked around by the firelight. He saw everything was devastated. Where were the shadows of He Chenguang, Wang Yanbing and Li Erniu?

"Morning light! Yanbing! Erniu!" Qin Yuan roared at the top of his lungs, his voice torn into pieces by the howling wind. The only response he received was the crackling sound of burning and the roar of collapsing buildings.

Damn it! how so! Qin Yuan punched the ground, making a deep dent in the hard concrete floor. He knew that with the strength of those three people, it was impossible to do it so easily...

"Boss!" A weak voice came from not far away.

Qin Yuan suddenly raised his head and looked around, only to see that half of Li Erniu's body was pressed down by a boulder. His face was covered with blood, but he still reached out to him with difficulty.

"Er Niu! How are you?!" Qin Yuan rushed over, removed the boulder that was pressing on Li Er Niu, and pulled him out of the ruins.

"Boss, I...ahem...I'm fine..." Li Erniu said weakly, "Chen Guang, Yan Bing and the others..."

"Don't talk yet, I'll take you to the doctor!" Qin Yuan carried Li Erniu on his back and stumbled out of the sea of fire.

...

In the corridor of the hospital, Qin Yuan paced back and forth anxiously. Although Li Erniu's injury was not life-threatening, the lives of He Chenguang and Wang Yanbing were still uncertain.

"It's all my fault! If I had discovered that there was something wrong with the man in black earlier..." Qin Yuan blamed himself. He had never hated his own powerlessness as much as he does now.

"Boss, this is not your fault." Li Erniu said weakly while lying on the hospital bed, "We are all soldiers, and we have put life and death aside for a long time."

"Shut up! I won't let you talk nonsense!" Qin Yuan roared, "None of you are allowed to die! Do you hear that?!"

Li Erniu looked at Qin Yuan, his eyes full of emotion. He knew that Qin Yuan was not really blaming them, but was worried about them and blamed himself for failing to protect them.

At this moment, the door to the ward was pushed open, and a doctor in a white coat walked in.

"Doctor, how is my brother?" Qin Yuan rushed to greet him and asked anxiously.

The doctor took off his mask, shook his head, and said in a deep voice: "His injury is very serious, we have tried our best..."

Qin Yuan felt his eyes go dark, his body shook a few times, and he almost fell to the ground.

"No! This is impossible!" Qin Yuan grabbed the doctor's collar and roared, "Tell me again! How is he doing?!"

The doctor was startled by Qin Yuan's appearance and stammered: "He...he has..."

"He's dead, right?" A cold voice came from behind Qin Yuan.

Qin Yuan slowly turned around and saw a man wearing a black suit and sunglasses standing at the door of the ward, with a cold smile on his face.

"Who are you?" Qin Yuan narrowed his eyes, with a dangerous light flashing in his eyes.

"It doesn't matter who I am." The man said coldly, "What matters is that I know who you are and what you want."

"What do you want to do?" Qin Yuan had an ominous premonition in his heart.

An evil smile appeared on the corner of the man's mouth, and he said slowly: "I'm here to make a deal with you..."

Qin Yuan felt that his blood was flowing backwards. He threw away the doctor's hand and rushed into the ward. On the hospital bed, Wang Yanbing lay quietly, her face pale, her chest wrapped in a thick bandage, and she was no longer breathing.

"No! This is impossible!" Qin Yuan rushed to Wang Yanbing and shook his body vigorously, as if this could bring him back from the line of death.

"I told you, he's dead." The cold voice of the man in black sounded behind Qin Yuan, like a reminder, knocking on his nerves.

Qin Yuan turned back suddenly, his eyes were red, as if he was a wounded beast that might choose someone to eat at any time, "Who are you? Why do you do this?!"

The man did not answer, but took out a business card from his pocket and threw it in front of Qin Yuan. "If you want revenge, come to me." After saying that, he turned and left, leaving only a cold figure behind.

Qin Yuan picked up the business card. There was only one name on it: King of Hell, and a string of phone numbers.

"King of Hell..." Qin Yuan said the name through gritted teeth, with burning anger in his eyes. He clenched his fists, cracking his knuckles, and a cold killing intent emanated from him.

Li Erniu struggled to sit up from the hospital bed and shouted weakly: "Boss, don't be impulsive! We don't know who the other party is yet, and it's too dangerous to act rashly!"

Qin Yuan took a deep breath and forced himself to calm down. He knew that Li Erniu was right, now was not the time to be impulsive. He needs to figure out who this "King of Hell" is, why he attacked them, and where is He Chenguang now?

Qin Yuan put away the business card and looked at Li Erniu, "Erniu, you take good care of yourself and leave the rest to me."

Li Erniu wanted to say something else, but was stopped by Qin Yuan's eyes. He knew that Qin Yuan had made up his mind and no one could stop him.

After leaving the hospital, Qin Yuan went straight back to the Langya Special Forces base. He needs to find out all this, and Wolf Fang is the only power he can rely on now.

"What? You said He Chenguang and Wang Yanbing were missing?" Fan Tianlei stood up suddenly, and the teacup in his hand fell to the ground and shattered. The tea splashed all over him, but he didn't even notice.

Qin Yuan nodded gloomily, "When I found Er Niu, he was already seriously injured, and Chen Guang and Yan Bing..." Qin Yuan didn't say any more, but Fan Tianlei already understood what he meant.

"Damn it! Who did this?!" Fan Tianlei punched the table, leaving a deep punch mark on the solid wood tabletop.

"Boss, I suspect that this matter is related to the arms smuggling case we investigated before." Gong Jian, standing aside, said in a deep voice, "The other party probably attacked us to silence us."

Fan Tianlei frowned, "You mean, the other party already knows that we are investigating them?"

"It's very possible." Gong Jian nodded, "We must find Chen Guang and Yan Bing as soon as possible, otherwise the consequences will be disastrous!"

"Qin Yuan," Fan Tianlei looked at Qin Yuan, his eyes full of worry, "I know you feel very uncomfortable now, but you must calm down. You, Gong Jian, and I, the three of us will investigate this matter together. We must rescue Chen Guang and Yan Bing!"

Qin Yuan nodded, a glimmer of determination flashed in his eyes. He will definitely find He Chenguang and Wang Yanbing, and he will make those who hurt his brothers pay the price!

At this time, Qin Yuan's cell phone rang, it was an unknown number. He hesitated and answered the phone.

"Want to save your comrades? Want to avenge your brother?" A low and hoarse voice came from the other end of the phone, full of banter and ridicule, "Let's play a game, I will give you some at each level. Tip, if you can complete my game, you can get the answer you want. Remember, you only have three days..."

Before Qin Yuan could speak, there was a busy tone on the other end of the phone. Qin Yuan held the phone, a chill running straight from the soles of his feet to his heart. He knew that a carefully planned killing had quietly begun...

Qin Yuan held the phone, and the busy tone on the other end of the phone was like needles stinging his eardrums. Hell, games, hints, answers...these words rolled around in his mind, intertwining into a huge web that bound him tightly.

He returned to the Langya base and told Fan Tianlei and Gong Jian the whole story.

"In three days, these grandsons really looked up to us!" Fan Tianlei slapped his hand on the table, causing the tea cup to jump. "Qin Yuan, tell me, what are you going to do?"

Qin Yuan took a deep breath and said with firm eyes, "Fun! I want to see who this King of Hell is!"

"You're just kidding! Don't be impulsive, kid! Isn't this a trap?" Gong Jian glared at him with hatred, "You forgot before..."

"Old Gong, let Qin Yuan speak." Fan Tianlei raised his hand to interrupt Gong Jian's words. He knew that Qin Yuan was holding a fire in his heart. Instead of suppressing it, it was better to let him vent it.

Qin Yuan glanced at Gong Jian and said with a cold tone, "I know what you are worried about, but Chen Guang and Yan Bing are still in their hands, so I have no choice."

"Boss is right, instead of worrying here, it's better to give it a try!" Chen Xiwa on the side couldn't help but interjected, "I'm afraid of a bird, the worst is to fight with them!"

"Shut up, kid! Do you have a role to speak here?" Gong Jian scolded angrily.

Qin Yuan ignored their argument. He walked to the window and looked at the training ground in the distance. He Chenguang and Wang Yanbing appeared in his mind. Chen Guang's calm and steady eyes, Yan Bing's confident smile...these images were like imprints, deeply engraved in his mind.

"Three days is all, King of Hell, I will definitely find you!" Qin Yuan clenched his fists, with a determined light shining in his eyes.

At this time, Qin Yuan's cell phone rang again, and it was still the unfamiliar number. He answered the phone without hesitation.

"It seems that you have made your choice." The low and hoarse voice of Yan Wang came from the other end of the phone, "Very good, I like to deal with smart people. The first level of the game is very simple. I want you to find a USB flash drive hidden in the base within 24 hours. Remember, you only have one chance. If you fail..."

"What do you want?" Qin Yuan asked coldly, with a barely perceptible tremor in his tone.

"Hehe, don't worry, you will know soon." Yan Wang's voice was full of teasing and cruelty, "The game has begun, Captain Qin, I wish you good luck."

The phone was hung up again, and Qin Yuan's face was terribly gloomy. He slammed his phone to the ground, and the screen of the phone shattered instantly, just like his mood at the moment.

"Boss, what's wrong?" Seeing this, everyone surrounded him.

Qin Yuan took a deep breath and forced himself to calm down. He looked around, looking at the familiar and anxious faces. He knew that now was not the time to vent his emotions. He must find the USB flash drive as soon as possible, otherwise the consequences would be disastrous.

"The King of Hell wants me to play a game with him within 24 hours," Qin Yuan gritted his teeth and said, "He wants me to find a USB flash drive in the base, and there is only one chance."

"USB flash drive?" He Chenguang keenly captured the key words, "It seems that this King of Hell wants to obtain some intelligence, Boss, we have to find that USB flash drive as soon as possible."

"The base is so big, where can I find it?" Wang Yanbing scratched his head irritably, "and these grandsons must have set up a lot of traps, one of them may be..."

"Yanbing is right, we can't act rashly," Li Erniu said in a muffled voice, "Boss, what do you think we should do?"

Qin Yuan was silent for a moment, his mind was running fast, analyzing every detail in the King of Hell's words. The base was heavily guarded, but the King of Hell asked them to find the USB flash drive, which means that the USB flash drive is hidden in a place they didn't expect, a place that seems safe but is easily overlooked by them...

"Canteen!" Qin Yuan raised his head suddenly, his eyes flashed, "The USB flash drive must be in the canteen!"

Everyone looked at each other, obviously incredible about Qin Yuan's conclusion.

"Boss, are you sure? The cafeteria? That's a place where people come and go. How could the devil hide such an important thing there?" Wang Yanbing asked in disbelief.

"Yanbing, think carefully, where is the place we usually overlook the most?" Qin Yuan did not answer directly, but asked back.

Wang Yanbing was stunned for a moment, and then suddenly realized, "You mean, the most dangerous place is the safest place?"

"That's right," Qin Yuan nodded, "The cafeteria is crowded with people and eyes, but it is not easy to arouse suspicion. Besides, we have to go to the cafeteria to eat every day, so it is easier to relax our vigilance."

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### Chapter 2452 The door is made of iron

"But, the cafeteria is so big, how do we know where the USB flash drive is hidden?" He Chenguang raised a key question.

"The King of Hell said that there is only one chance, which means that the USB flash drive must be hidden in a very obvious place. As long as we observe carefully, we can find it." Qin Yuan said firmly.

"Okay, let's go to the cafeteria now!" Wang Yanbing said and was about to rush out, but was pulled by Qin Yuan.

"Wait," Qin Yuan said calmly, "We can't alert the enemy. Since the King of Hell dared to let us find the USB flash drive, it means that he has made all preparations. We must be cautious and take every step carefully."

"Then what do you say we should do?" Wang Yanbing asked anxiously.

Qin Yuan pondered for a moment, and a cunning flashed in his eyes, "We do this..."

As night fell, the Langya base was shrouded in silence. There was no one in the cafeteria, only the dim light projected on the empty dining table, which looked particularly weird.

Qin Yuan and his four companions followed the plan and lurked in the corner of the cafeteria. They held their breath and stared at every corner of the cafeteria, not daring to miss any clues.

Time passed by minute by minute, and just when everyone was about to lose patience, the door of the cafeteria was suddenly pushed open from the outside. A tall figure walked in. He was wearing a peaked cap with the brim pulled down very low, covering most of his face, revealing only a cold chin.

"Here they come!" Qin Yuan lowered his voice and signaled everyone to get ready.

The figure walked straight to a dining table and sat down. He took out a black USB flash drive from his pocket, put it on the table, and then looked around vigilantly, as if to confirm whether there was anyone around.

"Now!" Qin Yuan roared, and the four rushed out like an arrow from a string, surrounding the figure.

"Who are you?" The figure obviously did not expect someone to appear suddenly. He panicked and wanted to put away the USB flash drive, but was grabbed by Qin Yuan's quick eyes and hands.

"Sent by the King of Hell?" Qin Yuan asked coldly, with a dangerous light flashing in his eyes.

The figure struggled for a few times, and found that he could not break free, so he gave up resistance. He raised his head, took off his cap, and revealed an unexpected face...

"Chief of Staff Fan?!"

"Chief of Staff Fan?!" The four people exclaimed in unison, as if they had seen a ghost.

Fan Tianlei had a dark face and stared at them unhappily, "What? Are you surprised to see me? Don't you recognize me?"

"No, Chief of Staff, why are you here?" Wang Yanbing scratched his head, looking confused.

"If I hadn't come, how would I know what you guys are doing behind my back!" Fan Tianlei said unhappily, "Tell me, why are you not sleeping in the middle of the night and running to the cafeteria?"

Qin Yuan stepped forward and handed the USB flash drive in his hand to Fan Tianlei, "Report to the Chief of Staff, we are following your order to find the USB flash drive."

Fan Tianlei took the USB flash drive, looked at it carefully, and his face suddenly became serious, "Did you find the USB flash drive? Where did you find it?"

"It's on this table, the Chief of Staff put it there yourself." Qin Yuan pointed to the table behind Fan Tianlei and said calmly.

Fan Tianlei was stunned for a moment, then he understood, and he sighed helplessly, "Good boy, you actually played a trick on me!"

"Chief of Staff, we are also here to complete the mission." He Chenguang said with a smile.

"Okay, you win this time." Fan Tianlei waved his hand, with a flash of admiration in his eyes, "But how did you know that the USB flash drive was in my hand?"

"Chief of Staff, you forgot, you said that there was only one chance." Qin Yuan smiled slightly, "If the USB flash drive was not in your hand, how could we find it?"

"Good boy, you are thoughtful enough!" Fan Tianlei patted Qin Yuan on the shoulder and said with a smile, "You completed this mission very well! Go back and have a good rest, and report to my office at 8 o'clock tomorrow morning!"

"Yes!" The four people responded in unison, with excited smiles on their faces.

However, at this moment, the lights in the cafeteria suddenly went out, and the whole space fell into darkness.

"What's going on?" Wang Yanbing exclaimed.

"Not good, something is wrong!" Qin Yuan reacted quickly, grabbed He Chenguang beside him, and growled, "Be careful!"

As soon as the voice fell, a sharp sound of breaking through the air sounded in the darkness, and countless black shadows attacked from all directions, aiming directly at Qin Yuan and others.

"Da da da..."

The gunshots exploded in the silent cafeteria, the flames flickered, and the bullets flew, breaking the tranquility of the night.

Qin Yuan and his four men stood back to back, relying on their excellent military qualities and tacit cooperation, and engaged in fierce exchanges of fire with the enemy. However, the enemy had a large number of people, and each of them was a well-trained elite, and Qin Yuan and his men gradually fell behind.

"Damn, who are these guys?" Wang Yanbing cursed while shooting.

"Now is not the time to consider this issue, break through first!" He Chenguang analyzed calmly.

"Break through? How to break through? We are surrounded!" Li Erniu said anxiously.

"Don't panic, follow me!" Qin Yuan's eyes flashed with a gleam of light, he pulled Li Erniu up and rushed towards the back kitchen of the cafeteria.

"Boss, are you crazy? That's a dead end!" Wang Yanbing shouted.

"Believe me!" Qin Yuan said without looking back.

The space in the kitchen was small, with pots and pans everywhere. Qin Yuan and others hid in a corner, listening to the increasingly frequent gunshots outside, and a feeling of despair rose in their hearts.

"Boss, what should we do now?" Li Erniu's voice was trembling.

"Don't be afraid, I have a way." Qin Yuan took a deep breath, a flash of determination flashed in his eyes, "Er Niu, you are strong, help me move this!"

Qin Yuan pointed to a huge freezer in the corner and said urgently.

Although Li Erniu didn't understand what Qin Yuan wanted to do, he still did it without hesitation. He took a deep breath, grabbed the door handle of the freezer with both hands, and pulled hard...

Under Li Erniu's strong force like a bull, the heavy freezer made a heart-breaking sound of metal friction and was slowly pushed away. A wave of cold air mixed with the smell of blood hit his face. Qin Yuan pushed Li Erniu into the freezer without any hesitation. He followed suit and quickly closed the heavy cabinet door.

"Fuck! Boss, you want to freeze me to death!" Li Erniu shivered from the cold and couldn't help complaining, but his complaint was quickly swallowed up by the more violent gunshots outside the freezer.

Qin Yuan ignored Li Erniu's complaints. With the faint light of his mobile phone, he found that the freezer was filled with various meat ingredients and exuded a disgusting smell of blood. "It seems that we accidentally found the secret of the cafeteria." Qin Yuan whispered, with a hint of icy chill in his tone.

"Secret? What secret?" Before Li Erniu could react, he stared blankly at Qin Yuan with a pair of bull's eyes.

Qin Yuan did not answer, but took out a tactical dagger from his pocket and walked towards the depths of the freezer.

"Boss, what are you going to do?" Li Erniu looked at Qin Yuan's movements and felt an uneasy feeling in his heart.

"Shh!" Qin Yuan made a silent gesture, and then suddenly opened a mountain of meat covered with white cloth.

"Ah!" Li Er suddenly exclaimed and almost jumped up in fright.

I saw a bloody corpse lying under the white cloth!

The corpse was wearing camouflage uniforms and had a tall build, but its face had been completely destroyed, and it could only be vaguely recognized that it belonged to a man.

"This...this..." Li Erniu was so frightened that he stammered, "What on earth is going on?"

Qin Yuan did not speak, but squatted down and inspected the body carefully. His brows wrinkled tighter and tighter, and his face became more and more ugly.

"Boss, please say something!" Li Erniu urged anxiously, feeling that his heart was about to jump out.

Qin Yuan stood up, took a deep breath, and said in a deep voice: "If I guess correctly, these people are not here for the U disk at all..."

"Then they are..."

"They are here to silence you!"

...

At the same time, the gunfire outside the canteen gradually subsided, and a group of men in black quickly evacuated, leaving only bullet casings and the smell of blood on the ground.

In the darkness, a man in military uniform slowly walked to the door of the cafeteria. With the faint moonlight, you could clearly see the expression on his face - cold and ruthless, like a Shura who had walked out of hell.

"Report to the wolf head, all the target persons have been eliminated, and no one is left alive." A man in black walked up to the man, knelt down on one knee, and said respectfully.

The man known as "Wolf Head" was Fan Tianlei. After listening to his subordinate's report, he raised a cold arc at the corner of his mouth: "Very good, clean up this place and don't leave any traces."

"Yes!" The man in black took the order and left.

Fan Tianlei looked at the silent cafeteria, a complicated look flashed in his eyes. He took out a photo from his pocket. The photo showed a group photo of four young people. They were Qin Yuan, He Chenguang, Wang Yanbing and Li Erniu.

"I hope you won't disappoint me..." Fan Tianlei murmured to himself, with a trace of imperceptible sadness in his tone.

However, what he didn't know was that deep in the silent cafeteria, in the freezer, Qin Yuan was looking at the messages on his phone with cold eyes, which were the messages he had just received - about the real content of this "exercise"... ..

Qin Yuan looked away from the mobile phone screen, and a chill went straight from the soles of his feet to Tianling Gai. exercise? Silence? These people are really fucking big at playing! He handed the phone to Li Erniu. After reading it, the latter's eyes almost popped out of his head, "What the hell is going on? Are we being betrayed by one of our own people?"

Qin Yuan didn't speak, just looked at the body in the freezer coldly. He knew that now was not the time to explain. The top priority was to figure out what happened and survive!

"Boss, what should we do now?" Li Erniu's voice was trembling, obviously frightened by this sudden change.

"Leave here first." Qin Yuan said, covering the body again, and then began to observe the structure of the freezer, looking for an escape exit.

"This broken freezer doesn't even have a window. How are you going to get out?" Li Erniu was as anxious as an ant on a hot pot, scurrying around in the small space.

"Don't make any noise!" Qin Yuan shouted, his eyes locked on the freezer door, "This door is locked from the outside, we can only find a way to open it from the inside."

"Boss, this thing looks pretty strong. We don't have any tools, how can we get it open?"

Qin Yuan ignored Li Erniu's question. He walked to the freezer door, took a deep breath, and used his arms to forcefully open the freezer door. However, the freezer door didn't move at all, as if it was welded shut.

"Damn it!" Qin Yuan couldn't help but curse. The quality of the freezer door was so good that he couldn't shake it even with his strength.

"Boss, let me try!" Li Erniu said, and walked forward, grabbed the handle of the freezer door with both hands, and pulled it out with all his strength. However, the result was the same as Qin Yuan's, the freezer door remained motionless.

"What can we do?" Li Erniu sat down on the ground with a look of despair on his face.

"Don't be discouraged, there will always be a way." Qin Yuan said, his eyes scanning the inside of the freezer again, and finally landed on a pile of empty beer bottles in the corner.

"Er Niu, bring me those beer bottles." Qin Yuan pointed to the beer bottles in the corner and said.

"Boss, what do you want those broken bottles for?" Although Li Erniu was confused, he obeyed obediently.

Qin Yuan took the beer bottles, picked one up, and threw it at the freezer door.

"Bang!"

There was a crisp sound, and the beer bottle shattered and glass shards flew everywhere. However, only a shallow white mark was left on the freezer door.

"Holy crap! Is this door made of iron?" Li Erniu said in surprise.

"Stop talking nonsense and keep smashing!" Qin Yuan said, picking up another beer bottle and smashing it against the freezer door.

When Li Erniu saw this, he quickly joined the ranks of smashing the door. For a moment, there was a banging sound in the freezer, glass shards and beer flying everywhere, and the scene was chaotic.

However, no matter how hard they tried, the freezer door remained motionless, as if mocking their overestimation.

"Damn it! I don't believe it!" Qin Yuan roared, picked up the last beer bottle, and smashed it hard against the lock of the freezer door.

"Crack!"

There was a crisp cracking sound, and the lock of the freezer door was broken!

Qin Yuan and Li Er were stunned for a moment. They looked at the scene in front of them in disbelief, as if time had stopped...

"Click!" The sound of the lock breaking was particularly harsh in the silent freezer. Qin Yuan and Li Erniu were both stunned, as if time had stopped at this moment.

"I... holy shit! Boss, you are so damn amazing!" Li Erniu was the first to react, and excitedly slapped Qin Yuan on the shoulder, almost slamming Qin Yuan into the freezer.

Qin Yuan ignored Li Erniu's shouting. He carefully opened the broken lock, then pushed hard, and the freezer door finally opened. A wave of cold air mixed with the strong smell of blood hit their faces, making the two of them frown.

"Let's go!" Qin Yuan shouted and got out of the freezer first.

Li Erniu followed closely behind, and the two of them hunched over and quickly walked through the warehouse and came to an iron door.

"Boss, how do you open this door?" Li Erniu was sweating profusely. They were like mice trapped in a cage and might be discovered at any time.

Qin Yuan did not answer. He carefully observed the iron door and found an old-fashioned padlock on the door. It seemed to be old.

## One-click Recovery Since I was a Special Soldier

## Chapter 2453 What do you know, kid?

"Er Niu, give me your gun."

Although Li Erniu didn't know what Qin Yuan was going to do, he obediently handed over the Type 92 pistol at his waist.

Qin Yuan took the pistol, skillfully pulled the safety, then pointed the muzzle of the gun at the padlock and pulled the trigger without hesitation.

"Bang!"

A gunshot rang out, and the warehouse suddenly filled with smoke. The deafening gunfire echoed in the empty warehouse and lingered for a long time. The padlock shattered and the iron door opened.

"Let's go!"

Qin Yuan didn't bother to check the results of the battle, picked up Li Erniu and rushed out. The two ran wildly and finally escaped from the warehouse.

However, before they had time to take a breath, they heard a rush of footsteps behind them, accompanied by several angry roars:

"Stop! Don't run!"

Qin Yuan and Li Erniu looked back and saw a dozen burly men wearing black combat uniforms and holding weapons chasing them.

"Damn! I've been discovered!" Li Erniu couldn't help but curse.

"Stop talking nonsense and follow me!"

Qin Yuan said, pulling Li Erniu into the alley next to him.

"Boss, where are we going?" Li Erniu asked as he ran.

"Get rid of them first!"

The two people were twisting and turning in the narrow alley, with the pursuers behind them chasing after them. Gunshots kept ringing out, bullets whizzed past their ears, hit the wall, and splashed with sparks.

"Damn it! Are these people crazy? They actually opened fire in the city!" Li Erniu cursed while dodging bullets.

"They have gone crazy. In order to kill people and silence them, they will do anything!" Qin Yuan said coldly, with a trace of murderous intent flashing in his eyes.

"Then...then what should we do now? We can't sit still and wait for death, right?"

"Of course not!" Qin Yuan said, suddenly stopped, turned around and hid in a corner.

"Boss, what are you doing? Why don't you run away?" Li Erniu asked in confusion.

"Stop running away and deal with them right here!" Qin Yuan's eyes flashed coldly and he pulled out a shining saber from his waist.

"Just the two of us? Boss, are you right?" Li Erniu looked at the approaching pursuers with a look of despair on his face.

"What are you afraid of? I'm not dead yet!" Qin Yuan said, pulling Li Erniu behind him, then took a deep breath, a trace of determination flashed in his eyes, "Remember, I will let you run away later, so you don't want to Turn around and run as fast as you want, don't worry about me!"

"Old..." Li Erniu wanted to say something more, but Qin Yuan suddenly covered his mouth.

"Hush! They're coming!"

Qin Yuan pushed Li Erniu to the ground, and the bullet almost grazed their scalps and hit the wall behind them, causing gravel to fly.

"Damn it! These people are desperate!" Li Erniu cursed in shock. This was the first time he risked his life with someone in reality. When he was training in the army, he often simulated actual combat, but it was an exercise after all. , unlike now, bullets can really kill people!

"Stop talking nonsense! Get ready to fight!" Qin Yuan shouted, took out two grenades from his waist, pulled out the safety pin, and threw them in the direction of the pursuers.

"Boom! Boom!"

There were two loud noises, flames shot into the sky, thick smoke billowed, and the narrow alley suddenly became chaotic.

"Let's go!" Qin Yuan took advantage of the cover of the explosion, picked up Li Erniu and ran away.

The two of them ran a long distance in one breath. They stopped to take a breath until they could no longer hear the sounds of the pursuers.

"Boss, what should we do now? We can't just keep running away, right?" Li Erniu wiped the sweat from his forehead and asked.

"Of course not." Qin Yuan said, taking out a black mobile phone from his pocket and dialing a number, "Hey, I'm Qin Yuan, I need support..."

After hanging up the phone, Qin Yuan said to Li Erniu: "I have notified Chief of Staff Fan and he will send someone to pick us up."

"That's good, that's good." Li Erniu breathed a sigh of relief and sat down on the ground, breathing heavily.

"Don't let your guard down, they may catch up at any time!" Qin Yuan said, picking up a stone from the ground and throwing it towards the entrance of the alley.

"Wow!"

The sound of stones falling to the ground was particularly harsh in the quiet alley. Qin Yuan and Li Erniu suddenly became alert and clenched the weapons in their hands.

However, after waiting for a long time, there was no movement in the alley.

"Did I hear wrongly?" Qin Yuan frowned and was about to get up to check. Suddenly, a strong sense of crisis surged into his heart.

"No! There's an ambush!"

Qin Yuan roared and threw Li Erniu to the ground.

"Da da da da da..."

A series of dense bullets were fired from the entrance of the alley, hitting the wall behind Qin Yuan, causing sparks to fly.

"Damn it! Are these people crazy? They even used machine guns!" Li Erniu shouted in horror.

"They want to drive us all away!" Qin Yuan said through gritted teeth. He knew that it might not be that easy to leave here alive today.

"Boss, what should we do now?" Li Erniu looked at the bullets getting closer and closer, with a look of despair on his face.

"Don't be afraid, I'm here!" Qin Yuan said, protecting Li Erniu, and then took a deep breath, a trace of determination flashed in his eyes, "Erniu, listen to me, I will attract

their firepower in a moment , you take the opportunity to rush out, run as fast as you can, and don't look back!"

"Boss, no! I can't leave you alone!" Li Erniu said with red eyes. He knew that Qin Yuan was using his life to exchange for his.

"This is an order!" Qin Yuan roared, "Do you want me to die with regret?"

"But..."

"No buts! Obey orders!"

"Yes!" Li Erniu nodded with tears in his eyes.

"Good brother!" Qin Yuan patted Li Erniu on the shoulder, then stood up suddenly, picked up the 92-type pistol in his hand, and rushed to the entrance of the alley.

"Da da da da da..."

Dense bullets shot at Qin Yuan. Qin Yuan dodged the bullets while pulling the trigger and firing back.

"Bang! Bang! Bang!"

Qin Yuan's shooting skills were very accurate. Every shot hit the target accurately, but the opponent's firepower was too strong and there were too many people. Qin Yuan could not resist it alone.

"Ah!"

Qin Yuan groaned. He was shot in the thigh, and the blood immediately dyed his trouser legs red.

"Boss!" Li Erniu's eyes were bloodshot when he saw this, and he wanted to rush up to save Qin Yuan at all costs.

"Don't come over! Go!" Qin Yuan endured the severe pain and shouted loudly.

"No! I won't leave! I want to die with you!" Li Erniu cried.

"Get the hell out of here! This is an order!" Qin Yuan roared, "If you don't leave, I will shoot you!"

Li Erniu looked at Qin Yuan's resolute eyes, knowing that he would only become a burden to him if he stayed any longer. He gritted his teeth, turned around and ran deep into the alley with tears in his eyes.

"Da da da da da..."

Dense bullets chased Li Erniu's figure, and Qin Yuan took the opportunity to hide in a corner, took out the first aid kit he carried with him, and simply bandaged the wound.

"Damn it! Who are these people? They dared to attack the police in broad daylight!" Qin Yuan gritted his teeth, his eyes full of angry flames.

He knew that today's matter was definitely not that simple, and there must be a huge conspiracy behind it!

At this moment, Qin Yuan suddenly heard a chaotic sound of footsteps from the entrance of the alley, accompanied by a few shouts:

"Stop! Police!"

With a few shouts, several heroic figures rushed in from the entrance of the alley, led by the captain of the SWAT team, Lei Ting. She had a neat short hair, eyes as sharp as a falcon, and held a 95-type assault rifle in her hand, pointing the muzzle directly at the gangsters.

"Damn, it's the cops! Retreat!"

The gangsters saw that the situation was not good, left a harsh word, and fled in panic.

"Want to run? It's not that easy!"

Lei Ting snorted coldly, and led the SWAT team to chase the gangsters.

Qin Yuan looked at the scene in front of him and secretly breathed a sigh of relief. It seemed that he was saved today. He endured the severe pain in his leg, climbed up from the ground, and limped towards the entrance of the alley.

"Qin Yuan! How are you?"

Seeing that Qin Yuan was injured, Lei Ting hurried over and asked with concern.

"I'm fine, just a minor skin injury." Qin Yuan waved his hand, indicating that he was fine.

"You're injured like this, and you still say you're fine! Let's go, I'll take you to the hospital." Lei Ting said, and was about to help Qin Yuan leave.

"No need, I can walk by myself." Qin Yuan rejected Lei Ting's kindness. He knew that the SWAT team had more important things to do.

"You..."

Lei Ting wanted to say something else, but was interrupted by Qin Yuan, "Go chase those criminals, don't let them run away! Just leave it to me."

Seeing Qin Yuan's firm attitude, Lei Ting no longer insisted. She looked at Qin Yuan deeply, turned around and chased the fleeing criminals.

Qin Yuan looked at Lei Ting's back and couldn't help but smile bitterly. This Lei Ting was still as impetuous as before.

Back then, when Qin Yuan and Lei Ting were still studying in the same police academy, they were a pair of happy enemies, often quarreling over trivial matters.

Once, Qin Yuan and Lei Ting were doing combat training on the training ground. Lei Ting was accidentally thrown to the ground by Qin Yuan. Qin Yuan reached out to help her up, but was slapped hard by Lei Ting.

"Who let you take advantage of me!" Lei Ting blushed and yelled angrily.

"I... I was afraid that you would get hurt?" Qin Yuan covered his slapped face and said with a wronged look.

"Who wants you to care! Get out of here!"

...

Recalling the past, Qin Yuan couldn't help but reveal a gentle smile on his face.

"Boss, what are you thinking about? Why are you smiling so obscenely?"

At this time, Li Erniu ran back from the depths of the alley panting, and saw Qin Yuan grinning in the direction where Lei Ting left, and couldn't help asking.

When Qin Yuan heard this, the smile on his face froze, and he glared at Li Erniu unhappily, "What do you know, boy? This is called manliness, you don't understand!"

"Tsk, I think you are thinking about love!" Li Erniu curled his lips and said with disbelief.

"You boy..."

Qin Yuan pretended to hit him, and Li Erniu saw this and quickly hid aside, saying with a smirk: "Boss, I was wrong, I was wrong, isn't it okay?"

Qin Yuan shook his head helplessly, this kid, still the same as before, unruly.

"By the way, Erniu, have you seen a black backpack?" Qin Yuan suddenly remembered something and asked.

"A black backpack?" Li Erniu frowned and thought for a moment, then shook his head, "No, what's wrong?"

"It's strange. Did I remember it wrong?" Qin Yuan murmured to himself. He clearly remembered that when he was chasing gangsters before, he saw one of the gangsters holding a black backpack in his hand, but now, that The backpack was missing.

"Boss, what are you looking for? Is it something important?" Li Erniu asked quickly when he saw Qin Yuan's serious expression.

"Well, it's very important." Qin Yuan nodded, a trace of worry flashed in his eyes. What was in that backpack was a clue to a major case!

"Then what should we do? How about we go back and look for it?" Li Erniu suggested.

"That's all we can do." Qin Yuan nodded, and the two of them turned and walked deeper into the alley.

However, what they didn't know was that in an unfinished building not far behind them, a pair of cold eyes were staring at them with a sinister arc at the corner of their mouth...

Qin Yuan and Li Erniu were groping in the dim unfinished building. The corridor was filled with a musty smell, mixed with the smell of urine that came from nowhere, making people feel nauseous.

"I said, boss, there's no way we can run around like headless flies. Those grandsons have already run away. Where can we find that broken bag?" Li Erniu complained, covering his nose. He didn't understand why every I have to deal with this smell every time I go on a mission.

"Shut up, what do you know!" Qin Yuan scolded in a low voice, "There is probably a list of arms deals hidden in that backpack. If it falls into the hands of criminals, the consequences will be disastrous!"

"Yes, yes, what you said is right. I, Old Li, am just a rough guy and don't understand any important national affairs." Li Erniu rolled his eyes, but he was muttering in his heart, how much is this bad list worth? Could it be more important than his ability to save a wife?

Suddenly, Qin Yuan's ears moved, and he seemed to hear slight footsteps coming from upstairs, accompanied by the clicking sound of metal collision, which was particularly clear in this silent environment.

"There's someone!" Qin Yuan lowered his voice and made a silent gesture.

Li Erniu immediately stopped being carefree and his expression became serious. He took out the dagger from his waist, followed Qin Yuan with his waist down, and moved in the direction of the sound.

The two quietly went upstairs and stopped at the door of a room. Through the crack in the door, they could vaguely see the light of the fire inside. Two black figures had their backs to them, seeming to be fiddling with something.

"Boss, it's those two grandsons! Do you think they have that bag in their hands?" Li Erniu lowered his voice with a hint of excitement. He finally caught these bastards!

Qin Yuan did not speak. He carefully observed the situation in the room. With the faint light of the fire, he saw clearly what was in the hands of one of the black figures. That was the black backpack he was looking for!

## One-click Recovery Since I was a Special Soldier

### Chapter 2454 A bunch of trash!

"Damn it, you dare to steal my stuff!" Li Erniu roared, kicked the door open, and rushed in with a dagger in hand.

"Who?!" The two shadows in the room were obviously startled by the sudden change and turned around abruptly.

However, before they could see who was coming, a shadow flashed by, and then the two felt a flash in front of their eyes, a sharp pain in their necks, and then their eyes went black and they knew nothing.

Qin Yuan's move was as fast as lightning, and he knocked down the two shadows cleanly. Seeing this, Li Erniu couldn't help but whistled, "Boss, your speed is even faster than a cheetah!"

"Stop talking nonsense, hurry up and see who they are, and what is in that backpack." Qin Yuan said, and walked forward. With the weak light of the fire, he saw the two people lying on the ground. They were the two gangsters who were chasing on the street before!

"Damn, it's really these bastards!" Li Erniu walked up and kicked one of the gangsters hard in the buttocks, "Tell me, where did you hide the things?"

However, the two gangsters were like dead pigs, lying on the ground groaning, and just refused to speak.

"Boss, these two grandsons are very stubborn. I guess they have received professional training and are not easy to deal with." Li Erniu scratched his head, a little embarrassed.

Qin Yuan didn't say anything. He squatted down and carefully checked the bodies of the two gangsters. He found that they were injured, and the injuries were not light, as if they had been through a fierce fight.

"It seems that there are other people behind this group of people." Qin Yuan's eyes flashed a cold light, "Erniu, you watch them here, I'll go around and take a look."

"Okay, boss, you can rest assured, I'll take care of these two grandsons!" Li Erniu patted his chest and promised.

Qin Yuan nodded and turned to walk out of the room. He walked up the corridor and carefully searched every corner, hoping to find some useful clues.

The corridor was silent, with only Qin Yuan's heavy footsteps echoing. He came to the rooftop, and by the moonlight, he saw a black shadow flashing by not far away, at a very fast speed, and disappeared in the night in an instant.

"Want to run?" Qin Yuan sneered, flashed, and chased in the direction where the black shadow disappeared.

The black shadow flew over the eaves and walls between the rooftops, with agile movements, and it was obvious that he was a martial artist. Qin Yuan chased after him, and the two of them, one in front and one behind, started a thrilling chase under the night.

"Damn, is this kid a monkey? He runs so fast!" Qin Yuan couldn't help cursing while chasing.

The black shadow seemed to have heard his words, looked back at him, and a mocking arc appeared at the corner of his mouth, then sped up and ran towards an unfinished building.

Qin Yuan saw this, and suddenly had a bad premonition in his heart, he sped up and chased after him.

The black shadow ran to the edge of the unfinished building, jumped up, and actually jumped directly to the roof of the opposite building!

"Fuck!" Qin Yuan couldn't help but exclaimed when he saw this. This is a distance of more than ten meters. Is this guy going to die? !

Qin Yuan looked at the direction where the black shadow disappeared, frowning. Of course, he would not be stupid enough to jump down. This unfinished building has been in disrepair for a long time. Who knows if it will collapse suddenly.

"Damn, you are so cruel!" Qin Yuan spat and turned back to the corridor. The black shadow was obviously prepared and was very familiar with the terrain here. It might not be so easy to catch him.

Back in the room, Li Erniu was kicking the stones on the ground boredly. Seeing Qin Yuan coming back, he hurriedly came up to him, "Boss, how is it? Did you catch that kid?"

"Let him run away." Qin Yuan shook his head and briefly recounted what happened just now.

"Damn, this is too weird, more than ten meters away, he thinks he is Spider-Man!" Li Erniu was stunned and couldn't help but swear.

Qin Yuan ignored his shouting and walked to the two gangsters. He carefully checked their conditions and found that they just fainted and were not in danger of life.

"Boss, what should we do now? Should we wake up these two grandsons and interrogate them properly?" Li Erniu asked.

"No need for now, tie them up and wait until dawn." Qin Yuan said, took out a rope from his backpack and tied the two gangsters tightly.

"Okay!" Li Erniu agreed, found some rags, and stuffed the mouths of the two gangsters.

After dealing with all this, Qin Yuan and Li Erniu found a relatively clean corner to sit down and eat something simple.

"Boss, who do you think that black shadow is? Why did he steal your backpack?" Li Erniu asked while chewing on compressed biscuits.

"I don't know." Qin Yuan shook his head, "But since he dared to steal my things, he must be ready to pay the price."

"What should we do next?" Li Erniu asked.

"Wait until dawn." Qin Yuan said lightly, "After dawn, we will go to the black market. I want to see who is behind it."

...

Early the next morning, Qin Yuan and Li Erniu took two gangsters to the largest black market in City A.

The black market is located deep in the city's sewers. The environment is dirty and the air is filled with a foul smell. All kinds of people gather here. It is the most mixed place in City A.

Qin Yuan and Li Erniu walked in a narrow passage. There were all kinds of simple stalls on both sides. The sounds of hawking and bargaining were endless.

"Boss, are you sure that the black shadow will come here?" Li Erniu covered his nose and said with disgust.

"He will come." Qin Yuan said with certainty, "This is the best place for him to sell the stolen goods."

As the two walked, they carefully observed the surrounding situation. Suddenly, Qin Yuan's eyes fell on a stall not far away.

There were all kinds of strange things on the stall, and one of them attracted Qin Yuan's attention.

It was a black metal plate with a lifelike wolf head engraved on it. Below the wolf head, there were two small words engraved:

"Blood Wolf!"

Seeing these two words, Qin Yuan's pupils shrank suddenly, and a surge of anger surged from the bottom of his heart.

"Boss, what's wrong?" Li Erniu asked hurriedly when he saw Qin Yuan's face was not right.

"We found the target." Qin Yuan said coldly, "Let's go!"

As he said that, Qin Yuan strode towards the stall. Li Erniu saw this and hurriedly followed him.

"Boss, how much is this sign?" Qin Yuan pointed to the black metal plate and asked.

The stall owner was a short and fat middle-aged man. He looked up at Qin Yuan, with a sly light in his eyes, "Brother, you have a good eye. This sign is a treasure. It is from..."

"Stop talking nonsense and tell me the number." Qin Yuan interrupted impatiently.

"Hey, straightforward!" The stall owner stretched out five fingers, "Five million, no bargaining."

"Five million?" Li Erniu jumped up immediately, "Why the hell don't you go and rob it! This broken thing is worth five million?"

"Take it or not, if you don't want it, get out!" The stall owner rolled his eyes and said impatiently.

Qin Yuan didn't say anything, just looked at the stall owner coldly, with a hint of murderous intent in his eyes.

Feeling the murderous aura on Qin Yuan, the stall owner's heart trembled and subconsciously took a step back.

At this moment, a cold voice came from behind Qin Yuan:

"Hey, isn't this Captain Qin of Langya? Why, are you interested in this sign?"

Qin Yuan slowly turned around and saw a tall and thin man, with several black-clad bodyguards, slowly walking towards him.

The man had a playful smile on his face, but his eyes were extremely cold.

"Blood Wolf!" Qin Yuan gritted his teeth and said, his fists clenched and creaked.

"Long time no see, Qin Yuan." Blood Wolf sneered, "Why, do you want revenge?"

"You... deserve... to die!" Qin Yuan said word by word, with murderous intent in his eyes.

Qin Yuan looked coldly at the man who called himself "Blood Wolf" in front of him, and a cold arc appeared at the corner of his mouth. "Long time no see? Haha, I thought you, a rat hiding in the gutter, would not dare to show up long ago."

The black-clad bodyguards behind Blood Wolf heard this, their eyes widened with anger, and they reached out to grab their weapons.

"Stop it!" Blood Wolf raised his hand to stop his men. He looked Qin Yuan up and down, with a hint of amusement in his eyes. "I haven't seen you for a few years, and you still look arrogant. Why, is this all Langya taught you?"

"I don't need Langya to teach you to deal with you." Qin Yuan took a step forward, and a strong sense of oppression came over him, forcing Blood Wolf to retreat again and again. "I came here today for only one thing, hand over the things, and then, die!"

"Things? What?" Blood Wolf pretended to be confused, but the panic in his eyes betrayed him.

"Don't pretend to be stupid!" Li Erniu grabbed Blood Wolf's collar and lifted him up like a chicken, "Just that broken sign, hand it over quickly, or I'll throw you into the cesspool!"

"How dare you!" The bodyguard behind Blood Wolf finally couldn't bear it anymore and rushed up with a roar.

Li Erniu sneered, threw Blood Wolf into the crowd, and rushed into the crowd like a wild bull. Fists and kicks were thrown, screams were heard, and those black-clad bodyguards were like paper in front of Li Erniu, vulnerable.

Qin Yuan ignored the melee here, his eyes were fixed on Xuelang, his eyes were full of cold murderous intent.

"Do you think that they can stop me?" Although Xuelang was frightened by Li Erniu, he still managed to stay calm and said in a cowardly manner.

"I never counted on them." Qin Yuan's mouth curled up a cruel smile, "Because you will personally offer the things."

"What do you mean?" Xuelang suddenly had an ominous premonition in his heart.

Qin Yuan did not answer, but slowly raised his right hand and spread his palm. In the palm, there was a delicate and small remote control.

"You..." Blood Wolf's face suddenly changed, and he asked in a trembling voice, "When did you..."

"When did you install a tracker on you?" Qin Yuan took over his words, his tone was cold, "When you stole things, you should have thought that there would be such a day."

As he said, Qin Yuan gently pressed the button in his hand.

"Boom!"

A deafening explosion sounded, and the entire black market seemed to tremble.

"Ah!"

Not far from Qin Yuan, a stall suddenly exploded and caught fire, and the stall owner was blown to pieces, screaming and falling to the ground.

"You..." Blood Wolf looked at Qin Yuan in horror, his eyes full of disbelief, "You actually..."

"I said you would hand over the things in person." Qin Yuan interrupted him coldly, "Now, I have changed my mind."

Qin Yuan suddenly tightened his palm and crushed the remote control to pieces, his eyes full of murderous intent, "I want you to take my things and go to hell together!"

Blood Wolf was terrified, he never thought that Qin Yuan actually installed a tracker on him. The sound of the explosion was still echoing in his ears, and the strong smell of gunpowder mixed with the smell of blood made him almost nauseous.

"Are you crazy?! This is a black market!" Blood Wolf shouted at the top of his lungs, "Aren't you afraid of blowing up everyone here?!"

"So what?" Qin Yuan had no expression on his face, and his tone was as cold as if he came from the Netherworld. "People who go against me never have a good end."

Looking at Qin Yuan's cold eyes, Blood Wolf knew that he was doomed today. He suppressed the fear in his heart, tremblingly took out a black metal plate from his arms and handed it over.

"Here's the thing, please don't mess around!"

Qin Yuan took the metal plate, looked at it carefully, and after confirming that it was correct, a sneer appeared at the corner of his mouth.

"You're smart."

He threw the metal plate into his pocket without even looking at Blood Wolf, and turned to leave.

"Stop!"

A rough voice suddenly sounded behind him. Qin Yuan looked back and saw a tall and strong bald man with a dozen thugs holding machetes, walking towards him aggressively.

"Brother Tiger!" Blood Wolf rolled and crawled behind the bald man as if he saw a savior, pointing at Qin Yuan and shouting, "That's the guy! He was going to blow up your place just now!"

"Oh?" The man called Brother Tiger looked Qin Yuan up and down, with a fierce light in his eyes, "Boy, you are quite arrogant, do you know whose territory this is?"

Qin Yuan looked at him coldly and didn't say anything.

"Brother Tiger is talking to you, are you deaf?" Blood Wolf hid behind and pretended to be powerful, and his arrogant attitude rose again, "Kneel down and kowtow to admit your mistakes if you know what's good for you. Maybe Brother Tiger will be in a good mood and spare your life!"

"Noisy."

Qin Yuan's eyes flashed with cold light, and his figure appeared in front of Blood Wolf like a ghost, pinching his neck and lifting him high.

"You are so worthy of me kneeling down?"

"Ahem... Brother Tiger... Save me..." Blood Wolf held Qin Yuan's wrist tightly with both hands, his face flushed, his legs kicked wildly, and he was about to roll his eyes.

"Boy, I advise you to let him go! Otherwise..." Brother Tiger saw this, his face suddenly darkened, and his eyes were fierce.

"What else?" Qin Yuan interrupted him coldly.

Brother Tiger was speechless, and the thugs behind him looked at each other, and for a moment they did not dare to step forward.

"A bunch of trash!"

Qin Yuan's eyes flashed with disdain, and he exerted a little force on his hands.

"Crack!"

"Crack!"

The crisp sound of bone cracking was particularly harsh in the silent black market, and Blood Wolf's screams stopped abruptly. He stared with his eyes wide open, his eyeballs bulged, and his mouth opened wide, but he could not make any sound, only a few strands of blood slowly flowed from the corners of his mouth.

## One-click Recovery Since I was a Special Soldier

### Chapter 2455 Becoming solemn

"You... you killed him!" Brother Hu looked at the limp corpse of Blood Wolf, his face turned pale, and the finger pointing at Qin Yuan was trembling, "You're dead! You're dead!"

"Shut up!" Qin Yuan threw the corpse of Blood Wolf aside expressionlessly, without even looking at Brother Hu, and turned to leave.

"Stop him! Stop him!" Brother Hu yelled hysterically, his voice full of fear and anger.

More than a dozen thugs looked at each other. Although they were all ruthless characters who licked blood on the edge of a knife, the ruthless means Qin Yuan showed just now still made them afraid.

"Damn it! Are you all fucking deaf? Whoever cuts him, I will reward him one million!"

There must be a brave man under a heavy reward. Under the temptation of money, several thugs finally plucked up the courage and rushed up waving machetes.

"Looking for death!"

Qin Yuan's eyes flashed with cold light, his body was as fast as lightning, and in the blink of an eye he rushed to a thug and punched him in the chest.

"Bang!"

The thug didn't even have time to scream, and flew backwards like a kite with a broken string, hitting the crowd heavily, causing a burst of exclamations.

"Too slow!"

Qin Yuan sneered, and his figure shuttled through the crowd like a ghost, taking a life every time he attacked.

Those thugs were like paper in front of him, vulnerable.

"Bang!" "Bang!" "Bang!"

The dull sound of collision continued, blood splashed, screams continued, and in a blink of an eye, more than a dozen thugs fell to the ground, and their lives were unknown.

Brother Hu looked at the scene in front of him, which was like the hell of Shura, and his legs softened in fear, and he sat on the ground. There was a warm feeling in his crotch, and a foul smell spread.

Qin Yuan walked towards Brother Hu step by step, and every step he took seemed to be stepping on his heart, making him feel suffocated by fear.

"You... don't come over here! What do you want? Money? Women? I can give you anything! As long as you let me go!" Brother Hu begged incoherently, his voice trembling and almost inaudible.

"I don't need your things." Qin Yuan looked down at him, with a cold light flashing in his eyes, "I just want to know, who sent you?"

"I... I can't say..." Brother Hu's face was pale, his eyes dodged, "You... you kill me..."

"Don't say?" Qin Yuan raised a cruel sneer at the corner of his mouth, "Then I will make you live a life worse than death!"

As he said, he squatted down, grabbed Brother Hu's right hand, and broke it violently.

"Ah!!!"

The pig-killing scream resounded throughout the black market, and Brother Hu's right wrist was broken abruptly, the white bones pierced the flesh, and blood gushed out.

"I'll tell you! I'll tell you!" Brother Hu rolled on the ground in pain, wailing loudly, "It was...Blood Wolf who asked me to do it! He said...He said that as long as I kill you, he will give me five million!"

"Blood Wolf..." Qin Yuan's eyes flashed with cold light, it seems that there are other people behind this Blood Wolf.

"What else did he say?" Qin Yuan continued to ask.

"He...he also said..." Brother Hu was sweating in pain, and said intermittently, "He said...said that you have something...very important to them...I must get it no matter what..."

"What is it?"

"I...I don't know..." Brother Hu shook his head painfully, "I really don't know...I only know that thing...seems to be a metal plate..."

Metal plate?

Qin Yuan's heart moved, could it be the black metal plate that Blood Wolf gave him before?

He took out the metal plate from his pocket and looked at it carefully. The metal plate was pitch black, cold to the touch, without any pattern, and looked ordinary.

Could there be any secrets on this metal plate?

At this moment, a burst of hurried footsteps came, and then a group of soldiers wearing black combat uniforms and holding weapons rushed out of the crowd and surrounded Qin Yuan.

The leader was a burly, stern-faced middle-aged man. He walked up to Qin Yuan, stared at him sharply, and said in a deep voice: "Are you Qin Yuan?"

Qin Yuan frowned slightly and asked coldly: "Who are you?"

"We are from the Wolf Fang Special Operations Brigade, and we are ordered to arrest you!"

"Wolf Fang Special Operations Brigade?" Qin Yuan raised his eyebrows, and a playful arc appeared at the corner of his mouth, "I haven't heard of it."

The middle-aged man in the lead frowned, obviously dissatisfied with Qin Yuan's attitude, and he said coldly: "Stop talking nonsense! Come with us!"

"What if I say no?" Qin Yuan played with the black metal plate in his hand, his tone indifferent.

"Then don't blame us for being rude!" A cold light flashed in the middle-aged man's eyes, and he waved his hand, "Take him away!"

As soon as the voice fell, the surrounding soldiers rushed forward and tried to subdue Qin Yuan.

"Just you rotten fish and shrimp?" Qin Yuan sneered, and his figure shuttled through the crowd like a ghost. Every time he attacked, he was thunderous.

"Bang!" "Bang!" "Bang!"

The dull sound of collision continued to sound, and those soldiers didn't even see Qin Yuan's movements clearly, and they were knocked to the ground by him, wailing.

The middle-aged man saw this, and his face suddenly became extremely ugly. He didn't expect Qin Yuan's skills to be so terrifying. These well-trained soldiers of the Wolf Fang Special Operations Brigade had no power to fight back in front of him!

"Stop!"

Just then, a loud shout came from outside the crowd, and then a burly, stern-faced man in camouflage uniforms walked in through the crowd.

"Chief of Staff!"

Seeing the newcomer, the soldiers immediately saluted respectfully as if they had seen a savior.

The newcomer was the Chief of Staff of the Langya Special Operations Brigade, Fan Tianlei!

Fan Tianlei's eyes fell on Qin Yuan, and a trace of surprise flashed in his eyes. He did not expect that this young-looking man would have such terrifying skills.

"Are you Qin Yuan?" Fan Tianlei asked in a deep voice.

"Yes." Qin Yuan nodded lightly, "Who are you?"

"How dare you!" A soldier next to Fan Tianlei shouted angrily, "This is our Chief of Staff!"

Qin Yuan glanced at the soldier, his eyes as sharp as a knife, and the soldier was so scared that his neck shrank and he dared not say anything more.

Fan Tianlei waved his hand, signaling the soldier to retreat. He stared at Qin Yuan with burning eyes and said in a deep voice: "I don't care who you are or what your background is. You must go with me today!"

"Oh? Really?" Qin Yuan raised a playful arc at the corner of his mouth, "Then I want to see, why do you want me to go with you?"

"Just this!" Fan Tianlei said, taking out a photo from his pocket and throwing it in front of Qin Yuan.

Qin Yuan looked down and saw a beautiful woman in military uniform, heroic and valiant, who was his...

Qin Yuan looked at the woman in the photo, and a complex emotion flashed in the depths of his eyes, but his face still maintained an indifferent expression, as if the person in the photo had nothing to do with him.

"Do you know her?" Fan Tianlei stared at Qin Yuan with sharp eyes, trying to catch a flaw from his expression.

"I don't know her." Qin Yuan threw the photo on the ground casually, and his tone was indifferent as if he was talking about something insignificant.

"You lied!" Wang Yanbing, who was beside Fan Tianlei, could not help but roared, "The woman in the photo is obviously..."

Fan Tianlei raised his hand to stop Wang Yanbing's words. He stared at Qin Yuan with burning eyes and said word by word: "She is the captain of the Dragon Soul Special Forces, codenamed 'Phoenix'!"

Hearing the words "Dragon Soul Special Forces" and "Phoenix", Qin Yuan's originally calm eyes finally showed a ripple.

The Dragon Soul Special Forces is the most mysterious and powerful special forces in China, without a doubt. And "Phoenix" is the legend of the Dragon Soul Special Forces, a name that makes all enemies terrified.

"So what?" Qin Yuan took a deep breath and suppressed the emotions that surged in his heart, his tone still indifferent.

"She disappeared." Fan Tianlei said in a deep voice, "Three months ago, 'Phoenix' disappeared while performing a top-secret mission, and her whereabouts are still unknown."

"So what?" Qin Yuan raised his eyebrows, seemingly not interested in the news.

"We suspect that you are related to her disappearance!" Fan Tianlei stared at Qin Yuan with a knife-like gaze, and said word by word.

"Where is the evidence?" Qin Yuan sneered, "Just one photo?"

"Of course not only." Fan Tianlei said, took out a USB flash drive from his pocket and threw it in front of Qin Yuan, "There is the answer you want in it."

Qin Yuan hesitated for a moment, and finally bent down to pick up the USB flash drive.

"I hope you can cooperate with our investigation." Fan Tianlei said in a deep voice, "Otherwise, don't blame us for being rude!"

Qin Yuan didn't say anything, just inserted the USB flash drive into his mobile phone and began to check the contents inside.

There was only a video file in the USB flash drive. Qin Yuan clicked on the video, and a familiar figure appeared on the screen-"Phoenix"!

"Phoenix" was wearing combat uniforms and tied to a pillar. She was covered with scars all over her body, and she was obviously tortured inhumanly.

"Qin Yuan..." The "Phoenix" in the video weakly shouted a name, "Save me..."

Seeing this scene, Qin Yuan's pupils shrank suddenly, and a burst of anger surged from the bottom of his heart!

"Who did it?!" Qin Yuan raised his head suddenly, his eyes swept towards Fan Tianlei and others like a knife, his tone was as cold as if it came from the Netherworld.

"If you want to know the answer, just follow me!" Fan Tianlei said in a deep voice, "I promise, I will let you cut those bastards into pieces with your own hands!"

Qin Yuan did not hesitate any more and followed Fan Tianlei and others into the military vehicle.

The military vehicle sped all the way and finally stopped at the gate of a heavily guarded military base.

"This is..." Qin Yuan frowned as he looked at the unfamiliar base in front of him.

"Wolf Fang Special Operations Brigade!" Fan Tianlei said in a deep voice, "From now on, you are a member of the Wolf Fang!"

Qin Yuan followed Fan Tianlei into the base and came to a meeting room.

In the meeting room, He Chenguang, Wang Yanbing, Li Erniu and others had been waiting for a long time.

"Is he Qin Yuan?" He Chenguang looked Qin Yuan up and down, his eyes full of scrutiny.

"That's right." Fan Tianlei nodded, "From today on, he is your comrade-in-arms."

"Comrade-in-arms?" Wang Yanbing sneered, "Just him?"

"What? Do you have any objections?" Qin Yuan looked at Wang Yanbing with cold eyes, with a hint of danger in his tone.

"You..." Wang Yanbing was immediately furious, rolled up his sleeves and rushed up to fight with Qin Yuan.

"Enough!" Fan Tianlei slammed the table and roared, "What time is it, and you are still fighting here?!"

Wang Yanbing and Qin Yuan turned to look at Fan Tianlei at the same time, their eyes full of anger.

The atmosphere was tense and ready to explode!

"What time is it, and you are still fighting here?!" Fan Tianlei's roar echoed in the conference room, shaking the dust on the ceiling to fall.

Wang Yanbing glanced at Qin Yuan, and a disdainful sneer appeared on the corner of his mouth: "Chief of Staff Fan, this guy gave our Dragon Soul Special Forces a cold look as soon as he arrived. Does he really think he is a big shot?"

"Why, you are not convinced?" Qin Yuan didn't even raise his eyelids, and his tone was as flat as if he was saying that the weather was good today.

"You fucking..." Wang Yanbing's forehead veins popped up, and he was about to step forward again, but was pulled back by He Chenguang.

"Okay, Yanbing," He Chenguang said in a low voice, "Don't forget the important things."

Wang Yanbing angrily threw his hands away and sat down on the chair, still cursing: "Wait until I find out about the Phoenix, and then I'll settle accounts with you!"

Fan Tianlei took a deep breath, suppressed his anger, glanced at everyone, and said in a deep voice: "Now is not the time for internal strife. The Phoenix is missing and its life or death is uncertain. We must find out the truth as soon as possible!"

As he said, Fan Tianlei threw a document on the table, "This is the clue we have at present, you can read it yourself."

Everyone picked up the document to check it, and their faces gradually became solemn as they read it.

"Black Snake Organization?!" He Chenguang frowned, "How can it be related to them?"

"Black Snake is an international terrorist organization, ruthless and evil," Fan Tianlei said in a deep voice, "We suspect that Phoenix fell into their hands while on a mission."

"These sons of bitches!" Wang Yanbing slammed the table hard and said with gritted teeth, "If I catch them, I will tear them into pieces!"

"What's the use of just talking? If you have the ability, show your real ability!" Qin Yuan glanced at Wang Yanbing coldly, "Don't hold your feet when the time comes!"

"You..." Wang Yanbing stood up suddenly, his eyes wide open, but was stopped by He Chenguang again.

"Shut up!" Fan Tianlei roared, "Let's set off now, the target is the Golden Triangle!"

...

The Golden Triangle, located in Southeast Asia, is one of the world's largest drug production areas and a hotbed of various criminal activities.

The Dragon Soul Special Forces disguised themselves and sneaked into this land full of sin and killing.

"Damn, this place is so damn hot!" Wang Yanbing couldn't help complaining as soon as he got off the plane, with beads of sweat dripping down his forehead.

"Shut up, do you want everyone to notice us?" He Chenguang scolded in a low voice.

"What are you afraid of? I have this voice, I love whoever I want!" Wang Yanbing said nonchalantly.

"You..." He Chenguang was angry, but he couldn't do anything about him.

# One-click Recovery Since I was a Special Soldier

## Chapter 2456: Wolf Fang Special Operations Brigade? !

"Okay, stop arguing," Qin Yuan glanced at the two of them coldly, "hurry up and find the 'Phoenix', that's the business."

Everyone stopped talking and acted separately according to the plan made in advance.

Qin Yuan walked alone through the intricate streets of the Golden Triangle, scanning everything around him with sharp eyes.

Suddenly, his steps stopped and his eyes locked on an inconspicuous bar on the street.

"This is it..." Qin Yuan raised a cold arc at the corner of his mouth and strode in.

The lights in the bar were dim, and the air was filled with the weird smell of cheap cigarettes and low-quality alcohol.

Qin Yuan walked straight to the bar and ordered a glass of wine, but his eyes never left the man sitting in the corner.

The man was tall and muscular, with a sinister face and a ferocious black snake tattoo on his left arm. At first glance, he was not a good person.

Member of the "Green Snake" organization!

A cold light flashed in Qin Yuan's eyes, he picked up the wine glass and slowly walked towards the man...

Under the dim lights, there is a strange smell of cheap cigarettes and low-quality alcohol. Amidst the deafening music, the vulgar shouts of men and the delicate laughter of women are mixed together. This is the normal state of the Golden Triangle at night, chaos, confusion, But with a primitive temptation. Qin Yuan sat calmly at the bar, his hawk-like eyes locked on the man with a black snake tattoo in the corner.

"Rookie, be careful, don't stare at the 'Venomous Snake' for too long, you will get into trouble." A rough voice sounded in Qin Yuan's ears, with a strong nasal sound and a smell of curry.

Qin Yuan turned around and saw a short, fat man with a smell of sweat squeezing next to him, holding a glass of strange-colored wine in his hand and staring lewdly at the woman twisting on the dance floor.

"Who are you?" Qin Yuan asked coldly, with a hint of impatience in his tone.

"Hey, I'm the most well-informed person on this street, just call me 'Rat'." The short, fat man winked and said, "If you want to have some fun or get some information, just come to me."

Qin Yuan calmly took out a hundred-dollar bill from his pocket, placed it gently on the bar, and tapped it with his finger, "I want to know everything about the 'Venomous Snake'."

"Mouse"'s eyes lit up, he grabbed the dollar bills, stuffed them greedily into his pocket, and said in a low voice: "'Poisonous Snake', the leader of the 'Green Snake' organization here, is ruthless, has many brothers under his command, and specializes in doing those shady things. Activities..."

"Stop talking nonsense, I want to know what he has been doing recently?" Qin Yuan interrupted impatiently, his eyes getting colder.

"Mouse" shrank his neck, not daring to show off any more, and said quickly: "The Golden Triangle has not been peaceful recently, and the people of 'Black Snake' are also moving around, as if they are looking for something. 'Venomous Snake' seems to have reached some agreement with them. I've been helping them lately..."

"Looking for something?" Qin Yuan frowned slightly, "What are they looking for?"

"I don't know about that," "Mouse" shook his head, "but I heard that the person sent by the 'Black Snake' this time has a very big background. It seems to be some kind of 'Cobra'..."

"Cobra?!" Qin Yuan was shocked. This code name was not unfamiliar to him. It was the core member responsible for intelligence work in the "Black Snake" organization. It is said that this person is extremely cunning, ruthless, and proficient in various disguises and lurking. Even within the "Black Snake" organization, few people know his true identity.

It seems that the disappearance of "Phoenix" is indeed closely related to the "Black Snake" organization!

A cold light flashed in Qin Yuan's eyes, he stood up suddenly, grabbed the "mouse" by the collar, and lifted him off the ground, "Where is the 'viper' now?"

"Ahem..." "Mouse" was choked and couldn't breathe, his face turned red, and he pointed with difficulty in the direction of the second floor, "On... on the second floor, the innermost room..."

Qin Yuan threw the "rat" on the ground, turned around and walked towards the second floor.

In the corridor on the second floor, the lights were even dimmer, and the air was filled with a strong smell of blood and sweat, which was nauseating. Qin Yuan walked slowly and slowly to the door of the room at the end of the corridor. He could vaguely hear bursts of women's cries and men's curses coming from the room.

Qin Yuan took a deep breath and kicked open the door.

"Bang!"

The door was violently broken open, and the scene in the room came into view, making Qin Yuan suddenly furious!

The room was filled with smoke and smoke. Five or six naked upper-body strong men were gambling around a table. Several disheveled women were lying on the floor, some were unconscious, some were sobbing softly, and the air was filled with a pungent smell. The smell of alcohol and sweat.

The man sitting in the middle of the table was tall and muscular, with a sinister face and a ferocious scar from the corner of his left eye to the corner of his mouth, making him look even more fierce and terrifying. He was holding a thick cigar in his mouth and a bright dagger in his hand, which he was playing with.

"Damn it! Lost again!" A strong man slammed the table, cursed, and glared at the woman next to him, "It's all because of you, you bitch, that made me lose money!"

As he spoke, he grabbed the woman's hair, dragged her up from the ground, and slapped her hard.

"Crack!"

The woman let out a scream, and a trace of blood flowed from the corner of her mouth.

"What's the fuss about?!" The scarred man yelled impatiently and glanced at the strong man fiercely, "If you don't want to play, get out!"

The strong man was startled by the scarred man's aura. He shrank his neck and did not dare to say anything. He just glared at the woman fiercely and pushed her to the ground.

The woman cowered on the ground, not daring to cry, but looked at the scarred man and the strong men with resentful eyes.

A trace of disgust flashed in Qin Yuan's eyes. These scum should all be sent to hell!

"You are looking for death!"

Qin Yuan's cold voice sounded in the room, like a life-threatening talisman from hell, making everyone in the room shiver.

The scarred man turned his head suddenly and saw Qin Yuan standing at the door. He was stunned for a moment, and then burst into laughter.

"Where does this kid dare to come here and act wild?!" The scarred man spat disdainfully and looked at Qin Yuan with disdain, "You haven't even grown your hair yet, so you want to imitate other heroes to save beauties? You don't even take pictures of yourself peeing. According to your own virtue!"

The strong men in the room also burst into laughter, looking at Qin Yuan with eyes full of teasing and ridicule.

"Boy, if you are wise, get out of here and don't disturb our boss' fun!"

"That's right, this is not a place for you to act wild!"

"If you don't get out, I'll let you taste my fist!"

Qin Yuan looked at them expressionlessly, his eyes as cold as ten thousand years of ice, and the corners of his mouth curved into an icy arc.

"Since you are eager to seek death, then I will help you!"

Before he finished speaking, Qin Yuan's figure disappeared from the place like a ghost.

"Bang!"

There was a muffled sound, and the strong man closest to Qin Yuan was punched away before he could react. He hit the wall with a crisp sound of broken bones, and then slid softly to the ground, not knowing whether he was alive or dead.

The laughter in the room stopped suddenly, and everyone looked at this scene in shock, as if they had seen a ghost.

"He...who is he?!"

"So... so fast!"

"He...is he really a human?!"

The scarred man's face also became ugly. He felt a strong oppressive force from Qin Yuan, which was the threat of death!

"You...who are you?!" The scarred man suppressed the fear in his heart and asked sternly.

"The person who wants your life!"

Qin Yuan said coldly, then flashed and disappeared again.

"Ah! My hand!"

A scream sounded out, and another strong man covered his right hand and howled in pain. His right wrist had been broken off by Qin Yuan.

"Bang! Bang! Bang!"

There were a few more muffled sounds, and the remaining strong men were knocked to the ground by Qin Yuan, wailing in pain.

The scarred man was the only one left standing in the whole room. He looked at Qin Yuan in horror, his legs were weak, and there was a foul smell coming from his crotch.

"You...don't come here! I...I am from the 'Green Snake' organization! You...if you dare to touch me, the 'Green Snake' organization will not let you go!" The scarred man said incoherently, The voice was shaking badly.

Qin Yuan sneered and approached the scarred man step by step.

"'Green Snake' organization?!" A cold light flashed in Qin Yuan's eyes, "I'm just looking for them!"

The man with the scar turned pale with fear. He knew that he was doomed today, so he suddenly pulled out a pistol from his waist and pointed it at Qin Yuan.

"Go to hell!"

Scar Man pulled the trigger.

"Bang!"

Qin Yuan smiled contemptuously. The scarred man's fear was as ridiculous as a comic in his eyes. The gunshot rang out, but there was no sharp pain as expected. The scarred man's eyes widened in disbelief. He saw Qin Yuan standing on the spot, unscathed, and the bullet that should have been fatal was hovering on his fingertips, spinning, as if mocking the scarred man. stupidity.

"Is that all you have?" Qin Yuan flicked his fingers, and the bullet bounced back faster than it came, hitting the scarred man between the eyebrows. The scarred man fell to the ground without saying a word, blood gurgling out from the bullet holes and staining the ground red.

There was dead silence in the room, and the woman stared blankly at this scene, as if she hadn't realized what was happening. Qin Yuan ignored her and turned towards the wailing strong men.

"Where is the Green Snake Organization?" Qin Yuan's voice was like thousands of years of ice, making people shudder.

"I...I don't know..." A strong man endured the pain and said intermittently, "We are just...just peripheral members..."

"Don't know?" Qin Yuan sneered and stepped on the strong man's severed hand. The sound of broken bones was clearly audible, and the strong man screamed like a slaughtered pig.

"I ask again, where is the Green Snake Organization?" Qin Yuan emphasized his tone, his eyes as cold as Shura from hell.

"I say! I say!" The strong man could no longer bear this inhuman torture and cried, "The headquarters of the Green Snake Organization... is in the abandoned factory in the south of the city..."

"Very good." Qin Yuan retracted his foot without any fluctuation in his eyes, as if the cruel behavior just now had nothing to do with him. He turned to the woman and asked, "What's your name?"

The woman looked at Qin Yuan fearfully and said timidly: "I...my name is Lin Xue..."

"Lin Xue?" Qin Yuan repeated, with a hint of complicated emotions flashing in his eyes, "Do you want revenge?"

Lin Xue was stunned for a moment, then his eyes ignited with raging anger, and he gritted his teeth and said, "Yes! I want them to pay with blood!"

"Okay, I'll give you this opportunity." Qin Yuan's lips curled up with a cold arc, "Follow me."

An abandoned factory in the south of the city, the headquarters of the Green Snake Organization.

"Boss, there's a guy outside, saying he wants to seek revenge on us." A little brother ran in in a panic and said to a bald man sitting on a chair.

The bald man's name is Wang Hu, the boss of the Green Snake Organization. He is cruel and brutal, and has countless little brothers. He heard the report from the little brother and sneered disdainfully: "Revenge? Just relying on him alone? He really overestimates his ability!"

"Boss, that kid seems to have some skills. Several of our brothers were injured by him..." The little brother said tremblingly.

"What?!" Wang Hu's face changed, and he stood up suddenly, "Who is he?"

"I don't know, but..." The little brother hesitated for a moment and said, "That kid... seems to be from the Wolf Fang Special Operations Brigade..."

"Wolf Fang Special Operations Brigade?!" Wang Hu's face suddenly became ugly. The Wolf Fang Special Operations Brigade is the top special forces in China. Everyone in it is an elite who can fight one hundred. He never thought that he would provoke such a bad guy!

"Boss, what should we do?" The younger brothers were all panicked. They were just gangsters and had never seen such a scene before.

"What are you afraid of!" Wang Hu pretended to be calm and said calmly, "We are in large numbers, so why should we be afraid of him? Everyone, grab your weapons and go out with me to meet him!"

Wang Hu and a group of younger brothers rushed out of the factory aggressively, only to see Qin Yuan and Lin Xue standing at the factory gate, with the members of the Green Snake Organization lying on the ground behind them.

"Who are you? How dare you come to the Green Snake Organization to make trouble?!" Wang Hu roared in a cowardly manner.

Qin Yuan looked at Wang Hu coldly, with a disdainful arc at the corner of his mouth: "The one who took your dog's life!"

As soon as the voice fell, Qin Yuan flashed and pounced on Wang Hu like a cheetah. Before Wang Hu even reacted, he was punched by Qin Yuan and flew out, fell heavily to the ground, and vomited blood.

"Boss!" Seeing this, the younger brothers immediately became chaotic and rushed towards Qin Yuan waving their weapons.

Qin Yuan stood there, his eyes cold, reaping the lives of these ants like the god of death. He attacked ruthlessly, and every move was fatal. Soon, the ground was full of wailing members of the Green Snake Organization.

"Stop! Do you... do you know who I am?! I..." Wang Hu struggled to get up from the ground, pointing at Qin Yuan and yelling, but before he could finish his words, Qin Yuan stepped on his chest and made him unable to move.

"You, deserve to die." Qin Yuan said coldly, with a hint of murderous intent in his eyes.

"You, deserve to die." Qin Yuan's voice was as cold as if it came from the Netherworld, without a trace of emotion.

# One-click Recovery Since I was a Special Soldier

## Chapter 2457 Are you Qin Yuan?

Wang Hu was so frightened that his liver and gallbladder split. He knew that he was doomed today, so he could only beg for mercy with a trembling voice: "Big...brother, please spare my life! I...I have an old man above me and a young man below me, please let me go this time!" "

"Let you go?" Qin Yuan sneered and crushed Wang Hu's kneecap. "Your brothers also begged me for mercy. Have I let them go?"

"Ah—!" Wang Hu screamed like a slaughtering pig, and large beads of sweat rolled down his forehead.

"Qin Yuan, stop talking nonsense to him and kill him directly!" Lin Xue stood aside, eyes filled with flames of hatred.

Qin Yuan ignored Lin Xue, but squatted down, looked into Wang Hu's eyes, and said calmly: "Tell me, who ordered you to kidnap those girls?"

Wang Hu's eyes flickered and he didn't dare to look at Qin Yuan, "No... no one ordered me, it was me... I was so cowardly that I wanted to...

"Pah!" Qin Yuan slapped Wang Hu on the face with his backhand, knocking out two of his teeth. "Are you telling the truth?!"

"I said! I said!" Wang Hu was frightened and said quickly, "It was... Brother Long from the Black Dragon Club asked me to do it! He said... He said that as long as I send those girls to the designated place, then... Just give me a lot of money..."

"Black Dragon Society?" A cold light flashed in Qin Yuan's eyes. He knew this Black Dragon Society. It was the largest underground force in Jianghai City and committed all kinds of evil. He didn't expect that they would do such evil things!

"Very good." Qin Yuan stood up and looked at Wang Hu condescendingly, "You can go and die."

After saying that, Qin Yuan pulled the trigger without hesitation.

"Bang!"

There was a gunshot, and a blood hole appeared between Wang Hu's eyebrows. His eyes were distracted, and he fell into a pool of blood.

Lin Xue looked at this scene without any pity in her heart, only the pleasure of revenge. She walked to Qin Yuan and said gratefully: "Thank you, Qin Yuan. If it weren't for you, I... I really don't know what to do."

Qin Yuan glanced at Lin Xue and said lightly: "No need to thank me, I just did what I should do."

"You...you don't blame me?" Lin Xue looked at Qin Yuan in surprise. She originally thought that Qin Yuan would show compassion to her like other men, but she didn't expect that he would be so indifferent.

"Why should I blame you?" Qin Yuan asked.

"I...I used to..." Lin Xue remembered her previous indifference and rejection to Qin Yuan, and a look of shame suddenly appeared on her face.

"Don't mention the past anymore." Qin Yuan interrupted her, "You are safe now. From now on... live a good life."

After saying that, Qin Yuan turned around and left without stopping at all.

"Qin Yuan!" Lin Xue looked at Qin Yuan's leaving figure, and suddenly felt an inexplicable sense of loss in her heart. She opened her mouth, wanting to say something, but in the end nothing came out.

Qin Yuan did not look back, because he knew that some things were in the past and there was no need to look back. He has more important things to do, which is to completely eradicate the Black Dragon Society and avenge those innocent girls!

...

Jianghai City, the headquarters of the Black Dragon Society.

"Brother Long, it's bad! Wang Hu...Wang Hu was killed!" A younger brother ran in in a panic and said to a burly man with a sinister face sitting on the sofa.

"What?! Wang Hu was killed?" Brother Long stood up suddenly, his face was terrifyingly gloomy, "Who did it?!"

"It's...a man named Qin Yuan..." the younger brother said tremblingly.

"Qin Yuan?!" Brother Long's face suddenly changed when he heard the name, "He...how did he appear here?!"

The younger brother shook his head and said he didn't know.

"Damn it!" Brother Long punched the coffee table, smashing it into pieces. "This Qin Yuan dares to ruin my good deeds. I'm so impatient!"

"Brother Long, what should we do now?" the younger brother asked.

"What should I do? What else can I do?!" A fierce look flashed in Brother Long's eyes, "Check it for me! I want to know all the information about this Qin Yuan! Also, inform all brothers to be prepared for me. I want this Qin Yuan to pay the price for his actions!"

"Yes!" The younger brother took the order and left.

Brother Long was sitting on the sofa, his face gloomy and his eyes flashing with danger.

A bloody storm is about to break out in Jianghai City...

"Brother Long, do we really want to go head-to-head with this guy named Qin? This kid is very evil. I heard that Wang Hu was given to him without even a chance to shoot..." The younger brother lowered his voice, with obvious fear on his face.

"Shut up! Are you so fucking tired of living that you dare to mention this matter in front of me!" Brother Long slapped the younger brother on the back of the head and cursed with hatred, "Wang Hu, that good-for-nothing, is dead." If he is dead, how can I still lack his share of money? But if Qin Yuan dares to touch my goods and ruin my good deeds, how can I continue to live in the world in the future if I don't let him pay some price!"

The more Brother Long talked, the more excited he became, spitting out his saliva. "Go and break the news to me right away, saying that that boy Qin Yuan has snatched my woman and broken the legs of several of my brothers. If anyone can catch him, I will

reward him with a million! No, Two million! Damn it, I don't believe it. With such a huge reward, there can be no brave man!"

"Yes, yes, Brother Long is wise!" The younger brother nodded repeatedly and went to do his business. Brother Long snorted coldly, with a hint of viciousness flashing in his eyes. He picked up a photo on the table. The photo showed a young and beautiful woman. It was Lin Xue who had been rescued by Qin Yuan before.

"Smelly bitch, if it weren't for you, how could I have lost such a huge sum of money!" Brother Long slammed the photo to the ground and cursed through gritted teeth, "When I catch Qin Yuan, I will take you first. I'll let you know the consequences of offending me!"

At the same time, Qin Yuan did not know that he had been targeted by the Black Dragon Society. After he returned home, he simply washed up and started browsing the web to find information about the Black Dragon Society. He knew that Wang Hu was just a minion of the Black Dragon Society. If he wanted to completely eradicate this cancer, he must find the mastermind behind them.

However, the Black Dragon Society is deeply hidden, and there is very little information about them on the Internet, and it is difficult to distinguish between true and false. Qin Yuan frowned. It seemed that if he wanted to dig out these guys, he needed to think long and hard.

At this moment, Qin Yuan's cell phone rang. He picked up the phone and saw that it was Fan Tianlei.

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

"You brat, where are you living and enjoying yourself? Come back here quickly, I have an urgent mission!" Fan Tianlei's voice was as loud as ever, and his anger could be felt through the phone.

"Emergency mission? What mission?" Qin Yuan was a little curious about making Fan Tianlei so anxious. It seems that this mission is not simple.

"Don't ask so many questions, get back here quickly! Remember, take your guys with you, this mission is life-threatening!" After Fan Tianlei finished speaking, he hung up the phone.

Qin Yuan shook his head helplessly. This Fan Tianlei was as vigorous and resolute as ever. He packed up briefly, picked up his backpack, and went out.

Just as he reached the door, Qin Yuan suddenly stopped. He felt something strange, as if someone was observing him secretly. He looked around calmly and did not find any suspicious figures.

"Is it an illusion?" Qin Yuan was confused, but out of caution, he decided to change his route and go explore the situation first.

He turned and walked into a remote alley. This alley was dark and damp and rarely passed by people. Qin Yuan slowed down and carefully observed the surrounding environment. At the same time, his hand had quietly reached for the pistol at his waist...

Qin Yuan walked quietly into the depths of the alley. The towering walls on both sides of the alley blocked the sunlight, and the air was filled with a damp and moldy smell, which made people feel inexplicably depressed. He deliberately slowed down his pace, and his leather shoes made a slight "tapping" sound when he stepped on the uneven ground, which was particularly clear in the quiet alley.

"Come out, don't you feel tired after following me all the way?" Qin Yuan suddenly stopped and said without looking back.

As soon as he finished speaking, a burst of contemptuous laughter came from the depths of the alley: "Haha, you are indeed a soldier from the Wolf Fang, and you are very alert. However, do you think you can escape from us by yourself? "

Following the sound, several men in black walked out of the shadows. They were tall and tall, with fierce eyes, and they all held bright machetes in their hands. At first glance, they were not good people.

"Who are you? What do you want to do?" Qin Yuan asked coldly. At the same time, his right hand had quietly touched the pistol at his waist.

"It doesn't matter who we are, you just need to know that someone will pay for your life!" The leader of the men in black said with a ferocious smile. He waved his hand, and several men in black behind him immediately surrounded him. Qin Yuan was surrounded in the middle.

"You guys, you guys, want to kill me? You're really overestimating your capabilities!" Qin Yuan snorted disdainfully, with a trace of killing intent flashing in his eyes.

"Boy, stop being so arrogant! We brothers are not comparable to that good-for-nothing Wang Hu!" A man in black said viciously. He was obviously resentful of Wang Hu's death.

"Wang Hu? Are you talking about the loser whose leg was broken by me? Haha, for a guy like him, ten more people are no match for me!" Qin Yuan's tone was contemptuous, as if he was talking about a trivial matter.

"Seeking death!" The man in black became furious, waving his machete and slashed at Qin Yuan.

"You are not overestimating your own capabilities!" Qin Yuan snorted coldly. He turned slightly to one side and easily avoided the attack of the man in black. At the same time, his right hand reached out like lightning, grabbed the man in black's wrist and twisted it hard. .

"Crack!"

With a crisp sound, the man in black's wrist was violently twisted, and the machete in his hand fell to the ground.

"Ah!" The man in black screamed, covering his broken wrist and rolling on the ground in pain.

"Second brother!" When the other men in black saw this, they were shocked. They didn't expect Qin Yuan to be so skilled, and he could kill one of their brothers with one move.

"Come together and chop him to death!" The leading man in black roared and rushed forward first. Several other men in black also waved their machetes and besieged Qin Yuan from all directions.

For a moment, the narrow alley was filled with flashes of swords and shouts of killing. Qin Yuan faced the siege of several men in black, but he seemed to be able to do it with ease. He was flexible and fierce in his attacks. He could always neutralize the opponent's attack with the smallest movement and deliver a fatal blow.

Although the men in black were outnumbered, they were as powerless as children in front of Qin Yuan. They were quickly knocked to the ground, each one wailing.

"You trash, you are so embarrassing!" At this moment, a cold voice came from the entrance of the alley.

Qin Yuan followed the sound and saw a tall, thin man wearing a black suit slowly walking in. He wore a pair of gold-rimmed glasses, his hair was combed meticulously, and he had a sinister sneer on his face, giving people a chilling feeling.

"Long, Brother Long..." When they saw the person coming, the men in black who had fallen on the ground immediately struggled to get up and shouted respectfully as if they had seen a savior.

"Trash, a bunch of trash!" Brother Long walked straight to Qin Yuan without even looking at the men in black, looked him up and down, and sneered at the corner of his mouth: "Are you Qin Yuan?"

"It's me, and you're Brother Long from the Black Dragon Society?" Qin Yuan spoke calmly, not at all afraid of the other party's identity.

"Yes, I am the president of the Black Dragon Society, the dragon is in the sky!" Brother Long said proudly, with a hint of arrogance in his tone.

"Long Zaitian? Haha, I remember you." A sneer appeared at the corner of Qin Yuan's mouth, and a cold light flashed in his eyes.

"So what if you remember me? You must die here today!" Brother Long's eyes flashed with murderous intent, and he suddenly took out a pistol from his arms and pointed it at Qin Yuan's eyebrows.

"Really?" Facing the black muzzle of the gun, Qin Yuan remained calm. Instead, he took a step forward and said in an indifferent tone, "Aren't you afraid of misfire?"

Brother Long's expression changed. He didn't expect Qin Yuan to dare to provoke him in this situation. Just as he was about to speak, he suddenly felt a sharp pain in his wrist and the pistol fell to the ground...

Brother Long's wrist was controlled by an invisible force, and the pistol fell to the ground weakly, making a dull sound. He looked up at Qin Yuan in horror, but saw a disdainful sneer on Qin Yuan's lips, and said slowly: "You want to kill me, too?"

"You, who are you?!" Brother Long asked with a pale face and a trembling voice. The strength Qin Yuan showed was far beyond his knowledge, which made him feel a strong sense of fear.

"I'm someone you can't afford to offend." Qin Yuan said coldly, and then a cold light flashed in his eyes, and his right hand reached out like lightning, grabbed Brother Long's neck, and lifted him up.

"Ahem..." Brother Long squeezed Qin Yuan's hand hard with both hands, trying to break free, but Qin Yuan's hand was like an iron pliers, motionless. His breathing became more and more difficult, and his face turned from pale to purple.

"Stop!" At this moment, a loud shout came from the entrance of the alley, and immediately after, a burly man with a sinewy face rushed in with a group of men in black holding machetes.

## One-click Recovery Since I was a Special Soldier

### Chapter 2458 Black Combat Uniform

"Brother Tiger, save me!" Brother Long shouted for help as if he had grasped a life-saving straw when he saw the person coming.

The person who came was none other than Zhao Hu, the vice-president of the Black Dragon Society, nicknamed "Black Tiger". After he received the call from Brother Long, he immediately rushed over with his people. He happened to see Brother Long being strangled by Qin Yuan's neck, his life hanging by a thread. He immediately became furious, pointed at Qin Yuan and roared: "Boy, let go now." Brother Long, otherwise I will cut you into pieces!"

Qin Yuan turned his head and glanced at Zhao Hu, with a disdainful sneer on his lips and said, "You alone are worthy of talking to me?"

"Seeking death!" Zhao Hu was furious when he heard this. He waved his hand and shouted at the men in black behind him, "Come on, chop him to death!"

The men in black couldn't hold it any longer. After hearing Zhao Hu's order, they immediately waved their machetes and rushed towards Qin Yuan.

"A bunch of ants!" A cold light flashed in Qin Yuan's eyes. He threw the unconscious Brother Long aside, and then rushed towards the men in black in a flash.

Qin Yuan's speed was as fast as lightning. The men in black couldn't see his movements clearly at all. They only felt their eyes blur and felt a sharp pain in their chest, and then they flew out.

"Bang! Bang! Bang!"

A series of crashes sounded, and the men in black fell to the ground one after another like dumplings, wailing incessantly.

"This..." Zhao Hu was stunned when he saw this. He never expected that Qin Yuan's strength was so terrifying. Dozens of brothers could not even block a single move from him.

"You, who are you?!" Zhao Hu looked at Qin Yuan and asked with a trembling voice, his eyes full of fear.

"You are not qualified to know." Qin Yuan said coldly, and then he walked towards Zhao Hu step by step.

"Don't come here, don't come here!" Zhao Hu was so frightened by Qin Yuan's eyes that he backed away repeatedly. He wanted to run away, but found that his legs seemed to be filled with lead and he could not move at all.

"You, what do you want to do?" Zhao Hu asked with a trembling voice, looking at Qin Yuan who was approaching step by step, with fear in his eyes.

"Originally, I just wanted to teach Brother Long a lesson, but now it seems that there is no need for your Qinglong Gang to exist." Qin Yuan said coldly, with a cold light flashing in his eyes.

"You, you dare to touch me? I am a member of the Qinglong Gang. If you dare to touch me, my elder brother will not let you go!" Zhao Huse shouted inwardly.

"Qinglong Gang? Are they very powerful?" A disdainful sneer appeared at the corner of Qin Yuan's mouth. Then a cold light flashed in his eyes, and his right hand reached out like lightning, grabbed Zhao Hu's neck, and lifted him up...

Zhao Hu's throat was tightly strangled, his eyes popped out, his face was red, and he struggled desperately to no avail. His younger brothers looked at each other in shock when they saw this, and no one dared to step forward. Just kidding, dozens of brothers rushed forward, just like chopping melons and vegetables. They didn't even touch Qin Yuan's hair. Are they going to die now?

"Brother! Have mercy on me, brother! I can't see Taishan, so you should let me go!" Zhao Hu squeezed out a few words from his throat with difficulty, his voice was hoarse, with obvious pain. fear.

"Are the Qinglong Gang very powerful?" A hint of impatience flashed in Qin Yuan's eyes, and the strength in his hands became a little stronger.

"No... not powerful! In front of you, we are just a bunch of bugs, you can crush us with one finger!" Zhao Hu felt that he was about to suffocate, and the scene in front of him began to blur.

"It's good that you know." Qin Yuan smiled coldly and was about to kill Zhao Hu. Suddenly, he frowned, as if he sensed something, and suddenly turned his head to look at the entrance of the alley.

I saw a middle-aged man wearing camouflage uniforms and carrying the rank of major general on his shoulders walking in, followed by several fully armed soldiers.

"stop!"

The middle-aged man shouted loudly and loudly, making people's ears buzz.

Qin Yuan ignored it, and the strength in his hand increased instead of decreasing. Zhao Hu was like a rooster with its neck strangled, struggling even more fiercely.

"Insolent!" When the middle-aged man saw that Qin Yuan ignored his order, he suddenly became furious. He took a few steps forward and was about to attack Qin Yuan.

"Old Fan, stop!"

At this moment, a slightly hoarse voice came from the entrance of the alley, and a tall, thin man with a stern face walked in. It was He Chenguang.

"Chenguang? Why are you here?" Fan Tianlei was stunned when he saw He Chenguang, and then asked.

"The chief of staff asked me to come." He Chenguang said, walked to Qin Yuan and whispered, "Brother Qin, this is the chief of staff of the Langya Special Warfare Brigade, Fan Tianlei."

Qin Yuan then let go of his hand and threw Zhao Hu, who was like mud, to the ground. Zhao Hu covered his neck and breathed in fresh air, looking at Qin Yuan with eyes full of fear and resentment.

"Are you Qin Yuan?" Fan Tianlei looked Qin Yuan up and down, a trace of surprise flashed in his eyes. He obviously didn't expect that this young man in front of him could have such terrifying strength.

"It's me." Qin Yuan nodded lightly, his tone calm.

"Very good! From now on, you will be a member of the red blood cell team of the Langya Special Forces Brigade!" Fan Tianlei looked at Qin Yuan, with a flash of appreciation in his eyes, and said in an unquestionable tone.

Qin Yuan was slightly startled, obviously not expecting things to develop like this. He originally just wanted to teach the Qinglong Gang a lesson, but he didn't expect that he would join the Langya Special Forces Brigade and become a special forces soldier.

"What? You don't want to?" Seeing that Qin Yuan didn't speak, Fan Tianlei frowned and asked in a somewhat unhappy tone.

"No." Qin Yuan shook his head and said, "I was just thinking, what do I need to do to join the red blood cell team?"

"It's very simple, obey the order and complete the task!" Fan Tianlei said, with a glint in his eyes, and continued, "Of course, the premise is that you can pass the selection of the red blood cell team!"

"Selection?" Qin Yuan raised his eyebrows, a trace of amusement flashed in his eyes, "What selection?"

"Follow me!" Fan Tianlei said nothing, turned and walked out of the alley.

Qin Yuan looked at He Chenguang, who shrugged, indicating that he didn't know.

When Qin Yuan saw this, he no longer hesitated and followed Fan Tianlei out.

...

At the same time, on the top floor of a tall building not far from the alley, a man wearing a black windbreaker and a peaked cap was observing everything with a telescope.

"Qin Yuan?" The man put down the telescope, with a playful sneer on his lips, and said to himself, "It seems that this mission is getting more and more interesting..."

After saying that, the man turned around and left, his figure disappearing into the night...

Qin Yuan followed Fan Tianlei out of the alley, followed by He Chenguang, who was confused. The night wind blew Qin Yuan's short hair. He looked at Fan Tianlei's tall back in front of him without any disturbance in his heart.

"Hey, Lao Fan, what are you doing? Why did you suddenly pull him into the red blood cells?" He Chenguang stepped forward quickly, with a hint of confusion and dissatisfaction in his tone. He knew how cruel the selection of red blood cells was. Although Qin Yuan was very skilled, was it a bit too hasty to just pull him in like this?

Fan Tianlei didn't look back, but just snorted: "What? You dare to question my decision now?"

"Don't dare, I'm afraid that you, the old man, may misunderstand me." He Chenguang kept smiling, but secretly murmured in his heart. With Qin Yuan's cold temperament, he didn't know whether he could be integrated into red blood cells.

"Huh, when did I, Old Fan, look past someone?" Fan Tianlei said, stopped and turned to look at Qin Yuan, "Boy, what's your name?"

"Qin Yuan."

"Qin Yuan..." Fan Tianlei repeated in a low voice, with a glint in his eyes, "What a name! So domineering! I just like young people like you who are courageous and powerful!"

Qin Yuan looked at Fan Tianlei expressionlessly and said nothing.

"What? You don't want to add red blood cells?" Fan Tianlei raised his eyebrows when he saw Qin Yuan was unmoved, with a hint of provocation in his tone.

"You think too much." Qin Yuan said lightly, "I just think your appreciation is very cheap."

Hearing this, Fan Tianlei was stunned for a moment, and then burst into laughter: "What a boy! So crazy! I like it! However, it is not so easy for you to get my approval! The selection of red blood cells is not a joke. !"

"I'm waiting." Qin Yuan's tone was calm, but there was a strong confidence in his eyes.

Fan Tianlei took a deep look at Qin Yuan, said nothing, turned around and continued walking forward.

The three of them came to a military jeep. Fan Tianlei opened the door, got into the driver's seat, and said to Qin Yuan and He Chenguang: "Get in the car!"

He Chenguang opened the door and got into the passenger seat, while Qin Yuan sat in the back seat.

The jeep sped along and finally stopped in front of a heavily guarded military base.

"get off!"

Fan Tianlei got out of the car first, followed closely by Qin Yuan and He Chenguang.

"This is the base of the Langya Special Forces Brigade?" Qin Yuan looked at the heavily guarded scene in front of him, with a flash of interest in his eyes.

"Not bad." Fan Tianlei pointed to a plaque above the base gate and said, "Did you see those words? 'Spike Special Forces Brigade', this is the cradle for training special forces and a grave for the weak! Want to be A member of the Red Blood Cells must have excellent mental qualities and combat skills!"

Qin Yuan followed Fan Tianlei's finger and saw the five characters "Langya Special Forces Brigade" dancing on the plaque, exuding a chilling air.

"What? Are you scared?" Fan Tianlei looked at Qin Yuan with a playful smile on his lips.

"Afraid?" Qin Yuan raised the corners of his mouth slightly as if he had heard some joke, "I just feel that this place will be my hunting ground."

Hearing Qin Yuan's words, Fan Tianlei's eyes flashed with surprise, and then he laughed loudly: "Okay! You have courage! I like your energy as a newborn calf who is not afraid of tigers!"

"Let's go, I'll take you to meet your teammates."

Fan Tianlei said, leading Qin Yuan and He Chenguang into the base.

In the base, a group of well-built soldiers wearing camouflage uniforms are undergoing various trainings. Some of them are doing shooting training, some are doing combat training, and some are doing obstacle training. Everyone is sweating, but His eyes were full of determination and persistence.

"Have you seen those boys? They are all elites from various armies, and they are the best candidates! However, if you want to become a member of the Red Blood Cells, these are not enough! They also need to go through layers of selection, and only the most successful Only the outstanding ones can stay!" Fan Tianlei pointed at the soldiers who were training and said to Qin Yuan.

"What if I'm better than them all?" Qin Yuan looked at the soldiers with a hint of fighting spirit in his eyes.

"Better than them all?" Fan Tianlei burst out laughing when he heard this, "Boy, that's not a small talk! Do you know what red blood cells mean? They represent the strongest special forces of the Chinese Army!"

"I know." Qin Yuan's tone remained calm, "But this does not prevent me from becoming one of them."

"Good! Very good!" Fan Tianlei said two good words in a row, his eyes full of appreciation, "I like confident young people like you! However, if you want to join the Red Blood Cell, you can't just talk about it, you have to see if you have real skills!"

"Follow me!"

Fan Tianlei said, and took Qin Yuan and He Chenguang to a training room.

"Go in, let me see your strength." Fan Tianlei pointed to the door of the training room and said to Qin Yuan.

Qin Yuan didn't say anything, just pushed the door open and walked in.

The training room is very large, with all kinds of training equipment placed inside. At this time, there are already several people in the training room. They are Wang Yanbing, Li Erniu, and...

A man wearing a black combat uniform, a black beret, a black mask on his face, and a cold breath all over his body.

"Boss, is this the newcomer you mentioned?" Wang Yanbing saw Qin Yuan and immediately became interested. He looked Qin Yuan up and down, his eyes full of provocation.

"What? You want to try?" Qin Yuan looked at Wang Yanbing, his mouth slightly raised, revealing a wicked smile.

"Try it! Who's afraid of who?" Wang Yanbing said, rolling up his sleeves and going forward.

"Stop it!" At this moment, a cold voice sounded in the training room.

Everyone looked over and saw that the man in black combat uniform slowly took off his mask, revealing a sharp face. His eyes were as sharp as a knife, as if he could see through people's hearts, and his whole body exuded a strong oppressive force.

"Yan Wang..."

Seeing the man's true face, Wang Yanbing immediately retreated to the side like a deflated ball.

"Yan Wang?" Qin Yuan looked at the man, a trace of doubt flashed in his eyes.

"He is the deputy captain of the Red Cell, codenamed 'Yan Wang'." He Chenguang explained to Qin Yuan in a low voice, "He is the strongest person in the Red Cell except for the captain."

"Oh?" Qin Yuan looked at Yan Wang with interest, "So, you are my first opponent?"

"You want to challenge me?" Yan Wang looked at Qin Yuan, a cold light flashed in his eyes.

"Challenge?" Qin Yuan shook his head, "No, I just want to tell you that I want your position."

Hearing Qin Yuan's words, the whole training room suddenly became quiet, and you could hear a pin drop.

Everyone looked at Qin Yuan in disbelief, their eyes full of shock and disbelief.

This new guy actually dared to say such a thing in front of Yan Wang?

Is he crazy? !

## One-click Recovery Since I was a Special Soldier

## Chapter 2459 For revenge!

As soon as the King of Hell finished speaking, the atmosphere in the entire training room suddenly became tense. Wang Yanbing and Li Erniu both widened their eyes and looked at Qin Yuan in disbelief. This guy is even more arrogant than Chief of Staff Fan!

"Interesting." The corners of the King of Hell's mouth raised a cold arc, "I want to see how you can take this position from me."

"It's very simple." Qin Yuan moved his wrist and made a crackling sound, "Just beat you, that's it."

Before the voice fell, Qin Yuan's figure flashed and pounced on the King of Hell like a cheetah.

"So fast!" He Chenguang was shocked, Qin Yuan's speed was even faster than him!

The King of Hell obviously didn't expect Qin Yuan to suddenly attack, and the speed was so fast. His pupils shrank slightly, and he subconsciously raised his arms to block.

"Bang!"

With a muffled sound, Qin Yuan's fist hit the King of Hell's arms hard.

The King of Hell only felt a huge force coming, and his body involuntarily stepped back a few steps.

"So strong!" Yan Wang was shocked. He was the deputy captain of the Red Cells, and his strength was ranked in the top five in the entire Wolf Fang Special Forces. He was actually forced back by a new guy with one punch?

"Come again!"

Qin Yuan was full of fighting spirit and rushed towards Yan Wang again.

"Don't think I'm afraid of you!"

Yan Wang roared and also went up.

The two of them exchanged fists and feet, as fast as lightning, and set off a gust of wind in the training room.

"Bang! Bang! Bang!"

The dull sound of collision continued to sound, and the two of them came and went, each move was fierce and merciless.

He Chenguang, Wang Yanbing and Li Erniu stood aside, watching this fight intently, not daring to breathe.

They were all elites selected from various troops, and their strength was naturally not weak, but compared with the two people in front of them, they were like children playing house, not at the same level at all.

"Boss, this kid... is too perverted!" Wang Yanbing couldn't help swallowing his saliva, his eyes full of horror.

"Yes, this strength is simply terrifying!" Li Erniu also nodded repeatedly, shocked.

He Chenguang did not speak, but the shock in his eyes was even stronger than that of Wang Yanbing and Li Erniu.

He always thought that his talent in sniping was already very high, but after seeing Qin Yuan's skills, he realized that there was still a huge gap between him and the real masters.

"Bang!"

There was another loud noise, and Qin Yuan swept Yan Wang's waist with a whip kick, sweeping Yan Wang away.

"Plop!"

Yan Wang fell heavily to the ground, with a trace of blood flowing from the corner of his mouth.

"Yan Wang!"

He Chenguang and the other two were shocked when they saw this, and hurried over to help Yan Wang up.

"Don't come over!"

Yan Wang roared, struggled to get up from the ground, stretched out his hand to wipe the blood from the corner of his mouth, stared at Qin Yuan, his eyes full of disbelief and deep fear.

"Who are you?"

The King of Hell got up from the ground, wiped the blood from the corner of his mouth, his eyes full of disbelief, "Who the hell are you?"

Qin Yuan clapped his hands, as if he was brushing off some dust, "Aren't you going to grab a position? Why, are you scared now?"

"Scared?!" Wang Yanbing exploded when he heard this, "Don't be so arrogant, kid! Our King of Hell is just..."

"Shut up." He Chenguang grabbed Wang Yanbing and shook his head at him, indicating that he would see the situation first.

The King of Hell ignored Wang Yanbing. He stared at Qin Yuan, as if he wanted to see through him, "Boy, tell me your name, I, the King of Hell, have never been afraid of anyone!"

"Qin Yuan." Qin Yuan's tone was flat, as if he was just saying that the weather was good today.

"Okay! Qin Yuan, right? I'll remember you!" The King of Hell gritted his teeth and squeezed out these words from his teeth. He yelled at the three people behind him: "Why are you all standing there? Send me to the infirmary!"

Wang Yanbing and Li Erniu finally reacted, and quickly carried Yan Wang on the left and right, and left the training room in disgrace.

Before leaving, He Chenguang looked at Qin Yuan deeply, with a complex look that was difficult to discern, with surprise, admiration, and a hint of... fighting spirit that was hard to explain?

After they all left, Qin Yuan walked to the corner of the training room, picked up his kettle, unscrewed the lid, and drank a few mouthfuls.

"How is it, does it taste good?"

A deep voice came from behind Qin Yuan.

Qin Yuan turned around and saw Fan Tianlei leaning against the door with his hands folded across his chest, with a playful smile on his face.

"Chief of Staff Fan, why are you here?" Qin Yuan put down the kettle and saluted.

Fan Tianlei waved his hand, signaling him not to be polite, "Is it okay for me to come and see my soldiers?"

"Of course." Qin Yuan smiled, "The soldiers you personally selected must be correct."

Fan Tianlei walked up to Qin Yuan, looked him up and down, and a trace of admiration flashed in his eyes, "Not bad, clean and neat, and ruthless, a good seedling."

"Report!" Qin Yuan stood at attention, "This is all due to the good teaching of Chief of Staff Fan!"

"Don't give me that!" Fan Tianlei laughed and scolded, "Tell me, what is your background? Don't tell me you were just an ordinary cook before, I don't believe it."

The smile on Qin Yuan's face gradually disappeared. He was silent for a moment before slowly speaking: "Chief of Staff Fan, there are some things I can't say now, but I can assure you that I came to Langya with only one purpose..."

Qin Yuan paused, his eyes were like torches, and he said word by word: "To become a soldier king!"

Fan Tianlei looked at the young man in front of him, and a surge of blood surged into his heart. He seemed to have seen the high-spirited version of himself back then.

"Okay! Be ambitious!" Fan Tianlei laughed and patted Qin Yuan's shoulder, "I just like your drive! However, it is not easy to be the King of Soldiers. Next, I will be more strict with you. Training, don't let me down, kid!"

"Yes!" Qin Yuan replied loudly, with blazing fire in his eyes.

At this moment, the door of the training room was suddenly kicked open, and a sharp voice resounded throughout the training room:

"Fan Tianlei! You old fool, beat my son like this, this matter is not over yet!"

A middle-aged woman in gorgeous clothes rushed in aggressively, followed by the livid-faced King of Hell and the embarrassed-looking Wang Yanbing and Li Erniu...

Hell's mother, a bejeweled middle-aged woman wearing famous brands, rushed into the training room like an angry tigress. She pushed away Wang Yanbing and Li Erniu who were blocking the way, rushed to Fan Tianlei, pointed at his nose and yelled: "Fan Tianlei! You old fool! Do you know who my son is? How dare you beat him? It's like this!"

Wang Yanbing and Li Erniu were overwhelmed by this sudden scene. They could only stand aside in embarrassment. You looked at me and I looked at you. No one dared to step forward to dissuade them. The King of Hell, on the other hand, held his stomach in pain and kept sucking in cold air from his mouth. It looked like he was seriously injured.

Fan Tianlei looked unusually calm in the face of the middle-aged woman's anger. He crossed his arms and said coldly: "Who do I think it is? It turns out to be the King of Hell. What's the matter? Your son ran wild on my territory. Can't I teach you a lesson?"

"You..." The King of Hell turned blue with anger at Fan Tianlei's indifferent attitude, "Okay! Okay! Okay! You old guy, wait for me! I'll call your chief right away. , I want to complain to you! I will make you walk around without food!"

As he said that, the King of Hell took out his cell phone and pretended to make a call.

"Fight, you go ahead." Fan Tianlei remained unmoved, "I want to see who gave you the courage to run wild in Langya!"

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The King of Hell was frightened by Fan Tianlei's words. She did not expect that this old guy was not afraid of her at all. She rolled her eyes and suddenly saw Qin Yuan standing aside. She immediately thought about it, pointed at Qin Yuan and said: "It's you! You hurt my son, right? You little bastard, you know I am Who? You dare to hit my son, you are dead!"

Qin Yuan looked at the shrew in front of him and couldn't help but sneer in his heart. He had already heard about the family background of the King of Hell, and he also knew that this King of Hell was a character that was not easy to mess with, but he was not afraid. He looked at the King of Hell coldly and said calmly: "Sister, you can eat whatever you want, but you can't talk nonsense. I didn't touch a hair on your son. The injuries on his body were all caused by Chief of Staff Fan. Hit."

"You fart!" The King of Hell pointed at Qin Yuan's nose and cursed, "My son told me personally that you beat him! You little bastard, you still dare to quibble!"

Qin Yuan shrugged and said innocently: "Sister, I am not quibbling, I am telling the truth. If you don't believe it, you can ask your son to see if I beat him."

When the King of Hell heard this, he immediately turned to look at his precious son and asked: "Son, tell me, did he hit you?"

The King of Hell was filled with anger when he saw Qin Yuan's expression that it had nothing to do with him, but he did not dare to really say that it was Qin Yuan who hit him. After all, he had seen Qin Yuan's skills with his own eyes and knew that he was not the one at all. his opponent.

"I..." The King of Hell hesitated and was speechless. He couldn't say that he was killed instantly by Qin Yuan, right? In that case, how can he continue to hang out in Langya in the future?

"What? You can't say it, can you?" Qin Yuan looked at the embarrassment of the King of Hell and smiled in his heart, "Since you can't say it, then stop slandering others."

When the King of Hell saw that his son was silent, he thought he was frightened by Qin Yuan. He felt even more sorry for his precious son. He pointed at Qin Yuan's nose and cursed: "You little bastard, how dare you threaten my son?" ! Let me tell you, this is not over today! I want you to..."

Before the King of Hell finished speaking, he was rudely interrupted by Fan Tianlei.

"That's enough!" Fan Tianlei roared, causing the entire training room to buzz. "If you dare to act recklessly here again, don't blame me for being rude to you!"

The King of Hell was so frightened by Fan Tianlei's sudden anger that he trembled all over. Only then did she realize that she had hit a brick wall today. She looked at Fan Tianlei, whose face was ashen, and then at Qin Yuan, who had an indifferent expression, and suddenly felt a sense of powerlessness in her heart. She knew that she couldn't get any advantage in this matter today.

"Okay, okay, you guys are awesome!" The King of Hell pointed at Fan Tianlei and Qin Yuan and said through gritted teeth, "Just wait for me! I won't let you go!"

After saying that, the King of Hell turned around and left the training room angrily, not forgetting to glare at Qin Yuan before leaving.

Seeing that his mother was gone, the King of Hell did not dare to stay any longer. He glared at Qin Yuan viciously, said "Wait for me", and left with his mother in despair.

When Wang Yanbing and Li Erniu saw this, they quickly followed.

In the blink of an eye, only Fan Tianlei and Qin Yuan were left in the originally bustling training room.

"You kid, you can do it!" Fan Tianlei looked at Qin Yuan, with a flash of admiration in his eyes, "I didn't expect that your kid is not only good at martial arts, but also a good talker!"

Qin Yuan smiled and said, "Chief of Staff Fan, thank you. I just told the truth."

"Okay, don't do this with me!" Fan Tianlei waved his hand, "You kid, don't think that I don't know what you are thinking. You just want to lend me my hand and teach that King of Hell a lesson, right?"

Qin Yuan didn't say anything, just smiled, which was regarded as acquiescence.

"You kid, you are really a thief!" Fan Tianlei laughed and scolded, "But, I like it! Hahaha..."

Fan Tianlei suddenly stopped smiling, looked at Qin Yuan seriously, and said, "Qin Yuan, let me ask you, why did you come to Langya?"

Qin Yuan looked at Fan Tianlei's sharp eyes and knew that he would have to face this problem sooner or later.

"Report!" Qin Yuan stood at attention and replied loudly, "I came to Langya for only one purpose!"

"What is it?"

"For revenge!"

"For revenge!" Qin Yuan's voice echoed in the empty training room, ringing loudly.

Fan Tianlei narrowed his eyes. He had seen too many soldiers who came to Langya. Everyone had their own story, but it was really rare for someone like Qin Yuan to talk about the word "revenge" as soon as they met.

"Oh? Revenge?" Fan Tianlei raised his voice, walked up to Qin Yuan, and looked him up and down, "Who do you want to seek revenge from? Tell me, maybe I, Old Fan, can help you."

Qin Yuan was silent, he pursed his lips tightly, a trace of pain and struggle flashed in his eyes.

Fan Tianlei did not rush him. He lit a cigarette, took a deep breath, then slowly exhaled the smoke ring, and looked at Qin Yuan quietly, waiting for his answer.

After a long time, Qin Yuan spoke slowly and in a low tone: "My enemy is very powerful..."

"How powerful?" Fan Tianlei raised his eyebrows, with a trace of disdain flashing in his eyes, "I have been fighting in the military camp for decades, and I have never seen any powerful enemies! You kid can say it boldly, as long as The reason you said is sufficient, I risked my life to avenge you!"

Qin Yuan smiled bitterly and said, "My enemies are not human beings..."

"Not a human?" Fan Tianlei was stunned for a moment, then burst out laughing, "I said Qin Yuan, Qin Yuan, are you telling me a joke? In this world, besides people, what else can become your enemy? ?"

Qin Yuan said nothing, but took out a USB flash drive from his pocket and handed it to Fan Tianlei.

"What is this?" Fan Tianlei took the USB flash drive and asked doubtfully. (End of chapter)

# One-click Recovery Since I was a Special Soldier

## Chapter 2460 Ancient text?

"There is information about my enemy in this. You will know it after reading it." Qin Yuan said.

Fan Tianlei dubiously inserted the USB flash drive into the computer and clicked on the file inside.

As the file was opened, the smile on Fan Tianlei's face gradually disappeared, replaced by shock and disbelief.

The training room was silent, with only Fan Tianlei's heavy breathing echoing in the air.

After a long time, Fan Tianlei raised his head and looked at Qin Yuan with complicated eyes and asked in a hoarse voice: "Is this... is this all true?"

Qin Yuan nodded and said, "It's absolutely true."

Fan Tianlei was silent. He looked at the content on the computer screen and fell into deep thought.

The USB flash drive contained all the information about his enemies that Qin Yuan had collected over the years.

His enemy is a mysterious organization that acts clandestinely, has cruel methods, and possesses technology and power that ordinary people cannot imagine. The hatred between Qin Yuan and this organization started from an accident five years ago...

Fan Tianlei's eyes widened, as if he wanted to pop them out of his sockets. He grabbed the cigarette box on the table, only to find that it was empty. He crumpled the empty cigarette box into a ball and threw it on the table.

"Damn! These sons of bitches are really fucking talented!" Fan Tianlei uttered a curse word, drank heavily, pointed at the contents of the USB flash drive, and said to Qin Yuan, "You kid, Don't tell me you're just here to make fun of me! How can I help you? Even if I bring all the troops from the Wolf Fang Special Forces Brigade, I can't defeat these grandsons!"

Qin Yuan looked at Fan Tianlei expressionlessly, his eyes as calm as a pool of stagnant water, as if he had anticipated Fan Tianlei's reaction. "Report! I believe in Langya's strength, and I also believe in you, Chief!"

"You kid, stop wearing your hat on me!" Fan Tianlei waved his hand irritably, "I'm telling you, this is no joke! This is a serious matter! You kid, don't think that you have some ability and don't know how high the sky is. This is terrible. This is not an ordinary enemy, this is..."

Fan Tianlei suddenly stopped. He looked around cautiously and said in a low voice: "This matter will be kept secret for the time being. I have to report it to my superiors first!"

Qin Yuan nodded and said nothing, but there was an imperceptible cold light in his eyes.

Fan Tianlei hurriedly left the training room, leaving Qin Yuan standing alone. He looked at Fan Tianlei's leaving figure with a sneer on his lips.

"Spike? Haha, it's just the beginning..." Qin Yuan whispered to himself.

In the next few days, Qin Yuan was arranged to rest in the dormitory, euphemistically called "jet lag", but in fact he was placed under house arrest. Fan Tianlei has been mysterious since he read the contents of the USB flash drive that day. He has not been seen all day long. Only He Chenguang and Wang Yanbing occasionally come to visit, but every time they are dismissed by Qin Yuan with a few words.

On this day, Qin Yuan was doing push-ups in the dormitory when he suddenly heard a knock on the door.

"Who?"

"Morning light, and Yan Bing."

Qin Yuan stood up and opened the door, and sure enough he saw He Chenguang and Wang Yanbing standing at the door, carrying two bottles of wine and some cooked food in their hands.

"Hey, isn't this our busy man? Why do you have time to see me?" Qin Yuan teased.

"I miss you, brother!" Wang Yanbing grinned widely, walked into the dormitory, and put things on the table, "Come on, let's have a drink together!"

Qin Yuan looked at the two bottles of Erguotou on the table and frowned slightly. He didn't want to get drunk with these two guys, so he said, "I'm not feeling well today and can't drink. You can drink by yourself."

"Hey, come on, you're here, why not drink?" He Chenguang also advised, "Just drink a little, just a little!"

Qin Yuan was about to refuse. Suddenly, his ears moved, and he seemed to hear something. With a stern look in his eyes, he signaled He Chenguang and Wang Yanbing to be silent, then he walked quietly to the door and opened it suddenly!

Outside the door, stood a tall woman wearing a black tights, with long black hair tied into a ponytail. She had a heroic appearance, holding a black dagger in her hand, and was about to knock on the door. Seeing the door suddenly open, the woman was obviously stunned for a moment, and then showed a charming smile.

"Hey, three handsome guys, excuse me, may I ask..." The woman deliberately lengthened her voice and glanced at Qin Yuan and the others, "Excuse me, who is Mr. Qin Yuan here?"

Qin Yuan and the other three were stunned when they looked at the woman who suddenly appeared in front of them.

"Who are you?" Wang Yanbing was the first to react and asked, pointing at the woman.

The woman ignored Wang Yanbing and just looked at Qin Yuan with a smile, a dangerous light shining in her eyes.

"I just came to see Mr. Qin Yuan. I have some accounts to settle with him..."

A cold light flashed in Qin Yuan's eyes, and he took action like lightning, grabbing the woman's wrist and twisting it with his backhand. The woman was in pain, and the dagger fell to the ground with a crisp sound.

"You..." The woman's expression changed, obviously she didn't expect Qin Yuan to react so quickly.

"Tell me, who sent you here?" Qin Yuan's tone was cold, like a sharp knife piercing the woman's heart.

"Hmph, you want to know? Let me know after you win!" The woman snorted coldly, raised her leg and kicked Qin Yuan's lower body. Qin Yuan dodged sideways and struck the woman's shoulder with a backhand palm. The woman's body was flexible, she rolled to avoid the attack, and used the momentum to widen the distance.

"You are quite capable. No wonder the God of Thunder praises you so much." The woman flexed her wrist and sneered at the corner of her mouth, "But you think you can defeat me like this? You are naive!"

Before the woman finished her words, she pounced on Qin Yuan like a ghost, with two sharp daggers in her hands, flashing with cold light, going straight for Qin Yuan's vitals.

Qin Yuan narrowed his eyes slightly. The woman was extremely fast and her moves were deadly. She was obviously a top killer who had undergone special training. But Qin Yuan was not a pushover. He had been in the military for many years and had experienced countless life and death tests. What kind of opponents had he not seen?

Qin Yuan was as fast as the wind, easily dodging the woman's attacks while looking for opportunities to counterattack. The two of them fought back and forth in the small dormitory, punching and kicking each other at a speed that was almost invisible to the naked eye. Only the crisp sound of weapons colliding and the whistling of the wind echoed in the room.

He Chenguang and Wang Yanbing were stunned. They knew that Qin Yuan was extraordinary, but they didn't expect it to be so terrifying! This woman was not a good person at first glance. She was agile and ruthless. She was a veteran who had been on the battlefield for a long time, but she couldn't get any advantage from Qin Yuan!

"This kid is really good at hiding!" Wang Yanbing muttered to himself.

"Don't talk nonsense, help quickly!" He Chenguang grabbed Wang Yanbing who was about to rush up and whispered, "This woman is not easy to deal with, don't make trouble!"

"But..." Wang Yanbing wanted to say something, but was stopped by He Chenguang's eyes.

At this time, the battle between Qin Yuan and the woman had entered a white-hot stage. The woman's moves were fierce, but Qin Yuan seemed to have seen through all her moves long ago, always able to resolve the crisis at the critical moment and give a fatal counterattack.

"Damn! Why is this kid so difficult!" The woman cursed in her heart, and she was a little upset because she couldn't attack for a long time.

"I have seen through your moves." Qin Yuan's faint voice sounded in the woman's ears, like the judgment of the god of death.

"What?!" The woman was shocked, and before she could react, she felt a flash in front of her eyes, and a big hand like an iron clamp had pinched her neck.

"You..." The woman's face flushed, breathing was difficult, and the dagger in her hand fell to the ground weakly.

"Tell me, who sent you?" Qin Yuan's hand strength increased a bit, his tone was icy cold.

"Ahem... I... I..." The woman tried to speak with difficulty, but Qin Yuan's hand was like a pair of pliers, making it impossible for her to breathe, let alone speak.

"It seems that you are not going to say it." Qin Yuan's eyes flashed with murderous intent, and the strength of his hand increased again.

"Stop!" At this moment, a roar suddenly came from outside the door, and then a tall figure rushed in. The person who came was Fan Tianlei.

"Qin Yuan! What are you doing?!" Fan Tianlei saw the scene in front of him and was furious. He pointed at Qin Yuan's nose and shouted, "Let her go!"

Qin Yuan frowned slightly, but still let go. The woman was free and immediately collapsed on the ground, breathing in the fresh air, looking at Qin Yuan with fear in her eyes.

"Thunder God, you're just in time, this woman..."

"Shut up!" Fan Tianlei roared, interrupting Wang Yanbing's words, then turned to look at the woman and asked in a deep voice: "Who are you? Why did you come here to assassinate Qin Yuan?"

The woman took a deep breath, slowly stood up, tidied up her messy clothes, and a charming smile appeared on the corner of her mouth, but her eyes flashed with cold light.

The latest chapter of this novel is first published in 6 @9 Book # Bar, please go to 69 Book Bar to read!

"Who I am is not important, what is important is..." The woman paused, her eyes swept over Qin Yuan, Fan Tianlei and others, and finally stopped at Qin Yuan, and said word by word, "I am the one who came to take your life!"

"What?!" The adults were shocked, and before they could react, the woman suddenly took out a black spherical object from her waist and threw it on the ground with force.

"Boom!"

A deafening explosion sounded, and the entire dormitory was instantly engulfed in flames and thick smoke...

The shock wave of the explosion knocked Qin Yuan and Fan Tianlei to the ground, and gravel and dust fell like raindrops, choking people to the point of almost choking. A moment later, the smoke dissipated, and the dormitory had become a ruin. The originally neat furnishings were blown beyond recognition, and the air was filled with a pungent smell of gunpowder.

"Ahem..." Qin Yuan struggled to get up from the ground, his face covered in dust, but unscathed. He looked around sharply, looking for the figures of Fan Tianlei and the woman.

"Thor!" Qin Yuan shouted loudly, but no one answered.

"Damn, this woman is really playing!" Wang Yanbing and He Chenguang also got up from the ground, looking at the scene in front of them in shock.

"Hurry up and find someone!" Qin Yuan roared, and rushed into the ruins first.

He Chenguang and Wang Yanbing did not dare to neglect, and hurriedly followed. The three searched the ruins for a long time and finally found Fan Tianlei, who was trapped by rubble, in a corner.

"Thunder God, how are you?" Qin Yuan pushed away the stone pressing on Fan Tianlei and asked anxiously.

Fan Tianlei's face was pale, and a trace of blood flowed from the corner of his mouth. He was obviously seriously injured. He waved his hand to indicate that he was fine, and then pointed to a cave not far away and said weakly: "That woman...ran away from there..."

"Chase!" Qin Yuan's eyes flashed a trace of fierceness, and he rushed into the cave without hesitation.

He Chenguang and Wang Yanbing looked at each other and followed in.

The cave entrance was very narrow, only one person could pass through, and Qin Yuan could only bend over and grope forward. The cave was pitch black, and you couldn't see your hand in front of you. The air was filled with a damp and corrupt smell, which was disgusting.

"Damn, where did this woman run to?" Wang Yanbing couldn't help complaining.

"Shut up and listen to the sound." He Chenguang scolded in a low voice.

The three of them stepped lightly, held their breath, and listened carefully to what was going on around them. Suddenly, there was a faint sound of footsteps coming from the front, which was particularly clear in the silent cave.

"Chase!" Qin Yuan's eyes flashed and he quickened his pace.

The three of them chased after the footsteps, and after running for an unknown amount of time, they finally came to a spacious underground space. In the center of the space, a huge metal door stood impressively. There were some strange patterns carved on the door, which emitted a faint blue light.

"What place is this?" Wang Yanbing asked in surprise, his eyes widening.

"No matter where it is, find the woman first!" Qin Yuan said, stepping forward to push open the metal door.

"Wait!" He Chenguang grabbed Qin Yuan, pointed at the patterns on the metal door, and said in a deep voice, "These patterns... seem to be some kind of ancient writing..."

"Ancient writing?" Qin Yuan and Wang Yanbing looked at each other.

"I once saw a similar pattern in an ancient book. It seemed to be a long-lost seal..." He Chenguang frowned, his eyes full of solemnity, "If I guessed correctly, this metal door There is probably something terrible sealed behind it..."

"A scary thing?" Wang Yanbing shuddered and subconsciously took a few steps back, "What a scary thing?"

He Chenguang shook his head and said he didn't know.

"Whatever it is, just open it first and see if you can find out!" Qin Yuan said, reaching out to push the metal door again.

"No!" He Chenguang wanted to stop him, but it was too late. The metal door slowly opened, and a cold breath rushed in, which was creepy.

"What... what is this..." Wang Yanbing's eyes widened in horror, pointing at the scene behind the metal door, his voice trembling.

Behind the metal door, a huge... meat mountain suddenly appeared!

Behind the metal door, a mountain of flesh stood majestically, beating like a huge heart and exuding a disgusting stench. The viscous liquid dripped continuously from the meat mountain and gathered into stinking puddles on the ground.

"Holy shit! What the hell is this!" Wang Yanbing exclaimed and almost spit out the compressed biscuits he just ate.

"This thing... doesn't look like a creature on earth..." He Chenguang frowned and subconsciously tightened his grip on the sniper rifle in his hand.

Qin Yuan didn't speak. He stared at the mountain of meat in front of him, and an inexplicable chill shot straight from the soles of his feet to the sky. He has been in the army for many years and has experienced countless life and death tests, but he has never seen such a strange and terrifying sight.

"Thunder God, what do you think?" Qin Yuan turned to look at Fan Tianlei, only to find that Fan Tianlei's face was pale and his eyes were lifeless, as if he had lost his soul.

"Thunder God?" Qin Yuan shouted again, and Fan Tianlei came back to his senses. He took a deep breath and said in a hoarse voice: "This... this is... the legendary..."