

One-click Recovery Since I was a Special Soldier

Chapter 2501 - Is it really so magical?

"Crack!" A heart-wrenching pain came from his wrist, and the pistol fell down in response to the sound. Zhao Hu knelt on the ground with his wrist in pain. Before he could react, something cold and hard pressed against his forehead.

It's a gun! Zhao Hu was frightened to find that the gun that was originally in his hand had already reached Qin Yuan's hands at some point, and he didn't even see clearly how Qin Yuan did it!

"You..." Zhao Hu was extremely frightened, and cold sweat instantly soaked his back. He had no doubt that as long as he dared to act rashly, this killer would definitely shoot without hesitation!

Qin Yuan gently patted Zhao Hu on the cheek with a muzzle, and his tone was cold, "Lead the way, basement."

Zhao Hu led Qin Yuan to the basement like a stray dog. The dim stairs smelled musty, cold and damp, as if they were the gates to hell.

In the basement, dozens of strong men were gathering to gamble, and they were in a mess. When they saw Zhao Hu being pointed at by someone with a gun, they were stunned.

"What the hell is standing there?! Scrawl the guy, come on me!" Zhao Hu shouted hysterically when he saw his younger brother as if he had grabbed the life-saving straw.

These strong men are used to being domineering and domineering. They have never seen such a formation and are hesitant for a moment.

"If you don't want to die, just get out!" Qin Yuan glanced coldly, his eyes as sharp as a knife. The strong men were so angry that they retreated one after another, and some even threw away the weapons in their hands. .

"Waste! They are all a bunch of waste!" Zhao Hu was furious, but had no choice but to watch Qin Yuan walk to the innermost room.

In the room, an old man with gray hair but energetic hair was tied to a chair, which was Wang Qingshan. When he saw Qin Yuan, he showed a surprised expression on his face, "Xiao Yuan? Why are you here?"

Qin Yuan did not answer, but took a few steps forward and untied the rope on Wang Qingshan's body.

"Boy, who are you? You dare to break into the territory of our Black Tiger Gang, and you are impatient to live?!" A strong man with a fat face rushed in from outside the door, waved a machete in his hand, and looked at Qin fiercely with a vicious look. The Yuan cut off.

"Looking for death!" Qin Yuan didn't turn his head and punched the strong man in the face.

"Crack!" The sound of the broken nose bone was particularly harsh in the quiet basement. The strong man screamed, covered his face and flew backwards, hitting the wall, not knowing life and death.

"Who else?!" Qin Yuan looked around, his tone was cold, like the life-seeking Yan Luo from the Jiuyou Hell.

The strong men who originally wanted to rush up were suddenly scared and retreated one after another, fearing that they would anger the killing god.

"Xiao Yuan, you..." Wang Qingshan looked at the scene in front of him, and burst into tears. He knew that he, as a student, really came to save him this time.

"Teacher, I'll take you out first." Qin Yuan helped Wang Qingshan up and walked out.

"Want to leave? It's not that easy!" Suddenly, a cold voice came from the door, and then a tall man walked in, holding a bright dagger in his hand.

"Brother Hu!" Seeing the visitor, the strong men suddenly felt aroused their morale, as if they had found their backbone.

"Black Tiger Gang, Zhao Long!" Zhao Long stared at Qin Yuan with his eyes and his eyes were filled with cold light. "Boy, you can fight very well, but you can't escape today!"

Qin Yuan curled a disdainful sneer at the corner of his mouth, "Just you?"

"Just rely on me?" Qin Yuan curled a disdainful sneer on the corner of his mouth, and swept the dagger in Zhao Long's hand with contempt. "A broken knife, do you want to hurt me?"

Before he finished speaking, Qin Yuan's body was like lightning and instantly approached Zhao Long. Before Zhao Long could even react, he felt his wrist numb and the dagger had already reached Qin Yuan's hands.

"How is this possible?!" Zhao Long looked at Kong Kongrue's right hand in horror, and cold sweat instantly soaked his back. He claimed to be a great swordsman and a famous character in the Tao, but he did not expect that in front of this young man, he could not even catch a single move!

"You, don't do anything randomly!" Zhao Long shouted with a stern look, but his steps couldn't help but retreat.

Qin Yuan ignored Zhao Long's intimidation and just played with the dagger in his hand, and glanced at the Black Tiger Gang members around him with cold eyes, "Who else wants to try it?"

The strong men who were already aggressive were immediately frightened and retreated one after another, fearing that they would anger the killer. They are okay to bully ordinary people on weekdays, but in the face of a cruel character like Qin Yuan who has truly killed people, their courage has long disappeared without a trace.

"A bunch of waste!" Qin Yuan snorted disdainfully, threw the dagger to the ground, making a crisp sound. Then, he helped Wang Qingshan and walked out of the basement without looking back.

It was not until Qin Yuan's figure disappeared from sight that the Black Tiger Gang members dared to breathe a sigh of relief, collapsed on the ground, gasping heavily, as if they had survived the disaster.

"Brother Hu, what should I do now?" a little brother asked tremblingly.

Zhao Long's face turned pale and gritted his teeth and said, "What else can I do? Go and check it out quickly! I want to see what this kid is from!"

...

After leaving the basement, Qin Yuan settled Wang Qingshan in a safe residence and found a doctor to deal with his injuries.

"Xiao Yuan, it's really thanks to you this time, otherwise my life would be in the hands of those beasts." Wang Qingshan lay on the bed and looked at Qin Yuan gratefully.

"Teacher, don't be polite to me. If you hadn't taken me in, I would have starved to death on the streets long ago." Qin Yuan shook his head and said, "You have a good rest first, and other things will be discussed when your injury is healed. ."

After settling down on Wang Qingshan, Qin Yuan returned to his residence. He turned on the computer and began to investigate the background of the Heihu Gang.

"The Black Tiger Gang, the largest underground force in City H, involves pornography, gambling, drugs and other fields. It is suspected that official personnel support it..."

Looking at the information displayed on the computer screen, a cold light flashed in Qin Yuan's eyes. He is not a kind man and a trustworthy woman. He has never been merciless about this kind of cancer that harms society.

"It seems that it's time to clean up City H." Qin Yuan said to himself, a cold curve appeared on the corner of his mouth.

...

The next day, the H City police launched an unprecedented anti-gang campaign, with the target directly targeting the Black Tiger Gang.

For a time, the underground world of H City was in panic and everyone was in danger. The power network that the Black Tiger Gang, which has been run by many years, was uprooted by the police, and countless gang members were arrested and brought to justice.

As the boss behind the Black Tiger Gang, Zhao Long naturally became the focus of the police arrest. However, when the police arrived at Zhao Long's villa, they found that he was already empty.

"Damn it! Let him run away!" The criminal police captain in charge of the operation punched the table and roared.

"Captain, we found something in Zhao Long's study. You'd better come and take a look." A young policeman hurried in and said.

The criminal police captain followed the young policeman to Zhao Long's study and saw a document on the desk with big words "One-click recycling system instruction manual" written on it.

"One-click recycling system? What is this?" the criminal police captain asked in confusion.

The young policeman shook his head and said he was not clear either. He pointed to a line of small words below the file and said, "It says here that using the system, you can recycle any item and get the corresponding points reward."

"Any item? Points reward?" The captain of the criminal police frowned, and a feeling of uneasiness rose in his heart, "What the hell is this?"

The criminal police captain frowned, and every word on the document was imprinted in his heart like a soldering iron. He has been engaged in criminal investigation for many years and has never seen any homicide or robbery cases, but this "one-click recycling system" only makes him feel creepy.

"Is Zhao Long's disappearance related to this system?" the criminal police captain murmured to himself.

The young policeman approached and pointed to a line of small words on the file and said, "Captain, look here. After the system is bound, the user can obtain points by recycling items, and the points can be used to redeem various abilities, even."

He paused, as if he couldn't believe what he saw, "It can even be exchanged for life!"

The criminal police captain took a breath. If everything said in this document is true, then Zhao Long may have used this system to escape legal sanctions and even gained unimaginable abilities.

"Report it now! Report this matter to the superiors and ask for support from the technical department. Be sure to find out the ins and outs of this 'one-click recycling system'!" The criminal police captain made a quick decision, and he knew that this matter had exceeded their scope of handling.

At the same time, Qin Yuan did not know that the police had set their sights on the "one-click recycling system". At this time, he was driving a Lamborghini "borrowed" from Zhao Long's villa garage and galloping on the way to the Wolf Teeth Special Forces Brigade.

"Didi—"

Two text messages came from the phone. Qin Yuan controlled the steering wheel with one hand and took out his phone with the other hand and took out his phone and took a look.

"Boy, come back and report quickly! Don't think that you can be lazy after making contributions!"

"Qin Yuan, go back to the wolf teeth base quickly, there is an emergency mission!"

Two text messages were from Fan Tianlei and He Chenguang.

No mistakes, one song, one content, one in 6, one book, one bar, one reading!

Qin Yuan raised a playful smile on his lips, "It seems that the peaceful days are coming to an end again."

The Wolf Fang Special Forces Brigade, code-named "028", is one of the most mysterious and powerful special forces in the entire army. Here are elite soldiers from all over the country, each of them has the super strength to fight against hundreds.

Qin Yuan is the elite among this group of elites, a legendary figure in the Wolf Fang Special War Brigade.

He joined Langya five years ago and quickly became the trump card of Langya with his super strength and calm mind. He has performed countless dangerous missions, and each time can be completed perfectly, and is known as the "Ghost in the Battlefield".

But just a year ago, Qin Yuan suddenly disappeared and left the Wolf Fang Special Forces Brigade. No one knew where he went, and no one knew why he left.

Until today, he returned to this familiar place again.

"squeak--"

Lamborghini's tires rubbed against the ground and made a harsh sound, and they stopped steadily on the training ground of the Wolf Teeth Special Forces Brigade.

Qin Yuan pushed open the car door and walked down.

"Oh, isn't this our 'battlefield ghost' Captain Qin? Why are you willing to return to Wolf Tooth?"

A sarcastic voice came from the side. Qin Yuan turned his head and saw Wang Yanbing holding his arms and looking at him with a playful look on his face.

"What? I'm not welcome to come back?" Qin Yuan raised his eyebrows and asked back.

"Welcome? Of course we welcome!" Wang Yanbing walked forward and patted Qin Yuan's shoulder hard, "But, you left without saying a word, and now you are suddenly back. You have to give us an explanation, right?"

Qin Yuan smiled, without saying a word, and turned his eyes to He Chenguang standing not far away, looking at him with a complicated look.

"Chenguang, long time no see." Qin Yuan walked to He Chenguang and patted his shoulder.

He Chenguang opened his mouth, as if he wanted to say something, but in the end he didn't say anything, just nodded heavily.

"Okay, let's talk about reminiscing later." At this time, a loud voice came from a distance, and Fan Tianlei walked over with great strides. He stared at Qin Yuan with a torch, "Come with me, the leader wants to see you. "

Qin Yuan nodded and followed Fan Tianlei into the office building next to him.

In a spacious office, a gray-haired but energetic old man was sitting at his desk, flipping through the documents in his hand.

"Chief, Qin Yuan brought it." Fan Tianlei stood attentively and saluted.

The old man raised his head and looked at Qin Yuan with sharp eyes. An invisible pressure came to his face, but Qin Yuan remained calm and stood there calmly.

"Are you Qin Yuan?" the old man asked in a deep voice.

"Report to the leader, Langya Special Forces Brigade, Qin Yuan!" Qin Yuan stood attentively and saluted with a strong tone.

The old man nodded and handed the document in his hand to Qin Yuan, "You can take a look at this first."

Qin Yuan took the file and opened it and found that the content on the file was a survey report about the "one-click recycling system".

Qin Yuan took the document and started to read it slowly. The file records in detail the various incredible aspects of the "one-click recycling system": any item, as long as it is scanned by the system, can be instantly decomposed into the most basic atoms and converted into available energy.

"Is this thing so amazing?" Qin Yuan raised his eyebrows, with a little suspicion in his tone.

The old man said in a deep voice: "Based on the information we currently have, this system is likely to fall into the hands of overseas terrorist organizations. Once they are exploited, the consequences will be unimaginable!"

Fan Tianlei added from the side: "Chief, this mission is to regain the 'one-click recovery system', and you must not let it fall into the hands of the enemy!"

The old man nodded and stared at Qin Yuan with a bright look, "Qin Yuan, this mission is extraordinary. You can only succeed, not fail!"

"Yes!" Qin Yuan stood attentively and saluted with his eyes firm.

After leaving the office, Qin Yuan went straight to the training ground of the Langya Special Forces Brigade. I haven't come back for five years, and everything here seems to have not changed, and it is still full of iron blood and killing aura.

"Oh, isn't this our 'battlefield ghost' Captain Qin? Why, after seeing it, the leader was about to leave?" Wang Yanbing walked over with his arms held and a playful look on his face.

Qin Yuan glanced at him and said lightly, "What, do you want to practice with me?"

"Come on, who is afraid of whom!" Wang Yanbing rolled up his sleeves and looked eager to try.

"Okay, stop making trouble." He Chenguang walked over and pulled Wang Yanbing aside. "Captain Qin just came back, and there must be a lot of things to deal with."

"Chenguang is still sensible." Qin Yuan patted He Chenguang's shoulder, then turned to look at Fan Tianlei, "Old Fan, who is the target of this mission? Tell me, I want to see who ate Xiong Xin. Leopard dares to touch our things!"

One-click Recovery Since I was a Special Soldier

Chapter 2502 - A very ordinary job

Fan Tianlei said in a deep voice: "According to information, the target this time is the 'Huanglong' mercenary group. They are a mercenary organization active in Africa, with a cruel style and committing all kinds of evil!"

"'Huanglong' Mercenary Group..." Qin Yuan narrowed his eyes, and information about this organization appeared in his mind. "I have heard of them. It is said that their leader, 'Hei Mamba,' is cruel and proficient in various assassination methods. , is an extremely difficult opponent."

"That's right." Fan Tianlei nodded, "The mission goal this time is 'Black Mamba'. We need to sneak into the headquarters of the 'Huanglong' mercenary group to regain the 'one-click recycling system'. At the same time, we must also turn 'Black Man'. Ba's bring it to justice! "

"No problem." Qin Yuan curled a cold smile on his lips, "Just let me know this 'Black Mamba' and see how many lives he has!"

Three days later, the African continent was a deserted desert hinterland.

Qin Yuan, He Chenguang and Wang Yanbing disguised themselves as merchants and mingled into the headquarters of the "Huanglong" mercenary group.

"Damn it, this ghost place is so hot!" Wang Yanbing complained in a low voice while wiping his sweat.

"Say a few less words." He Chenguang whispered, "There are people from the 'Huanglong' mercenary group everywhere, be careful of the walls."

"What are you afraid of? We are now 'big customers'. It's too late for them to curry favor with us!" Wang Yanbing said indifferently.

Qin Yuan ignored the conversation between the two, and his eyes swept sharply around and observed the surrounding environment.

The headquarters of the "Huanglong" mercenary group is an abandoned military base, surrounded by guard posts and patrols, and is under high alert.

"It seems that it is probably not that easy to sneak in without knowing it." Qin Yuan whispered.

"What should I do?" Wang Yanbing asked, "You can't force yourself, right?"

"Of course it's not possible to break through hard, that will only alert the enemy." He Chenguang shook his head, "We need to find a breakthrough, a breakthrough that allows us to sneak in quietly."

Qin Yuan pondered for a moment, then said, "Let's go and meet that 'Black Mamba' first to see if you can find a breakthrough in him."

The three of them came outside the office of "Black Mamba", but were blocked by two fully armed mercenaries.

"Stop! Who are you? Why are you here for?" One of the mercenaries asked sternly in English.

Qin Yuan smiled and replied in fluent English: "Two brothers, we are here to discuss business with Mr. 'Hye Mamba'."

"Discuss business?" Another mercenary looked up and down at the three of them, with a trace of suspicion flashing in his eyes, "What business?"

Qin Yuan took out a bank card from his pocket and shook it in front of the two mercenaries, "We heard that Mr. Black Mamba needed a batch of arms recently, so we came to talk to him about cooperation."

When the two mercenaries saw the bank card, their eyes lit up.

"Hehe, it turns out that God of Wealth is here!" One of the mercenaries said with a smile, "Wait, I'll go and inform me."

A moment later, the mercenary came back and said to Qin Yuan and the other two, "Mr. 'Hei Mamba' invite you in."

Qin Yuan and the other two followed the mercenaries into the office and saw a tall, dark-skinned man with a hideous scar on his face sitting at the desk, holding a glass of red wine in his hand, staring at them with a gloomy eyes.

"Are you the ones who come to discuss business with me?" the man asked, his voice low and hoarse, like a poisonous snake spitting a letter.

"That's right, Mr. 'Black Mamba'." Qin Yuan smiled slightly, walked to the desk, pulled open the chair and sat down.

"Black Mamba"'s eyes stayed on Qin Yuan for a moment, and then asked, "What do you want to buy?"

"We heard that Mr. 'Black Mamba' recently got a treasure, so I came to see it." Qin Yuan said, his eyes swept over a safe on his desk intentionally or unintentionally.

"Baby?" "Black Mamba" sneered, "It seems that your information is very well-informed."

"Black Mamba" put down the wine glass in his hand, leaned forward slightly, and stared at Qin Yuan with sharp eyes, "Since you know I have a treasure, you should know that my things are not that easy to take!"

Qin Yuan looked at him unwillingly, "Mr. 'Hye Mamba' was joking. We just wanted to do a business. As long as the price is right, we will never let you down."

"Price?" "Black Mamba" suddenly burst into laughter, "Do you know what I want?"

Qin Yuan remained silent, waiting for the following text of "Black Mamba".

"Black Mamba" curled her smile, and a cold light flashed in her eyes, "I want your life!"

As soon as he finished speaking, "Black Mamba" suddenly pulled out his pistol from his waist and pointed it at Qin Yuan!

The black muzzle exuded a cold aura of death, but Qin Yuan just smiled slightly, as if he did not notice the danger approaching.

A hint of surprise flashed in the eyes of "Black Mamba", then sneered: "What? Are you scared? I thought you were so bold!"

"Black Mamba" slowly pulled the trigger with his fingers, and at the critical moment, Qin Yuan moved.

He flashed, and he took action like lightning. He grabbed "Black Mamba's" wrist and twisted it hard.

"Click!"

With a crisp sound, the "Black Mamba"'s wrist broke and the pistol fell to the ground.

"Ah!" "Black Mamba" let out a pig-killing scream, covering her twisted wrists, her face turned pale in an instant.

All this happened so quickly that before He Chenguang and Wang Yanbing could react, the battle was over.

"With this skill, can you dare to learn from others to be the leader of a mercenary?" Qin Yuan clapped his hands and said with disdain.

"You...who are you?" "Black Mamba" endured the severe pain and looked at Qin Yuan in horror.

"You are not qualified to know!" Qin Yuan said coldly, "Say, why do you want this batch of arms? Who instructed you?"

"I...I can't say..." "Black Mamba" said gritting his teeth, "You kill me!"

"Don't say it?" Qin Yuan sneered, reached out and grabbed "Black Mamba's hair, and lifted him up from the ground, "I have ten thousand ways to make you speak!"

The "Black Mamba" was lifted in the air by Qin Yuan like a little chicken, and his face turned red, but he still refused to give in.

"Boss, this guy is very stubborn. Do you want me to pry open his mouth?" Wang Yanbing said with a fist and rubbed his hands.

"No, I have a solution." Qin Yuan said, taking out a metal ball from his pocket and swaying in front of the "Black Mamba".

"What is this?" asked "Black Mamba" in confusion.

"This is your nightmare." Qin Yuan said, aiming the metal ball at "Black Mamba"'s chest and pressed it gently.

"Buzz!"

The metal ball suddenly made a harsh buzz, and then a powerful suction force came from the metal ball, and the "Black Mamba"'s body was sucked uncontrollably.

"Ah! What the hell is this?" "Black Mamba" screamed in horror, struggling desperately, but to no avail.

"This is my secret weapon, one-click recycling." Qin Yuan said lightly, "As long as it is sucked in, you don't think about coming out again."

"Black Mamba"'s body shrank at a speed visible to the naked eye, and eventually turned into a black bead, which was taken into account by Qin Yuan.

"Boss, your thing is too awesome, right?" Wang Yanbing was stunned. "What kind of black technology is this?"

"I'll explain to you when I'm back." Qin Yuan said, and his eyes swept over the safe on his desk, "Do the matter first."

Qin Yuan walked forward and easily pried open the safe, and saw a document and a USB flash drive inside.

Qin Yuan picked up the document and looked through it, his brows frowned slightly.

"What's wrong, boss?" He Chenguang asked.

No mistakes, one song, one content, one in 6, one book, one bar, one reading!

"This batch of arms is planned to be transported to Country M. It seems that some people want to cause trouble there." Qin Yuan said in a deep voice.

"Country M?" Wang Yanbing was stunned for a moment, "That's not..."

"That's right, it's the place you think." Qin Yuan nodded, "It seems that the task this time is not simple."

"What should we do now?" He Chenguang asked.

"First deal with this place, and then return to China to report." Qin Yuan said, packing the documents and USB flash drives, "This time I have gained a lot. After I go back, Chief Fan should be very happy."

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After returning to the Wolf Teeth Special War Brigade, Qin Yuan handed over the criminal evidence of "Black Mamba" and the USB flash drive to Fan Tianlei.

"Good boy, do a pretty job!" Fan Tianlei looked at the USB flashing in his eyes, "This mission was completed very well, and I did not misread you!"

"This is what I should do." Qin Yuan said lightly.

"Next, what are your plans?" Fan Tianlei asked.

"I want..." Qin Yuan hesitated for a moment, and finally said, "I want to apply for retirement."

"What?" Fan Tianlei was stunned when he heard this, "Why did you retire? Have you suffered any grievances in the army? Tell me, I'll help you solve it!"

"No, Chief of Staff Fan, you misunderstood." Qin Yuan shook his head, "I am doing well in the army and I have not suffered any grievances, but..."

"Just what?"

"But I found out that I don't belong here." Qin Yuan raised his head and looked at Fan Tianlei firmly, "I have more important things to do."

"What is more important?" Fan Tianlei frowned, "What is more important than defending the country?"

Qin Yuan remained silent, with complex light flashing in his eyes.

Outside the window, the setting sun shines bloody, as if heralding a storm is about to come!

The setting sun shone through the panes and cast a long shadow on the floor, but the atmosphere in Fan Tianlei's office was heavier than this shadow.

"You kid, have you caused some trouble outside?" Fan Tian stared at Qin Yuan with a thunderous wings, with a depressing anger in his tone. He knew Qin Yuan so well. Although this kid was usually taciturn, he had a sense of unyielding spirit in his bones. It was absolutely not easy to be able to say the word "retirement".

"Report to the Chief of Staff, no." Qin Yuan stood attentively, his tone calm, as if he was talking about an irrelevant little thing.

"Fart!" Fan Tianlei slapped the table suddenly and made a loud noise, "Who do you think I am? I have been taking you for so many years, and I can't understand the twists and turns in your heart? Say it! In the end, I can't understand the twists and turns in your heart? What's going on! "

Qin Yuan was silent. He pursed his lips tightly, his eyes flashing, as if he was struggling, or as if he was hiding something.

"Don't say it? OK, if you don't say it, just get back!" Fan Tianlei was furious, pointed to the office door and roared, "When will I figure it out, and when will I come to see me again!"

Qin Yuan still didn't move. He took a deep breath, as if he had finally made up his mind, and said in a low tone: "Report to the Chief of Staff, I want to apply for retirement because..."

He paused, as if organizing language. The atmosphere in the office was extremely tense. He Chenguang, Wang Yanbing and Li Erniu stood aside, not daring to breathe, for fear that this could be detonated by accident at any time. Exploding bomb.

"Because I found a new job."

Fan Tianlei was stunned, his anger seemed to be poured into a basin of cold water by someone, which was extinguished by half. He looked at Qin Yuan with a look of surprise, "New job? What new job?"

"A game company, they recruit game testers, and they are well-fed and can also provide food and accommodation." Qin Yuan said calmly, as if he was just talking about a very ordinary job.

Fan Tianlei's mouth twitched. He never expected that the Soldier King he brought out would give up his military career in the midst of his life in order to be a game tester? Is this kid crazy or is he kicked in the brain by a donkey?

"Qin Yuan, you damn..." Fan Tianlei was so angry that he was smoking. He was about to curse, but was blocked by Qin Yuan's next words.

"Chief of Staff, I have had a dream since I was a child, which is to become a game designer and create a game world of my own." Qin Yuan raised his head and looked at Fan Tianlei firmly, "I know this sounds ridiculous, But I really want to give it a try."

Fan Tianlei was stunned. He looked at the soldier he brought out with one hand, and his heart was mixed. He knew that Qin Yuan had liked playing games since he was a child, and even secretly saved money to buy game programming books, but he never expected that this seemingly unrealistic dream would have been buried in Qin Yuan's heart for so many years.

"So, for this, you have to give up everything you have now?" Fan Tianlei took a deep breath, suppressing the anger in his heart, and asked.

"Chief of Staff, I know I'm selfish in doing this, but I really don't want to leave any regrets." Qin Yuan's tone was filled with a hint of guilt, but more of a firmness, "I've decided, please You approved it!"

Fan Tianlei was silent. He walked back and forth in the office with his hands behind his back, as if he was making a difficult choice.

"Report!"

Just then, the office door was suddenly pushed open, and a correspondent hurriedly ran in, stood attentively and said loudly, "Report to the Chief of Staff, urgent mission!"

Fan Tianlei turned around suddenly and asked with sharp eyes: "What mission?"

"The overseas terrorist organization 'Huanglong' sneaked into our country and was preparing to launch a terrorist attack on important targets in our country!" The correspondent said in a hurry. (End of this chapter)

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Chapter 2503 - court death!

"What?!" Fan Tianlei's face changed, "'Huanglong'? Why did they appear here?"

"Huanglong" is a notorious international terrorist organization with members from all over the world, acting cruelly and committing evil deeds, and is the target of Interpol's key crackdown.

"What are their goals?" Fan Tianlei asked in a deep voice.

"It's not clear yet, but according to reliable information, their goal this time is likely to be..." The correspondent paused, lowered his voice and said, "It's you!"

Fan Tianlei's pupils suddenly contracted, and a chill rushed straight from the soles of his feet to the sky spirit cover.

"Huanglong" wants to assassinate him?

"Boss, what should I do?" Wang Yanbing and others also realized the seriousness of the matter and surrounded them one after another.

"What else can I do? Fuck him!" Fan Tianlei slapped the table suddenly, and a ruthlessness flashed in his eyes, "Transfer my order, all the red blood cell team members, gather immediately! I want to see, these bitches are raised by this group of bitches, how capable is it!"

"Yes!" The correspondent stood attentively and saluted, turned around and ran out of the office.

"Qin Yuan," Fan Tianlei turned around, looked at Qin Yuan with a burning gaze, and said in a deep voice, "You go with me for this mission!"

Qin Yuan was slightly stunned. He opened his mouth, as if he wanted to say something, but in the end he still said nothing, just nodded silently.

"Okay!" Fan Tianlei patted Qin Yuan's shoulder with a hint of relief in his tone, "I knew that you boy would not disappoint me!"

The air in Fan Tianlei's office seemed to have solidified, and he didn't dare to breathe when he was relieved, for fear of touching the tense nerve of the Chief of Staff. Fan Tianlei's face turned pale, and his eyes were full of murderous aura, like a furious lion.

"Huanglong..." He gritted his teeth and spit out these two words, as if he wanted to swallow them alive. "These gangs of miscellaneous people dare to run to my head and make trouble! I have to pull them out one by one and chop them up and feed them to the dog!"

Wang Yanbing and others stood aside, not daring to show off. They all knew that the Chief of Staff was now angry. If anyone dared to touch his bad temper at this time, it would definitely be a death sentence.

"Qin Yuan," Fan Tianlei turned his head suddenly and his eyes shot towards Qin Yuan like lightning, "Don't you want to be a game designer? I will tell you that this mission is your best game material! Give it to me. Do it well, don't let me be embarrassed!"

Qin Yuan nodded expressionlessly, with no slight tide in his eyes, as if Fan Tianlei's words had no effect on him. He had long been used to Fan Tianlei's rough way of speaking, and he also knew that Fan Tianlei was caring about him.

"Report!"

The office door was pushed open again, and this time it was He Chenguang who came in. He saluted a military salute with a serious expression and said, "Chief of Staff, the information of 'Huanglong' has been collected."

"Say!" Fan Tianlei stood up suddenly and walked to the map.

"This time, 'Huanglong' sent their most elite killer, 'Viol Snake'. This person is good at disguising and assassinating, and his methods are extremely cruel. Once..." He Chenguang paused when he said this, as if he was a little difficult to speak of.

"What used to be? How he was hesitant!" Fan Tianlei roared impatiently.

"I once sneaked into the US military base alone, assassinated three generals, and retreated unscathed." He Chenguang took a deep breath and said.

"Hiss..." Wang Yanbing and others took a breath, and even Li Erniu, who had always been calm, couldn't help but exclaim: "So fierce?"

Fan Tianlei's face became even more gloomy. He knew that this mission would be extremely difficult. The "Virus Snake" is not a cat or a dog. It is a top killer that is well-known internationally. Even their wolf-fanged special war brigade dares to provoke him easily.

"Chief of Staff, this mission is very dangerous. Are we..." Wang Yanbing said with some concern, but before he finished speaking, he was interrupted by Fan Tianlei.

"Dangerous? If you are afraid of danger, don't join the army!" Fan Tianlei roared, "I tell you that the responsibility of a soldier is to defend his country, and even if he gives his life, he will do whatever he wants!"

"Yes!" Wang Yanbing and others were frightened by Fan Tianlei's momentum and responded in unison.

"Qin Yuan," Fan Tianlei turned around and looked at Qin Yuan with a bright look, "You are the main attacker for this mission! The 'Viol Snake' is handed over to you. Is there any problem?"

"No!" Qin Yuan's answer was concise and powerful, without a trace of hesitation.

"Okay!" Fan Tianlei nodded with satisfaction, "I believe in you! Remember, the life of 'Huanglong' belongs to the country, but your life is my own! Don't die, I'm still waiting for you to design it for me. Where is the game!"

Qin Yuan's mouth twitched slightly. He wanted to tell Fan Tianlei that the game he designed was not this type of fighting and killing. However, he knew that this was not the time to talk about it, so he nodded silently.

"Okay, get out of here! Go and prepare quickly and set off in two hours!" Fan Tianlei waved his hand and drove everyone out of the office like a flies.

...

Two hours later, a military transport plane took off from the base of the Langya Special Operations Brigade and disappeared into the night sky. On the plane, Qin Yuan and others were fully armed and looked serious, as if they were soldiers about to go to the battlefield.

"Boss, who are you talking about the mission target this time? Why did even the 'Huanglong' be dispatched?" Wang Yanbing lowered his voice and asked.

"Where did you come from so much nonsense? Don't ask what you shouldn't ask!" Fan Tianlei glared at him and said angrily.

"Hehe, I'm just curious." Wang Yanbing smiled embarrassedly, not daring to speak anymore.

Qin Yuan sat in the corner, closing his eyes to rest. He was not involved in other people's conversations because he knew that the goal of this mission was probably himself.

"Huanglong" wants to assassinate Fan Tianlei, but Fan Tianlei asks him to be the main attacker. This is clearly intended to make him use as bait to attract the attention of the "Viol Snake".

"Haha, I really look down on me..." Qin Yuan sneered in his heart, and a cold light flashed in his eyes.

...

The plane flew in the night sky for several hours and finally arrived near its destination.

"Prepare to parachute!" With Fan Tianlei's order, everyone immediately began to check their equipment and prepare for airborne.

"Qin Yuan, be careful, don't hang up before you see the 'venomous snake'." Fan Tianlei patted Qin Yuan's shoulder, and his tone was rarely concerned.

"Don't worry, Chief of Staff, I haven't lived enough yet." Qin Yuan smiled, opened the hatch door, jumped into the dark night sky.

He was like a black ghost, gliding silently in the night sky, and soon disappeared into the vast night.

...

After Qin Yuan landed, he quickly joined the large army and then sneaked into the target area according to the original plan.

The target area is a dense forest with tall trees and lush branches and leaves covering the sky and the sun, almost completely blocking the moonlight, making the entire forest look even more gloomy and terrifying.

"Be careful, the 'venomous snake' is likely to be hidden nearby." Fan Tianlei lowered his voice and reminded.

Everyone nodded, took light steps, and pushed forward carefully.

Suddenly, Wang Yanbing, who was walking in the front, stopped suddenly. He raised his fist and signaled everyone to stop.

"What's wrong?" Fan Tianlei asked in a low voice.

"I seemed to smell a bloody smell." Wang Yanbing frowned and said.

"The smell of blood?" Fan Tianlei's face changed, "No, we may have fallen into the trap!"

The smell of blood is getting stronger and stronger, which is particularly pungent in the humid and stuffy forest air. Fan Tianlei made a big alarm in his heart, and an ominous premonition surged into his heart.

"Everything is spread out! Hurry!" Fan Tianlei roared, and everyone immediately scattered like arrows leaving the string to find cover.

But it's too late!

"Da da da da da da da da!"

A series of flames ejected from the darkness, dense bullets poured over like raindrops, blew up in the quiet forest, branches were smashed, leaves were swept down, and the air was filled with a strong smell of gunpowder.

"Fuck! There is an ambush!" Wang Yanbing roared, hid behind a thick tree trunk, raised his gun and fought back.

"Bang! Bang! Bang!"

He Chenguang calmly set up a sniper rifle, and precise bullets roared out, killing several enemies hiding in the dark.

"Da da da da!"

Li Erniu held a light machine gun and opened fire with all his energy. The bullets formed a dense fire net, suppressing the enemy's firepower.

However, the number of enemies was obviously beyond their expectations, and the firepower was extremely fierce, and the red blood cell team instantly fell into a tough battle.

"boom!"

A grenade exploded beside Qin Yuan, and the huge shock wave overturned him to the ground, his ears buzzed, and his eyes were blurred.

"Ahem..."

No mistakes, one song, one content, one in 6, one book, one bar, one reading!

Qin Yuan struggled to get up, wiped the mud and blood from his face, and glanced around with sharp eyes.

"Damn, what are these grandsons? The firepower is so strong!" Wang Yanbing said cursingly while shooting.

"I don't know, but I'm definitely not a good person!" He Chenguang replied calmly, his sniper lens constantly searching for the enemy's traces.

"Qin Yuan, are you okay?" Fan Tianlei hid behind a rock and shouted loudly at Qin Yuan.

"It's okay!" Qin Yuan responded, and his eyes suddenly locked in one direction, "The poisonous snake is over there!"

Before he finished speaking, Qin Yuan's figure disappeared from the spot like a ghost. He shuttled through the rain of bullets with amazing speed and agility, quickly approaching towards the "venomous snake".

"Da da da da!"

The dense bullets roared past Qin Yuan, but they could not hit his body. He was like a flexible cheetah, freely traveling through the rain of bullets, leaving behind afterimages.

"Damn it! Why is this kid as slippery as a loach!" The "venomous snake" hiding in the dark couldn't help but curse when he saw this scene.

"Viral Snake, your death date is here!" Qin Yuan's voice sounded like a death talisman from hell, and it sounded in the ears of the "Viral Snake".

The "Viral Snake" was shocked. Before he could react, Qin Yuan had already appeared in front of him.

"Bang!"

With a gunshot, a blood hole appeared in the middle of the "Viol Snake"'s eyebrows. He widened his eyes, his face full of disbelief, and his body slowly fell down.

"Boss is mighty!" Wang Yanbing shouted excitedly, and the other members also breathed a sigh of relief.

However, there was no joy on Qin Yuan's face. He slowly lowered his pistol and glanced at the surroundings with cold eyes.

He knew that the battle was far from over.

"Viol" is just a small character, and the real mastermind has not yet appeared.

"Come out for me! I know you are nearby!" Qin Yuan's voice echoed in the empty forest, with a terrifying murderous aura.

There was silence around, with only the sound of the wind blowing the leaves.

"What? Don't you dare to come out?" Qin Yuan sneered, "Since that's the case, don't blame me for being rude!"

Qin Yuan's eyes became sharp. He slowly raised his right hand, and a black flame suddenly appeared in his palm.

"boom!"

The black flame instantly turned into a pillar of fire and soared into the sky, illuminating the entire forest.

Against the backdrop of the fire, a group of figures wearing black combat uniforms and ferocious masks slowly walked out of the woods. They were holding various weapons in their hands, and bloodthirsty light flashed in their eyes. .

These people are the real enemies!

Qin Yuan's mouth raised slightly, revealing a cold smile.

"Are you finally willing to show up? I thought you, the group of turtles, would hide for when!"

As soon as Qin Yuan finished speaking, a burst of laughter broke out in the woods, as if he had heard something huge.

"Hahaha, just you? A boy who is still young, dares to speak wildly!" A rough voice came from behind the team, and then a burly man walked out with a hideous face on his face. Ghostly face, holding a heavy machine gun in his hand, and the muzzle was still emitting blue smoke.

"Who are you?" Qin Yuan narrowed his eyes and looked at the enemy in front of him.

"Who am I? You don't deserve to know!" The ghost-faced man snorted coldly, "Boy, I tell you, no one of you wants to leave here alive today!"

"Is that true?" Qin Yuan's mouth curled a cold curve, "I want to see what you have!"

"Looking for death!" The ghost-faced man roared angrily and pulled the trigger.

"Da da da da!"

The heavy machine gun spit out the flames, and the bullets poured out like raindrops, shooting towards Qin Yuan and others.

"Lying down!" Fan Tianlei roared, and everyone looked for cover to hide.

"Damn it, this firepower is too strong!" Wang Yanbing hid behind a big tree and couldn't help but curse.

"Stop talking nonsense, think of a solution!" He Chenguang said calmly, his eyes quickly scanning the surroundings, looking for an opportunity to counterattack.

"Qin Yuan, what should we do now?" Fan Tianlei hid behind a rock and asked anxiously.

"Don't worry, let me try their depth first!" Qin Yuan said, and his figure suddenly disappeared from the spot.

"Where is the human?" The ghost-faced man was stunned when he saw this scene.

"Behind you!" Qin Yuan's voice sounded like a ghost in the ghost-faced man's ear.

The ghost-faced man was shocked. Before he could react, Qin Yuan had already punched him in the back.

"Bang!"

With a dull sound, the ghost-faced man's body flew out like a cannonball, hitting heavily on a big tree, and a mouthful of blood spurted out.

"Boss is mighty!" Wang Yanbing shouted excitedly when he saw this scene.

"Don't be too happy too early, this is just the beginning!" Qin Yuan said coldly, his eyes scanning the enemies around him, "Next, the real battle!"

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Chapter 2504 - Don't let them run away!

As soon as he finished speaking, Qin Yuan's figure disappeared from the spot again. He shuttled between the enemies like a ghost, and every time he took a life.

"Bang!"

"Bang!"

"Bang!"

The sound of gunfire, screams and explosions intertwined, and the entire forest turned into a Shura hell.

Other members of the Red Cell Group also joined the battle. They were all special forces soldiers who had experienced many battles. Although they faced such a powerful enemy, they did not have any fear. Instead, they became more and more braver as they fought.

"Da da da da!"

The sniper rifle in He Chenguang's hand kept spitting out flames, and each bullet accurately hit the enemy's key points, providing fire support to his teammates.

"Bang! Bang! Bang!"

Wang Yanbing held an assault rifle and flexibly shuttled through the battlefield. The gun in his hand was like the sickle of the god of death, harvesting fresh lives.

"drink!"

Although Li Erniu does not have the ability to attack long-rangely, he has become the god of death in the eyes of the enemy with his terrifying physical strength and powerful fighting skills. He waved the military dagger in his hand, tearing the enemies into pieces like a tiger entering a flock of sheep.

The battle lasted for nearly an hour, and the number of enemies was getting smaller and smaller. On the Red Cell Team, except for Qin Yuan, everyone was injured to varying degrees.

"Damn, what are these grandsons? Why are they like being injected with chicken blood?" Wang Yanbing covered his injured arm and couldn't help but curse.

"Stop talking nonsense, hurry up and deal with the remaining enemies!" He Chenguang said in a deep voice, his face also a little pale, obviously over-consuming.

"Okay!" Wang Yanbing said gritting his teeth. He picked up the assault rifle in his hand and fired wildly at the remaining enemies.

"Da da da da!"

The dense bullets poured out like raindrops, killing all the remaining enemies.

"call....."

The battle was finally over, and the members of the Red Cell Team were all slumped on the ground, gasping for breath.

"The enemy this time is not simple..." Fan Tianlei wiped the sweat from his forehead and said in a deep voice, "They are well-equipped, well-trained, and..."

"And, they seem to know our action plan." Qin Yuan took Fan Tianlei's words, and a cold light flashed in his eyes, "It seems that there is an insider inside us!"

As soon as these words were spoken, the audience was shocked.

"Insider?!" Wang Yanbing widened his eyes and looked around in disbelief, "Who is the damn insider in these grandsons? I'm the first to kill him!"

Although Li Erniu's mind was slow, he also understood what the "insider" meant. He was so angry that his face turned red and said in a muffled voice: "Son of Turtle, dare to betray brothers, let me see if I tear his mouth apart!"

He Chenguang was always calm, and frowned at this time, his sharp eyes swept across everyone, trying to find clues in everyone's face.

Fan Tianlei spat hard and cursed: "Grandma, I have been leading the army for so many years, but I haven't encountered such a thing yet! Investigate, I must check it for me! I will even dig three feet into the ground and pull out this bastard. ! ”

Qin Yuan looked around everyone, his eyes were cold as a blade. His tone was calm but with a terrifying deterrence: "In this operation, there are only a few of us who know the plan. Who else has the opportunity to leak intelligence besides us? ”

His eyes fell on Fan Tianlei, and Fan Tianlei met his gaze without fear and said in a deep voice: "Qin Yuan, what do you mean? Do you doubt me?"

"I just talk about the matter." Qin Yuan's tone was not at all turbulent, but it exploded in everyone's hearts like bombs.

The atmosphere suddenly became tense, and the members of the Red Cell Group looked at each other, and no one dared to interrupt at this time.

Fan Tianlei laughed furiously: "Okay, okay! I, Fan Tianlei, have been leading the troops for many years, but I was actually suspected by my own people! OK, Qin Yuan, you have a habit! I want to see how you found out this so-called "insider"! ”

Qin Yuan ignored Fan Tianlei's anger. He turned to look at He Chenguang and asked in a deep voice: "Chenguang, what do you think?"

He Chenguang took a deep breath. He knew that the current situation was very subtle and any sentence could cause an uproar. He pondered for a moment and said slowly: "From the actions of the enemy, they knew our action plan well, and even predicted our retreat route. This is definitely not something that ordinary leaks can do."

"What do you mean is that the inner ghost is probably at our top inside?" Wang Yanbing couldn't help but interrupt.

"I just said that there is a possibility." He Chenguang said cautiously, "Of course, there may be other reasons, such as the enemy's intelligence capabilities exceed our imagination, or..."

"Or, some of us have been instigated." Qin Yuan took He Chenguang's words, his eyes swept across everyone sharply, and his tone was as cold as if from Jiuyou Hell, "No matter what the situation is, we must do it well The worst plan."

His words were poured on everyone's heads like a basin of cold water, making their already nervous mood even heavier.

"Then what should we do now?" Li Erniu asked in a muffled voice. Although he was simple-minded, he also knew that this time the matter was very difficult.

Qin Yuan did not answer Li Erniu's question, and he fell into deep thought. He knew that the situation is very complicated now, and any rash move could alarm the enemy. Moreover, he had a bigger question in his mind, that is, if there is really an insider, what is the other party's purpose? Is it just for the failure of this operation, or is there a deeper plan?

"Go back first." After a moment of silence, Qin Yuan made a decision.

Although everyone still had many questions in their hearts, they did not dare to disobey Qin Yuan's orders, so they could only follow him to leave this forest full of smoke and blood.

After returning to the base, Qin Yuan immediately gathered the members of the red blood cell group together and began to analyze the reasons for the failure of this operation.

"In this operation, our biggest mistake was to underestimate the enemy's strength." Qin Yuan analyzed calmly, "From their equipment and tactics, this team is definitely not ordinary mercenaries or terrorists. They are more Like..."

"It's more like a well-trained special forces." He Chenguang took Qin Yuan's words, "and, their target seems to be more than us."

"You mean, they have other purposes?" Wang Yanbing asked.

"I'm just guessing," He Chenguang said cautiously, "but judging from the scale of their actions and the resources they invest, their goals are definitely not simple."

"No matter what their goal is, we can't let them succeed!" Li Erniu clenched his fists and said firmly.

Qin Yuan nodded. He knew that now was not the time to hold the responsibility. The most urgent task was to find out the identity and purpose of the enemy and then formulate a counterattack plan.

"Chenguang, please contact the headquarters immediately and report the details of this operation and request support." Qin Yuan issued the first order.

"Yes!" He Chenguang saluted and turned to execute the order.

"Yanbing, Erniu, you two go to the hospital with me to see if there are any clues." Qin Yuan continued.

"Hospital? What are you doing when you go to the hospital?" Wang Yanbing asked in confusion.

"In this operation, an enemy was seriously injured and captured alive by us." A cold light flashed in Qin Yuan's eyes, "I doubt he knows something."

Wang Yanbing and Li Erniu looked at each other and saw an excited look in each other's eyes. They had been furious for a long time, and now they finally have the chance to vent.

"Let's go! I want to see what kind of bastard dares to fight against our red blood cells!" Wang Yanbing rolled up his sleeves and said viciously.

Li Erniu didn't say anything, but just grinned and showed a honest smile, but anyone who knew him knew that behind this smile was the terrifying power of a volcanic eruption.

The three left the base and drove to the hospital. However, when they arrived at the hospital, they found that the ward that should have been closely guarded was empty at this moment!

"Where are people?!" Wang Yanbing roared and grabbed a passing nurse, "Say! Where did the patient here go?!"

The nurse was frightened by Wang Yanbing's fierce look and said tremblingly: "No...I don't know...patient...patient...he..."

"What's wrong with him?!" Qin Yuan asked in a cold tone.

The nurse took a deep breath and said in a trembling voice: "Patient...the patient...he...self...disappeared..."

The nurse's words were like a thunder sound on the ground, causing Qin Yuan and the other two to buzz. Have you disappeared? What an international joke!

"Do you fucking say it again? Who has disappeared?!" Wang Yanbing grabbed the nurse's collar and lifted her up like a little chicken. The nurse was so scared that her face was pale and her lips were trembling, but she couldn't speak for a long time.

"Yanbing, calm down." Qin Yuan pressed Wang Yanbing's shoulder and signaled him to let go of the nurse. Wang Yanbing let go of his hand reluctantly and glared at the nurse viciously.

"What's going on, please tell me slowly." Although Qin Yuan's tone was calm, his eyes were filled with a chill that could not be ignored.

The nurse sorted out her thoughts and said stammeringly, "Just... half an hour ago, I came to check the rounds as usual, but... But when I opened the ward door, I found that the patient was missing. There was only a pool of blood on the bed... .."

"Bloody?" He Chenguang frowned, "Where is the surveillance monitor? Have you checked the surveillance video?"

"Check... checked, but..." The nurse's voice became less and less. "The surveillance video was tampered with, and that time... that time was blank..."

"Damn it!" Wang Yanbing punched the wall, shaking the lime on the wall, "I knew it wasn't that simple!"

The ward fell into a dead silence, only the heavy breathing echoed in the air.

Qin Yuan's brain was running rapidly, connecting all the clues. The enemy's identity, strange actions, the prisoners who disappeared out of thin air... all of this point to a chilling truth.

"It seems that we have stabbed the hornet's nest this time..." Qin Yuan took a deep breath, and a sharp light flashed in his eyes, "I informed Chief Fan and said..."

Before he could finish his words, he was interrupted by a rush knock on the door.

"Report!" A soldier's voice came from outside the door.

"Come in!"

The soldier pushed the door and saluted the military salute, saying in a hurry: "Report to Team Qin, a suspicious vehicle was found outside the hospital, and it was suspected to be a target person!"

"What?!" Qin Yuan stood up suddenly, grabbed the hat on the table, "Go!"

The three rushed out of the hospital as fast as possible, and saw a black van parked at the hospital door, with the engine roaring, as if ready to escape at any time.

"Chasing!" Qin Yuan gave the order, and the three of them rushed onto their respective military jeeps and rushed towards the black van.

The black van was like a ghost in the dark night, rushing around in the traffic, trying to get rid of Qin Yuan and the other two.

"Damn it! Are these bastards trying to kill themselves?!" Wang Yanbing punched the steering wheel, and the jeep he drove was like a raging bull, running rampant on the road.

"Calm down, Yanbing, don't forget that we still have hostages in the car!" He Chenguang reminded while stabilizing his body.

"Chenguang is right, don't be impulsive." Qin Yuan's voice was calm and steady. He controlled the steering wheel with one hand and picked up the walkie-talkie with the other hand, "Erniu, report your position!"

"Report to Captain Qin, I'm 500 meters behind the target vehicle and approaching!" Li Erniu's voice came from the walkie-talkie, accompanied by bursts of heavy panting, obviously he was chasing with all his strength.

"Okay, pay attention to safety, don't let them run away!"

"Yes!"

Qin Yuan narrowed his eyes and stared at the van that was fleeing crazily in front of him, and a cold murderous intent emanated from him.

"It seems that if we don't teach them a lesson, they don't know how to write the word 'death'!"

He turned the steering wheel suddenly, and the jeep made a sharp tire friction sound, like an arrow from a bow, and slashed towards the right side of the van.

The driver in the van obviously noticed Qin Yuan's intention, and he honked the horn frantically, trying to force Qin Yuan back.

However, who is Qin Yuan? He is an iron-blooded soldier who has fought through a sea of blood and corpses. How could he be scared by such a little trick?

He did not slow down, but stepped on the accelerator to the bottom. The jeep roared, like a tiger descending from the mountain, and hit the rear of the van fiercely.

"Bang!"

With a loud bang, the van was knocked sideways to the ground, rolling on the ground for several circles before stopping.

"Get out of the car!"

Qin Yuan kicked open the car door and rushed out first. Wang Yanbing and He Chenguang followed closely behind, and the three of them formed a triangle formation and surrounded the van.

"Don't move! Put your hands up!" Wang Yanbing pointed his assault rifle at the van and shouted loudly.

There was silence in the car, with only a slight gasp, proving that there were still people alive inside.

"I say it again, put down your weapons and surrender! Otherwise, we will shoot!" He Chenguang also raised his sniper rifle and aimed at the driver's cab.

However, the people in the van seemed to ignore their warnings and still did not move.

"Damn it! If you don't accept my toast, you will be punished!" Wang Yanbing roared, and was about to break in.

"Wait!" Qin Yuan stretched out his hand to stop him, frowning, "Something is wrong."

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Chapter 2505 - What does this mean?

"What's wrong?" Wang Yanbing asked in confusion.

Qin Yuan did not answer. He slowly walked to the van and reached out and tapped the window gently.

"Dongdongdongdong..."

There was still no response in the car window, only dead silence.

"Listen to the people inside! I know you are inside, I will give you one last chance to come out and surrender! Otherwise, don't blame us for being rude!" Qin Yuan's voice was cold and ruthless, like a judgment from hell.

However, his warning was still sank, and there was still no movement in the van.

"Captain Qin, what should I do?" He Chenguang asked.

Qin Yuan took a deep breath and a cold light flashed in his eyes.

"Scoring the goal!"

"yes!"

Wang Yanbing could not wait any longer. He swung the assault rifle in his hand and smashed it with a pot toward the car door.

"Bang!"

With a loud bang, a big hole was smashed into the car door. Wang Yanbing took the lead and rushed into the car box.

However, what greeted him was a strange emptiness.

"Where is the person?!" Wang Yanbing widened his eyes in disbelief.

The carriage was empty and there was no one at all!

"This... how is this possible?!" He Chenguang was also stunned. He clearly saw someone carrying the car from the hospital, so how could it suddenly disappear?

Qin Yuan's face turned pale, and he looked around, trying to find some clues.

Suddenly, his eyes fell on the floor of the carriage, where there was an inconspicuous metal plate, which seemed to have been tampered with.

He squatted down and reached out and pressed gently...

"Click!"

The metal plate flipped over, revealing a dark hole.

Qin Yuan jumped down without any hesitation...

The hole was pitch black, and the air was filled with a damp and moldy smell. Qin Yuan took out the flashlight and turned on the switch. A strong beam of light shot into the darkness, illuminating a narrow passage.

"These grandsons are quite good at playing tricks." Wang Yanbing followed Qin Yuan cursed, "Do you think they will be ambushing below, just wait for us to jump down?"

He Chenguang didn't say anything. He held a sniper rifle and observed the surroundings vigilantly, and the muzzle was always in a state where he could open fire at any time.

"Be careful to sail the ship for ten thousand years." Qin Yuan said lightly, and then walked into the passage first.

The passage is narrow, allowing only one person to pass through, and the slope is steep, almost vertically downward. Qin Yuan and the other two walked down carefully, taking every step very cautiously.

After walking for about five minutes, the passage finally came to an end.

What appeared in front of them was a spacious underground space.

"Damn!" Wang Yanbing couldn't help but exclaim, "These grandsons are really good at enjoying it!"

I saw that the underground space was decorated magnificently, with soft carpets on the ground, exquisite oil paintings on the walls, and a huge crystal chandelier on the ceiling.

In the center of the room, there is a long dining table filled with various delicacies of mountains and seas, and the aroma of wine is everywhere, making people salivate.

"It seems we are late, and the meal has already started." He Chenguang said with a sneer.

Qin Yuan didn't say anything, his eyes swept around sharply, trying to find some valuable clues.

Suddenly, his eyes fell on a closed iron door.

"Go and go and have a look."

Qin Yuan waved his hand and the three of them walked towards the iron gate.

"Bang!"

Wang Yanbing kicked open the iron door, and a cold and humid air hit his face.

Behind the iron gate is a more spacious underground space.

However, unlike the luxurious room before, the space is empty, with rows of cold iron cages.

"Where is this?" Wang Yanbing frowned, and an ominous premonition surged into his heart.

"Don't make a sound!" Qin Yuan made a gesture of silence, and then slowly walked towards one of the iron cages.

A skinny man was imprisoned in the cage. His hair was messy, his clothes were ragged, his face was covered with scars, and only a faint light remained in his muddy eyes.

"Old man, are you okay?" Qin Yuan asked softly.

The old man slowly raised his head, looked at Qin Yuan, and then at Wang Yanbing and He Chenguang behind him, with a trace of doubt and fear flashing in his eyes.

"Who are you...you?"

"We are policemen." Qin Yuanliang put the ID in Liang's hand, "I'm here to save you."

"Police?" The old man was stunned for a moment, then smiled bitterly and shook his head, "It's impossible, no one can save us, no one..."

"Old man, what happened? Who locked you up here?" Qin Yuan asked.

The old man was silent for a moment, as if he was hesitating whether to say it.

"Old man, don't be afraid. Tell us that we will definitely make the decision for you." Qin Yuan comforted.

The old man looked at Qin Yuan, then at Wang Yanbing and He Chenguang behind him. Finally, he made up his mind, took a deep breath, and said slowly:

"This is...the human organ trading market..."

The old man's turbid eyes were filled with fear, his lips trembled, and he spit out a few words with difficulty: "This is...the human organ trading market..."

This sentence was like a thunderclap, exploding in the ears of the three of them. Wang Yanbing widened his eyes and couldn't help but swear: "Fuck! These beasts!"

He Chenguang frowned, his eyes flashed with cold light, he clenched the sniper rifle in his hand, he was ready to fight at any time.

Qin Yuan's expression was still calm, but there was a cold anger in his eyes. He had seen all kinds of vicious criminals, but such unscrupulous and inhumane activities still made him feel extremely angry.

"Old man, please tell me slowly, what is going on here?" Qin Yuan suppressed his anger and asked in a calm tone.

The old man took a deep breath, as if he had used up all his strength, and told the story intermittently.

It turned out that this underground space was the base of a huge human organ trading network. Those imprisoned in iron cages were "goods" from all over the world, and their organs would be sold at high prices to the rich and powerful who needed organ transplants.

"They... they will pick us like animals, and then..." The old man's voice was choked when he said this. He could not continue, but covered his face in pain, and turbid tears flowed from his fingers.

Qin Yuan and the other two were furious. They never thought that under the prosperous city, there would be such a dark corner and such inhumane crimes.

"These bastards, I will cut them into pieces!" Wang Yanbing gritted his teeth, wishing he could rush out and kill all those scums immediately.

"Calm down, Yanbing." He Chenguang held Wang Yanbing's shoulder and whispered, "Now is not the time to alert the enemy. We must first figure out the situation and find the mastermind behind the scenes before we can catch them all."

Qin Yuan nodded and said to the old man: "Old man, do you remember who brought you here? Who are they?"

The old man shook his head, his eyes empty and desperate: "I don't know... They are all covered, I don't know anything..."

Qin Yuan wanted to ask again, but suddenly, a burst of hurried footsteps came from the entrance of the passage.

"Oh no, they are coming!" Wang Yanbing shouted and quickly entered combat mode.

"Prepare for battle!" Qin Yuan shouted, and the three of them quickly dispersed, each looking for cover, with the cold muzzle of the gun pointed at the entrance of the passage.

"Bang!"

With a loud bang, the iron door at the entrance of the passage was violently knocked open, and a group of men in black armed with weapons rushed in aggressively.

"Da da da..."

The fierce gunfire instantly broke the silence of the underground space, flames shot out, shells flew everywhere, and a life-and-death struggle began...

The dense gunfire echoed in the narrow underground space, flames spewed, shells jumped, and the air was filled with the pungent smell of gunpowder. Qin Yuan and the other two stood back to back, forming a simple triangle formation, and the guns in their hands continuously ejected deadly flames, forcing the men in black to retreat.

"Damn it, these grandsons are quite tough!" Wang Yanbing said while pulling the trigger.

"Ammunition is limited, fight quickly and decisively!" He Chenguang reminded calmly, his sniper rifle can accurately take away an enemy every time he shoots, but he has to save bullets.

Qin Yuan didn't speak, the pistol in his hand was like the sickle of the god of death, and every time he pulled the trigger, it meant the end of a life. He was like a ferocious cheetah, moving freely in the rain of bullets, and every shot was clean and neat, without any drag.

Although the black-clad men were numerous, they could not break through their defense line for a while in the face of the powerful firepower suppression of Qin Yuan and the other two. However, at this moment, a roar suddenly came from the entrance of the passage: "Stop it!"

With this roar, a tall man walked in from the entrance of the passage. He was wearing a black suit, his hair was combed meticulously, and he wore a pair of gold-rimmed glasses on his face. He looked gentle, but his cold eyes flashed with a chilling light.

"Boss!" Seeing the newcomer, the black-clad men stopped firing and retreated respectfully.

"Waste!" The man glanced at the black-clad men coldly, then turned his eyes to Qin Yuan and the other two, with a cruel sneer on his lips, "Who are you? How dare you trespass into my territory?"

"Who are you?" Wang Yanbing retorted unceremoniously, with the rifle in his hand still pointing at the other party.

"I am the master here, you can call me... Mr. K." The man said arrogantly.

"Mr. K?" Qin Yuan's eyes flashed with a cold light, "I don't care if you are Mr. K or Mr. L, you have to pay the price for what you did today!"

"Oh? Just the three of you?" Mr. K laughed as if he heard a funny joke, "Do you know where this is? This is my territory, and in my territory, I am the law!"

"The law?" Qin Yuan sneered, "In my eyes, you are worse than a dog!"

"You are looking for death!" Mr. K was furious and waved his hand fiercely, "Kill them for me!"

The men in black received the order and immediately raised their weapons again and fired at Qin Yuan and the other two.

"Da da da..."

The gunshots rang again, and the underground space instantly turned into a purgatory on earth.

"Damn it, fight them!" Wang Yanbing roared, holding up his rifle and firing wildly.

"Calm down, Yanbing!" He Chenguang held Wang Yanbing and whispered, "We are surrounded now, we must find a way to break out!"

"Break out? Where to break out? There are people everywhere here!" Wang Yanbing said anxiously.

"Follow me!" Qin Yuan suddenly said, then turned and ran towards the depths of the underground space.

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

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

He Chenguang and Wang Yanbing looked at each other. Although they didn't know what Qin Yuan was up to, they still chose to believe him and followed him closely.

The three ran all the way, and the men in black chased them closely. Bullets fell behind them like raindrops, stirring up dust.

"Bang!"

Suddenly, Qin Yuan pushed open an iron door, and the three rushed into a small room.

"Bang!"

Qin Yuan closed the iron door with his backhand, blocking the men in black outside the door.

"Da Da Da..."

The men in black shot wildly at the iron door, and sparks flew all over the iron door, and it was about to be shot through.

"Brother Qin, what should we do now?" Wang Yanbing asked anxiously.

Qin Yuan didn't answer. He looked around and found that the room was full of various goods, including some... human organs!

"This..." Wang Yanbing and He Chenguang also saw those human organs and were stunned.

"It seems that we have found their lair." Qin Yuan said coldly, with cold murderous intent in his eyes.

The room was filled with a strong smell of formalin, mixed with the smell of blood, which was disgusting. There was an operating table in the middle of the room, with dark red bloodstains on it, and several scalpels were thrown casually beside it.

"Damn, these grandsons are really shit!" Wang Yanbing couldn't help but curse. Although he was careless, he also knew what human organs meant.

He Chenguang's face was livid and he didn't say a word, but his hand holding the gun was bulging with blue veins.

Qin Yuan didn't speak. He walked to a shelf and picked up a glass jar. The jar contained a human heart, which was still beating slightly, and the bright red myocardial tissue was clearly visible.

"'Falcon'?" Qin Yuan noticed that there was a label on the glass jar with the words "Falcon" written on it.

"Brother Qin, what does this mean?" Wang Yanbing came over and asked.

"It seems that our mission target this time is not simple." Qin Yuan's eyes flashed with a gleam of light, and he put the glass jar back to its original place, "This 'Falcon' should be the code name of their operation this time."

"Code name? What operation?" Wang Yanbing was even more confused.

"What else can it be, organ trafficking!" He Chenguang said coldly, "These guys are simply beasts!"

"No, it's not that simple." Qin Yuan shook his head, "If it's just ordinary organ trafficking, there's no need to make it so mysterious and use the code name 'Falcon'."

"Then Brother Qin, what do you mean..."

Qin Yuan did not answer. He walked to the corner of the room and lifted a black curtain. Behind the curtain was a computer. (End of this chapter)

One-click Recovery Since I was a Special Soldier

Chapter 2506 - The Gate of Hell does not need waste!

"Chenguang, can you use this thing?" Qin Yuan asked.

"It's a piece of cake." He Chenguang walked forward and operated the computer skillfully.

Soon, the computer screen lit up and displayed a black interface.

"Password?" He Chenguang turned his head to look at Qin Yuan.

"Try 'Falcon'." Qin Yuan said.

He Chenguang entered the password and pressed the Enter key.

"Ding!"

The computer made a crisp prompt sound, the interface jumped, and a file appeared.

"What is this?" Wang Yanbing asked.

"Look for yourself." He Chenguang turned the computer screen to Wang Yanbing.

Wang Yanbing stared at the screen, his face getting uglier and uglier.

"This... this..." Wang Yanbing pointed at the screen and couldn't speak for a long time.

"It seems that we guessed right." Qin Yuan said coldly, "These guys are really carrying out a terrible plan."

What was displayed on the computer screen was a research plan on "super soldiers". The content of the plan is shocking. They use living organs for genetic modification in an attempt to create a "super soldier" that exceeds the limits of human beings.

"This bunch of lunatics!" Wang Yanbing gritted his teeth and said, "Do they want to destroy the world?"

"Their purpose is still unknown." Qin Yuan said in a deep voice, "But one thing is certain, they must not stay!"

"What should we do now?" He Chenguang asked.

"Destroy everything here!" Qin Yuan's eyes flashed a trace of ruthlessness, "We must not let them succeed!"

"Okay!" Wang Yanbing and He Chenguang responded in unison.

The three of them no longer hesitated and began to search around the room, destroying all the documents and materials related to the "Falcon" plan.

At this moment, a burst of hurried footsteps suddenly came from outside the door.

"No, they are coming!" Wang Yanbing's face changed, "We have been discovered!"

"It's too late, prepare for battle!" Qin Yuan said in a deep voice, with a cold murderous intent flashing in his eyes.

The three quickly found a bunker, raised their weapons, pointed the guns at the door, and waited for the enemy to arrive.

"Bang!"

With a loud noise, the iron gate was knocked open by a powerful force, and more than a dozen men in black filed in, holding various weapons in their hands, full of murderous intent.

"Kill!"

The two sides did not say any nonsense, and a fierce gunfight broke out instantly.

The sound of gunfire, explosions, and screams intertwined, and the underground space became a purgatory on earth.

Qin Yuan and the other two stood back to back, relying on their strong strength and tacit cooperation, stubbornly resisting the enemy's attack.

The bullets whizzed past their ears, and blood stained their lapels red, but they did not retreat at all, and there was only endless murderous intent in their eyes.

"Da Da Da..."

The rifle in Wang Yanbing's hand spewed out angry flames, sweeping down the few men in black who rushed to the front.

"Bang!"

He Chenguang calmly pulled the trigger, and a bullet accurately hit the forehead of a man in black. The other party didn't even have time to scream before falling to the ground and dying.

Qin Yuan was like a humanoid weapon. The saber in his hand turned into a series of cold lights. Every time he swung it, he would take away a living life.

However, there were too many men in black, and they were fearless and rushed forward one after another, as if they were not afraid of death at all.

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

"Their purpose is to delay time." He Chenguang analyzed calmly, "It seems that their mastermind should be nearby."

"No, Brother Qin, be careful!"

As soon as He Chenguang finished speaking, he saw a man in black suddenly rushing towards Qin Yuan from the side, holding a sharp dagger in his hand, and stabbing Qin Yuan's chest fiercely.

"Puff!"

The sound of the dagger piercing the flesh sounded, and blood splashed out.

"Brother Qin!" Seeing this, Wang Yanbing and He Chenguang were immediately furious and fired at the man in black frantically.

However, the man in black seemed to have no sense of pain. He pulled out his dagger and stabbed Qin Yuan again, with a crazy light flashing in his eyes.

"Go to hell!"

"Stop!"

At this moment, a crisp voice suddenly sounded, and then a figure fell from the sky and kicked the man in black away.

"Bang!"

The man in black fell heavily to the ground, spitting blood, and it seemed that he would not survive.

"Who is it?!" Wang Yanbing and He Chenguang looked at the person vigilantly.

A tall and beautiful woman stood in front of them. She was wearing a black tight leather jacket, outlining her exquisite curves. Her long black hair was casually draped over her shoulders. A pair of black eyes flashed with cold light, like a rose with thorns, beautiful and dangerous.

"Who are you?" He Chenguang asked, still pointing the gun in his hand at the woman.

"I'm here to kill him." The woman ignored He Chenguang and walked straight to Qin Yuan, looking down at him.

"You..." Wang Yanbing was about to speak, but was stopped by He Chenguang.

He Chenguang shook his head at Wang Yanbing, signaling him not to act rashly.

"What do you want to do?" Qin Yuan asked coldly, covering his chest, blood constantly flowing out from between his fingers.

"Kill you." The woman said lightly, her tone was cold and without any emotion.

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

"You can try." The woman's mouth curled up a sneer, and a trace of murderous intent flashed in her eyes.

"Wait!" At this moment, He Chenguang suddenly said, "Why do you want to kill him?"

The woman did not answer, but looked at Qin Yuan coldly, with murderous intent in her eyes.

"What is your grudge against him?" He Chenguang continued to ask.

"The hatred of killing my father is irreconcilable." The woman said coldly, her tone full of hatred.

"What?!"

He Chenguang and Wang Yanbing were shocked when they heard it.

He Chenguang and Wang Yanbing were stunned by this sudden change, and for a moment they forgot to react. Qin Yuan groaned, and the fingers covering his chest trembled slightly, and blood kept flowing out from his fingers, staining his combat uniform red.

"Revenge for the murder of my father?" Qin Yuan wiped the blood from the corner of his mouth and stared at the woman in front of him fiercely, "I don't even know who you are, let alone who your father is!"

"Don't pretend!" The woman's beautiful eyes were wide open, full of hatred and anger, "Twenty years ago, you brutally killed my father in order to snatch his 'Shennong Ding'!"

"Shennong Ding?" Qin Yuan frowned, as if trying to recall something, "I don't know what you are talking about at all..."

"Still quibbling!" The woman shouted angrily, her figure flashed, and she pounced on Qin Yuan like a ghost.

Seeing this, He Chenguang and Wang Yanbing quickly raised their guns and aimed at the woman, but were stopped by Qin Yuan: "Don't shoot!"

The woman's moves were ruthless, each move was fatal, and her moves were fierce and fierce. There was a cold murderous aura between her fists and feet, as if she wanted to tear Qin Yuan into pieces. Although Qin Yuan was seriously injured, his reaction was still quick. He dodged the woman's attack sideways and punched the woman in the face at the same time.

The woman jumped back lightly, avoiding Qin Yuan's attack, and then sneered: "You are quite skilled. It seems that you have done a lot of evil things in recent years!"

"Who are you? Who is your father?" Qin Yuan asked while resisting the woman's attack.

"It doesn't matter who I am. What's important is that I want to avenge my father today!" The woman roared and attacked again.

Qin Yuan tried to recall the information about "Shennong Ding" while dealing with the woman's attack. He vaguely remembered that he seemed to have heard of this name somewhere, but he couldn't remember when.

"Bang! Bang! Bang!"

Just then, a burst of gunfire suddenly came from a distance, breaking the tranquility of this area.

"Oh no, we've been tricked!" He Chenguang's face changed and he shouted loudly, "This is a plan to lure the tiger away from the mountain. Their goal is..."

Before He Chenguang finished speaking, he saw flames and thick smoke in the distance.

"It's the arsenal!" Wang Yanbing exclaimed, and his face suddenly became extremely ugly.

"Damn it!" Qin Yuan cursed inwardly, knowing that he had fallen into the enemy's trap. He pushed the woman away and yelled at He Chenguang and Wang Yanbing, "You two, stop them now!"

"What about you?" He Chenguang asked.

"Don't worry about me, I have my own way to get out!" Qin Yuan said, and tangled with the woman again.

He Chenguang and Wang Yanbing knew that this was not the time to hesitate. They looked at each other and turned to run towards the arsenal.

The woman saw He Chenguang and Wang Yanbing leave and wanted to chase them, but was stopped by Qin Yuan.

"Your opponent is me!" Qin Yuan said coldly, with cold murderous intent flashing in his eyes.

"Then kill you first, then deal with them!" The woman said, and suddenly a sharp dagger appeared in her hand and stabbed Qin Yuan.

The dagger drew a cold light in the air, pointing directly at Qin Yuan's heart.

Qin Yuan's pupils shrank, and he knew that he could never take this blow head-on. He dodged the dagger's attack and punched the woman's abdomen.

The woman groaned and was knocked back several steps by Qin Yuan's punch. She covered her abdomen with disbelief in her eyes.

"You..."

"Who are you?" Qin Yuan asked coldly, "Your strength is definitely not that of an ordinary person!"

The woman did not answer. She wiped the blood from the corner of her mouth, and her eyes flashed with cold murderous intent.

"Since you want to know so much, I will let you die clearly!" The woman said, took a deep breath, and then slowly said, "My name is..."

Just as the woman was about to say her name, suddenly, a black shadow fell from the sky and kicked the woman out.

"Bang!"

The woman fell heavily to the ground, spitting blood, struggling for a few times, and then there was no movement.

Qin Yuan looked at the figure that suddenly appeared, his eyes full of surprise.

"You... who are you?"

The black shadow turned around and revealed a sharp face.

He looked at Qin Yuan, with a wicked sneer on his lips.

"I'm here to take your life!"

The black shadow turned around, revealing a sharp face, with a wicked sneer on his lips, but this sneer was not directed at Qin Yuan, but at the woman lying on the ground.

"K2, your mission failed." The black shadow's tone was cold, with unquestionable majesty.

Qin Yuan's pupils shrank when he heard the code name "K2". He was not unfamiliar with this code name. He was one of the ace killers of the internationally famous killer organization "Hell's Gate".

The woman lying on the ground was K2 who had fought with Qin Yuan before. She struggled to get up, but because of her serious injuries, she fell to the ground again.

"Sorry, young master, I missed." K2's tone was full of unwillingness. She had never failed in a mission, let alone when facing an ordinary person.

"Waste!" The black shadow growled, obviously not satisfied with K2's performance.

Qin Yuan stood aside, watching all this coldly. He knew where he had entered and understood that the man who suddenly appeared in front of him was definitely not a good person. He clenched his fists, always ready to deal with the next emergency.

"Who are you? Why are you attacking us?" Qin Yuan asked coldly. He knew that it was useless to ask, but he still wanted to delay the time and wait for the support of He Chenguang and Wang Yanbing.

The black shadow ignored Qin Yuan's question. He slowly walked to K2 and looked at her condescendingly, with a cold murderous intent flashing in his eyes.

"You know the rules of the 'Gate of Hell'. If the mission fails, there is only one way to die!" The black shadow said, slowly raising his right hand, and a black ball of energy condensed in the palm of his palm.

"Wait, young master, I still have some help, I can..." Before K2 could finish his words, he was ruthlessly interrupted by the black shadow.

"No, but! Hell's Gate does not need waste!"

The energy ball in the black shadow's hand suddenly blasted out and hit K2's chest.

"boom!"

After a loud bang, K2's body was blown into pieces, and flesh and blood flew everywhere, and the scene was extremely bloody.

Qin Yuan looked at the brutal scene in front of him, and a chill rose in his heart. This black shadow is cruel and inhumane, and is simply a demon who kills without blinking!

After the black shadow solved the K2, he slowly turned around and looked at Qin Yuan, and another evil sneer appeared on the corner of his mouth.

"You are Qin Yuan?" The black shadow's voice was low and hoarse, as if it was coming from the depths of hell, making people shudder.

"Who are you?" Qin Yuan asked vigilantly, feeling that the man in front of him was more dangerous than K2.

"You can call me... King of Hell!" said the black shadow, approaching Qin Yuan step by step. With each step, the temperature around him dropped by a minute, and the powerful pressure made Qin Yuan almost breathless.

Qin Yuan knew that he might be in danger today, but he did not give up on resisting. He clenched his fists and prepared to fight to the death.

"What do you want to do?" Qin Yuan asked calmly. He knew that the more scared he was now, the more unscrupulous the other party would be.

"Kill you!" The King of Hell said two words coldly, revealing the murderous intent in his eyes.

"Just rely on you?" Qin Yuan sneered. Although he knew that he was not the opponent of the King of Hell, he could not lose in terms of momentum.

"It's easy to kill you!" The King of Hell said, his figure flashed and appeared in front of Qin Yuan in an instant, with his five fingers forming claws and slashing Qin Yuan's throat.

Qin Yuan was shocked. He didn't expect that the King of Hell was so fast that he didn't have time to dodge. Seeing that the King of Hell's sharp claws were about to pierce his throat, at a critical moment, a figure suddenly fell from the sky and blocked Qin Yuan.

One-click Recovery Since I was a Special Soldier

Chapter 2507 - You are the king of soldiers!

"Bang!"

The visitor blocked the attack of the King of Hell with one punch, and the powerful impact force made the King of Hell take a few steps back.

Qin Yuan looked closely and saw that the person who came was He Chenguang who arrived in time!

"Are you okay?" He Chenguang asked with concern, while staring at the King of Hell opposite him vigilantly.

"I'm fine." Qin Yuan shook his head and felt relieved.

"I came just right, I thought you would hide!" The King of Hell sneered, his eyes full of contempt.

"Hmph, just because you want to hurt him too?" He Chenguang snorted coldly and protected Qin Yuan behind him. He knew that the enemy in front of him was very powerful and was definitely not something they could compete with, but he would not retreat, let alone resist. Leave your comrades and run away alone.

The King of Hell looked at the two ignorant guys in front of him, and a cruel curve appeared on the corner of his mouth.

"Since you want to die, I will fulfill your wish!" The King of Hell said, launching another attack, his body as fast as lightning, turning into a shadow, attacking He Chenguang and Qin Yuan.

He Chenguang and Qin Yuan joined forces to resist, but the speed of the King of Hell was too fast. They could not see the King of Hell's movements clearly, so they could only barely defend and soon fell into a disadvantage.

"Bang!"

The King of Hell hit He Chenguang in the chest with a punch. He Chenguang groaned muffled, flew backwards, and fell heavily to the ground, with a trace of blood spilling out of the corner of his mouth.

"Chenguang!" Qin Yuan was shocked and hurriedly ran to He Chenguang and helped him up.

"Cough cough..." He Chenguang covered his chest and coughed violently for a few times, his face pale, and obviously suffered a serious injury.

"Just because of you two trash, you want to stop me?" The King of Hell looked at the scene in front of him, his face full of mockery.

"You..." Qin Yuan was furious. He knew that he was not the opponent of the King of Hell, but he would never watch his comrades being killed in front of him.

"What do you want?" A cold voice came from behind the King of Hell. The King of Hell was shocked and looked back.

I saw Wang Yanbing holding a sniper rifle, with the muzzle facing his head, with no expression on his face, but his eyes were full of murderous aura.

Wang Yanbing's sudden appearance caused the situation to reverse instantly. No matter how powerful the King of Hell is, he will not dare to joke about his life. He slowly turned around, stared at Wang Yanbing with a fierce look, gritting his teeth and said, "You are looking for death!"

Wang Yanbing had a expressionless face and a cold tone: "Take your dirty hands away from my brother."

The King of Hell laughed furiously: "Just you? A little sniper dares to threaten me?"

Wang Yanbing ignored his ridicule and said lightly: "I count to three, one..."

"Do you think I'm afraid of you?" The King of Hell was tough, but his body took a step back unconsciously. He had seen Wang Yanbing's shooting skills with his own eyes. It was a piece of cake for him to penetrate Yang a hundred steps, not to mention at this distance, as long as Wang Yanbing pulls the trigger, his head will explode like a watermelon.

"Two..." Wang Yanbing's voice was still calm, but it was full of unquestionable majesty.

Fine beads of sweat oozed out from the King of Hell's forehead. He knew that he could no longer hesitate, otherwise he would really fall here today. He took a deep breath, suddenly retracted his hand from He Chenguang, then flashed his body and fled to the distance at an extremely fast speed.

"Want to run?" Wang Yanbing sneered and pulled the trigger without hesitation.

"Bang!"

A gunshot pierced the night sky, and the bullet chased the King of Hell with the breath of death.

When the King of Hell heard the gunshots, he was shocked and hurriedly avoided. The bullet almost flew past his ears, causing a burst of burning pain.

The King of Hell did not dare to stay any longer. He tried his best and ran towards the distance, and soon disappeared into the night.

Wang Yanbing did not continue to pursue. He knew that with the speed of the King of Hell, even if he chased after him, it would be useless. He put away his sniper rifle, walked to He Chenguang and Qin Yuan, and asked with concern: "How is it? Is it okay?"

He Chenguang struggled to stand up and waved his hand: "It's okay, I can't die."

Qin Yuan also shook his head and said that he was fine.

"He is lucky this time. If I meet him next time, I will never let him leave alive!" A hint of ruthlessness flashed in Wang Yanbing's eyes.

He Chenguang patted his shoulder and said, "Okay, don't think so much, let's leave here first."

The three of them supported each other and left this place of right and wrong.

...

The next day, on the training ground of the Wolf Fang Special Forces Brigade, Fan Tianlei was talking to the special forces in front of him.

"You have completed this mission very well! Especially He Chenguang, Wang Yanbing and Qin Yuan, you three have performed outstandingly and brought glory to our Wolf Teeth Special War Brigade!" Fan Tianlei praised loudly, his face full of relief. color.

"Report!" Qin Yuan suddenly stood up and saluted a standard military salute.

"explain!"

"I have something to report!" Qin Yuan said seriously.

"What's up?"

"I applied to withdraw from the Wolf Teeth Special War Brigade!" Qin Yuan said word by word.

His words were like a thunderclap, and it exploded on the training ground. All the special forces were stunned and looked at Qin Yuan in disbelief.

"You...what did you say?" Fan Tianlei suspected that he had heard it wrong. He widened his eyes and looked at Qin Yuan in disbelief.

"I said, I applied to withdraw from the Wolf Teeth Special Forces Brigade!" Qin Yuan repeated again, his tone firm and unquestionable.

Fan Tianlei's face turned pale. He never expected that Qin Yuan would withdraw from the Wolf Tooth Special Forces Brigade at this time.

"Why?" Fan Tianlei suppressed his anger and asked in a deep voice.

"No reason, I don't want to stay, it's that simple." Qin Yuan said lightly.

"Bullshit!" Fan Tianlei finally couldn't help but burst out, "Are you crazy? Do you know what you are talking about? Is the Wolf Fang Special Operations Brigade a place where you can come and go as you please?"

"I know, but I have made up my mind." Qin Yuan's tone was calm, but his eyes were extremely firm.

"You..." Fan Tianlei was so angry that he trembled all over. He pointed at Qin Yuan and said you for a long time, but he couldn't say anything.

The other special forces also looked at each other, not knowing what happened and why Qin Yuan suddenly wanted to withdraw from the Wolf Fang Special Operations Brigade.

Only He Chenguang and Wang Yanbing seemed to have guessed something. They looked at Qin Yuan worriedly, but didn't speak.

"Okay, very good!" Fan Tianlei took a deep breath and forced himself to calm down. "Qin Yuan, I'll give you one last chance. Take back what you said just now. I can pretend that nothing happened."

"No, my decision will not change." Qin Yuan said firmly, without any hesitation.

"You..." Fan Tianlei was so angry that his face turned pale. He slammed the table fiercely, "Okay! Since you insist on leaving, I won't stop you! From now on, you are fired! Get out!"

Qin Yuan didn't say anything, but just saluted silently, then turned and left the training ground.

"Qin Yuan!" Seeing this, He Chenguang and Wang Yanbing hurriedly chased after him.

"Don't persuade me, I have made up my mind." Qin Yuan said without looking back.

"But..."

"No buts, I have made up my mind, no need to persuade me anymore." Qin Yuan interrupted He Chenguang with a firm tone.

He Chenguang and Wang Yanbing wanted to persuade him again, but Qin Yuan waved his hand to stop them.

"Okay, you guys go back, I'll be alone for a while." Qin Yuan said, and then left without looking back.

He Chenguang and Wang Yanbing looked at Qin Yuan's back, their hearts full of worry and confusion.

...

After leaving the Langya Special Operations Brigade, Qin Yuan did not return to his hometown, but came to this city alone.

He walked aimlessly on the street, watching the hustle and bustle of traffic, but his heart was at a loss.

He didn't know why he left the Langya Special Operations Brigade, nor did he know where to go next.

He only knew that he couldn't stay any longer.

Because he found that he seemed to have fallen in love with someone he shouldn't love...

After leaving the training ground, Qin Yuan walked aimlessly on the street. He felt like a lone wolf driven away by the wolf pack, lost his direction, and couldn't find his home.

"Brother Yuan! Wait for us!" He Chenguang and Wang Yanbing caught up, both panting.

Qin Yuan stopped and looked at these two brothers who had been through life and death, with mixed feelings in his heart. "Why are you here? Didn't Chief of Staff Fan punish you?"

Wang Yanbing waved his hand carelessly, "Who cares! There are so many rules between us brothers! Do you really want to leave? Did old man Fan make things difficult for you again? Tell me, I'll help you teach him a lesson!"

He Chenguang pulled Wang Yanbing and said calmly: "Brother Yuan, did something happen? You never do this, is there any difficulty?"

Qin Yuan took a deep breath, he wanted to pour out his distress, but when the words came to his lips, he swallowed them back. "Nothing, I just want to change the environment, you don't have to worry about me."

"Change the environment? Where to go? Go back to your hometown to farm? Isn't it a waste to go back to farm with all your skills?" Wang Yanbing was so anxious that he jumped up and down.

Qin Yuan smiled bitterly, he knew his ability, but some things can't be solved by ability.

"Don't worry about my business." Qin Yuan didn't want to continue this topic and turned to leave.

"Brother Yuan! Are you leaving because of An Ran..." He Chenguang suddenly spoke up and said a name.

Qin Yuan paused, turned around abruptly, and stared at He Chenguang with sharp eyes, "What nonsense are you talking about?"

He Chenguang felt uneasy at Qin Yuan's look, but still said with a stiff upper lip: "We all know that you like Dr. An. Are you leaving suddenly this time because of her..."

"Enough!" Qin Yuan shouted, he never thought that he would be seen through even though he had hidden so deeply.

"My leaving has nothing to do with anyone!" Qin Yuan left without looking back.

He Chenguang and Wang Yanbing looked at each other, they could see that Qin Yuan was deliberately hiding something.

"Chenguang, what do you think happened to Brother Yuan? Will he really leave Langya for a woman?" Wang Yanbing scratched his head, looking puzzled.

He Chenguang frowned, he thought of the scene he saw in the infirmary that day, and felt a little uneasy. "I don't know, but I don't think it's that simple."

...

Qin Yuan walked aimlessly and unknowingly came to the door of a bar. Looking at the flashing neon lights, he walked in as if possessed by a ghost.

The lights in the bar were dim, and the deafening music made people dizzy. In the dance floor, men and women twisted their bodies and vented indulgently.

Qin Yuan asked for a glass of strong liquor, sat alone at the bar, and drank one glass after another. The alcohol paralyzed his nerves and made him forget his troubles temporarily.

"Hey, isn't this Qin Dabing? Why are you drinking alone?"

A delicate voice sounded in Qin Yuan's ears.

Qin Yuan looked up and saw a heavily made-up woman sitting next to him, wearing revealing clothes and having a hot body, winking at him.

Qin Yuan frowned, he hated this kind of vulgar woman the most.

"Get lost!" Qin Yuan spat out a word coldly.

The woman obviously didn't expect Qin Yuan to refuse so straightforwardly, and her face suddenly became a little embarrassed.

"Oh, Qin Dabing, you have a strong personality! I like you, sister!" The woman was not angry, but became more excited, and her whole body was about to stick to Qin Yuan.

"I said, get lost!" Qin Yuan pushed the woman away, his tone was cold and his eyes were sharp.

The woman was frightened by Qin Yuan's eyes and staggered back a few steps.

"You... you wait!" The woman pointed at Qin Yuan, said something cruel, and then twisted her waist and left.

Qin Yuan ignored the woman's threat and continued to drink one glass after another.

"Sir, please enjoy your meal." The bartender poured another glass of wine for Qin Yuan, with a hint of sympathy in his eyes.

"Thank you." Qin Yuan nodded, raised his head and drank the wine in the glass.

"Drinking to drown your sorrows is not a good idea." A crisp voice sounded in Qin Yuan's ears, making people feel refreshed.

Qin Yuan turned his head and saw a girl in a white dress standing next to him. She had a sweet smile, a pure temperament, and was not stained with dust, which was incompatible with the surrounding environment.

"Who are you?" Qin Yuan looked at the girl in front of him, but there was no impression in his mind.

"My name is Su Xiaoya, nice to meet you." The girl stretched out her hand and smiled brightly.

Qin Yuan looked at the girl, hesitated for a moment, and still stretched out his hand and shook it gently.

"Qin Yuan."

"I know, you are the king of the Langya Special Forces, I have heard of your name a long time ago." Su Xiaoya blinked her big eyes and looked at Qin Yuan with admiration.

Qin Yuan was a little uncomfortable when Su Xiaoya looked at him. He didn't understand how this girl knew him?

"You...how do you know me?" Qin Yuan asked.

"Well..." Su Xiaoya smiled mysteriously, "You'll know later."

Su Xiaoya said, sitting down next to Qin Yuan, picked up a glass of wine, and said to Qin Yuan: "Come, I'll toast you a glass!"

Qin Yuan looked at the quirky girl in front of him, and the haze in his heart seemed to dissipate a little. He picked up the wine glass and clinked glasses with Su Xiaoya.

The two drank and talked, Su Xiaoya was like a happy fruit, always able to find various topics to make Qin Yuan happy. Qin Yuan also gradually relaxed and confided his distress.

"You say, am I useless?" Qin Yuan laughed at himself, "As a soldier, I can't even protect the woman I love."

"Who said that?" Su Xiaoya put down the wine glass and looked at Qin Yuan seriously, "You are the king of soldiers! In my heart, you are the most powerful hero!" (End of this chapter)

One-click Recovery Since I was a Special Soldier

Chapter 2508 - Don't blame me for being rude

Qin Yuan looked at Su Xiaoya's sincere eyes and his heart moved. How long had it been since he heard such words?

"Thank you, Xiaoya." Qin Yuan raised his glass, "This is a toast to you."

"Haha, cheers!" Su Xiaoya happily clinked glasses with Qin Yuan.

The two of them got along better and better as they talked, and before they knew it, they had already drunk quite a bit of wine.

"Come on, Qin Yuan, let's dance!" Su Xiaoya took Qin Yuan's hand and wanted to pull him to the dance floor.

Qin Yuan shook his head. He never danced.

"Come on, come on!" Su Xiaoya refused to give in and pulled Qin Yuan's arm and shook it.

Qin Yuan couldn't resist Su Xiaoya's enthusiasm, so he had to follow her to the dance floor.

Su Xiaoya twisted her body to the rhythm of the music. Her dance was passionate and unrestrained, like a ball of fire that lit up the entire dance floor.

Qin Yuan stood beside Su Xiaoya, at a loss as to what to do. He had never danced before and didn't know how to dance.

"Haha, Qin Yuan, you are so cute!" Su Xiaoya couldn't help laughing out loud when she saw Qin Yuan's clumsy appearance.

"I... I don't know how to dance." Qin Yuan said embarrassedly.

"It's okay, I'll teach you!" Su Xiaoya took Qin Yuan's hand, put it on her waist, then stood on tiptoes and pressed her body close to Qin Yuan.

"Follow my rhythm, relax, yes, that's it..." Su Xiaoya whispered instructions in Qin Yuan's ear.

Qin Yuan felt Su Xiaoya's soft body and smelled the faint fragrance emanating from her, and a strange feeling suddenly arose in his heart.

...

In the corner of the bar, a man was watching this scene coldly, his eyes were sinister and a sneer appeared at the corner of his mouth.

"Qin Yuan, just enjoy this last happy moment to the fullest! Soon, you will know what it means to live a life worse than death!"

Under the dim light, Qin Yuan danced clumsily and almost stepped on Su Xiaoya's feet several times. Instead of getting angry, Su Xiaoya laughed so hard that she was shaking like a poppy flower swaying in the night, dangerous and charming.

"Brother Bingwang, are you dancing old-age disco?" Su Xiaoya joked with a hint of mischief in her tone.

Qin Yuan's face suddenly turned red. He had been running around in the hail of bullets for years, so how could he know how to dance?

"Don't... don't call me the King of Soldiers..." Qin Yuan said a little uncomfortably. He has always disliked this title, always feeling it is too ostentatious.

"Then what should I call you? Brother Qin? That's too old-fashioned!" Su Xiaoya tilted her head and smiled slyly, "How about calling you A Yuan?"

"A Yuan..." Qin Yuan repeated in a low voice. This name reminded him of the gentle girl in the past...

"What? You don't want to?" Su Xiaoya pouted, pretending to be angry.

"No, it's just..." Qin Yuan paused, and finally did not say the name.

"Just what?" Su Xiaoya asked, with curiosity gleaming in her eyes.

"Nothing." Qin Yuan shook his head and brought his thoughts back to reality. The girl in front of him was different from her.

Su Xiaoya seemed to notice that Qin Yuan was absent-minded. She stopped dancing and pulled Qin Yuan to the bar to sit down.

"Hey, bartender, give me two glasses of the strongest liquor!" Su Xiaoya shouted proudly.

Qin Yuan frowned. He didn't like this kind of strong liquor, but looking at Su Xiaoya's expectant eyes, he couldn't bear to refuse.

"You... drink less." Qin Yuan advised. He knew that Su Xiaoya had already drunk quite a bit of alcohol.

"What? Are you worried about me?" Su Xiaoya looked at Qin Yuan provocatively.

"No." Qin Yuan turned his head away, not looking at Su Xiaoya's eyes that seemed to see through everything.

"Tsk, you say one thing and mean another." Su Xiaoya muttered softly, then tilted her head back and drank the liquor in the glass in one gulp.

Qin Yuan looked at Su Xiaoya's generous appearance and couldn't help but admire her in his heart. This girl seemed careless and heartless on the surface, but in fact, she had a delicate and sensitive heart.

"Why... do you want to help me?" Qin Yuan finally asked the question in his mind. He could see that Su Xiaoya was intentionally approaching him.

"Want to know?" Su Xiaoya smiled like a cunning little fox.

Qin Yuan nodded.

"I won't tell you!" Su Xiaoya made a face, turned around and ran into the dance floor.

Qin Yuan looked at Su Xiaoya's lively figure and shook his head helplessly. This girl was really unpredictable.

At this time, the door of the bar was pushed open, and a group of men in black suits walked in. They had sharp eyes and exuded a cold aura, which was out of tune with the noisy atmosphere of the bar.

"Oh no, it's someone from Leng Ning's gang!" The bartender's face turned pale when he saw the person coming.

The Lengning Gang is a well-known local underworld organization. They are ruthless and do all kinds of evil. The bar owner had offended them before, but he didn't expect them to come to his door today.

"Get out of my way!" The leading man pushed away the guests blocking his way and walked straight to the bar.

"What do you want to do?" Su Xiaoya stood in front of the bar, glaring at the newcomers.

"Girl, if you know what's good for you, get out of here. This is none of your business!" the man said viciously, with a lewd light flashing in his eyes.

"Hmph, I'm going to take care of it today!" Su Xiaoya is not someone who is easy to mess with. She grabbed the man's wrist and twisted it hard.

"Ah!" The man let out a scream and the machete in his hand fell to the ground.

"Bitch, how dare you hit me!" The man covered his broken wrist, burning with anger.

"I'm going to hit you. Do I need to choose a day?" Su Xiaoya kicked the man in the stomach. The man screamed and flew backwards.

Seeing this, the other men in black drew their weapons and rushed towards Su Xiaoya.

"Looking for death!" A cold light flashed in Qin Yuan's eyes. He flashed and appeared in front of Su Xiaoya in an instant. He knocked down all the men in black who rushed up to the ground with one punch each.

"With just this little ability, you dare to come out and embarrass yourself!" Qin Yuan looked coldly at the man in black wailing on the ground, his tone full of disdain.

The leading man was shocked when he saw Qin Yuan's amazing skills. He knew he had hit a wall today.

"You... who are you?" the man asked in a stern voice.

"You don't need to know." Qin Yuan said coldly, "Go away, don't make me say it again!"

The man didn't dare to say anything else and fled in a panic with his men.

There was a sudden burst of cheers in the bar, and everyone looked at Qin Yuan with admiration.

"Wow! A Yuan, you are so awesome!" Su Xiaoya excitedly grabbed Qin Yuan's arm, her eyes full of admiration.

Qin Yuan looked at Su Xiaoya, but suddenly he felt a little uneasy. He knew that this matter was not over yet...

Qin Yuan looked at Su Xiaoya's excited expression, but he felt even more uneasy. He keenly sensed that a dangerous atmosphere was spreading in the corner of the bar.

"A Yuan, you are so awesome! Those guys were knocked down by you!" Su Xiaoya was still immersed in the excitement just now and had no idea that danger was coming.

"Be careful!" Qin Yuan suddenly pulled Su Xiaoya behind him, turned around, and kicked the darkness behind him with a fierce whip-kick.

"Bang!" With a dull sound, a black shadow flew out from the darkness and hit the wall heavily.

"Boss!"

"Damn! How dare you sneak attack!"

Several screams were heard in the darkness, and then a dozen men in black holding machetes rushed out from the corner and surrounded Qin Yuan and Su Xiaoya.

"Damn it, you dare to touch our Lengning Gang's people. You must be tired of living!" The bald strong man in the lead stared at Qin Yuan fiercely, with murderous light flashing in his eyes.

"It seems that you won't cry until you see the coffin!" Qin Yuan smiled coldly, with a cold light flashing in his eyes. These people were obviously well prepared, and their goal was clear, they were coming for him and Su Xiaoya.

"Go! Chop them to death!" The bald strong man gave an order, and a dozen men in black waving machetes pounced on Qin Yuan like wolves.

"Looking for death!" Qin Yuan's eyes were filled with murderous intent. His figure was ghostly and his speed was as fast as lightning. He moved freely among the swords and sabers. Every time he attacked, there was a scream.

"Bang! Bang! Bang!"

In less than a minute, more than a dozen men in black fell to the ground, and their wailing echoed throughout the bar.

"You... who are you?" The bald strong man looked at Qin Yuan, who was like a god of death in front of him, and asked with a trembling voice.

"You don't need to know." Qin Yuan said coldly, approaching the bald man step by step.

"Don't come over here! I'm the leader of the Lengning Gang. If you dare to touch me, our boss won't let you go!" The bald strong man threatened in a stern manner.

"Lengning Gang?" Qin Yuan sneered disdainfully, "In my eyes, they are just like ants!"

As soon as he finished speaking, Qin Yuan stepped on the bald man's chest. The powerful force instantly made it difficult for the bald man to breathe and his face turned blue.

"Tell me, who sent you here?" Qin Yuan asked coldly.

"Ahem... I... I said..." the bald man said with difficulty, "It was... Brother Hu who asked us to do this. He said... he wanted to..."

"Brother Hu?" Qin Yuan frowned slightly. He was not unfamiliar with this name. He was the boss of the yellow-haired young man who was taught a lesson by him at the door of the bar before, and the boss of the Lengning Gang.

"It seems that this is just the beginning!" A cold light flashed in Qin Yuan's eyes. He loosened his feet, turned around and walked to Su Xiaoya.

"A Yuan, are you okay?" Su Xiaoya asked worriedly. The thrilling scene just now left her with lingering fears.

"I'm fine." Qin Yuan shook his head and looked at the panicked crowd in the bar with a hint of disgust in his eyes. These people, when faced with danger, would only choose to escape instead of resisting.

"Let's go." Qin Yuan took Su Xiaoya's hand and prepared to leave the bar.

"Stop!" At this moment, a cold voice came from the door of the bar.

Qin Yuan and Su Xiaoya turned around and saw a tall man in a black suit slowly walking into the bar. Behind the man, there were dozens of men in black holding machetes, looking aggressive.

"Brother Hu!" Seeing the people coming, the bald strong man was like seeing a savior. He quickly got up and pointed at Qin Yuan and Su Xiaoya and said, "It's them who injured our people!"

"Boy, you're good at fighting, aren't you?" The man called Brother Tiger walked up to Qin Yuan, looked him up and down, a hint of viciousness flashed in his eyes, "You're the first one who dares to go wild on my territory!"

"Then you can go die!" Qin Yuan said coldly, with murderous intent in his eyes.

"Haha, what a big tone!" Brother Tiger laughed in anger, "It seems that you don't want to drink the toast and you have to drink the penalty!"

As soon as he finished speaking, Brother Hu suddenly pulled out a pistol from his waist and pointed the black muzzle at Qin Yuan's eyebrows.

"Go to hell!"

"Go to hell!" Brother Hu's face was ferocious and he pulled the trigger.

The expected gunshot did not sound. Brother Hu widened his eyes in disbelief. He saw Qin Yuan did not dodge or evade, but caught the bullet with his bare hands!

The golden bullet shell spun in the air, reflecting the dim light of the bar, and finally fell to the ground powerlessly. The bar was silent, and everyone was stunned by Qin Yuan's amazing performance.

"This...is this a human or a ghost?" A little brother behind Brother Hu was so scared that his legs went weak and he sat down on the ground.

Qin Yuan chuckled, crushed the bullet in his hand into powder, clapped his hands, and said nonchalantly: "Is that all you can do? What a waste of my time."

"You..." Brother Hu swallowed his saliva, his back was already soaked with cold sweat. He had been in the underworld for so many years, but he had never seen such a weird thing.

"It seems that you are not willing to accept my toast, so you have to drink the forfeit," Qin Yuan's eyes flashed coldly, and his figure appeared in front of Brother Hu like a ghost. He made a lightning-fast move and grabbed his neck.

“Uh...uh...” Brother Hu tried desperately to pry Qin Yuan’s hands apart with both hands, but it was like an ant trying to shake a tree, and he couldn’t move.

"I don't like trouble," Qin Yuan leaned close to Brother Hu's ear and said in a cold tone, "Tell me who sent you here, and I can give you a quick death."

Brother Hu was breathing with difficulty, his eyes rolling around, as if he was thinking about something.

"You won't tell me?" Qin Yuan increased the strength in his hands. "Then don't blame me for being rude."

"I'll tell you! I'll tell you!" Feeling the threat of death, Brother Hu finally collapsed, "It's... it's the Zhao family. Young Master Zhao gave me some money and asked me to... asked me to..."

"Zhao family?" Qin Yuan frowned slightly. He was not unfamiliar with this name. It was one of the wealthy families in Jiangcheng. It was very powerful and had connections in both the black and white worlds.

“Yes... yes,” Brother Hu nodded quickly, “Master Zhao said... that you have offended him, and he will... make you pay the price...”

"Young Master Zhao? Which Young Master Zhao?" Qin Yuan asked.

"Yes...it's the eldest son of the Zhao family, Zhao Tianyu..."

"Zhao Tianyu..." Qin Yuan's eyes flashed with coldness. It seemed that there was something fishy going on behind this.

"I know... I've said it all..." Brother Hu's face turned pale, and he looked at Qin Yuan pleadingly, "Please... spare me..."

"Forgive you?" Qin Yuan sneered, "That's not what you said just now."

As soon as he finished speaking, Qin Yuan suddenly increased the strength in his hands. With a "click" sound, Brother Hu's neck was broken by him. His eyes were wide open and he died with his eyes open.

“Boss!”

"Brother Tiger!"

Upon seeing this, the men in black in the bar suddenly became chaotic. Some retreated in fear, while others rushed towards Qin Yuan with roars.

"Looking for death!" Qin Yuan's eyes were filled with murderous intent. His body was like a dragon, moving freely among the crowd. Every time he attacked, he was accompanied by a scream.

One-click Recovery Since I was a Special Soldier

Chapter 2509 - Act according to the law?

In less than a minute, dozens of men in black fell to the ground, and their wailing echoed throughout the bar.

The bar was in a mess and the air was filled with a strong smell of blood. The guests who were originally watching the excitement were already scared out of their wits and hid far away for fear of being involved in the massacre.

Su Xiaoya stood behind Qin Yuan, looking at the scene in front of her that looked like hell, and was shocked. Although she knew that Qin Yuan was very good at fighting, she still felt extremely scared and unfamiliar when she saw such a scene with her own eyes.

Qin Yuan turned around and looked at Su Xiaoya's pale face, with a hint of tenderness in his eyes, "Are you okay?"

"I... I'm fine..." Su Xiaoya shook her head, her voice trembling a little.

"Let's go, it's not safe here." Qin Yuan took Su Xiaoya's hand and walked out of the bar.

...

It was a dark night, the city was ablaze with lights, and there was a constant stream of traffic, creating a prosperous scene.

A black Maybach sedan sped along the road and finally stopped in front of a magnificent villa.

The door of the villa slowly opened, and a tall man in a black suit got out of the car.

The man had sharp eyebrows, bright eyes, a high nose bridge, and a wicked smile on his lips. He exuded the aura of a superior. He was none other than the eldest son of the Zhao family, Zhao Tianyu.

"How is it? Is it done?" Zhao Tianyu walked into the villa and asked an old man in Tang suit sitting on the sofa.

"Young Master, things... things may be a little tricky..." the old man in Tang suit said after hesitating for a moment.

"Oh? What do you mean?" Zhao Tianyu frowned slightly.

"That kid named Qin Yuan...he..." The old man in Tang suit told Zhao Tianyu everything that happened in the bar.

"What? You mean... he caught the bullet with his bare hands?" After hearing this, Zhao Tianyu's face suddenly turned gloomy.

"Yes, young master," the old man in Tang suit lowered his head, not daring to breathe, "and... and he also killed Brother Hu..."

"Waste! You are all a bunch of waste!" Zhao Tianyu was furious and kicked over the coffee table in front of him. "If you can't even deal with a small thug, what use do I have for you!"

"Master, calm down..." The old man in Tang suit was trembling with fear, "That Qin Yuan... I'm afraid he is not an ordinary person..."

"Not an ordinary person? Could he be a superman?" Zhao Tianyu sneered, "I don't care who he is. Anyone who dares to touch me, Zhao Tianyu, will be made to pay a heavy price!"

"Go, check it out for me! I want to know everything about this Qin Yuan!"

"Yes, Master!"

...

At the same time, Qin Yuan and Su Xiaoya had returned to Su Xiaoya's home.

"A Yuan, who... who are you?" Su Xiaoya looked at Qin Yuan, her eyes full of confusion and anxiety.

"I..." Qin Yuan was about to explain, but was interrupted by a hurried knock on the door.

Qin Yuan looked at Su Xiaoya, a barely perceptible helplessness flashed across his deep eyes. Just as he was about to explain, he was interrupted by a hurried knock on the door.

Su Xiaoya suddenly became nervous, subconsciously grabbed Qin Yuan's arm, and asked in a low voice: "Who is it?"

Qin Yuan patted the back of her hand, signaling her to be at ease, then walked to the door and looked out through the peephole.

There were four uniformed policemen standing outside the door. The leading one was tall, with a square face, thick eyebrows and big eyes. He looked intimidating without even being angry.

Qin Yuan frowned slightly, opened the door, and asked calmly, "What's the matter?"

"Excuse me, are you Mr. Qin Yuan?" The leading policeman looked Qin Yuan up and down and asked in a deep voice.

"It's me, who are you?" Qin Yuan asked indifferently.

"We are from the Jiangcheng Dingdong Criminal Police Team," the leading police officer showed his ID, "My name is Zhang Qiang. We suspect you are involved in a murder case. Please come with us."

"Murder case? What murder case?" Qin Yuan frowned slightly. He had killed so many people tonight. Which case were these police referring to?

"The case of the Blue Moon Bar," Zhang Qiang said in a deep voice, "someone reported that you killed someone in the Blue Moon Bar tonight. Please cooperate with our investigation."

When Qin Yuan heard this, he immediately understood. It seemed that Zhao Tianyu and his gang had called the police.

"I didn't kill anyone, I was just acting in self-defense." Qin Yuan said calmly.

"Whether it was self-defense or not, we can only confirm it after we investigate," Zhang Qiang said in a tough tone, "Please cooperate with us and come with us."

"A Yuan," Su Xiaoya panicked when she heard the police's words. She grabbed Qin Yuan's hand and said anxiously, "What should we do?"

Qin Yuan gently patted the back of Su Xiaoya's hand, signaling her not to worry, then turned to Zhang Qiang and said, "I can go with you, but I need to make a phone call."

"Okay," Zhang Qiang nodded, then winked at the two policemen behind him, "Watch him."

Qin Yuan walked to the side and dialed a number. The call was quickly connected and a deep voice came: "Hello, who is this?"

"Thor, I'm Qin Yuan," Qin Yuan said calmly, "I'm in some trouble and I need your help to solve it."

When the Thunder God heard Qin Yuan's voice, he immediately perked up and asked excitedly, "Haha, kid, you finally got around to contacting me? How is it? Is it fun to carry out missions outside? Do you want me to help you apply so that you can officially join Langya?"

"Thunder God, now is not the time to talk about this," Qin Yuan interrupted, "I am in Jiangcheng now, and someone reported me for murder. Please help me settle it."

"What? Murder? You are too bold, aren't you?" Hearing this, Thor was immediately horrified, but he quickly calmed down, "Okay, I get it. Where are you? I'll send someone over right away."

Qin Yuan told Thor his location and then hung up the phone.

"Okay, let's go," Qin Yuan walked up to Zhang Qiang and said lightly.

Zhang Qiang nodded, then signaled the two policemen behind him to handcuff Qin Yuan and take him out of Su Xiaoya's house.

Su Xiaoya watched Qin Yuan being taken away by the police and was extremely anxious. She quickly picked up her cell phone and dialed a number.

"Hey, bro, where are you? I'm in trouble..."

On the other end of Su Xiaoya's phone, a man's impatient voice came: "What's the matter? Didn't I tell you not to bother me if you have nothing to do? I'm playing games!"

"Brother! Come quickly! A Yuan...he was taken away by the police!" Su Xiaoya said in a crying voice.

The voice on the other end of the phone suddenly stopped, and a few seconds later a low growl came: "What did you say?! Say it again?!"

"Wuwuwu...Brother, come here soon! Wuwuwu..." Su Xiaoya was already sobbing uncontrollably.

"Address! Send it to me right now!" the man roared, then hung up the phone.

Su Xiaoya wiped her tears in panic, sent the address to her brother Su Rui, and then waited anxiously there.

...

In the police car, Qin Yuan sat in the back seat with an expressionless face, his hands handcuffed with cold handcuffs.

Zhang Qiang sat in the passenger seat, looking at Qin Yuan through the rearview mirror, secretly puzzled.

This guy looks so young, how come he is not panicked at all? Did he really kill someone and have no regrets?

"Name." Zhang Qiang asked without raising his head as he flipped through the information in his hand.

"Qin Yuan." Qin Yuan replied indifferently.

"age."

"twenty two."

"Profession."

"Unemployed." Qin Yuan's answer made Zhang Qiang even more suspicious.

Unemployed? How could an unemployed person have the courage to kill someone?

"Tell me, why do you want to kill people?" Zhang Qiang finally couldn't help asking.

"Self-defense." Qin Yuan answered concisely.

"Self-defense? Then tell me, what is self-defense?" Zhang Qiang sneered, obviously not believing Qin Yuan's words.

Qin Yuan closed his eyes and said nothing.

He knew that no matter how much he explained to these policemen, it would be useless. They would only believe what they saw and heard, and would not believe the words of a "murderer."

Seeing that Qin Yuan refused to cooperate, Zhang Qiang became even more annoyed. He was about to scold him but was stopped by the young policeman sitting in the driver's seat.

"Captain Zhang, we're here." said the young policeman.

Zhang Qiang gave up, snorted coldly, opened the car door and walked out.

Qin Yuan was taken into the interrogation room and his hands were handcuffed to the table.

Zhang Qiang sat opposite Qin Yuan, turned on the recorder, and began the routine questioning.

"Name."

"Qin Yuan."

"age."

"twenty two."

"Profession."

“...”

Qin Yuan remained silent through a series of questions, like a sculpture.

Zhang Qiang looked at Qin Yuan who was unmoved, and his heart was burning with anger. He slammed the table and shouted, "Don't refuse a toast! Tell me the truth, did you kill anyone or not?!"

Qin Yuan slowly opened his eyes, a cold light flashed in his eyes, and he said coldly: "I said, it's self-defense."

"Self-defense?!" Zhang Qiang was startled by Qin Yuan's eyes, but he quickly reacted and laughed in anger, "What a self-defense! Tell me, what is self-defense? Could it be that dozens of people on the other side wanted to kill you, and you killed them with your bare hands?!"

Qin Yuan raised the corners of his mouth slightly, revealing a mocking smile, and said: "You guessed right."

"You...you kid..." Zhang Qiang was choked by Qin Yuan's words and didn't know what to say for a moment.

At this moment, the door of the interrogation room was suddenly kicked open, and a tall man in a black windbreaker walked in.

There were several people following the man, one of whom was Su Xiaoya.

"Brother!" When Su Xiaoya saw Qin Yuan, she felt like she had found her backbone. She ran over and asked anxiously, "Ah Yuan, are you okay?"

Qin Yuan looked at Su Xiaoya's red and swollen eyes, his heart warmed, he gently shook his head and said, "I'm fine."

Su Xiaoya finally breathed a sigh of relief, but then she remembered something and quickly turned around, pointed at Zhang Qiang, and said to the man behind her: "Brother, it's him! He's the one who caught A Yuan!"

Hearing this, the man turned around and cast a cold gaze on Zhang Qiang.

Zhang Qiang felt frightened by the man's gaze and subconsciously wanted to stand up, but found that he could not move, as if he was being stared at by a ferocious beast.

"You... who are you? What do you want to do?!" Zhang Qiang stuttered, with a slight tremor in his voice.

The man ignored Zhang Qiang and walked to Qin Yuan. He glanced at the handcuffs on his hands, and a cold light flashed in his eyes.

With a "click", the handcuffs on Qin Yuan's hands broke.

"You...you...you dare to attack a police officer?!" Zhang Qiang was so frightened when he saw this scene that he pointed at the man and shouted in a cowardly manner.

The man turned around slowly, a cold arc appeared on the corner of his mouth, and he said in a grim tone: "Assaulting a police officer? Haha, who do you think you are?"

Zhang Qiang felt a chill running from the soles of his feet to the top of his head. He had never seen such a terrifying look in his life. It seemed to see through everything and contained endless murderous intent. His legs softened and he collapsed on the chair, unable to speak.

The man ignored him and turned to look at Qin Yuan. His tone instantly became gentler. "Mr. Qin, I'm sorry. I'm late and I made you feel wronged."

Qin Yuan smiled faintly, "It's okay, just a little misunderstanding."

"Misunderstanding? Haha, can Mr. Qin's matter be just a small misunderstanding?" The man sneered and turned to look at Su Xiaoya, "Xiaoya, tell me, who is so blind that he dares to embarrass Mr. Qin?"

Su Xiaoya pointed at Zhang Qiang and said angrily: "Brother, it's him! Not only did he arrest A Yuan indiscriminately, he also tortured him to extract a confession!"

"Oh? There is such a thing?" The man raised his eyebrows, and a cold light flashed in his eyes. "It seems that Officer Zhang doesn't want to do this anymore."

Zhang Qiang was so frightened when he heard this that he struggled to stand up and pointed at Su Xiaoya, saying incoherently: "You...you...you are slandering me! When did

I...when did I torture someone to extract a confession? I...I am acting in accordance with the law!"

"Act in accordance with the law? Haha, who the hell are you? How dare you talk about acting in accordance with the law?" The man walked towards Zhang Qiang step by step, his tone icy cold, "I'm telling you, Mr. Qin is my honored guest. If you touch him, you're touching me and the power behind me. Can you bear this responsibility?"

Zhang Qiang was oppressed by the man's momentum and felt breathless. He had no doubt that if he dared to say another word of nonsense, the other party would attack him without hesitation.

"I...I..." Zhang Qiang was speechless and couldn't utter a word.

"Get out!" The man snorted coldly and kicked Zhang Qiang in the stomach, sending him flying.

"Ouch!" Zhang Qiang screamed, fell to the ground, and groaned in pain while holding his stomach.

The man ignored him and turned to the people behind him and said, "Clean this place up."

"Yes!" The men responded and began to clean up the scene.

The man walked up to Qin Yuan and said with a smile, "Mr. Qin, I'm sorry to have embarrassed you."

Qin Yuan shook his head. "It's okay. I don't take this kind of clown seriously."

"Hahaha, Mr. Qin is really a straightforward person!" The man laughed and patted Qin Yuan on the shoulder, "Come on, I'll take you somewhere."

...

An hour later, Qin Yuan and Su Xiaoya followed the man to a luxurious private club.

"Mr. Qin, this is my territory. Don't worry, no one dares to disrespect you here." The man pointed to the magnificent building in front of him and said with a smile.

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"Thank you very much." Qin Yuan nodded and followed the man inside.

The interior of the club was luxuriously decorated, showing low-key luxury everywhere. The man took Qin Yuan and Su Xiaoya to a private room, opened the door, and a fragrance came to their noses.

There were several well-dressed men and women sitting in the box. When they saw the man come in, they all stood up and greeted him.

"Brother Long!"

"Hello, Brother Long!"

The man nodded slightly as a response, then pointed at Qin Yuan and Su Xiaoya and introduced them, "This is Mr. Qin, and this is Miss Su, my friend."

"Hello Mr. Qin, hello Miss Su!" Everyone greeted them.

Qin Yuan smiled faintly as a greeting.

"Everyone, please take a seat. You're welcome." The man asked everyone to sit down, and then said to the waiter, "Serve the food!"

Soon, the table was filled with all kinds of delicious dishes, and everyone was eating and drinking while chatting.

"Mr. Qin, I wonder if you have anything to do in Jianghai this time?" the man asked.

Qin Yuan put down his wine glass and said calmly: "I came here to find someone."

"Oh? I wonder who Mr. Qin is looking for? Maybe I can help." The man said with a smile.

"The person I'm looking for is called Li Shixiong." Qin Yuan's tone was calm, but a cold light flashed in his eyes.

Hearing the name "Li Shixiong", the man's face changed slightly, and the atmosphere in the box instantly became solemn.

"Li Shixiong?" The man repeated the name with a hint of amusement in his tone, "Mr. Qin, what do you want to do with him?"

Qin Yuan did not answer directly, but picked up the wine glass, took a sip, and scanned everyone present with sharp eyes. Although these people were dressed in fancy clothes, Qin Yuan could feel that they all had a faint smell of blood on them, and they were definitely not good people.

"What? Brother Long knows him?" Qin Yuan put down his wine glass, his tone was calm, but with an invisible pressure.

"Haha, Mr. Qin, you are joking. How could I know such a big shot?" The man laughed, trying to hide his emotions. "Li Shixiong is the underground king of Jianghai City. He is well-connected in both the black and white worlds. How can a small character like me be able to get close to him?"

"Really?" Qin Yuan raised a sneer at the corner of his mouth. "I heard that Brother Long and Li Shixiong had a life-and-death friendship. Back then, Li Shixiong was being hunted down, and it was Brother Long who saved his life. Why are you pretending not to know him now?"

The man's face froze. He didn't expect Qin Yuan to know such a thing. It seemed that he had underestimated him. He took a deep breath, tried to calm himself down, and said with a smile: "Mr. Qin is really well-informed. Yes, I do know Li Shixiong, but we haven't been in touch for a long time. I don't know where he is now."

"Brother Long, you are playing with fire." Qin Yuan's tone was cold, with a murderous look in his eyes.

Feeling Qin Yuan's murderous intent, the atmosphere in the box instantly dropped to freezing point. Those well-dressed men and women were all silent, not daring to breathe, for fear of getting into trouble.

"Mr. Qin, what do you mean by this?" The man pretended to be calm, but his tone was already a little flustered. "I respect you as a man, so I treat you with courtesy. If you want to cause trouble for Li Shixiong, I advise you to give up the idea. He is not someone you can afford to offend!"

"I can't afford to offend you?" Qin Yuan sneered, stood up suddenly, and looked down at the man, "I'm telling you today, Li Shixiong, I'm determined to kill him! No one can stop me!"

After saying that, Qin Yuan ignored the man, turned around and walked out.

"Stop!" The man got anxious when he saw this. He slammed the table and pointed at Qin Yuan and yelled, "Boy, you dare to act wildly in my territory. Do you really think that my brother Long is a vegetarian?"

Following the man's order, the thugs in the box drew their weapons and surrounded Qin Yuan and Su Xiaoya.

"Mr. Qin, be careful!" Su Xiaoya's face changed when she saw this, and she quickly protected Qin Yuan.

"A bunch of rabble dare to stop me?" Qin Yuan sneered disdainfully, his figure flashed like a ghost, and he instantly appeared in front of a thug. His five fingers formed into claws and suddenly grabbed his throat.

“Crack!”

With a crisp sound, the thug's neck was twisted off by Qin Yuan, and his body fell limply to the ground.

"kill!"

Seeing Qin Yuan's ruthless attack, the other thugs immediately became furious and rushed towards Qin Yuan and Su Xiaoya, waving their weapons.

"court death!"

Qin Yuan's eyes flashed with cold light, his body was as fast as lightning, moving freely among the crowd. Every time he attacked, one of his thugs would fall to the ground.

Although Su Xiaoya was not as powerful as Qin Yuan, she was not a weak woman who could not even tie a chicken. She had been practicing martial arts since she was a child and was very agile. With a sharp dagger in her hand, she was able to block the attacks of several thugs for a while.

Inside the box, screams, sounds of fighting, and the collision of weapons intertwined into a chaotic battlefield.

The man looked at the scene in front of him with a terribly gloomy expression. He didn't expect Qin Yuan to be so powerful that he could beat so many of his men alone without any chance of fighting back.

"Damn it! Who is this guy?" The man cursed in his heart. He knew that today's matter would not end well. If he couldn't keep Qin Yuan here, he would have no chance of survival in the underworld in the future.

Thinking of this, a fierce look flashed in the man's eyes. He pulled out a pistol from his waist, pointed it at Qin Yuan's back, and pulled the trigger without hesitation.

"Bang!"

With a gunshot, the bullet, carrying the breath of death, shot towards Qin Yuan's back.

...

"Bang!"

The bullet whistled through the air, drawing a deadly trajectory under the dim light of the box. At the critical moment, Qin Yuan seemed to have eyes on his back. Without turning his head, he grabbed the neck of a thug beside him, lifted him up, and blocked him behind him.

“Puff!”

The bullet accurately shot into the thug's back, blood splattered, dyeing half of Qin Yuan's body red. The thug groaned and collapsed limply.

"Damn! How dare you shoot!" Wang Yanbing roared, picked up a wine bottle on the table, and smashed it hard on the head of a thug. Glass fragments flew everywhere. The thug screamed and fell to the ground, covering his head.

"What the hell are you all standing there for? Kill him for me!" the man yelled hysterically, his eyes bloodshot.

The sound of gunfire seemed to tear apart the tranquility of the night, and a chaotic sound of footsteps was suddenly heard outside the box.

"Brother Long, what happened?" A rough voice came from outside the door.

"Kill them all! Don't leave any one alive!" The man ignored the person who came and continued to roar madly.

"Damn it, you dare to cause trouble in Brother Long's territory, you are tired of living!" Along with the rough voice, a tall and strong man with a fleshy face rushed into the box with a dozen thugs holding machetes.

Seeing the mess in the box and his companions lying on the ground, the man's eyes flashed with astonishment, but it was quickly replaced by ferocity.

"Brothers, come on!" The man roared, wielding a machete and rushing towards Qin Yuan.

"You don't know what you are capable of!" A trace of disdain flashed in Qin Yuan's eyes. He picked up a chair next to him and threw it at the man.

"Bang!"

The chair collided with the machete with a loud noise and wood chips flying everywhere. The man felt a huge force and his palm became numb. The machete in his hand flew out of his hand and he was knocked back several steps.

"This kid is weird!" The man was shocked. He had been in the martial arts world for many years and thought he was very skilled, but he didn't expect that he couldn't even defend himself against Qin Yuan.

Qin Yuan ignored the man's shock. He threw away the chair in his hand, and his figure flashed like a ghost. He instantly appeared in front of the man, made his five fingers into claws, grabbed his throat, and lifted him up.

"Cough cough..." The man grabbed Qin Yuan's wrist tightly with both hands, trying to pry his fingers open, but it was of no use. His face turned red, he had difficulty breathing, and he was about to suffocate to death.

"Stop!" At this moment, a cold voice came from the door.

Everyone looked in the direction of the voice and saw a tall, heroic woman in camouflage uniform walking in. She had delicate features, a heroic look between her eyebrows, and short hair that made her look more capable. It was He Chenguang, a sniper from the Red Cell Group of the Wolf Fang Special Operations Brigade.

"Chen Guang, why are you here?" Seeing the person coming, Wang Yanbing showed a hint of joy on his face.

He Chenguang ignored Wang Yanbing and walked straight to Qin Yuan, looked at him coldly, and said, "Qin Yuan, let him go."

Qin Yuan frowned slightly, turned to look at He Chenguang, a hint of doubt flashed in his eyes, and asked: "Do you know me?"

"Let him go, and I will tell you who I am." He Chenguang's tone was still cold, without any emotional fluctuations.

Qin Yuan was silent for a moment, and finally let go of the man's throat.

"Cough cough..." The man suddenly felt his breathing smoother. He greedily breathed in the fresh air, his eyes filled with fear. He no longer dared to look at Qin Yuan and crawled to the side.

"Tell me, who are you?" Qin Yuan looked at He Chenguang and asked lightly.

"Wolf Fang Special Operations Brigade, Red Cell Team, He Chenguang." He Chenguang's tone was flat, as if he was talking about something insignificant.

"Wolf Fang?" A gleam of light flashed in Qin Yuan's eyes. He once heard from his old leader that the Wolf Fang Special Operations Brigade was the most mysterious and elite special forces in China, and every member of the team was a top soldier selected from thousands.

"What do you want from me?" Qin Yuan asked.

"I'm here on orders to take you back." He Chenguang said, taking out a photo from his pocket and handing it to Qin Yuan.

Qin Yuan took the photo and took a look at it, his brows immediately furrowed. The photo showed a middle-aged man in military uniform, with a resolute face and a majestic presence. It was his grandfather, Qin Zhantian!

Qin Yuan looked at the familiar face in the photo, feeling mixed emotions. He hadn't seen his grandfather since he ran away from home ten years ago. He didn't expect that the next time he heard about him, he was going to be "caught" and taken back.

"What? You don't dare to go back?" Seeing Qin Yuan's silence, He Chenguang said with a hint of provocation in his tone.

"Go back? What for? Become a punching bag for his group of precious disciples?" Qin Yuan smiled self-deprecatingly, but a hint of bitterness flashed in his eyes.

"Do you know what you are saying?" He Chenguang frowned and his tone became stern. "Commander Qin is such a great man, how can you slander him like this!"

"Defamation? Isn't what I said the truth?" Qin Yuan suddenly raised his voice and threw the photo to the ground. "Ten years ago, when I was driven out like a dog by them, where were you so-called 'king soldiers'? Now that you remember that I am a member of the Qin family, you want me to go back and work as a laborer for you?"

"You..." He Chenguang was choked by Qin Yuan's words and was speechless. Although she didn't know what happened that year, she could feel the deep resentment and pain from Qin Yuan's tone.

"Chen Guang, stop talking nonsense with him and take him back first!" Wang Yanbing on the side couldn't stand it anymore. He had been dissatisfied with Qin Yuan for a long time, and now he was even more furious and wished he could subdue him immediately.

"That's right, why waste time talking to this scumbag!" Li Erniu on the side also echoed.

"All of you shut up!" He Chenguang shouted angrily, turned to look at Qin Yuan, and softened his tone. "Qin Yuan, I know you have complaints about the old commander Qin, but some things are not what you think. Come back with me and everything will be clear."

"Go back? What's the point of me going back?" Qin Yuan laughed bitterly, "I am no longer the brat who was at the mercy of others ten years ago. I have my own life and my own goals. I will never go back to the place that makes me sad!"

"Your goal? Is your goal to fight and kill here and waste your talent?" He Chenguang pointed at the thugs lying on the ground, with a hint of disappointment in his tone.

"My talent? They have destroyed my talent!" Qin Yuan suddenly exploded. He grabbed He Chenguang by the collar, his eyes red like a wounded beast. "Do you know how much I have paid to become a soldier? I have received the most brutal training since I was a child.

I even gave up my dream and my love! But in the end, what happened? They said I was unworthy of being a soldier. They threw me away like garbage..."

Qin Yuan's voice became lower and lower, and in the end, he was choked with sobs.

He Chenguang looked at the miserable man in front of her, feeling mixed emotions. She suddenly realized that she knew too little about Qin Yuan. She had always thought that he was just a cynical, idle rich second-generation man, but she didn't expect that there was such a story behind him.

"Qin Yuan..." He Chenguang was about to speak, but was pushed away by Qin Yuan.

"Don't touch me!" Qin Yuan took a few steps back, his eyes full of vigilance and hostility. "I tell you, I won't go back with you, unless..."

"Unless what?" He Chenguang asked.

Qin Yuan took a deep breath, his eyes gradually became firm, "Unless you can defeat me!"

Qin Yuan's words were like thunder in the air, exploding in everyone's ears. He Chenguang was stunned, while Wang Yanbing and Li Erniu were even more furious. They had never been looked down upon like this before, not to mention that the other party was a guy they regarded as a "deserter".