

One-click Recovery Since I was a Special Soldier

Chapter 2481 - Bring to justice

Qin Yuan was sitting in a tavern at this time, drinking alone. He seemed much older, and his face was full of fatigue and vicissitudes of life.

"Boss, you...why are you here?" Wang Yanbing asked cautiously, his eyes full of doubts and worries.

Qin Yuan raised his head and glanced at them with complicated eyes, but said nothing. He just raised his wine glass and motioned for them to sit down.

He Chenguang and Wang Yanbing looked at each other, feeling even more uneasy, but they still sat opposite Qin Yuan.

"Boss, what happened?" He Chenguang lowered his voice and asked, "Is that video... real?"

Qin Yuan was silent for a moment, raised his head and drank all the wine in the glass, then placed the glass heavily on the table with a dull sound.

"Morning light, Yan Bing," he said slowly, his voice hoarse horribly, "there are some things that are better off if you don't know."

"Boss, what are you talking about?" Wang Yanbing was anxious, "What else can't be said between us brothers?"

"Some secrets, once told, will be lost forever." Qin Yuan's eyes became deep and cold, "You go away, forget about me, just treat...I am dead."

"Impossible!" He Chenguang stood up suddenly, with angry flames burning in his eyes, "Boss, we are your brothers, how can you let us pretend that nothing happened?"

"That's right, boss, tell me what's wrong with you!" Wang Yanbing also blushed, "Brothers, it's better to carry it together than you alone!"

Qin Yuan looked at them, a trace of pain and struggle flashed in his eyes, but it was quickly replaced by determination.

"Let's go, don't follow me anymore." He stood up, his tone was cold and unquestionable, "Otherwise, don't blame me for being ruthless!"

After saying that, he turned around and left without any hesitation.

"Boss!" He Chenguang and Wang Yanbing wanted to catch up, but were knocked away by an invisible force and fell to the ground.

"Boss, you..." He Chenguang looked at Qin Yuan's back in disbelief, his heart filled with shock and grief. He has never seen Qin Yuan like this, so strange and terrifying.

Could it be that the boss they have known for so many years has been pretending?

Could it be that the brotherhood between them is all fake?

No!

He Chenguang didn't want to believe it, and he didn't want to believe it either.

He struggled to get up and looked at Qin Yuan's retreating back, his eyes shining with determination.

"Boss, I will definitely find out all this, and I will definitely bring you back!"

Qin Yuan's figure disappeared into the night, while He Chenguang and Wang Yanbing were still stunned. Suddenly, like a furious lion, Wang Yanbing punched the wooden table next to him, causing the table to shatter instantly.

"Damn it! What is this? Are you kidding us?" Wang Yanbing roared, "For so many years, brothers have just said, 'It's better not to know'? Who does he think we are?"

He Chenguang didn't speak, but his clenched fists and gloomy face showed his inner unrest. He knew Qin Yuan's character, and if it wasn't a serious matter, he would never treat them like this.

"Chenguang, tell me, is the boss being threatened?" Wang Yanbing lowered his voice with a hint of worry, "Could it be that the grandsons took advantage of the boss and forced him to do this?"

"I don't know." He Chenguang shook his head, "But the boss must have his reasons."

They knew Qin Yuan too well. He was a man who valued his country and his brothers more than his life. He would never have said such words as "just treat me as dead" unless it was a last resort.

"No, I have to find out!" Wang Yanbing stood up suddenly, "I don't believe it. Without the boss, we can still let these idiots get away with it!"

"What are you going to do?" He Chenguang grabbed him, "If you act impulsively now, you will only alert the enemy!"

"Then what do you think we should do?" Wang Yanbing stomped his feet anxiously, "Are we just going to watch the boss being controlled by them and do nothing?"

"Of course not." He Chenguang took a deep breath and his eyes became firm, "We have to believe in the boss, and we have to believe in ourselves. We will find out the truth and rescue the boss!"

...

After the two returned to the base, they pretended to be calm, but their every move fell into Fan Tianlei's eyes.

"You brats, don't think that I don't know what you are thinking." Fan Tianlei held his pipe in his mouth and stared at them sharply, "You'd better not get involved in Qin Yuan's affairs!"

"Why?" Wang Yanbing couldn't help but ask, "The boss is also our brother, we can't just sit idly by and watch!"

"This is an order!" Fan Tianlei slammed the table and roared, "What you have to do now is obey the order and complete the mission!"

"But..."

"There is no but!" Fan Tianlei interrupted Wang Yanbing, "Qin Yuan's matter has its own arrangements from above. Don't act rashly, otherwise you will be responsible for the consequences!"

After saying that, Fan Tianlei turned and left, leaving He Chenguang and Wang Yanbing looking at each other.

"Damn, this old fox must know something!" Wang Yanbing cursed in a low voice, "No, I have to find a way to find out!"

...

Late at night, He Chenguang and Wang Yanbing sneaked into the base's confidential archives, hoping to find clues about Qin Yuan.

"Found it!" Wang Yanbing pointed at the computer screen and shouted excitedly, "It's the boss's file!"

However, when they opened the file, they found it was blank and contained nothing.

"How could this happen?" Wang Yanbing's eyes widened in disbelief, "How could the boss's file be empty?"

At this moment, the door to the archives room suddenly opened, and Fan Tianlei appeared at the door with several guards, his face ashen.

"You two are so brave!"

"You two are so brave!" Fan Tianlei's furious voice echoed in the silent archives room, making He Chenguang and Wang Yanbing's eardrums buzz.

Wang Yanbing frowned and pushed back unconvinced: "Chief of Staff Fan, we just want to know what happened to the boss! He is also our brother!"

"How presumptuous!" Fan Tianlei slammed the table, and the documents on the table jumped up from the shock, "Are you allowed to interfere with Qin Yuan's affairs? This is confidential! The military order is like a mountain, you are violating discipline, do you understand? !"

He Chenguang tugged on Wang Yanbing's clothes and signaled him to stop talking. He knew that confronting Fan Tianlei now would be counterproductive. He took a step forward and said as calmly as possible: "Chief of Staff Fan, we understand the seriousness of the matter, but we are really worried about Captain Qin. He left without saying a word and even left such words. We really can't feel at ease." "

Fan Tianlei took a deep breath and tried to suppress his anger. He knew that these two boys were guys who valued love and justice, but there were some things that it was better for them not to know. "Qin Yuan's mission is special and of great importance. I can't tell you more. You just need to remember that he made such a choice for the sake of the country, the people, and all of us."

"For the country, for the people?" Wang Yanbing sneered, "Then what do we brothers who live through life and death count? Does he bear everything on his own and treat us as outsiders?"

"Wang Yanbing!" Fan Tianlei roared angrily, "Shut up! If you talk nonsense again, I will put you in solitary confinement!"

Wang Yanbing wanted to say something else, but He Chenguang stopped him. "Chief of Staff Fan, we believe in Captain Qin and we believe in you. But we hope you can understand our feelings. We really miss him."

Fan Tianlei couldn't help but feel soft in his heart when he looked at the two young men in front of him who were full of worry and anxiety. Why doesn't he know their mood? Qin Yuan is like his child. He watched them grow up together, go through life and death

together, and established a deep relationship. But there are some things he really can't say.

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"Okay, you go back. I will handle Qin Yuan's matter, so don't interfere anymore." Fan Tianlei waved his hand, with a hint of exhaustion in his tone.

He Chenguang and Wang Yanbing looked at each other and knew that there would be no results if they continued to ask, so they had no choice but to leave the archives room.

After returning to the dormitory, Wang Yanbing punched the table and said through gritted teeth: "Damn, this old fox must know something! The boss must be hidden by them! No, I have to find a way to find the boss!"

He Chenguang sat on the bed, frowning. He knew Fan Tianlei's character. If he could tell, he would have said it long ago. Now it seems that Qin Yuan's matter is far more complicated and dangerous than they imagined.

"Yan Bing, we can't be impulsive." He Chenguang analyzed calmly, "Chief of Staff Fan is right. Team Qin has a special mission. If we act rashly, we will only alert the enemy and even bring danger to Team Qin."

"Then what do you think we should do? Should we just do nothing and watch the boss disappear?" Wang Yanbing was restless, like a trapped animal.

"Of course not." A glint flashed in He Chenguang's eyes, "We have to believe in Captain Qin, he must have his plan. What we have to do now is to improve our strength and be ready to support him at any time. At the same time, we must also investigate secretly and look for all possible clues."

Wang Yanbing was silent for a moment and nodded. "Okay, I'll do as you say. Boss, you must wait for us!"

...

Time passed day by day, and Qin Yuan seemed to have disappeared from the world without any news. He Chenguang and Wang Yanbing trained hard while investigating secretly, but they still found nothing.

On this day, Fan Tianlei called them to the office and threw them a document. "This is your new mission, codenamed 'Falcon'. The goal is to destroy the weapons smuggling network of a transnational criminal group."

"Falcon?" He Chenguang looked at the documents and frowned slightly, "This task is very difficult, requires transnational operations, and the intelligence is very limited."

"I know." Fan Tianlei nodded, "But this is an order personally issued by the superiors and must be completed."

"Yes!" He Chenguang and Wang Yanbing saluted. He knew that this was a test for them and an opportunity to find Qin Yuan.

"Remember, this mission is extraordinary. You must be extra careful." Fan Tianlei's tone was rare and serious. "If you encounter danger, don't be reluctant to fight. It's more important to save your life."

"yes!"

After the two left the office, Wang Yanbing couldn't help but ask: "Chen Guang, do you think this mission has something to do with the boss?"

He Chenguang shook his head. "I don't know, but we must be fully prepared. Let's go and study the goals of this mission."

...

Operation Falcon was officially launched. He Chenguang and Wang Yanbing led the red blood cell special operations team and embarked on a journey to Southeast Asia. What awaits them will be a battle full of unknowns and dangers, and this battle seems to contain clues about Qin Yuan...

Their operation in Southeast Asia went very smoothly. Intelligence showed that the boss behind this criminal group was actually a mysterious Chinese businessman, codenamed "Big M".

"Big M? Why is he everywhere?" Wang Yanbing looked at the gentle man in the photo. He didn't look like a ruthless arms dealer at all.

"Don't be careless. The more such a person is, the more dangerous he is." He Chenguang reminded, "We must find evidence of his crime as soon as possible and bring him to justice."

The hot and humid air in Southeast Asia was filled with a smell of corruption and spices. The members of the Red Cell Special Operations Team hid on the periphery of an abandoned factory and observed the situation inside.

"Damn, this weather is almost as bad as my steam room!" Wang Yanbing wiped the sweat off his face and complained in a low voice.

He Chenguang frowned and scolded in a low voice: "Shut up, pay attention to concealment! Do you want us to expose our target?"

Wang Yanbing shrank his neck and dared not say anything. He knew that this mission was extraordinary. The target "Big M" was not only a cunning arms dealer, but also had inextricable ties with intelligence agencies in many countries. If they were not careful, they might fall into an irretrievable situation.

"According to intelligence, 'Big M' will trade with a group of buyers from Europe here tonight." He Chenguang pointed to the tablet in his hand, which showed the surveillance footage inside the factory. "Our goal is to get evidence of 'Big M's' arms trade before the transaction is completed, and then catch him in one fell swoop."

"Is it that simple?" Wang Yanbing curled his lips, "I thought this mission was so thrilling."

"Simple? You don't even use your brain to think about it. Since 'Big M' dares to do this kind of business in a place like Southeast Asia, it must be fearless." Li Erniu said in a muffled voice, "I bet there must be a lot of people ambushed in this factory."

"Erniu is right, we can't underestimate the enemy." He Chenguang glanced at the team members, "Come on, everyone, this mission can only succeed, not fail!"

"Yes!" The team members responded in a low voice, with a firm light in their eyes.

As night fell, the lights in the factory gradually lit up, and several black SUVs drove into the factory. A group of white people in suits and leather shoes and a short and fat man with gold-rimmed glasses on his face got out of the car.

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Chapter 2482 - Any accidents

"It's 'Big M'!" He Chenguang recognized the short and fat man at a glance. He was their target this time.

"Action!" He Chenguang gave the order, and the team members rushed out like arrows.

Gunfire, explosions, and screams intertwined in the factory, breaking the tranquility of the night. With their superb tactical skills and powerful firepower, the members of the Red Blood Cell Special Operations Team were unstoppable and quickly took control of the situation.

"Report to captain, the target 'Big M' has been controlled by us!" Wang Yanbing's voice came from the communicator.

"Very good, bring 'Big M' to see me." He Chenguang ordered.

After a while, Wang Yanbing led "Big M" to He Chenguang. "Big M"'s face no longer had the previous calmness and grace, replaced by panic and panic.

"You... who are you? Why are you arresting me?" "Big M"'s voice trembled, and his eyes were full of fear.

"It doesn't matter who we are, what matters is what you did." He Chenguang looked at "Big M" coldly, "Tell me, who is your upline? Why do you want to trade arms?"

"I...I don't know what you are talking about." "Big M"'s eyes flickered, trying to quibble.

"It seems that you won't shed tears until you see the coffin." He Chenguang sneered and took out a USB flash drive from his pocket, "I think you should know what is in this, right?"

"Big M"'s face turned pale instantly. Of course he knew what was in the USB flash drive. It was all the evidence of his arms dealings over the years.

"You...when did you get it?" "Big M"'s voice trembled, and he knew that he was finished.

"From the moment you stepped into this factory, you have fallen into our trap." He Chenguang said coldly, "Now, I will give you one last chance to ask, who is your upline? "

"I..." "Big M" was about to speak, but suddenly, his pupils suddenly dilated and he fell straight down.

"Big M' is dead!" Wang Yanbing checked "Big M's" body and found that he was no longer breathing.

"Damn it, he committed suicide and silenced him!" He Chenguang hammered the wall hard, and he knew that the clue was broken.

At this moment, He Chenguang's communicator suddenly rang, and Fan Tianlei's anxious voice came from it: "Chen Guang, how is the situation over there? I just received the news that 'Big M' is just a cover, the real behind-the-scenes There is someone else behind the scenes!"

"What?!" He Chenguang was startled, and an ominous premonition came to his mind, "Who is it?"

"Yes..." Fan Tianlei's voice stopped suddenly, and a busy tone came from the communicator.

"Chief of Staff Fan? Chief of Staff Fan? Please answer if you hear it!" He Chenguang shouted into the communicator, but there was no response.

"Morning light, what's wrong?" Wang Yanbing asked.

He Chenguang's face turned livid as he said word for word: "We may... have fallen into a trap!"

He Chenguang held the communicator tightly, his knuckles turning white from the exertion, and the busy tone coming from the communicator was like a heavy hammer hitting his heart. Big M's suicide, Fan Tianlei's loss of contact, everything points to a terrible conclusion: they were trapped!

"Damn it!" Wang Yanbing kicked the container next to him hard, making a loud noise, "Who leaked the news? Big M committed suicide and silenced him. Then Chief of Staff Fan..."

He didn't say any more, but everyone understood what he meant. If Fan Tianlei really falls into the hands of the enemy, the consequences will be disastrous.

"Don't scare yourself first." He Chenguang took a deep breath and tried to calm down, "Chief of Staff Fan is experienced and will not get into trouble easily. The top priority now is to find out who is behind it!"

"Chen Guang is right, let's evacuate here first and then talk about it when we get back!" Li Erniu said angrily.

"Evacuate!" He Chenguang made a prompt decision and quickly evacuated the factory with his team members.

Late at night, the atmosphere at the Langya Special Forces Brigade base was as solemn as the calm before the storm.

"Bang!" In Fan Tianlei's office, the tea cup on the table was slammed to the ground, and the pieces were scattered everywhere.

"A bunch of losers! If you can't even look down on anyone, what use do I have to you!" Fan Tianlei roared angrily, his eyes bloodshot.

"Report!" A staff officer hurried in, "Report to the chief of staff, the red blood cell team is requesting a call!"

"Come in!" Fan Tianlei took a deep breath and tried to suppress his anger.

He Chenguang's figure soon appeared on the screen, and his face looked very ugly.

"Report to the Chief of Staff that the mission failed and Big M committed suicide. We did not find any clues about his coming online." He Chenguang briefly reported the situation.

"I understand." Fan Tianlei's voice sounded extremely tired, "You guys should come back first. I will find out about this matter..."

"Yes!" He Chenguang saluted with a military salute and hung up the communication.

Watching the screen dim, Fan Tianlei leaned back weakly on his chair, constantly thinking about everything that had happened before.

Just as the red blood cell team was in action, he suddenly received a mysterious phone call. The person on the other end of the phone told him that Big M was just a small character and that there was someone else behind the scenes. He also said that if Fan Tianlei wanted to know the truth, he should go to the designated place alone.

Fan Tianlei knew that this was probably a trap, but he could not let it go. He knew that if the mastermind behind the incident was not eliminated, it would pose a huge threat to national security.

So, he went to the designated location alone. However, what was waiting for him was not the truth, but a group of well-trained killers!

After a fierce battle, although Fan Tianlei repelled the enemy with his rich experience and excellent skills, he was also injured and his communication equipment was damaged.

He realized that he had been tricked into leaving the tiger behind, and the other party's real target was the red cell group!

However, when he rushed back to the base, everything was too late...

"Chief of Staff, are you okay?" Guard Xiao Liu looked at Fan Tianlei worriedly, his face was pale, and his arm was still wrapped in bandages.

"I'm fine." Fan Tianlei waved his hand, "Where is Da M's body?"

"It has been sent to the forensic doctor." Xiao Liu replied.

"You go and arrange it, I want to see it myself." Fan Tianlei said in a deep voice.

There are many doubts about Da M's death. Who is he? Why did he commit suicide to silence him? Who is his superior?

The pungent smell of formalin filled the air, and on the dissection table, Da M's body was cold and stiff. Fan Tianlei carefully observed every detail, frowning.

"Report to the Chief of Staff, there are obvious needle marks on the wrist of the deceased. The preliminary judgment is that a large amount of toxins were injected, which led to death." The voice of the forensic doctor broke the silence.

"Toxin? What toxin?" Fan Tianlei asked.

"It is still being tested, and it is not certain for the time being." The forensic doctor pushed his glasses, "However, judging from the expression on the face of the deceased, he should have experienced great pain before his death."

Pain? Fan Tianlei looked at the distorted face of Big M, and his doubts became even greater. How could a person who chose to commit suicide to keep a secret show such a painful expression? Unless... he was injected with toxins under coercion!

"Old Fan, have you found anything?" At this time, a rough voice came from the door, and a burly middle-aged man in a white coat walked in.

"Old Chen, why are you here?" Fan Tianlei turned his head to look at the person who came, with a flash of surprise in his eyes.

"I heard that something happened to the red cell team, so I came to see." Lao Chen is a military doctor of the Langya Special Operations Brigade. He has superb medical skills and has been a comrade-in-arms with Fan Tianlei for many years. "How is it, are there any clues?"

"Not yet." Fan Tianlei shook his head and briefly described the situation of Big M.

After listening, Lao Chen walked to the dissection table and carefully examined it, frowning.

"Although the method of injecting toxins is concealed, it is not ruled out that the deceased deliberately forged the scene to confuse us." Lao Chen pondered, "If you want to know the truth, I'm afraid you have to wait for the toxin test results to come out."

"It can only be like this." Fan Tianlei sighed, feeling powerless.

At the same time, the atmosphere in the dormitory of the red cell team was equally depressing.

"Damn it, who the hell betrayed us!" Wang Yanbing punched the table, and sawdust flew everywhere.

"What's the point of saying this now!" He Chenguang glanced at him coldly, "The most urgent thing is to find out the truth and avenge Da M!"

"But, we don't have any clues now, how can we find out?" Li Erniu scratched his head, looking at a loss.

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"Clues? Who said we don't have any clues!" Qin Yuan, who had been silent all the time, suddenly spoke up, with a cold light flashing in his eyes.

"Do you have any clues?" He Chenguang raised his head suddenly, with a glimmer of hope in his eyes.

"Remember the mysterious man we met in the factory before?" Qin Yuan raised a sneer at the corner of his mouth, "Since he can know our action plan in advance, it means he must be an insider!"

"You mean... the insider is inside us?" Wang Yanbing widened his eyes and looked at Qin Yuan in disbelief.

"Besides us, who else knows the plan of this action?" Qin Yuan asked back.

Wang Yanbing was speechless.

"But who could it be?" He Chenguang frowned, and a familiar face flashed through his mind, but he still couldn't be sure who was the real traitor.

"No matter who it is, I will find him out!" Qin Yuan's eyes were murderous, and his voice was as cold as if it came from the Netherworld.

At this moment, the door of the dormitory was suddenly pushed open, and a staff officer hurried in.

"He Chenguang, Wang Yanbing, Li Erniu, Qin Yuan, the chief of staff orders you to report to the conference room immediately!"

The four looked at each other, and saw a trace of solemnity in each other's eyes. It seems that a bigger storm is coming...

The conference room was filled with smoke, and the atmosphere was so solemn that it seemed that water could drip out. Fan Tianlei sat at the front of the table, holding a cigarette in his hand, frowning, and said nothing.

He Chenguang, Wang Yanbing, Li Erniu and Qin Yuan stood in a row, and everyone's face was full of confusion and uneasiness.

"Do you know why I called you here?" Fan Tianlei finally spoke, his voice low and hoarse.

"Reporting to the Chief of Staff, I don't know!" The four answered in unison.

"Damn it, you are still playing dumb!" Fan Tianlei slammed the table and roared, "Big M is dead! He was injected with poison! Tell me, what is going on?!"

"What?!" Wang Yanbing exclaimed, his eyes widened, "Big M is dead? How is this possible?!"

"Impossible! I drank with him last night, and he was fine..." Li Erniu muttered to himself, obviously unable to accept this fact.

Although He Chenguang did not speak, his face became very ugly. Only Qin Yuan remained expressionless, as if he had expected this news.

"Tell me, have you found any abnormal situation recently?" Fan Tianlei suppressed his anger and asked in a deep voice.

"Report to the Chief of Staff, no!" Wang Yanbing, Li Erniu and He Chenguang answered almost in unison.

"Qin Yuan, what about you?" Fan Tianlei turned his eyes to Qin Yuan.

"Report to the Chief of Staff, I suspect that the traitor is among us!" Qin Yuan said word by word in a cold tone.

As soon as these words came out, the whole conference room was silent. Wang Yanbing, Li Erniu and He Chenguang were all stunned and looked at Qin Yuan in disbelief.

"You...what did you say?" Wang Yanbing stuttered, "You...you suspect there is a traitor among us?"

"Besides us, who else knows the plan of this operation?" Qin Yuan asked, sweeping his sharp eyes over the three people, "Besides, Da M's death is too strange! He is a dead man, and he can choose to commit suicide to keep the secret. Why did he use such a painful method as injecting toxins?"

"This..." Wang Yanbing was speechless for a moment, not knowing how to refute.

"Qin Yuan, do you have any evidence?" He Chenguang asked calmly.

"Evidence? I don't have it yet." Qin Yuan smiled coldly, "But I believe there will be some soon."

"You are slandering me!" Wang Yanbing roared, "Just because of your words, you want to doubt us? What qualifications do you have?!"

"Just because I am the commander of this operation!" Qin Yuan slammed his fist on the table, making a loud noise, "I have the responsibility and obligation to find out the truth and avenge Da M!"

"Enough!" Fan Tianlei roared, stopping the quarrel that was about to break out, "Now is not the time for internal strife! The most urgent task is to find out the truth and find the murderer!"

He took a deep breath, forced himself to calm down, then looked at the four people and said in a deep voice: "From now on, the four of you will form a special action team, with Qin Yuan as the team leader, who will be fully responsible for investigating the cause of Da M's death and finding the ghost lurking in our ranks!"

"Yes!" The four people responded in unison.

"Listen to me!" Fan Tianlei stood up suddenly, his eyes were sharp, "This matter is related to the reputation of our Langya and the security of the country! I don't want to see any more accidents happen! Do you understand?!"

"I understand!"

"Okay!" Fan Tianlei nodded, "Now, take action immediately! I want to see the results in the shortest possible time!"

"Yes!"

The four saluted and walked out of the meeting room.

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Chapter 2483 - We are all the same

Looking at the four people leaving, a trace of worry flashed in Fan Tianlei's eyes. He knew that this mission would be full of dangers and challenges. But he believes even more that the red blood cell team will be able to overcome all difficulties and complete the mission!

After walking out of the conference room, the four people immediately rushed to Big M's dormitory. They need to search every corner carefully for any possible clues.

"Damn, these sons of bitches, I will cut them into pieces!" Wang Yanbing cursed through gritted teeth while rummaging through the boxes.

"Yan Bing, calm down." He Chenguang patted his shoulder and said in a deep voice, "Now is not the time to lose your temper. We must stay calm to find clues."

"I know, Chen Guang." Wang Yanbing took a deep breath and tried to calm down, "I'm just... I'm just too angry!"

"We are all the same." Li Erniu said angrily, "Big M is our brother, we must not let his death be in vain!"

Qin Yuan did not speak, but silently observed every detail in the room. He knew that if he wanted to find clues, he had to start with the details.

Suddenly, his eyes fell on a picture frame on the bedside table. In the photo frame, there is a photo of Big M and a young girl. The girl is very beautiful, with a happy smile on her face.

Qin Yuan picked up the photo frame, looked at it carefully, and then asked, "Which of you knows this girl?"

"I know her." Wang Yanbing came over, took a look at the photo, and said, "Her name is Lin Xiaoxiao, she is Big M's girlfriend."

"Girlfriend?" Qin Yuan raised an eyebrow, "Didn't Big M always say that he was single?"

"That's because he doesn't want to implicate Xiaoxiao." Wang Yanbing sighed and said, "Big M has a special status and may be sacrificed at any time, so he has never dared to disclose his relationship with Xiaoxiao."

"That's it." Qin Yuan nodded, put the photo frame back in place, and then said, "It seems that we have to find this Lin Xiaoxiao to find out the situation."

"Okay!" The other three nodded in agreement.

However, when they arrived at Lin Xiaoxiao's residence, they found that she had moved away.

"Damn it! The clue is broken!" Wang Yanbing punched the wall angrily.

"Don't worry, let's think of a solution." He Chenguang comforted, "There must be other clues."

At this moment, Qin Yuan's cell phone suddenly rang. He glanced at the caller ID and saw it was an unfamiliar number.

"Hello?" Qin Yuan answered the phone.

"Qin Yuan, long time no see." A cold voice came from the other end of the phone, "Do you want to find the truth? Then come to xxx warehouse, I'll wait for you here."

After saying that, the other party hung up the phone.

Qin Yuan looked at the phone with a sneer on his lips.

"The fish is hooked..."

Qin Yuan looked at the unfamiliar number on the phone screen, with a sneer on his lips. These guys are really restless. He put away his cell phone and said to the others: "Let's go, someone has prepared a Hongmen Banquet for us, let's go see what medicine they sell in their gourds."

"Damn it, you dare to trick us, I want them to know why the flowers are so red!" Wang Yanbing was furious and wanted to find out the mastermind immediately.

"Yanbing, calm down." He Chenguang's calm voice was like a basin of cold water, dousing Wang Yanbing's anger that was about to burst out. "What we need now is calmness, not impulsiveness."

Although Li Erniu didn't speak, his eyes widened and he was breathing heavily, obviously holding back a lot of anger.

The four people drove to the xxx warehouse, which was a desolate suburb. The dilapidated warehouses were scattered here and there, like silent giants, casting gloomy shadows in the dusk.

"This place is inaccessible, but it's a good place to kill people and silence them." Wang Yanbing sneered, took out his precious Type 95 automatic rifle from the trunk, and skillfully checked the magazine.

He Chenguang was also ready for battle. He set up the Type 88 sniper rifle and scanned the surrounding environment with a hawk-like gaze. No disturbance could escape his eyes.

Li Erniu was like a vigilant bull, his huge body standing in front of Qin Yuan, ready to use his terrifying power to clear a bloody path for his comrades.

Qin Yuan walked at the front, with steady steps and sharp eyes, as if he could see through all disguises and traps. He whispered to the three people behind him: "Be careful. Since the other party dares to lure us here, they must be prepared. Don't underestimate the enemy."

The door of the warehouse was open, and it was pitch black inside, like a giant beast that chose people to devour, waiting for its prey to fall into its trap. Qin Yuan did not hesitate at all and walked in first, followed closely by the others.

There was a soft "pop" sound, and the lights in the warehouse suddenly turned on. The dazzling light made everyone squint their eyes subconsciously. Only after they adapted to the light did they see the scene in the warehouse clearly.

In the center of the warehouse, a tall man stood with his back to them. He was wearing a black windbreaker, and his upright posture gave off a strong sense of oppression.

"You are finally here." The man turned around slowly, revealing an angular face with a playful smile on his lips, "I have been waiting for you for a long time."

"Who are you?" Qin Yuan narrowed his eyes and asked coldly.

"Introduce yourself, my name is K2, you can call me Mr. K." The man bowed gracefully, "As for my identity, you don't need to know, you just need to know that I killed Big M."

"It's you!" Wang Yanbing roared angrily, raised his gun and pointed it at K2, "I'm going to kill you to avenge Big M!"

"Yanbing, calm down!" He Chenguang grabbed Wang Yanbing's arm, "Now is not the time."

K2 clapped his hands calmly. From the shadows around the warehouse, a dozen men in black walked out. They all had guns in their hands. The black muzzles exuded cold murderous intent, and surrounded Qin Yuan and others.

"It seems that you are not being punished for the toast." The smile on K2's face disappeared, replaced by a cold killing intent, "In that case, don't blame me for being rude."

"Brothers, fight with them!" Wang Yanbing roared and pulled the trigger.

"Da da da..."

Gunshots echoed in the empty warehouse, and a life-and-death fight began...

Intensive gunshots echoed in the warehouse, flames roared, bullet casings clinked on the ground, and the smell of gunpowder smoke filled the air. Wang Yanbing is like a ferocious wild wolf. The Type 95 automatic rifle in his hand spits out angry flames, taking away a life every time he pulls the trigger. Li Erniu was a humanoid tank. He roared and rushed into the crowd. His fists as big as casseroles fell like raindrops, and the sounds of broken bones and screams came one after another.

He Chenguang calmly searched for the best sniper position. He was like a cheetah lurking in the dark. Once he found the target, he would launch a fatal blow without hesitation. The Type 88 sniper rifle is like a work of art in his hands. Every shot is extremely accurate and the bullets are flawless.

Qin Yuan stood at the front, facing the tide of enemies, but he did not show any panic at all. He was like an unsheathed sword, with fierce murderous intent every time he struck out. Enemies fell one after another wherever he passed.

"Bang!" Qin Yuan kicked away a guy who was trying to sneak attack, grabbed the machete in his hand, and slashed the other enemy in half with his backhand.

"Damn, these guys are desperate!" Wang Yanbing cursed angrily while shooting. He had been forced into a corner and almost ran out of bullets.

"Don't panic, I'm here to help you!" Li Erniu roared, waving his fist as big as a sandbag, cutting his way through the crowd, rushing to Wang Yanbing's side to provide him with cover.

"Thanks, Brother Niu!" Wang Yanbing glanced at Li Erniu gratefully, quickly replaced the magazine, and continued to fight.

"Qin Yuan, be careful!" He Chenguang suddenly yelled. He saw through the sniper scope that K2 had circled behind Qin Yuan, holding a dagger with a cold light in his hand, and was preparing to make a sneak attack.

Qin Yuan had already noticed it. He turned around suddenly and swept out a whip leg at the same time. K2 also reacted very quickly. He turned sideways to avoid Qin Yuan's attack, and the dagger in his hand stabbed Qin Yuan's throat like lightning.

"Ding!" With a crisp sound, Qin Yuan blocked K2's dagger with the machete in his hand. Their eyes met in the air, and sparks flew everywhere.

"You are very strong," K2 said coldly, "It's a pity that you have to die here today!"

"Then let's see if you have the ability!" Qin Yuan sneered, brandished the machete, and took the initiative to attack K2.

K2's strength is obviously much stronger than those men in black. He is agile and fierce, and he fights Qin Yuan. The flash of swords and the shadow of swords were filled with murderous intent. Both of them were top masters, and for a while they couldn't tell the winner.

"Bang! Bang! Bang!" The warehouse door was suddenly knocked open, and a team of heavily armed special police rushed in, led by Fan Tianlei.

"Everyone put down their weapons, otherwise they will be shot to death!" Fan Tianlei raised his gun and shouted loudly.

Seeing the arrival of reinforcements, the men in black suddenly panicked. They dropped their weapons and fled in all directions.

"Want to run away? It's not that easy!" Wang Yanbing roared angrily, raised his gun and was about to pursue him.

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"Stop!" Qin Yuan shouted to stop Wang Yanbing, "Don't chase the poor bandit!"

Wang Yanbing put down his gun unwillingly and glared at the fleeing men in black.

K2 took advantage of this opportunity, turned around and wanted to escape.

"Want to leave? Have you asked me?" Qin Yuan sneered, and in a flash, he caught up with K2 and kicked him to the ground.

"You..." K2 struggled to get up, but Qin Yuan stepped on his chest, unable to move.

"Tell me, who ordered you to kill Big M?" Qin Yuan asked coldly, murderous intent evident in his eyes.

K2 gritted his teeth and said nothing.

"Don't tell?" Qin Yuan sneered, and the strength on his feet increased a little, "I have many ways to make you talk!"

"Kill me! I will not betray the boss!" K2 said through gritted teeth.

"Boss?" A cold light flashed in Qin Yuan's eyes, "It seems that your boss has a good background! However, I advise you to tell the truth, otherwise..."

When Qin Yuan said this, he suddenly stopped. He turned his eyes to the door of the warehouse, and a playful smile appeared at the corner of his mouth.

"It seems like your boss can't wait to see you."

K2's expression changed drastically. He followed Qin Yuan's gaze and saw a tall man wearing sunglasses and a black windbreaker slowly walking in. Behind the man were several tall bodyguards, all of them expressionless and murderous.

"Boss, save me..." When K2 saw the man, he seemed to have seen a savior and quickly shouted for help.

The man walked up to K2, looked down at him, and suddenly a cruel smile appeared on the corner of his mouth.

"Bang!" The man took out his pistol without hesitation and shot K2 in the head.

K2's eyes widened. He never thought that he would eventually die at the hands of his boss.

"You..." K2 opened his mouth and wanted to say something, but blood gushed out of his mouth. He didn't say a word in the end and completely lost his life.

The man didn't even look at K2's body. He slowly raised his head and looked at Qin Yuan with cold eyes.

"Are you Qin Yuan?" The man's voice was low and hoarse, as if it came from hell.

"Yes, it's me." Qin Yuan said lightly, without any fear in his eyes.

"Very good." The man nodded, with a cruel smile on his lips, "You successfully attracted my attention. However, you will soon pay the price for what you did!"

After the man finished speaking, he turned and left.

"Wait!" Qin Yuan suddenly said, "Don't you think you should give me an explanation?"

The man stopped and turned around slowly, with a cold light in his eyes.

"What do you want me to tell you?"

"It's very simple," Qin Yuan said lightly, "Tell me, why did you kill Big M?"

The man was silent for a moment, and then suddenly laughed up to the sky.

"Hahaha..."

"What are you laughing at?" Qin Yuan frowned and asked.

"I'm laughing at you for being too naive!" The man put away his smile and said coldly, "Do you think you are qualified to negotiate with me?"

"Whether you are qualified or not, you will know after trying!" Qin Yuan's eyes flashed with a cold light, he slowly clenched his fists, and a powerful momentum burst out from him.

The smile on the man's face gradually disappeared, he narrowed his eyes, stared at Qin Yuan coldly, and his eyes were full of murderous intent.

The atmosphere in the warehouse suddenly became tense, and a big battle was about to break out.

The man was silent, but the contempt in his eyes was not concealed. The bodyguards around him also began to stretch their muscles, and the warehouse was suddenly filled with gunpowder.

"Boss, why waste time talking to this guy? Just do it!" A bodyguard with a face full of flesh shouted. He took out a shiny dagger from his waist, weighed it in his hand, and stared at Qin Yuan fiercely.

"That's right, you dare to challenge our boss, don't you look at who you are!" Another bodyguard also echoed, and at the same time took out a brass knuckles from his pocket and put them on.

Facing these ferocious bodyguards, Qin Yuan seemed unusually calm. He chuckled with a hint of disdain in his tone: "Just relying on you guys, you want to touch me?"

"Boy, you are looking for death!" The bodyguards were immediately enraged, and they rushed towards Qin Yuan with roars.

One-click Recovery Since I was a Special Soldier

Chapter 2484 - Who asked you to come?

The warehouse was in chaos, with the sounds of fists and feet, roars, and screams intertwined. Qin Yuan stood still, letting the bodyguards pounce on him like mad dogs.

He was ghostly and his moves were as fast as lightning. Every time he made a move, he hit the bodyguards' vital points with great precision. In less than a minute, all the bodyguards who were originally aggressive were lying on the ground wailing, with bruises and swollen faces, which was horrible to look at.

"Is that all you can do?" Qin Yuan clapped his hands and looked at the bodyguards on the ground with disdain, as if he was looking at a group of garbage.

The man looked at this scene with a gloomy face, and a hint of surprise flashed in his eyes. He didn't expect that this seemingly inconspicuous Qin Yuan had such skills.

"Interesting." The man said in a low voice, "It seems that I underestimated you."

"Now, can you answer my question?" Qin Yuan ignored the man's words, but continued to ask, "Why did you kill Big M?"

The man didn't speak, but took out a photo from his arms and threw it in front of Qin Yuan.

Qin Yuan picked up the photo and saw a young and beautiful woman in the photo. The woman was holding a baby of several months old in her arms, with a happy smile on her face.

"Who is she?" Qin Yuan asked.

"My wife, the mother of the child." The man said in a cold tone, "And she was killed by Da M!"

The man's eyes were full of hatred and anger, and he gritted his teeth and said, "Da M sold drugs, killed my wife, and destroyed my family! I must avenge this!"

Qin Yuan looked at the happy family of three in the photo, and then looked at the hateful man in front of him, with mixed feelings in his heart.

He knew that Da M was indeed guilty of death, but the man in front of him was also another victim?

"So, you killed Da M?" Qin Yuan asked.

"That's right!" A trace of madness flashed in the man's eyes, "Not only will I kill him, I will also make all those involved in drug trafficking pay the price!"

"You are committing a crime!" Qin Yuan said coldly, "Do you think that if you do this, your wife and children will rest in peace?"

"Shut up!" the man roared, "What do you know? You can't feel my pain at all!"

"Of course I can't feel it!" Qin Yuan also raised his voice, "Because I will never let this happen to me! If someone dares to hurt someone I care about, I will definitely make him live a life worse than death!"

"You..." The man was shocked by Qin Yuan's momentum and couldn't speak for a while.

Qin Yuan ignored the man, threw the photo back to the man, turned around and left.

"Where are you going?" the man asked.

"I'm going to find Da M's online, I want to catch them all in one fell swoop!" Qin Yuan said without looking back, "If you really want to avenge your wife and children, come with me!"

The man looked at Qin Yuan's back, and a trace of struggle flashed in his eyes. He knew that Qin Yuan was right. He couldn't just sink like this. He wanted to seek justice for his wife and children!

"Wait for me!" The man finally made up his mind. He picked up the photo on the ground and quickly caught up with Qin Yuan.

The two walked out of the warehouse. The sun was shining outside, which was in sharp contrast to the darkness in the warehouse.

"My name is Li Jianjun." The man said.

"Qin Yuan."

"Where are we going next?" Li Jianjun asked.

Qin Yuan looked up into the distance, and a sneer appeared at the corner of his mouth: "White Tiger Gang!"

At this time, in a villa not far from the warehouse, a fat man with a face full of flesh was sitting on the sofa, smoking a cigar while looking at the trembling big M in front of him.

"Waste! You can't even do this little thing!" The fat man roared, and threw the cigar in his hand fiercely on the face of big M.

"Brother Long, spare my life! I don't know where that kid came from, but he is so powerful!" Big M covered his face and said with a sad face.

"Hmph! I don't care who he is, anyway, you have to get rid of him for me!" The fat man said viciously, "Otherwise, you can wait for your family to collect the body!"

Big M was so scared that he trembled all over. He knelt on the ground and kept kowtowing and begging for mercy: "Brother Long, please, give me another chance, I will definitely get it done!"

Just then, the door of the villa was suddenly kicked open by someone, and two figures appeared at the door.

"No need, your chance has come." Qin Yuan said coldly, his eyes swept coldly over the people in the room, and finally fell on the fat man, "Are you the White Tiger?"

"White Tiger? Ha, I won't change my name, I'm called Guojianglong!" The fat man pressed the cigar in his hand hard into the ashtray, and stood up from the sofa, his fat belly trembling with the movement, "Do you fucking know where this is? Dare to come here and make trouble!"

Qin Yuan didn't say anything, just looked at him coldly, his eyes were as sharp as a knife, piercing Guojianglong's heart. Li Jianjun, who was standing behind him, clenched his fists, his eyes burning with the flame of revenge.

"Boy, you f**k..." A younger brother next to Guo Jianglong was about to step forward, but Qin Yuan rushed in front of him and punched him away.

"You guys are so ugly, you want to stop me?" Qin Yuan sneered, and his figure shuttled through the crowd like a ghost, his fists and feet fell like raindrops, and each blow landed accurately on the opponent's vital points, accompanied by the screams of slaughtering pigs. In a blink of an eye, the room was full of wailing White Tiger Gang younger brothers.

Damn looked at the scene in front of him and was so frightened that he never thought that this ordinary-looking young man could have such terrifying skills! He wanted to take advantage of the chaos to escape, but Li Jianjun grabbed his hair and slammed him to the ground.

"Want to run away? Have you asked about my wife and children?!" Li Jianjun's eyes were red, and he punched and kicked Big M in the face.

Qin Yuan ignored the two people wailing on the ground. He walked straight to Guojiang Long and looked down at the fat man who was so frightened that his face was pale.

"You, what do you want to do?" Guojiang Long's voice trembled. He tried to retreat, but found that his legs were no longer in control.

"I don't want to do anything, I just want to discuss business with you." Qin Yuan's lips curved with a cold arc, "I heard that you have a wide supply of goods here?"

Gujiang Long was stunned for a moment, then realized what he was doing, and nodded and said, "Yes, yes, brother, what do you want? White powder, heroin, or ecstasy? Just ask, and I'll have everything here!"

"You may not have what I want here." Qin Yuan said, taking out a photo from his pocket and throwing it in front of Guojiang Long, "I want to find this person, can you do it?"

Guo Jianglong picked up the photo and saw a middle-aged man with a stern face. His brows were furrowed and there was a sinister look in his eyes.

"This, this is..." Guo Jianglong asked cautiously. He had been in the world for many years and had met many big shots, but the man in the photo gave him an extremely dangerous feeling.

"My partner has lost contact recently." Qin Yuan said lightly, "I need you to help me find him."

Guo Jianglong looked at Qin Yuan's cold eyes and knew that this matter was not trivial. He did not dare to neglect it and hurriedly patted his chest and promised: "Brother, don't worry. Although I, Guo Jianglong, am not a good person, I am the most loyal person. This matter I will definitely help you get it done!"

"Very good." Qin Yuan nodded with satisfaction, "Remember, I just want to live."

"I understand, I understand." Crossing the River Dragon wiped the cold sweat from his forehead, secretly glad that he had escaped.

Little did he know, however, that this was just the beginning. What Qin Yuan wants is not only to find the man in the photo, but also to uproot the entire White Tiger Gang!

After leaving the villa, Qin Yuan and Li Jianjun were not in a hurry to leave. They found a hidden place and observed what was going on in the villa.

"Do you really believe that fat man?" Li Jianjun asked. He always felt that Dragon Crossing the River did not look like a reliable person.

"Of course not." Qin Yuan sneered, "I just want to borrow his hand to find what I want."

"Then what are you going to do next?" Li Jianjun asked.

"Wait." Qin Yuan looked at the villa in the distance with deep eyes, "Wait for an opportunity."

At this moment, there was a sudden commotion in the villa, and then, several black figures were seen running out of the villa in a panic, one of them was the Dragon Crossing the River.

"It seems that our opportunity has come." Qin Yuan's lips curved in amusement, and then he and Li Jianjun followed quietly.

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Guojiaolong and others ran all the way and finally came to an abandoned dock.

"Brother Long, what should we do now?" A younger brother asked breathlessly, "The police seem to be targeting us!"

"What are you afraid of! I have been on the road for so many years, and I have never seen big winds and waves!" Guo Jianglong said pretending to be calm, but his trembling voice revealed the fear in his heart, "As long as we leave here, the police will take us. no way!"

"But....."

"But what the hell! Get me on the boat quickly!" Crossing the River Dragon kicked his younger brother on the butt, and then he climbed into a dilapidated fishing boat next to him in a panic.

At this moment, two figures suddenly appeared in front of them, blocking their way.

"Want to leave? Have you asked me?" Qin Yuan's voice was like the cold wind from hell, making Guo Jianglong and others feel like they had fallen into an ice cave.

As soon as Dragon Crossing the River saw Qin Yuan, his legs went weak and he almost sat down on the ground. The flesh on his face trembled, and he squeezed out a smile that was uglier than crying: "Oh, Mr. Qin! Why are you here? Just one word from you, little brother, I will go up to the mountain of swords and the sea of fire, and I will never have a problem with it!"

The boy next to him hadn't figured out the situation yet, so he held his neck and yelled: "Who are you? You dare to follow our Brother Long..."

Before he could finish his words, he was slapped by Dragon Crossing the River: "Shut up! This is Mr. Qin, are you fucking blind?!"

The younger brother covered his face and looked at Qin Yuan blankly, obviously he hadn't reacted yet.

Qin Yuan ignored Guo Jianglong's flattery and his younger brother's ignorance. He just looked at Guo Jianglong coldly, his eyes as sharp as blades: "Where is the person I asked you to find?"

Dragon Crossing the River's expression changed, and he hesitated, "This... this person... I haven't found him yet..."

"You haven't found it yet?" Qin Yuan's tone dropped suddenly, a chill emanated from him, and the air around him seemed to freeze. "I'll give you one last chance. Where is he?"

The dragon crossing the river trembled with fright. He knew that he had really kicked the iron plate this time. He looked around. Those younger brothers who were usually submissive to him had their heads lowered at the moment, wishing to bury themselves in the cracks of the ground.

"Qin...Master Qin, I really don't know who you are talking about..." Crossing the River Dragon was still making its final struggle.

"It seems that you are not willing to accept my toast and are going to drink the wine for punishment." Qin Yuan sneered, suddenly made a move, grabbed Guo Jianglong's neck, and lifted him up like a chicken.

"Ahem... Mr. Qin... spare... spare my life..." Guo Jianglong held Qin Yuan's wrist tightly with both hands, his face flushed, and he had difficulty breathing.

"I have limited patience." Qin Yuan said, and slightly exerted force on his hands. Guo Jianglong felt as if his neck was about to be crushed, and his eyes went black.

"In... in... the warehouse..." Guo Jianglong uttered a few words with difficulty.

Qin Yuan loosened his hand, and Guo Jianglong collapsed on the ground like a puddle of mud, gasping for breath. He pointed to a dilapidated warehouse not far away and said in a trembling voice: "In... in there..."

Qin Yuan didn't look at him again and walked straight to the warehouse. Li Jianjun followed closely behind, and when he passed by Guo Jianglong, he said coldly: "You are sensible."

The warehouse was filled with a musty and bloody smell. In the dim light, several figures could be vaguely seen tied to pillars. Qin Yuan approached and saw that one of them was the middle-aged man in the photo. At this moment, his face was covered with blood, and he was obviously seriously injured.

"Mr. Qin...Mr. Qin..." The middle-aged man saw Qin Yuan and shouted weakly, with a glimmer of hope in his eyes.

"Don't worry, I'm here." Qin Yuan said lightly, then turned to look at Li Jianjun, "Take them all away."

"Yes!" Li Jianjun nodded, and asked his men to take everyone out.

Qin Yuan walked up to the middle-aged man, squatted down, and asked: "Who asked you to come?"

"Yes...Yes..." The middle-aged man was about to speak, when suddenly, the door of the warehouse was violently knocked open from the outside, and a group of black-clothed men with weapons rushed in.

"Boss!"

"Kill them!"

The leader saw the middle-aged man tied to the pillar, and his eyes were bloodshot and he shouted loudly.

The moment the warehouse door was knocked open, Qin Yuan's eyes were stern, and he quickly protected the middle-aged man behind him. He pulled out a pistol from his waist with his backhand, and shot at the black-clad man who was rushing in front with lightning speed.

"Bang! Bang! Bang!"

The sound of gunfire echoed in the warehouse, and the sound of bullets piercing flesh and blood was clear and terrifying. Before the black-clad men who rushed in could react, Qin Yuan knocked down several of them.

"Damn! This kid is evil! Let's go together!" Seeing this, the remaining black-clad men roared, raised their weapons, and rushed towards Qin Yuan.

Qin Yuan's mouth curled up with a sneer. In his eyes, these people were just chickens and dogs, and they were vulnerable. He dodged the attack flexibly, and the gun in his hand was like the sickle of the god of death. Every time he pulled the trigger, he took away a living life. (End of this chapter)

One-click Recovery Since I was a Special Soldier

Chapter 2485 - What's wrong, Captain Qin?

Li Jianjun was not idle either. He drew out his saber and rushed into the crowd. The sword flashed and his moves were fierce. Soon, the ground was filled with wailing men in black.

"Boss! Get out!" Seeing that the situation was not good, a man in black picked up the middle-aged man who fell on the ground and tried to run away.

"Want to run? It's too late!" Qin Yuan had quick eyes and quick hands. He raised his hand and shot, directly breaking the man's leg. The man screamed and fell to the ground.

"You...don't come here! If you...you come here again, I'll kill him!" Seeing that there was no hope of escape, the man in black pointed a gun at the middle-aged man's head and shouted hysterically.

"How dare you!" Li Jianjun shouted angrily, making a gesture of stepping forward.

"Don't move!" Qin Yuan stopped Li Jianjun and stared at the man in black with cold eyes, "I will give you a chance to tell you who sent you here, and I can consider letting you live."

"Hahaha... let me live? Do you think I'm stupid? If I fall into your hands, is there any way to survive?" The man in black laughed crazily, "Kill if you want. I will be the one again eighteen years later." A good man!"

"If you don't eat the toast, you will be fined!" Qin Yuan's eyes turned cold, and he was about to pull the trigger when suddenly, a cold voice sounded in the warehouse.

"stop!"

Everyone looked around and saw a tall man slowly walking out of the shadows. He was wearing a black suit, his hair was combed meticulously, and he wore a pair of gold-rimmed glasses. He looked gentle and elegant, but his eyes were so sinister that it made people shudder.

"Who are you?" Qin Yuan narrowed his eyes and looked at the person.

"My name is Zhao Menghu, and I am the chairman of this company." The man pushed up his glasses and said calmly, "I don't know where my people have offended you, and they actually committed such a vicious attack?"

"Zhao Menghu?" Li Jianjun's face changed slightly when he heard the name, and he whispered to Qin Yuan, "Captain Qin, this guy is a well-known local entrepreneur. He takes both black and white and is very powerful."

When Qin Yuan heard this, a sneer curled up at the corner of his mouth, both black and white? He wanted to see how capable this guy was.

"Chairman Zhao, I think you made a mistake." Qin Yuan looked at Zhao Menghu coldly, "It was your men who kidnapped my friend first. We are just here to rescue him."

"Oh? Really?" A playful smile appeared on Zhao Menghu's face, "How did I hear that this friend owes you a lot of money?"

"Ow money?" Qin Yuan frowned and turned to look at the middle-aged man, "Is what he said true?"

The middle-aged man looked pale and said hesitantly: "I...I..."

"Mr. Qin, don't listen to his nonsense!" Li Jianjun hurriedly explained, "This is an engineer from our army. How can we owe him money?"

"Engineer of the army?" Zhao Menghu laughed as if he heard some funny joke, "Do you think I am a three-year-old child? How can he be an engineer of the army with his poor appearance? I think you made it up Identity?"

"You..." Li Jianjun's face was livid with anger, and he was about to retort, but was stopped by Qin Yuan.

"Chairman Zhao, it seems that you won't cry until you see the coffin." Qin Yuan said, taking out an ID from his pocket and throwing it in front of Zhao Menghu, "See for yourself."

Zhao Menghu picked up the certificate and looked at it carefully, his face suddenly became ugly. He threw the certificate back in front of Qin Yuan and snorted coldly: "Even if he is from the army, so what? It is only right to pay back debts! I put my words here today. If I don't pay back the money, no one can think of it. Take him away!"

"Where's the IOU? Take it out and take a look?" Qin Yuan asked calmly.

Zhao Menghu winked at the man in black next to him, and the man in black immediately took out a piece of paper and handed it to Qin Yuan.

Qin Yuan took the IOU, took a look at it, and frowned immediately. The amount on the IOU was as high as five million, and it also had the middle-aged man's signature and fingerprints.

"Captain Qin, this..." Li Jianjun also saw the contents of the IOU and was immediately at a loss.

"Five million? Haha, Chairman Zhao, you just want to blackmail my friend for five million with this piece of paper?" Qin Yuan sneered and threw the IOU in front of Zhao Menghu, "Do you think I would believe this kind of thing? "

"What do you mean?" Zhao Menghu's face darkened.

"What I mean is very simple. This IOU is fake!" Qin Yuan pointed at the middle-aged man and said to Zhao Menghu, "Ask him, when did he owe you five million?"

The middle-aged man's face was pale and his lips were trembling, but he did not dare to speak.

"What? Don't you dare to say it?" Qin Yuan grabbed the middle-aged man's collar and lifted him up. "Did this guy force you to sign?"

"I..." The middle-aged man looked at Zhao Menghu's fierce eyes and was so scared that he trembled and couldn't say a word.

"Qin Yuan, don't slander me!" Zhao Menghu said angrily, "I, Zhao Menghu, have always been aboveboard in business, how could I do such a thing?"

"Be aboveboard?" Qin Yuan laughed as if he heard some funny joke, "If you were aboveboard, there would be no bad people in the world!"

"You..." Zhao Menghu's face turned livid with anger, and the fingers pointing at Qin Yuan were trembling, "Okay! Okay! Okay! It seems that you are toasting instead of taking the penalty wine! In this case, don't blame me for being rude! "

After saying that, Zhao Menghu waved his hand suddenly and roared: "Here! Throw out all these reckless things!"

After receiving the order, the men in black in the warehouse immediately swarmed forward, waving the sticks in their hands, and rushed towards Qin Yuan and others.

"Seeking death!" Li Jianjun roared angrily, drew out his saber, and rushed towards the man in black who rushed forward.

Qin Yuan was not idle either. He dodged the attacks of several sticks in an instant, and then punched the first few men in black to the ground.

The warehouse suddenly became a mess, with screams, roars, and the banging of sticks intertwined and deafening.

Qin Yuan and Li Jianjun were back to back, like tigers rushing into a flock of sheep, fighting in and out of the crowd. Wherever they passed, men in black fell to the ground.

However, after all, the men in black were outnumbered. Although Qin Yuan and Li Jianjun were brave, they gradually became exhausted.

"Damn, these guys are really tough!" Li Jianjun panted while waving his saber.

"It seems that we can't be serious anymore!" Qin Yuan said, his eyes turned cold, and he suddenly reached out and grabbed the wrist of the man in black next to him, and twisted it hard.

"Crack!"

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

"Ah!" The man in black let out a scream like a slaughtering pig, covering his wrists and rolling on the ground.

When the people in black around them saw this, they couldn't help but be stunned for a moment, with a trace of fear flashing in their eyes.

"What are you afraid of? Come on! Kill them!" Zhao Menghu shouted loudly from behind.

The fear in the hearts of those men in black immediately dissipated when Zhao Menghu roared. They waved their sticks again and rushed towards Qin Yuan and others.

The men in black were stimulated by Zhao Menghu's roar and rushed towards Qin Yuan and Li Jianjun even more crazily. Sticks fell like raindrops, and the warehouse was filled with heart-wrenching crashes and screams.

"Damn it, has this old boy brought all the underworld here?" Li Jianjun cursed and waved his saber. A man in black couldn't dodge, and his arm was cut open by him. Blood spurted out immediately.

"What are you afraid of? Just think of it as training!" Qin Yuan sneered and kicked the strong man who rushed in front of him with a side kick, knocking him down.

"You said it so easily, I almost fell down from exhaustion!" Li Jianjun gasped, his forehead covered with sweat.

"Hold on, I want to see how many people this old guy can call!" Qin Yuan said, grabbing a man in black by the hair, swung him up, and used him as a weapon to hit others.

At this moment, the warehouse door was knocked open again, and a group of security guards wearing camouflage uniforms and holding batons rushed in.

"Stop! Police!" the leader of the security team shouted loudly.

Zhao Menghu breathed a sigh of relief when he saw the people coming. He pointed at Qin Yuan and Li Jianjun and shouted loudly: "Captain Liu, these are the two people. They broke into private houses and injured so many people like me. Arrest them quickly." !"

Captain Liu frowned. He glanced at the chaotic scene in the warehouse, then at Qin Yuan and Li Jianjun, feeling a little confused. These two people didn't look like extremely vicious people, so how could they make such a big fuss?

"What's going on?" Captain Liu asked in a deep voice.

"Captain Liu, you have to make the decision for me!" Zhao Menghu cried with snot and tears, "These two guys are my enemies, and they came here today to take revenge on me! You see, all my bodyguards are What a result of being beaten by them!"

This book was recently updated in ##六@@@九@@@书@@@!! Updated!

Captain Liu glanced at the wailing man in black on the ground, then at Qin Yuan and Li Jianjun, feeling even more confused. These men in black are all big and thick, and they look like practitioners at first glance. Although these two people look very strong, they don't look like they can beat so many people down, right?

"You said they are your enemies, do you have any evidence?" Captain Liu asked.

"Evidence? I..." Zhao Menghu was stunned for a moment, then pointed at the middle-aged man and said, "He owes me five million, and these two people are here to help him pay off his debt! Captain Liu, you can't let these two go." Bully!"

When the middle-aged man heard Zhao Menghu's words, he shivered with fright, but he did not dare to refute.

Captain Liu glanced at the middle-aged man and then at Qin Yuan, already having some guesses in his mind. He walked up to Qin Yuan, looked him up and down, and asked, "Sir, what is your name?"

"Qin Yuan." Qin Yuan replied calmly.

"Mr. Qin, can you explain what is going on here?" Captain Liu asked.

"There's nothing to explain. We're just here to collect debts." Qin Yuan said, throwing the IOU in front of Captain Liu, "This is evidence."

Captain Liu took the IOU, looked at it carefully, then looked at Zhao Menghu, and asked: "Chairman Zhao, do you have anything else to say?"

"I...I..." Zhao Menghu hesitated and was speechless for a long time.

"Hmph!" Captain Liu snorted coldly, threw the IOU into Zhao Menghu's face, and said angrily, "Zhao Menghu, you are so brave! You actually dare to forge IOUs and extort money! Someone, arrest him!"

"Yes!" Several security guards immediately stepped forward, pushed Zhao Menghu to the ground, and put on handcuffs.

"Captain Liu, what are you doing? You have arrested the wrong person! I am the victim!" Zhao Menghu struggled desperately and shouted loudly.

"Hmph! You still want to quibble now? Do you think I don't know who you are? Do you think you can hide the things you do from me?" Captain Liu said with a sneer.

Zhao Menghu's face turned pale, and he knew he was finished. He never thought that everything he had carefully planned would be destroyed in one day.

Looking at Zhao Menghu being taken away, Qin Yuan's lips curved into a sneer.

"Captain Qin, thank you." Li Jianjun walked to Qin Yuan and said gratefully.

"Thank you. We are comrades in arms, so we should." Qin Yuan patted Li Jianjun on the shoulder and said.

"But, how do you know that Captain Liu will help us?" Li Jianjun asked doubtfully.

"Haha, guess what." Qin Yuan smiled mysteriously without explaining.

Li Jianjun was confused as to what medicine Qin Yuan was selling in his gourd.

"Let's go, we should go back." Qin Yuan said, turned and walked out of the warehouse.

Li Jianjun quickly followed him and asked as he walked: "Captain Qin, where are we going now?"

"Of course I'm going to celebrate." Qin Yuan said with a smile, "I'm treating you tonight, you can order whatever you want!"

Li Jianjun suddenly became energetic and said excitedly: "Really? Then I want to eat..."

Before he could finish his words, he was interrupted by the rapid ringing of his cell phone.

Qin Yuan took out his mobile phone and glanced at the caller ID, his expression suddenly became solemn.

"What's wrong?" Li Jianjun saw this and asked quickly.

"It's Chief of Staff Fan." Qin Yuan said in a deep voice, "He asked us to go back immediately. There is an urgent mission!"

Qin Yuan hung up the phone, his face so gloomy that he could drip water. Li Jianjun didn't dare to express his anger at the side. He knew that it was definitely not a small matter to make this captain, who was usually overwhelmed but never change his expression, show such an expression.

"What's wrong, Captain Qin?" Li Jianjun asked cautiously, "Did something happen?"

"Chief of Staff Fan asked us to return to the base immediately," Qin Yuan took a deep breath and put his phone back in his pocket, "There is an urgent mission."

"Emergency mission? What mission?" Li Jianjun asked.

Qin Yuan didn't answer, just patted him on the shoulder and said, "Now is not the time to talk about this, we have to rush back immediately."

The two of them galloped all the way and when they returned to the base of the Langya Special Forces Brigade, it was already late at night. As soon as he stepped into Fan Tianlei's office, a strong smell of smoke hit his face, making Li Jianjun cough.

"Report!" Qin Yuan stood at attention and saluted.

Fan Tianlei sat at his desk, holding a half-burned cigarette in his hand. He looked up at them and said in a deep voice, "Here we come."

"Chief of Staff, is there any urgent mission that calls us back so late?" Qin Yuan asked.

Fan Tianlei pressed the cigarette butt in his hand hard into the ashtray, making a "sizzle" sound, then took out a document from the drawer and threw it in front of Qin Yuan, "Read it yourself." (End of Chapter)

One-click Recovery Since I was a Special Soldier

Chapter 2486 - The target person is here

Qin Yuan picked up the document and quickly glanced through it, frowning more and more. Li Jianjun saw this and leaned over to take a look, and immediately took a breath of cold air.

"How... how is this possible?" Li Jianjun exclaimed, "Foreign mercenaries? Sneaking into our country?"

This document records the information of a group of foreign mercenaries. They are well-trained and well-equipped, and have secretly sneaked into our country for unknown purposes.

"According to intelligence, the target of this group of mercenaries is likely to be..." Fan Tianlei paused deliberately when he said this, and his eyes swept across Qin Yuan and Li Jianjun's faces, "City A."

Hearing the word "City A", Qin Yuan and Li Jianjun's faces changed. City A is their hometown, where they have their family and friends.

"We must not let them succeed!" Li Jianjun gritted his teeth and said, "We must stop them!"

"Nonsense!" Fan Tianlei slammed the table and roared, "Of course I know to stop them! The mission this time is to annihilate all these mercenaries at all costs!"

"Yes!" Qin Yuan and Li Jianjun answered in unison.

"This mission is very dangerous, you must be mentally prepared." Fan Tianlei said in a serious tone, "I have selected several excellent team members for you to form a special operations team, with Qin Yuan as the team leader and Li Jianjun as the deputy team leader."

"Please rest assured, Chief of Staff, we will complete the mission!" Qin Yuan stood at attention and saluted, his eyes firm.

"Okay! I hope you can come back alive!" Fan Tianlei said, taking out two bottles of white wine from the drawer and throwing them to them, "Go, get ready, and set off early tomorrow morning."

Qin Yuan and Li Jianjun took the white wine, saluted, and turned and walked out of the office.

"Captain Qin, what do you think is the goal of this group of mercenaries?" Li Jianjun couldn't help asking after walking out of the office.

"No matter what their goal is, we can't let them succeed." Qin Yuan said in a deep voice, "We must protect City A, protect our families and friends."

"Yes!" Li Jianjun nodded heavily, "I will do my best!"

The next morning, Qin Yuan led the special operations team and embarked on the journey to City A. They didn't know that a more brutal battle was waiting for them.

At the same time, in a luxury hotel in City A, a tall foreign man was standing in front of the French window, overlooking the prosperous city. He had blond hair, blue eyes, a hooked nose, thin lips tightly pressed into a line, and a cold breath all over his body.

"Is this City A?" the man said in stiff Chinese, "It doesn't look like much."

"Boss, are we really going to do it here?" A short and fat man walked up behind him and asked in a low voice, "This is China's territory. If we are discovered..."

"Shut up!" The tall man turned around abruptly and stared at the short and fat man fiercely, "Are you questioning my decision?"

"No... I dare not..." The short and fat man trembled with fear and lowered his head quickly.

"Hmph!" The tall man snorted coldly, "I do things, it's not your turn to point fingers! Remember, our goal is..."

Before he finished speaking, he was interrupted by a rapid knock on the door.

"Knock, knock!"

"Who?" The tall man frowned and asked in a deep voice.

"Boss, it's me, Jack." A man's voice came from outside the door.

"Come in."

Jack pushed the door open and walked in, his face a little ugly, "Boss, our people... are missing."

"What?" The tall man's face changed, "Tell me clearly, what happened?"

"The two people we sent to scout the situation lost contact last night, and there has been no news until now." Jack said, "I suspect..."

"Suspect what?"

"I suspect they may have been discovered by the Chinese military."

The tall man's face suddenly darkened when he heard this. He walked to the French window, looked at the busy streets outside the window, and a cold light flashed in his eyes.

"It seems that our operation this time will not be so smooth..."

The "missing" in Jack's mouth actually has a more accurate description-being "recovered".

Qin Yuan looked at the two metal balls that appeared out of thin air in front of him, one of which was still a little warm, and the other had cooled down. These two metal balls were exactly the target of their trip-code-named "recoverer".

"Damn, how do I use this thing?" Wang Yanbing punched the cooled metal ball with a punch, making a muffled "bang" sound, which made him grin.

"Be gentle, kid! If this thing explodes, we'll all die here!" He Chenguang grabbed Wang Yanbing and turned to look at Qin Yuan, "Captain Qin, how do we deal with this thing?"

Qin Yuan didn't say anything. He took out a pair of black gloves from his tactical backpack and put them on, then carefully picked up the metal ball that was still warm. It was

slightly heavy in his hand, and the surface of the metal ball was smooth and cold, without any gaps or buttons.

"Report! The target has been controlled! Request for next instructions!" Li Erniu's voice came from the headset. They have controlled all the exits of the hotel to ensure that the target cannot escape.

Qin Yuan was silent for a moment, and recalled Fan Tianlei's words before departure:

"This mission is codenamed 'Recovery', and the target is two metal balls of unknown origin. These two metal balls are suspected to have some unknown energy and are extremely dangerous! You have only one mission, that is, to bring them back at all costs!"

"At all costs..." Qin Yuan muttered to himself, with a flash of determination in his eyes, "Erniu, stay where you are, no one is allowed to approach without my order!"

"Yes!"

Qin Yuan clenched the metal ball, and a warm feeling came from his palm. Then, he felt a strong energy wave emanating from the inside of the metal ball, which quickly spread to his whole body.

"Captain Qin!" He Chenguang and Wang Yanbing noticed Qin Yuan's abnormality and exclaimed at the same time.

Qin Yuan ignored them, he closed his eyes, concentrated his mind, and tried to control this sudden energy. He could feel his heartbeat accelerating, his blood boiling, and an unprecedented powerful force awakening in his body!

At the same time, in an abandoned factory on the outskirts of City A, the blond foreign man - the leader of the mercenaries, codenamed "Cobra" - was pacing back and forth anxiously.

"Damn it! Why is there no news about the 'Recyclers'? Did they fail?" Cobra grabbed Jack's collar and roared, "I warned you that this operation must succeed, not fail!"

Jack's face was pale and he stammered, "Boss, don't worry, maybe they just encountered some trouble..."

"Trouble? What kind of trouble can make the 'Recyclers' lose contact? Don't forget, that's..."

Before Cobra finished speaking, suddenly, an instrument he placed on the table issued a shrill alarm.

"What's going on?!" Cobra turned his head and looked at the instrument. He saw that one of the two light spots on the screen that originally represented the "Recyclers" suddenly flashed violently for a few times, and then completely went out.

"No... This is impossible..." Cobra widened his eyes, his face full of disbelief.

"Boss, what's wrong?" Jack also saw the changes on the instrument, and suddenly had an ominous premonition in his heart.

"'Recycler'... is out of control..."

The light spot on the instrument went out, as if announcing that some taboo had been broken. Cobra punched the table, and the metal tabletop was actually dented by him.

"Waste! All waste!" He roared, grabbing Jack's collar, "I spent so much money, and this is the result?!"

Jack was frightened by Cobra's anger. He had never seen the usually calm boss lose his temper like this. "Boss, 'Recycler' is out of control, what should we do now?"

Cobra shook Jack away, and his scarlet eyes stared at the disappeared light spot on the screen, as if he wanted to pull it back from the void. "What else can we do? Activate the backup plan!"

"But..." Jack looked embarrassed, "The backup plan needs authorization from headquarters..."

"Authorization?" Cobra suddenly sneered, "Wait for headquarters to authorize, we will all go to feed the fish! Immediately notify all teams, the goal remains unchanged, and at all costs, take back the 'recycler'!"

"Yes!" Jack did not dare to hesitate any longer, and quickly took out the satellite phone to contact other teams.

...

In the hotel, Qin Yuan suddenly opened his eyes, and a gleam of light flashed in his eyes. The metal ball in his hand had disappeared, replaced by an unprecedented powerful force flowing in his body.

"Captain Qin, how are you?" He Chenguang and Wang Yanbing asked anxiously.

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Qin Yuan moved his body, feeling the surging power in his body, and the corners of his mouth rose slightly. "It's okay, this thing is interesting."

"Interesting?" Wang Yanbing was confused, "What is it? Where is the ball?"

Qin Yuan did not explain, he walked to another metal ball that had cooled down and reached out to pick it up. This time, he did not feel any energy fluctuations, and the metal ball was cold to the touch, like an ordinary craft.

"It seems that the 'recycler' can only be used once." Qin Yuan muttered to himself, but his heart was full of doubts, what exactly is this thing? Why did he choose him?

"Captain Qin, what should we do now?" He Chenguang asked, "The target has been controlled."

Qin Yuan pondered for a moment, and recalled Fan Tianlei's meaningful words before departure: "Remember, your mission is not just to bring back the 'recycler'..."

"Notify Erniu, the target person does not need to be left alive, and take everyone else away!" Qin Yuan's eyes flashed with a cold light. Since someone wanted to play, he didn't mind playing with them.

"Yes!" He Chenguang and Wang Yanbing looked at each other, and saw a hint of excitement in each other's eyes. It seems that tonight is destined to be a sleepless night.

...

"Boss, the target suddenly changed the plan, they started to clean up the hotel!" Jack's voice came from the headset, with a hint of panic.

"What?!" Cobra's face was gloomy, he punched the wall fiercely, "Damn! How did they find us?"

"I don't know, the other party acted very quickly, and..." Jack's voice was a little hesitant, "They seem to know our plan."

"Impossible!" Cobra said flatly, "Only a few people know our plan, they can't..."

Before he finished speaking, there was a burst of fierce gunfire and explosions in the headset.

"Boss, it's bad, we are surrounded!" Jack's voice became terrified, "Their firepower is too strong, we..."

The communication was suddenly interrupted, leaving only the harsh sound of electricity echoing in Cobra's ears.

Cobra's face was livid, he knew that he underestimated his opponent.

"Qin Yuan..." He gritted his teeth and recited this name, with raging anger burning in his eyes, "I will remember you!"

...

In the hotel corridor, gunshots echoed and flames shot up into the sky. Qin Yuan shuttled through the battlefield like the god of death, the assault rifle in his hand spewed deadly flames, and every bullet accurately harvested the enemy's life.

"Da Da Da..."

"Boom!"

"Ah..."

The screams, gunshots, and explosions intertwined to form a bloody symphony.

Wang Yanbing and He Chenguang followed Qin Yuan closely, they were like two ferocious beasts, biting the enemy's defense line frantically.

"Hahaha, so cool!" Wang Yanbing laughed wildly, the machine gun in his hand spewing flames, sweeping down the enemies in front of him.

"Don't fight too much, fight quickly!" He Chenguang reminded calmly, and at the same time, the sniper rifle in his hand kept firing, killing the enemies who tried to show their heads one by one.

Qin Yuan kicked open the door in front of him. In the room, a blond foreign man was facing away from him, and seemed to be on the phone.

"Boss, the target person is..."

"Bang!"

Qin Yuan pulled the trigger without hesitation.

The bullet hit the back of the foreign man's head accurately, and blood and brains splattered on the snow-white wall, forming a shocking picture.

The foreign man fell slowly, and the satellite phone in his hand fell to the ground with a "click" sound.

"Unfortunately, I came a step too late." Qin Yuan smiled coldly, without any pity in his eyes.

Suddenly, he noticed that there was a document under the foreign man, and the word "recycler" was printed on it...

Qin Yuan bent down, picked up the document, and flipped through a few pages. The document was densely recorded with some experimental data and personnel lists, among which were shocking words such as "genetic modification" and "human experiment".

"What the hell are these guys doing?" Qin Yuan frowned, and an ominous premonition came to his mind.

"Captain Qin, the target person has been confirmed dead, and the rest of the targets have been captured!" Wang Yanbing's excited voice came from outside the door, breaking the silence in the room.

"Okay!" Qin Yuan put away the document, "Take them all back and hand them over to the chief of staff!"

"Yes!"

...

Wolf Fang Special Operations Brigade, interrogation room.

Under the dim light, Cobra sat on a cold chair, his hands tied behind his back, his face covered with bruises and blood.

One-click Recovery Since I was a Special Soldier

"Name?" He Chenguang asked expressionlessly.

"Humph!" Cobra sneered, turned his head away, and refused to answer.

"Don't say it?" Wang Yanbing stepped forward, his thick arms were bulging with veins, and he grabbed Cobra's hair and pulled him up, "How long do you think you can be stubborn?"

"I advise you to be more respectful!" Cobra's eyes flashed a fierce light, "Do you know who I am?"

"I don't care who you are!" Wang Yanbing punched Cobra's abdomen fiercely, and he bent over in pain, sweating coldly.

"This is China, not a place for you to run wild!"

"Enough!" Qin Yuan glanced at Wang Yanbing coldly, and the latter immediately restrained his anger and stepped aside.

"I'm very interested in the organization behind you," Qin Yuan walked up to Cobra and looked down at him, "Tell me, what do you want to do by arresting the 'recycler'?"

Cobra raised his head and looked at Qin Yuan, his eyes full of provocation and disdain: "Do you think I will tell you?"

Qin Yuan's mouth corners slightly raised, revealing a cold smile: "You will tell."

...

The interrogation lasted for a whole day and night, but Cobra remained tight-lipped and refused to reveal any valuable information.

"This guy is really a hard bone!" Wang Yanbing said a little discouraged, "Captain Qin, how about we use some..."

"No!" Qin Yuan flatly refused, "We can't violate discipline."

"What should we do?" He Chenguang also had a headache, "Should we let him waste like this?"

"Don't worry, I have a way." Qin Yuan's eyes flashed with a gleam of light, and he turned and walked out of the interrogation room.

...

Late at night, Qin Yuan came alone to the cell where Cobra was imprisoned.

Through the iron window, you can see Cobra lying on the cold bed with his eyes closed, as if he has fallen asleep.

Qin Yuan's mouth corners slightly raised, he knew that Cobra was not asleep, he was just pretending to sleep, waiting for the opportunity to escape.

"Want to run?" Qin Yuan sneered in his heart, he walked to the door of the cell and knocked gently on the iron door.

"Who?" Cobra opened his eyes suddenly, a trace of vigilance flashed in his eyes.

"It's me."

Hearing Qin Yuan's voice, Cobra's eyes flashed with a trace of surprise, but he quickly regained his calm and sneered: "Why, have you figured it out and are ready to let me go?"

Qin Yuan did not speak, but silently took out a cigarette from his pocket, lit it, took a deep breath, and then slowly blew the smoke towards the iron window.

The choking smoke floated into the cell through the gap of the iron window, and Cobra was immediately choked and coughed non-stop.

"You..." Cobra stared at Qin Yuan angrily, "What do you want to do?"

"Nothing, just want to chat with you." Qin Yuan smiled faintly, but his eyes were as sharp as a hawk, "About the organization behind you."

Cobra sneered, turned his head away, and refused to answer.

Qin Yuan was not angry, but just said to himself: "I know, your name is Jason, codename 'Cobra', you are the gold medal killer of the 'White Tiger' organization, you have carried out many assassination missions in the Middle East, Africa and other places, and none of them failed."

Hearing Qin Yuan's words, Cobra's eyes flashed with surprise. He didn't expect that the other party knew his details so well.

"You investigate me?"

"Don't get me wrong, I'm not interested in your past," Qin Yuan waved his hand, "I just want to know why 'White Tiger' wants to capture 'Recyclers'?"

Cobra was silent for a moment, as if he was weighing something. Finally, he raised his head, looked directly at Qin Yuan, and slowly said: "I can tell you, but you have to agree to one condition of mine."

"What condition?"

"Let me go."

Qin Yuan smiled, and smiled coldly: "Do you think you are qualified to negotiate with me?"

Cobra's face changed, he knew that he had made a wrong bet.

"But..." Qin Yuan changed his tone, "I can give you a chance."

"What chance?" A glimmer of hope ignited in Cobra's eyes.

"Tell me where the headquarters of 'White Tiger' is, I can consider giving you a way out."

"You..." Cobra immediately understood that Qin Yuan was using him, but he had no choice.

"Okay, I promise you."

Cobra took a deep breath and slowly said an address...

The address reported by Cobra is located in a country in Southeast Asia, a chaotic no-man's land. It is a paradise for criminals, with various forces intertwined. It is like looking for a needle in a haystack to find the headquarters of "White Tiger".

"Are you sure you didn't lie to me?" Qin Yuan narrowed his eyes and stared at Cobra sharply.

Cobra smiled bitterly and said, "My life is in your hands now, how dare I lie to you? Everything I said is true, as long as you let me go..."

"Captain Qin, this guy's words are not credible!" Wang Yanbing couldn't help but interrupted, "He is the gold medal killer of "White Tiger". What bad things has he not done? Maybe he is playing tricks and wants to lead us into a trap!"

"Yanbing is right, it's better to be safe than sorry." He Chenguang also echoed, "We can't believe his words easily."

Qin Yuan ignored the two people's dissuasion, just staring at Cobra's eyes, as if to see through his heart.

After a long while, Qin Yuan slowly said, "Okay, I promise you. As long as you lead us to find the headquarters of "White Tiger", I will let you go."

Cobra was overjoyed when he heard this, and nodded quickly: "Okay, okay, I will definitely take you there! I swear, everything I said is true!"

"I hope you won't disappoint me." Qin Yuan said coldly, turned around and left the cell.

...

Three days later, Qin Yuan and his party arrived at the border of a Southeast Asian country on a military transport plane.

When I got off the plane, a wave of heat mixed with various strange smells hit my face, making me feel breathless.

"This damn place is so damn hot!" Wang Yanbing complained while wiping the sweat from his forehead.

Li Erniu looked around curiously, feeling curious about everything in front of him.

"Okay, stop talking nonsense and set off quickly." Qin Yuan said in a deep voice, "We don't have much time."

According to the intelligence provided by Cobra, the headquarters of "White Tiger" is hidden deep in a primeval forest. The terrain there is complex and dangerous. If you are not careful, you will fall into a place of catastrophe.

For safety reasons, Qin Yuan decided to take only He Chenguang, Wang Yanbing and Li Erniu into the forest.

"Remember, our goal is to find the headquarters of the White Tiger and the whereabouts of the Recycler." Qin Yuan said seriously, "All actions must be based on my orders, do you understand?"

"Understood!" The three of them responded in unison.

"Set off!"

Qin Yuan gave an order, and the four of them quickly disappeared into the dense jungle.

...

In the virgin forest, towering giant trees block out the sky and the sun, and the sunlight shines through the layers of branches and leaves, forming mottled light and shadow.

The air is filled with the smell of dampness and corruption, and the sounds of various unknown insects and birds are heard one after another, making people feel inexplicably depressed.

The four of Qin Yuan walked carefully through the jungle, always maintaining a high degree of vigilance.

"Captain Qin, do you feel that something is wrong with the atmosphere here?" Wang Yanbing lowered his voice and said, "We seem to be being targeted."

"I feel it too." He Chenguang nodded, "Since we entered the forest, we have always felt like we were being watched."

"Don't scare yourself." Qin Yuan said calmly, "This is a primitive forest, and it is normal for wild animals to appear."

"But....."

Wang Yanbing wanted to say something else, but was stopped by Qin Yuan's look.

"Shh! Something's happening!"

There is no mistake. One post, one content, one 6 one, one book, one book, one read!

Qin Yuan motioned for everyone to hide, then walked forward with his waist crouched.

Behind a bush, Qin Yuan found a body.

It was a male corpse. Judging from his clothing, he should be a member of an expedition team.

The body had begun to rot, exuding a foul stench, and was covered with various maggots, which was disgusting.

"This..." Wang Yanbing covered her nose and resisted the urge to vomit, "This is too tragic! How did he die?"

Qin Yuan did not speak, but squatted down and inspected the body carefully.

"The fatal injury was on the chest. He was pierced through the heart with a sharp weapon, causing death." Qin Yuan pointed to the wound on the chest of the corpse and said, "Judging from the size and shape of the wound, the murder weapon should be a dagger."

"Dagger?" He Chenguang frowned, "Is there anyone else around here?"

Qin Yuan shook his head and said in a deep voice: "No, this is not an ordinary dagger."

"It's not an ordinary dagger?" Wang Yanbing looked confused, "What is that?"

Qin Yuan did not answer, but took out a photo from his pocket and handed it to Wang Yanbing.

"Look, does this dagger look familiar?"

When Wang Yanbing took the photo and looked at it, his expression suddenly changed.

"This...isn't this the symbol of the 'White Tiger'?!"

In the photo, there is a strange-looking dagger.

On the hilt of the dagger, a lifelike white tiger is carved, and the snake hesitates, as if it will come to life at any time.

And this dagger is the symbol of the "White Tiger" organization!

"It seems that we have entered the territory of the 'White Tiger'." A cold light flashed in Qin Yuan's eyes, "Cheer up, everyone, no one knows what we will encounter next!"

At this moment, a cold laughter suddenly sounded in the jungle.

"Jie Jie Jie... welcome to my territory, guests from China..."

The sound was far and near, so erratic that it was impossible to determine the location of the speaker.

Qin Yuan and the others suddenly felt chills running down their spines, and an inexplicable sense of fear surged into their hearts.

"Who?!" Qin Yuan shouted sharply, "Get out of here!"

"Jiejiejie...want to see me? Then come and find yourself!"

After the voice finished speaking, it disappeared without a trace.

"Damn it!"

Qin Yuan cursed secretly, he knew that they really met their opponent this time!

After the cold laughter disappeared, the surroundings fell into dead silence. Wang Yanbing couldn't help but break the silence, "Who is this grandson? He's a pretender. He has the guts to challenge him!"

"Shut up and be on alert!" Qin Yuan shouted, looking around sharply. He could feel that the cold laughter was full of teasing and ridicule, as if they were just a group of ants being toyed with.

"Captain Qin, what should we do now?" He Chenguang asked in a low voice, "Should we catch up?"

"Chasing? How to chase? Can you find where that guy is?" Qin Yuan said angrily, "This forest is his territory. We are not familiar with the place. If we act rashly, we will only fall into his trap."

"Then we just wait here?" Wang Yanbing was a little impatient, "This damn place is so gloomy, I don't want to stay here for a second!"

"Why are you panicking? I'll hold up the sky if it falls." Qin Yuan said coldly, "First find water and food, and replenish your energy."

The four continued to walk through the forest. Along the way, they found several more bodies. Without exception, they were killed by the dagger engraved with the "White Tiger" logo.

"Damn, what are these bastards from? They are so cruel!" Wang Yanbing looked at the tragic scene in front of him and couldn't help cursing.

"'White Tiger' is an international mercenary organization, known for its ruthlessness and unscrupulous means." He Chenguang said solemnly, "It is said that their members are desperate criminals from all over the world, with blood on their hands, and they are all top masters who kill without blood."

"Humph, no matter how powerful the guys are, I will pull them out and avenge these innocent people!" Wang Yanbing said gritting his teeth.

"Revenge? Just you?" Qin Yuan glanced at Wang Yanbing, "Don't get yourself into trouble before you get revenge."

Wang Yanbing wanted to refute, but was stopped by Li Erniu, "Yanbing, Captain Qin is right, we need to stay calm now and not be impulsive."

"Erniu, even you..." Wang Yanbing wanted to say something, but suddenly, he seemed to have discovered something and widened his eyes, "Look, what is that?"

Following the direction of Wang Yanbing's finger, Qin Yuan and others saw that a simple camp was built under a giant tree not far away. In the center of the camp, a bonfire was burning, and under the light of the fire, several figures could be clearly seen shaking.

"There are people!" He Chenguang whispered, "It seems that they should be the people of 'White Tiger'."

"Great, I was worried that I couldn't find them, and these bastards actually came to my door!" Wang Yanbing said excitedly, ready to rush out.

"Stop!" Qin Yuan grabbed Wang Yanbing and shouted in a low voice, "What do you want to do? Are you going to die?"

"But..."

"No buts." Qin Yuan said coldly, "Observe the situation first."

The four men hid in the bushes and carefully observed the situation in the camp.

In the camp, several men in camouflage uniforms and fully armed were sitting around the campfire, eating and talking in a low voice.

"Boss, do you think that guy named Qin Yuan will really come?" asked a thin man.

"Humph, he will definitely come." Sitting by the campfire, a burly man with a hideous scar on his face sneered, "Those corpses are the best bait. I don't believe that he will watch his compatriots being killed and remain indifferent."

"But, what if he doesn't fall for it?" asked another man.

"Then let him stay in this forest forever!" A fierce light flashed in the scarred man's eyes, "I have laid a dragnet in this forest. If he dares to come, he will never get out alive!" (End of this chapter)

One-click Recovery Since I was a Special Soldier

Chapter 2488 - Solved with one blow?

"Big British!"

Listening to the conversation of these people, Qin Yuan flashed a cold mang in his eyes. It seems that these guys were prepared for a long time, and they deliberately set up traps to wait for them to invest in the net.

"Damn, this group of Wang Ba eggs are too cunning!" Wang Yanbing cursed whispered, "Qin team, what should we do now?"

"Not in a hurry." Qin Yuan sneered at the corner of his mouth, "Since they want to play, let's play with them."

Nympho

The night fell, and the forest was dark, and he couldn't see five fingers.

Qin Yuan's four lurking on the periphery of the camp, waiting for the best action time.

"Boss, do you say that the gang of Huaxia guys will have ..."

"Shut up!" The scar man whispered, "All of them gave me a spirit, don't turn the boat in the gap!"

"yes!"

The members of the "White Tiger" in the camp immediately raised their vigilance, one by one like an enemy.

At this moment, a "buzz" sound suddenly sounded in the silent forest, from far to near, increasingly clearer.

"What is that sound?" A "white tiger" member asked in doubt.

"It seems ... bees?" Another member of "White Tiger" said uncertainty.

"Bee?" The scar man frowned. Before he reacted, he saw countless black bees, like a tide, surrounded the entire camp from all directions.

"Ah! My eyes!"

"Damn, what is this ghost?!"

"Help!"

Nympho

The camp suddenly became chaotic, and the members of the "White Tiger" were attacked by the sudden bee.

"Good opportunity!"

Qin Yuan's eyes flashed, and a low drink, "Action!"

The words did not fall, and Qin Yuan was rushed out of the shrubs like the arrow of the string, and rushed straight to the scar man in the middle of the camp.

Nympho

The scar man waved the machete in his hand and desperately drove the bees around him. However, these bees seemed to be crazy and rushed towards him one after another.

"Damn, where did these bees come from?!"

The scar man was terrified. At this moment, he suddenly felt a sharp murderous spirit, and came from behind.

He turned back sharply and saw a figure, like a ghost, appearing behind him.

"you....."

Before the scar man finished speaking, the man made a flash of lightning, a dagger, the cold light flickered, and stabbed his throat ...

The blade flashed in front of the scar man's eyes, and he could even feel the cold metal atmosphere. But the painful pain did not come. He widened his eyes in horror and was facing Qin Yuan's gaze.

"In this regard, I still want to set up a fire?" Qin Yuan turned over, and the scar man only felt pain in his wrist. The machete landed, and the bee took the opportunity to wrap him tightly.

"Ah! My eyes! My face!" The scar man rolled painfully on the ground, and the miserable sound was particularly harsh in the silent forest.

"Qin team, others have solved it." He Chenguang carried a sniper rifle and walked to Qin Yuan and reported calmly, as if he had just done a trivial matter.

Wang Yanbing carried a very light machine gun and came out of the smoke, and laughed with a grin: "Haha, this grandson, dare to mess with us, it's really tired!"

Li Erniu checked the seized weapons in a sullen voice to ensure that there was no fish that missed the net.

Qin Yuan looked around, and after confirming that there was no danger, he walked in front of the scar man who was still mournful, squatted down, pinched his chin with a hand, and asked coldly: "Who said you sent you?"

The scar man grinned with his teeth, but he still had a hard mouth: "Well! If you want to kill, kill it. If you frown, you will not be a good man!"

"It's pretty hard." Qin Yuan sneered, and his hands were aggravated. "Don't say? Then don't blame me to be polite."

As soon as his words fell, a big hand suddenly stretched out of the side, crushing the scar man's throat.

"Oh ..." The scar men's eyes were stormy, and the sound of "嘣嘣" in his throat made no longer speech. He looked at the expressionless man in front of him, his eyes were full of incredible and fear.

Wang Yanbing was shot. He shook the blood on his hand and said impatiently: "What would you say with this kind of scum, send him directly on the road!"

Qin Yuan frowned slightly, just wanted to speak, but heard a ringtone sounded. He took out his cell phone and saw that the caller ID was Fan Tianlei, and his brows frowned tighter.

"Hey, Lao Fan, what's the matter?"

"Stink boy, your kid has caused me trouble again?!" Fan Tianlei's roar came from the phone, "Get roll back quickly, Lao Tzu has a task to give you!"

Nympho

Back to the Langya Special Battle Brigade, Qin Yuan had not had time to breathe, and was called into the office by Fan Tianlei.

"Your boy is getting daring and fatter, and he dares to act privately?!" Fan Tianlei slapped on the table, and the tea cup jumped up.

"Lao Fan, you listen to me explanation ..."

"Explain a fart!" Fan Tianlei stared at, "Do you know, how big you have you stabbed this time?!"

Qin Yuan was confused: "Basket? What basket?"

Fan Tianlei took a deep breath and lowered his voice and said, "The person you kill is the son of a drug lord in a certain country in Southeast Asia ..."

Hearing this, Qin Yuan suddenly stunned. He did not expect that a small character he would solve at hand actually had such a big head.

"Now, that drug lord has released, and you want to break your corpse for thousands of segments and get revenge for his son!" Fan Tianlei's tone was full of helplessness, "You talk, what should I do?"

Qin Yuan's mouth raised a sneer: "What to do? Cold mix!"

"You ..." Fan Tianlei was almost angry, "When is it, can your kid laugh?!"

"Lao Fan, you can rest assured, I will solve this matter." Qin Yuan patted Fan Tianlei's shoulder and said easily, "Just a drug lord, I really didn't look in it."

He turned to leave the office and left Fan Tianlei alone in the same place.

Nympho

A few days later, a luxurious villa in a certain country in Southeast Asia.

A burly and fleshy man was sitting on the sofa, listening to his report.

"Boss, we found out that the person who killed the young master was the special war brigade of the Huaxia Wolf tooth ..."

"Bang!"

The man slammed the table sharply and yelled, "Wolf tooth special battle travel? Okay, good! I want to see if they can bear my anger!"

He picked up the satellite phone on the table and dialed a number.

"Hey, it's me. I want to hire you, go to Huaxia ..."

A fierce light flashed in the man's eyes, as if a beast who chose a person.

There is no mistake, one, one, one, one, one, one, one, one, one 619, one book, one, one, one, one, one, one, a book!

At this moment, Qin Yuan was taking He Chenguang and others to shuttle in a dense jungle, and he did not know that a bigger storm was about to come.

Qin Yuan narrowed his eyes, a country in Southeast Asia, a drug lord, and a mercenary. This series of words was like a lightning, and quickly connected in his mind. He laughed softly, but the chill in his eyes was even more. "Lao Fan, it seems that we are facing this time, but it's not a good stubble."

Fan Tianlei pulled his hair irritatingly, "You still have a heart to laugh! This group of murders is not playing in trouble. They are covered with blood on their hands, and everything can be done!"

"Then let them let them come over." Qin Yuan's corner of his mouth evoked a bloodthirsty arc. "I want to see if their bullets are fast or my knife is faster!"

A few days later, a team composed of mercenaries in various countries secretly sneaked into Huaxia. They all have the best skills, and they are fierce, and they are not good at first glance.

"Before, who is our goal this time? Actually let us go deep into Huaxia's hinterland?" A tall white man asked with a sip of Chinese.

The leader had a scar on his face. He spit out a sputum and said fiercely: "The goal is a Chinese soldier named Qin Yuan. It is said that he is very good. Dare to get me the chain, I will send him to see the king! "

The mercenaries heard that they took a bite of cooling. They licked blood on the tip of the knife all year round, and naturally they knew the scar men. It seems that this goal is really difficult to deal with.

At the same time, Qin Yuan and others received instructions from their superiors. They learned that a mercenary team had sneaked into Huaxia, and the goal was them.

"It seems that our" guest 'has arrived. "Qin Yuan looked at the information in his hand, and the corner of his mouth evoked a touch of playful arc.

"Boss, when will we do it?" Wang Yanbing rubbed his palm and eager to try.

"Don't worry, play with them first." Qin Yuan flashed a cold light, "I want them to know that Huaxia is not a place where they are!"

In the next few days, Qin Yuan and others and the mercenaries launched a fierce chase in the jungle. The mercenaries relied on their excellent weapons and fierce firepower, but Qin Yuan and others resolved the crisis again and again with their familiarity with the terrain and super tactical literacy.

"Damn! Why is this group of Chinese monkeys so difficult to entangle!" The scar man kept roaring. They have chased Qin Yuan and others for several days, but they did not even touch their shadows, but lost a lot of brothers.

"Dome, did we underestimate these Chinese soldiers?" A mercenaries carefully said.

"Shut up!" The scar man kicked over, "I don't believe it, they can still turn it!"

He didn't believe it, he didn't believe that he had so many people, and could not deal with a few Chinese soldiers!

However, what the scar man doesn't know is that what he is facing is Huaxia's top special forces and a real war machine!

In the confrontation again and again, the mercenaries gradually fell into the wind. They found that the Huaxia special forces they faced were like ghosts.

"Head, let's ... let's withdraw it!" A mercenary said tremblingly, "Let's go on like this, we will die here!"

The scar man heard the words, and his face was clear. He didn't know that the situation was critical, but he was unwilling to escape from this way.

When he was hesitant, a cold voice suddenly sounded in his ear:

"What? I want to leave?"

The scar man shocked and turned sharply. I saw Qin Yuan standing behind him without knowing when he was standing behind him, with a joke smile on his face.

"How did you appear?" The scar man was shocked. He always kept height of vigilance, but he didn't notice Qin Yuan's approach at all.

Qin Yuan did not answer his question, but said lightly: "I have given you a chance to let you get out of Huaxia, but unfortunately you don't cherish it."

Before he finished speaking, he flashed and appeared in front of the scarred man. The saber in his hand was like a poisonous snake spitting a message, and it went straight to the scarred man's throat...

The scarred man only felt a cold light flash before his eyes, and a cold murderous aura instantly enveloped him. He subconsciously wanted to avoid it, but found that his body seemed to be frozen, unable to move.

"puff!"

The sound of a sharp knife slicing his throat was particularly harsh in the silent jungle. The scarred man's eyes widened in disbelief. He never imagined that he would die in the hands of a Chinese soldier so easily.

Qin Yuan pulled out his saber expressionlessly and let the scarred man's body fall to the ground helplessly. The blood dyed the surrounding vegetation red, and a strong smell of blood filled the air.

"Boss, you're awesome!" Wang Yanbing rushed up and asked excitedly, "Is this guy the leader of the mercenaries? Did you kill him with just one blow?"

Qin Yuan glanced at him indifferently and said, "It is only a matter of time to solve him. The real battle has just begun."

"What?" Wang Yanbing was stunned for a moment, and then his face became serious. "Boss, what do you mean, are there other enemies?"

As soon as they finished speaking, a burst of intensive gunshots suddenly rang out in the distance. Bullets whizzed past their heads, hitting the surrounding tree trunks and sending sawdust flying everywhere.

"Damn it! It's an ambush!" He Chenguang roared and quickly found cover to escape.

Qin Yuan and others also reacted very quickly, looking for bunkers and engaging in a fierce exchange of fire with the enemy.

"Damn, why are these guys so fierce in firepower?" Wang Yanbing hid behind a big tree, firing back and cursing.

"It should be a heavy firepower weapon." He Chenguang analyzed calmly, "It seems that the enemy this time is not simple."

"It doesn't matter what weapon he is, just do it!" Li Erniu held the machine gun and fired wildly at the enemy, the muzzle of the gun spitting out angry flames.

The battle lasted for nearly an hour, and both sides suffered heavy losses. Although the mercenaries had sophisticated weapons, Qin Yuan and others gradually gained the upper hand by virtue of their superior tactical literacy and tacit cooperation.

"boom!"

There was a loud noise, and a rocket roared in, accurately hitting the mercenary's bunker, blowing them to their knees.

"rush!"

Qin Yuan seized the opportunity, roared, and rushed out first. Wang Yanbing, He Chenguang and Li Erniu followed closely behind, like tigers descending the mountain, launching a final charge towards the enemy.

The mercenaries were caught off guard and were immediately in chaos. Under the attack of Qin Yuan and others like a god of death, they were unable to fight back and fell into a pool of blood one by one.

One-click Recovery Since I was a Special Soldier

Chapter 2489 - Deafening

After the battle, Qin Yuan and others took inventory of the battlefield and found that in addition to the mercenaries they killed, there were also some people who took advantage of the chaos to escape.

"Boss, do you want to chase me?" Wang Yanbing asked.

"No need." Qin Yuan shook his head, "Don't chase after poor bandits, and the mission goal this time has been completed."

"But..." Wang Yanbing wanted to say something else, but Qin Yuan raised his hand to stop him.

"Let's go, it's time to go back." Qin Yuan turned and walked deep into the jungle, his back looking a little lonely in the afterglow of the setting sun.

...

After returning to the base, Qin Yuan and others received a hero's welcome. Fan Tianlei even personally poured them wine to celebrate, with a happy smile on his face.

"Well done! You have done a great job in your mission this time and you have brought glory to the country!" Fan Tianlei raised his glass and said boldly, "I am proud of you!"

"It's all because of the good leadership of the chief!" Qin Yuan and others said humbly.

"Haha, don't do this!" Fan Tianlei smiled and waved his hand, "You are all good, I know it in my heart!"

After drinking for three rounds, Fan Tianlei's face gradually became serious. He looked at Qin Yuan and said in a deep voice: "Qin Yuan, although this mission is completed, it does not mean the end. According to reliable information, there is still a wave of There are bigger forces behind all this, and their target is probably you."

When Qin Yuan heard this, a cold light flashed in his eyes, and he said in a cold tone: "Chief, please rest assured, no matter who dares to provoke me, I will make them pay the price!"

"Okay! I believe you!" Fan Tianlei patted Qin Yuan's shoulder heavily, his eyes full of trust.

...

Late at night, Qin Yuan came to the training ground alone. He took off his shirt, revealing his muscular upper body, which was covered with large and small scars, the medals of his military career.

Under the moonlight, Qin Yuan waved the saber in his hand and practiced his fighting skills over and over again. His movements were sharp and decisive, full of murderous intent, like a tiger hunting.

"Come out, I know you are here." Qin Yuan suddenly stopped and said without looking back.

"Haha, as expected of the 'King of Soldiers' Qin Yuan, he really has a keen sense." A sinister voice came from the darkness, and then, a figure wearing a black cloak slowly walked out.

"Who are you? Why are you looking for me?" Qin Yuan turned around and looked at him with cold eyes.

"It doesn't matter who I am, what's important is that I know your secret." The shadow said in a hoarse voice, "And I'm very interested in you."

"My secret?" Qin Yuan sneered, "What secret do I have?"

The black shadow did not speak, but slowly stretched out his hand and took off the cloak on his head...

The black shadow slowly took off his hood, revealing a face that surprised Qin Yuan.

"Is it you?!" Qin Yuan frowned. This person turned out to be someone he hadn't seen for a long time - Lei Zhan, the captain of the Longya Special Forces!

"Long time no see, Qin Yuan." Lei Zhan's mouth curved with amusement, but his eyes were as cold as blades, "It seems you have forgotten who beat you until you knelt down and begged for mercy."

"Hmph, even a defeated general dares to be arrogant in front of me!" Qin Yuan's eyes flashed with anger. He was defeated by Lei Zhan in a joint exercise, and this has always been a knot in his heart.

"A defeated general? It seems you still haven't understood the situation, Qin Yuan." Lei Zhan sneered, "I'm not here today to catch up with you, but to take your life!"

"It's just you?" Qin Yuan curled his lips disdainfully, "Do you think I'm still the same young boy as before?"

"Isn't it? Just give it a try and you will know!" Before Lei Zhan could finish his words, he flashed and pounced on Qin Yuan like a cheetah.

Qin Yuan was on guard for a long time. He turned sideways to avoid Lei Zhan's attack, and at the same time swept his whip leg towards Lei Zhan's waist. Lei Zhan reacted very quickly and raised his arms to block. There was a muffled "bang" sound and both of them took a step back.

"It's a while, it seems you haven't been idle these years." Lei Zhan shook his numb arms, and a trace of surprise flashed in his eyes. He didn't expect Qin Yuan's strength to improve so much.

"That's enough for you!" Qin Yuan sneered and rushed forward again.

The two fought with fists and kicks on the training ground. Under the moonlight, only two black shadows could be seen constantly intersecting and colliding, accompanied by bursts of howling wind and dull crashing sounds.

Their speed was so fast and their strength was so evenly matched that it was hard to tell the winner for a while.

"Bang!"

Qin Yuan caught Lei Zhan's flaw and punched him hard in the chest. Lei Zhan groaned and flew backwards.

"With this little ability, you still want to kill me?" Qin Yuan clapped his hands and said with disdain.

"Ahem..." Lei Zhan struggled to get up from the ground, a trace of blood spilled from the corner of his mouth, but the fighting spirit in his eyes was even stronger, "Qin Yuan, you are too happy too early!"

"Oh? If you have any other means, just use it!" Qin Yuan crossed his arms, looking confident.

Lei Zhan took a deep breath and slowly raised his right hand, only to see a faint blue light emitting from his palm!

"What the hell is this?" Qin Yuan was shocked. He felt a dangerous aura from the blue light.

"Go to hell!" Lei Zhan roared and shot the blue light in his hand at Qin Yuan.

Qin Yuan did not dare to neglect, and quickly dodged to avoid it. The blue light flew past his ears and hit the training equipment behind him. He heard a loud "bang" and the training equipment was instantly blown to pieces!

"This power..." Qin Yuan's pupils shrank suddenly, and a storm surged in his heart. When did Lei Zhan master such terrifying power?

"Haha, are you scared?" Lei Zhan looked at Qin Yuan's shocked expression, and his heart was filled with joy, "This is the latest research result of our dragon teeth - 'Thunder God's Wrath', which is specially used to deal with difficult people like you. The guy!"

"Thunder God's Wrath..." Qin Yuan murmured to himself, a trace of solemnity flashed in his eyes. It seemed that he had really met a strong enemy this time!

"Suffer death, Qin Yuan! I will make you pay for your arrogance!" Lei Zhan gathered his energy again, preparing to give Qin Yuan a fatal blow.

At this critical moment, a black shadow suddenly fell from the sky and blocked Qin Yuan.

"Bang!"

The blue light hit the black shadow, making a deafening explosion, and the entire training ground was enveloped in smoke and dust.

"Ahem..." The smoke dissipated, and Qin Yuan could clearly see the person standing in front of him. It turned out to be...

"Chief of Staff Fan?!" Qin Yuan exclaimed, his eyes filled with disbelief.

In the thick smoke, Qin Yuan helped Fan Tianlei, who was half kneeling on the ground, and asked anxiously: "Chief of Staff, how are you? Are you okay?!"

Fan Tianlei waved his hand, coughed out a puff of black smoke, and cursed: "Damn, this kid is so cruel! Ahem..."

"Chief of Staff, why are you here? What is going on? Lei Zhan, he..." Qin Yuan was rudely interrupted by Fan Tianlei before he finished asking a series of questions.

"You still have the nerve to ask?!" Fan Tianlei glared with copper bell-like eyes and roared, "That boy Lei Zhan was brainwashed by Long Ya's people! Now he has become their lackey! I am here today just to stop him. he!"

There is no mistake. One post, one content, one 6 one, one book, one book, one read!

"Dragon Fang?" Qin Yuan was shocked. This name was not unfamiliar to him. It was a more mysterious and powerful existence than Lang Fang. It was said that top special forces from all over the world were gathered inside, and they all performed shady tasks.

"That's right! I don't know where Ryuga got the technology of 'Thunder God's Wrath'. This is a very dangerous weapon that can release powerful energy attacks. They used this weapon to control Lei Zhan's mind!" Fan Tianlei explained, his tone full of worry and anger.

"'Thunder God's Wrath'..." Qin Yuan recalled the terrifying blue light just now, and couldn't help but feel afraid. If Fan Tianlei hadn't arrived in time, he might have turned into a pile of minced meat by now.

"Qin Yuan, listen, Lei Zhan has been completely controlled by Longya. He is no longer your comrade-in-arms, but your enemy!" Fan Tianlei said solemnly, "You must stop him at all costs. You must not Let him reveal the technology of 'Thunder God's Wrath'!"

"I understand!" A trace of determination flashed in Qin Yuan's eyes. He knew that this battle was no longer a simple personal grudge, but a major event related to national security!

"Okay! I knew you were reliable!" Fan Tianlei patted Qin Yuan on the shoulder, his eyes full of trust and expectation, "Remember, you must come back alive!"

"Don't worry, Chief of Staff!" Qin Yuan nodded firmly, turned and walked in the direction of Lei Zhan.

On the training ground, Lei Zhan looked at Qin Yuan who came out of the smoke, with a cruel smile on his lips: "Qin Yuan, you are not dead yet? It seems that your life is really tough!"

"Lei Zhan, why are you doing this? Why are you betraying Langya? Betraying the country?!" Qin Yuan asked sharply, his eyes filled with pain and disappointment.

"Betrayal? Haha..." Lei Zhan seemed to have heard some big joke and laughed loudly, "This world is originally a place where the weak eat the strong. Only the strong are qualified to survive! Dragon Ya gave me strength and status. And what about Langya? He will only treat me as a pawn and manipulate me at will!"

"You are wrong! Langya has never regarded you as a pawn. We have always been brothers fighting side by side!" Qin Yuan tried to awaken the last trace of conscience in Lei Zhan's heart, but what he got in exchange was even colder ridicule.

"Brother? Haha... That's ridiculous! In this world, only power is eternal! And I will become the strongest existence!" Lei Zhan said, raising his right hand again, blue light flashed in the palm, powerful energy The fluctuations caused the surrounding air to become distorted.

"Lei Zhan, you have gone crazy! Do you really want to sacrifice everything for your own ambition?!" Qin Yuan shouted loudly. He knew that at this moment Lei Zhan could no longer listen to any advice and could only fight. is the only solution!

"Stop talking nonsense! Die, Qin Yuan!" Lei Zhan roared, and the "Thunder God's Wrath" in his hand once again fired out dazzling blue light, heading straight for Qin Yuan.

Qin Yuan did not dare to be negligent and managed to avoid the fatal blow with a flash of his body. Blue light flew past his body, and powerful energy fluctuations tore his clothes apart, leaving traces of scorched black marks.

"What a risk!" Qin Yuan thought secretly in his heart. He knew that facing a terrifying weapon like "Thunder God's Wrath", any mistake would be fatal!

"What? Is this all you have? Qin Yuan, you disappoint me so much!" Lei Zhan looked at Qin Yuan who was dodging in embarrassment, his eyes full of disdain and ridicule.

"Lei Zhan, do you really think you can defeat me with just this thing?" Qin Yuan sneered, with a cunning light flashing in his eyes.

"Oh? Really? Then let me see what other tricks you have!" Lei Zhan said, condensing energy again and preparing to give Qin Yuan a fatal blow.

Qin Yuan looked at the blue-light flashing "Thor's Wrath" in Lei Zhan's hand, and a disdainful arc appeared on the corner of his mouth. "Lei Zhan, you don't think you can do anything to me with this thing, do you?"

Lei Zhan frowned, and a bad premonition rose in his heart. He knew Qin Yuan too well. This guy never did anything he was not sure of. Could it be that he still had a trump card?

"Stop talking nonsense! Whether it is bluffing or not, you will know after trying it!" Lei Zhan roared, and the "Thor's Wrath" in his hand once again emitted a dazzling blue light and went straight to Qin Yuan.

However, this time, Qin Yuan did not dodge, but stood in place, stretched out his right hand, and a dazzling golden light appeared in the palm of his hand!

"What?!" Lei Zhan's pupils shrank suddenly. He clearly felt that the golden light in Qin Yuan's hand contained an energy fluctuation that was more terrifying than "Thor's Wrath"!

"What is this...?!" Lei Zhan asked in horror, his voice full of disbelief.

Qin Yuan raised a wicked arc at the corner of his mouth, "Don't you want to know my trump card? I'll show you now!"

As soon as the voice fell, the golden light in Qin Yuan's hand suddenly burst out, turning into a golden light column, and collided head-on with Lei Zhan's "Thunder God's Wrath"!

"Boom!"

With a deafening roar, the entire training ground seemed to tremble violently. The dazzling light enveloped everything around, making it impossible to open your eyes.

When the light faded, everyone could see the situation on the field clearly.

The "Thunder God's Wrath" in Lei Zhan's hand had disappeared, and he was blown away by a powerful force, fell heavily to the ground, spitting blood, and was obviously seriously injured.

"This... How is this possible?!" Lei Zhan struggled to stand up, but found that he was unable to move at all. He couldn't figure out where Qin Yuan got this terrifying power from?

Qin Yuan slowly walked in front of Lei Zhan, looking down at him, without any pity in his eyes. "Lei Zhan, do you think that by betraying Langya, you can get everything you want? You are wrong! You are just a pawn used by Longya!"

"You... you are talking nonsense!" Lei Zhan gritted his teeth and said, "Longya promised me that as long as I help them get the technology of 'Thunder God's Wrath', they will give me everything I want! Money, status, power... I can get it all!"

"Stupid!" Qin Yuan sneered, "What kind of organization is Longya, do you really understand? They are a group of lunatics who can do anything to achieve their goals! Do you think they will let you go when you are still useful to them?"

One-click Recovery Since I was a Special Soldier

Chapter 2490 - The majestic father

"Impossible! Longya won't lie to me!" Lei Zhan yelled hysterically. He didn't want to believe that everything he had worked so hard for was just a waste of time.

"Whether it's true or not, you know it in your heart!" Qin Yuan said coldly, "Lei Zhan, you don't have a chance anymore! I will hand you over to the military and let you pay the price for your actions!"

"No! You can't do this!" Lei Zhan shouted in horror, "I'm Longya's man! If you dare to touch me, Longya won't let you go!"

"Longya?" Qin Yuan raised a disdainful arc at the corner of his mouth, "I'll wait for them!"

Just then, a burst of hurried footsteps came, and Fan Tianlei rushed over with a team of fully armed soldiers.

"Qin Yuan, are you okay?" Fan Tianlei was relieved to see Qin Yuan was safe and sound.

"I'm fine, Chief of Staff." Qin Yuan shook his head and pointed at Lei Zhan on the ground and said, "I have controlled this guy, and I have also destroyed the 'Wrath of Thunder God'."

"Good! Well done!" Fan Tianlei said excitedly, "Qin Yuan, you have made great contributions this time! I will definitely ask for credit for you!"

"This is what I should do." Qin Yuan said lightly.

"Chief of Staff, what should we do with this guy?" A soldier pointed at Lei Zhan on the ground and asked.

"Take him back and keep him under strict supervision!" Fan Tianlei said coldly, "In addition, notify everyone to block the news. No one is allowed to leak what happened today. Violators will be punished by military law!"

"Yes!"

The soldiers escorted Lei Zhan away from the training ground, leaving only Qin Yuan and Fan Tianlei standing there.

"Qin Yuan," Fan Tianlei looked at Qin Yuan with a complicated look in his eyes, "Tell me honestly, who are you?"

Qin Yuan was slightly stunned. He knew that the strength he had just shown was far beyond the scope of an ordinary special forces soldier. It was not surprising that Fan Tianlei would doubt his identity.

"Chief of Staff, I..."

"Forget it, now is not the time to talk about this." Fan Tianlei waved his hand and interrupted Qin Yuan's words, "Some things, wait until you finish this mission and come back."

"Mission?" Qin Yuan frowned, "What mission?"

Fan Tianlei took a deep breath and said in a deep voice: "Longya sent people to sneak into our country this time, it is definitely not just for the "Thunder God's Wrath". I suspect that they have a bigger conspiracy!"

"Bigger conspiracy?" Qin Yuan's heart trembled, and a bad premonition came to his mind.

"That's right." Fan Tianlei nodded, "I have applied to my superiors to set up a special action team, and you will be the leader, responsible for investigating Longya's conspiracy and completely crushing it!"

"Me?" Qin Yuan pointed at his nose, and couldn't believe his ears.

"What? You don't want to?" Fan Tianlei glared at Qin Yuan.

"No... no." Qin Yuan waved his hands quickly, "I'm just... a little surprised."

"What's unexpected? You are a soldier I trained, I believe in your ability!" Fan Tianlei patted Qin Yuan on the shoulder and said earnestly, "Qin Yuan, this mission is very important and it concerns the safety of the country. You must go all out, understand?"

"Understood!" Qin Yuan nodded solemnly. He knew that the burden on his shoulders was heavy, but he would never let Fan Tianlei down!

"Okay!" Fan Tianlei nodded with satisfaction, "I will tell you the specific situation in detail on the way. Now, you come with me to see someone!"

"See someone?" Qin Yuan asked doubtfully, "Who?"

Fan Tianlei smiled mysteriously, "You will know when you go."

...

An hour later, Qin Yuan followed Fan Tianlei to a heavily guarded hospital.

"Chief of Staff, why are we here in the hospital?" Qin Yuan asked puzzledly.

"To see someone." Fan Tianlei said, and took Qin Yuan into a ward.

In the ward, an old man in a hospital gown was lying on the bed, his face pale and his breath weak.

"Old chief!" Fan Tianlei walked to the bedside and saluted with a standard military salute.

"Tianlei, you are here." The old man slowly opened his eyes and said hoarsely.

"Old chief, how do you feel?" Fan Tianlei asked with concern.

"It's an old problem, I won't die." The old man waved his hand and his eyes fell on Qin Yuan, "This is..."

"Old chief, this is Qin Yuan, the best soldier of our Langya Special Operations Brigade." Fan Tianlei introduced, "He will be the team leader for this mission."

"Oh?" The old man looked Qin Yuan up and down, and a gleam of light flashed in his turbid eyes, "Young man, your name is Qin Yuan?"

"Yes." Qin Yuan nodded.

"Good! Good!" The old man suddenly became excited and struggled to sit up, "Come here, let me take a good look at you!"

Fan Tianlei hurried forward and helped the old man sit up.

The old man held Qin Yuan's hand tightly, tears flashing in his cloudy eyes, "Child, you...you look so much like your father!"

"My...father?" Qin Yuan was stunned. He had never seen his father before. He only knew that he was a soldier who died during a mission.

"Child, you..." The old man wanted to say something, but suddenly he started coughing violently, and his face became even paler.

"Old chief!" Seeing this, Fan Tianlei hurriedly called a doctor.

The doctor gave the old man some emergency treatment, and the old man's mood gradually stabilized.

"Old leader, you need to rest now. If you have anything to say, wait until you feel better." Fan Tianlei persuaded.

"No... I can't do it anymore. I'm afraid... I'm afraid I don't have time..." The old man shook his head and held Qin Yuan's hand tightly, "Child, there are some things I must tell you..."

"Old leader, you..."

"Tianlei, please go out first, let me talk to this child alone." The old man said.

"This..." Fan Tianlei hesitated.

"Don't worry, I'm fine." The old man waved his hand.

Fan Tianlei had no choice but to walk out of the ward and gently closed the door.

"Child, come here." The old man waved to Qin Yuan.

Qin Yuan walked to the bedside, and the old man leaned close to his ear and said in a weak voice: "Child, your father... is not dead..."

Qin Yuan's eyes widened immediately, and his mind was blank.

"He... is he still alive?"

...

"Child, your father... is not dead..." The old man stared at Qin Yuan with his turbid eyes, as if he wanted to pin all his hopes for his life on him.

This sentence was like thunder in Qin Yuan's ears. He always thought that his father sacrificed his life for the country and became the eternal hero in his heart. But now, someone actually told him that his father was still alive?

"How... how is this possible?" Qin Yuan's voice trembled with shock. He grabbed the old man's hand, "Old leader, you... did you recognize the wrong person? My father..."

"Child, I know this is hard to accept, but it's true." The old man held Qin Yuan's hand, and the veins on the back of his skinny hand bulged. "Back then, your father was carrying out a top-secret mission. I can't tell you the content of the mission now. But what I can tell you is that in order to complete the mission, he had to hide his name and even... even pretend to sacrifice."

"Pretend to sacrifice?" Qin Yuan murmured to himself, his thoughts surging in his mind.

The old man took a hard breath and continued: "For so many years, he has been hiding in the dark, silently guarding this country. And you have become his only concern..."

"Then... where is my father now?" Qin Yuan asked anxiously.

The old man shook his head, "I don't know. Over the years, I have been trying to contact him, but all my efforts have fallen on deaf ears. Not long ago, I finally received a message from him saying that he...he has already..."

The old man's voice became lower and lower, as if he would die at any time.

"What has happened to him?" Qin Yuan's heart was in his throat.

"He said that he has...not much time left, I hope...I hope you can..."

Before the old man finished speaking, he suddenly coughed violently, and blood overflowed from the corner of his mouth, staining the snow-white sheets red.

No mistakes in one sentence, one post, one content, one content, one book, one bar, one 6, one 9, one book, one bar, one look!

"Old chief! Doctor! Doctor!" Qin Yuan shouted in panic, but it was too late.

When the old man was dying, he tightly grasped Qin Yuan's hand and said with his last bit of strength: "Child...go find him...go find him..."

After that, the old man closed his eyes forever, and his hands fell weakly.

"Old chief! Old chief!" Qin Yuan shouted in grief, but no matter how he called, the old man no longer responded to him.

The door of the ward was pushed open, and Fan Tianlei's anxious voice came: "Old chief! The doctor said..."

When he saw the old man who had no breath on the bed and Qin Yuan's grief-stricken appearance, he instantly understood something.

"Qin Yuan..." Fan Tianlei walked to Qin Yuan and patted his shoulder, "My condolences."

Qin Yuan slowly stood up, his eyes full of sadness, but more of determination.

"Chief of Staff, I'm going to find my father."

Fan Tianlei looked at Qin Yuan and said in a deep voice: "I know that the old chief told you everything before he died. But your father's mission is top secret, we can't..."

"Chief of Staff, I know." Qin Yuan interrupted Fan Tianlei's words, "But I can't watch my father alone..."

Qin Yuan didn't say anything more, but Fan Tianlei understood what he meant.

"Okay." Fan Tianlei finally compromised, "I will try my best to help you, but you have to promise me that you must be careful about everything and not reveal your father's identity."

"I understand." Qin Yuan nodded solemnly.

...

Three days later, Qin Yuan got a clue.

Among the old man's belongings, there was a neatly folded photo. The photo showed a young soldier in military uniform, looking heroic. Although the photo had turned yellow, Qin Yuan recognized it at a glance. The person in the photo was his father.

On the back of the photo, there was a string of numbers and an address.

Qin Yuan knew that this was the last clue his father left for him.

He packed his bags without hesitation, said goodbye to his comrades, and embarked on a journey to find his father.

The address was located in a remote border town. Qin Yuan traveled all the way and finally arrived at his destination three days later.

The town was called Luoxia Town. The name was beautiful, but the reality was cruel.

Luoxia Town was remote, with poor transportation and backward economy. Most of the residents in the town made a living by farming and lived in poverty.

Qin Yuan found a shabby store according to the address. The owner of the store was an old grandmother in her seventies, hunched over, with traces of time on her face.

"Hello, grandma. Do you know the person in the photo?" Qin Yuan took out the photo and handed it to the old lady.

The old lady took the photo, squinted her eyes and carefully identified it, and a trace of surprise flashed in her turbid eyes.

"You... you are..."

"I am his son." Qin Yuan said.

"He... he is still alive?" The old lady's voice trembled with excitement.

"Yes, he is still alive." Qin Yuan said affirmatively, "Grandma, can you tell me where he is now?"

The old lady took a deep breath and said slowly: "Child, come with me."

The old lady took Qin Yuan to a wood room behind the store, opened the door, and a musty smell came to her nose.

"Child, he lives here."

Qin Yuan walked into the wood room, and in the dim light, he saw a familiar figure, sitting in the corner with his back to him.

"Dad..."

Qin Yuan trembled and called softly.

The figure heard the voice and slowly turned around.

When their eyes met, time seemed to have stopped at this moment...

The dim woodshed was filled with a suffocating smell of mold and decay. Hearing Qin Yuan's voice, the figure in the corner trembled and turned around slowly.

It was a weather-beaten face, covered with wrinkles and dirt, with gray hair and untidy beard. He was wearing a tattered military coat, and the former military green could be vaguely recognized. If it weren't for the still sharp eyes, Qin Yuan could hardly recognize that this was his once majestic father.

"Dad..." Qin Yuan's voice choked, and his eyes were red. He rushed forward and hugged the old man, as if he wanted to rub the other person into his body.

The old man was stunned for a moment, and a trace of confusion flashed in his turbid eyes, followed by surprise, and finally ecstasy.

"Xiao Yuan? Is it you? Really you?" The old man trembled with his hands and stroked Qin Yuan's face, as if to confirm that all this was not a dream.

"Dad, it's me, I'm back!" Qin Yuan hugged the old man tightly, and finally couldn't help but burst into tears.

The father and son hugged each other tightly, and they didn't separate for a long time. The dim light in the woodshed seemed to become warmer.

"Good boy, you have grown up, grown up..." The old man repeated this sentence over and over again, his voice trembling, and his tears streaming down his face.

Qin Yuan didn't know why his father became like this, why he hid in this remote town under an assumed name and lived such a miserable life. But he knew that now was not the time to ask these questions.

He helped his father up, let him sit on the only broken bed, and then began to clean up this simple woodshed. He threw out the moldy bedding, boiled hot water with the kettle he brought, wiped his father's body, and changed into clean clothes.

"Dad, you have suffered all these years." Qin Yuan looked at his father's skinny body and felt distressed. (End of this chapter)