

# One-click Recovery Since I was a Special Soldier

## Chapter 2511 - I can't afford to lose this person!

"Are you crazy?" Wang Yanbing roared, rushed forward, and punched Qin Yuan in the face. His punch was so powerful and heavy that it made a whistling sound. If it was hit, even the stone would be shattered.

However, Qin Yuan simply raised his hand and caught Wang Yanbing's fist steadily. Wang Yanbing felt as if his fist had hit a steel plate. The huge recoil made his arm numb and he could not help but take a few steps back.

"With just this little ability, you are worthy of fighting with me?" Qin Yuan sneered, his tone full of disdain.

Wang Yanbing was immediately filled with shame and anger. He claimed to be a master of the Red Blood Cells and had never been looked down upon by anyone, not to mention that the other party was a guy they regarded as a "deserter". He roared and rushed forward again. This time, he used all his strength, using both fists and feet, and each move was ruthless, aiming directly at Qin Yuan's vital points.

Li Erniu was not willing to be outdone. Although he was simple-minded, he was extremely strong. Seeing that Wang Yanbing had been unable to defeat Qin Yuan after a long attack, he also joined the battle. The two of them surrounded Qin Yuan on the left and right. For a moment, the sound of their fists and feet was deafening.

He Chenguang frowned when she saw this, but she did not try to stop him. She knew Qin Yuan's strength very well, and she also knew that Wang Yanbing and Li Erniu were no match for him. She wanted to see how strong Qin Yuan had become after ten years.

Facing the joint attack of Wang Yanbing and Li Erniu, Qin Yuan seemed to be at ease. His body was erratic like a ghost, and he was always able to dodge their attacks just right. Occasionally, he would attack, but his moves were also light, but he could always hit their weaknesses, causing them unbearable pain.

"You two, come at me together." Qin Yuan said in a mocking tone while easily dealing with the attacks of the two.

Wang Yanbing and Li Erniu were completely enraged by his contemptuous attitude. They looked at each other with rage in their eyes. They no longer held back their strength and used their own unique skills.

Wang Yanbing's figure flashed, and he turned into a shadow, and went around behind Qin Yuan. The saber in his hand flashed with cold light, and he went straight to Qin Yuan's back. Li Erniu roared, and his fists were like heavy hammers, smashing Qin Yuan's chest fiercely.

"A trifle." Qin Yuan snorted coldly, and his body suddenly accelerated. He was the first to arrive, and kicked Wang Yanbing in the chest, kicking him out. Then, he turned to face Li Erniu, and stretched out his five fingers into claws, grabbing Li Erniu's fist like lightning.

"Is that all the strength you have?" Qin Yuan sneered and suddenly exerted force with his five fingers.

“Crack!”

With a crisp sound, the bones in Li Erniu's fist were shattered. He let out a scream, collapsed to the ground, and rolled around.

"Erniu!" Wang Yanbing's eyes turned red with anger when he saw this. Regardless of his injuries, he struggled to get up and wanted to continue attacking Qin Yuan.

"That's enough!" He Chenguang finally couldn't bear it anymore. She stepped in front of Wang Yanbing and glared at Qin Yuan, "You're too cruel!"

"Cruel? I'm not serious yet." Qin Yuan sneered, a cold light flashed in his eyes, "If this was a battlefield, they would have been dead."

He Chenguang was suddenly speechless. She knew that Qin Yuan was right. On the battlefield, the enemy would not show mercy to your men. And Qin Yuan was obviously using the standards on the battlefield to demand the same of himself and them.

"What exactly do you want?" He Chenguang took a deep breath, suppressed the anger in his heart, and asked.

"I've already said it. Unless you can defeat me, I won't go back." Qin Yuan said in a firm tone.

"You..." He Chenguang was so angry at his unreasonable request that he was speechless.

At this moment, a military jeep came speeding and stopped in front of everyone. The door opened, and a burly, stern-looking middle-aged officer got out of the car. He looked around the scene with lightning-like eyes, and finally landed on Qin Yuan, and asked in a deep voice, "Are you Qin Yuan?"

"It's me." Qin Yuan looked directly at the person who came, without any fear in his eyes.

"I am the Chief of Staff of the Langya Special Operations Brigade, Fan Tianlei." The middle-aged officer said in a cold tone, "Your grandfather asked me to take you back."

Qin Yuan heard this and a mocking smile appeared on his face: "Go back? What for? Become a punching bag for his precious disciples?"

Fan Tianlei frowned, a hint of anger flashed in his eyes. He was about to speak when he was interrupted by Qin Yuan.

"I know what you want to say," Qin Yuan sneered, "It's nothing more than 'General Qin is such a great man, how can you slander him like this' and other nonsense. I tell you, I'm putting it here today. If you want me to go back, unless..."

Qin Yuan suddenly paused when he said this. He stared at Fan Tianlei with burning eyes and said word by word: "Unless you defeat me!"

Qin Yuan's words were like a bomb, exploding in everyone's ears. Everyone was stunned. They never thought that this young-looking soldier would dare to challenge the chief of staff of the Langya Special Operations Brigade!

Wang Yanbing and Li Erniu were lying on the ground. Although they were in unbearable pain, their eyes were full of excitement. They knew Qin Yuan's strength too well. This guy was not a human, but a human-shaped beast! Now, he dared to challenge Chief of Staff Fan. This was even more exciting than watching a movie!

He Chenguang frowned, his eyes full of worry. Although he had a certain understanding of Qin Yuan's strength, Fan Tianlei was a legendary figure of the Langya Special Operations Brigade, and his strength was unfathomable. Could Qin Yuan really win?

There was no change in the expression on Fan Tianlei's face. He just looked at Qin Yuan quietly. His eyes were as sharp as an eagle's, as if he could see through Qin Yuan completely.

"You want to challenge me?" After a long time, Fan Tianlei finally spoke. His voice was low and powerful, exploding in everyone's ears like a muffled thunder.

"That's right," Qin Yuan met Fan Tianlei's gaze fearlessly, "Unless you defeat me, I won't go back!"

"Good! Very good!" Fan Tianlei laughed in anger, "I haven't met a boy as arrogant as you in a long time!"

As he spoke, he took a step forward, and an invisible pressure instantly enveloped the entire training ground.

"Where do you want to fight?" Fan Tianlei asked in a deep voice.

"Let's do it here," Qin Yuan glanced around and pointed to an open space in the middle of the training ground. "It's bigger there, so it's more convenient for you to show off your skills."

"Humph! I want to see how capable you are!"

Fan Tianlei snorted coldly and strode towards the center of the training ground. Qin Yuan saw this and sneered, and followed him.

"Old Fan is getting serious now!"

"This kid is dead!"

The soldiers watching were talking about it. They all thought that Qin Yuan was courting his own death. Fan Tianlei was a legendary figure in the Langya Special Operations Brigade. He had once fought against more than a dozen mercenaries alone, and he was unscathed!

"Qin Yuan, be careful!" He Chenguang couldn't help but remind him.

"Don't worry, I know what I'm doing." Qin Yuan gave her a reassuring look, then turned to face Fan Tianlei, his eyes burning with fighting spirit.

"Boy, I don't care who you are. Today, I am going to teach you a lesson!" Fan Tianlei stretched his muscles, making a series of crackling sounds.

"Come on, stop talking nonsense!" Qin Yuan got ready for battle.

"court death!"

Fan Tianlei roared, and rushed towards Qin Yuan like a cheetah. He punched Qin Yuan in the face, and the wind from his fist whistled, carrying a fierce murderous aura.

Qin Yuan did not dare to delay. He dodged the punch by leaning sideways and at the same time kicked Fan Tianlei in the waist with a whip kick.

Fan Tianlei was prepared. He leaned back to avoid Qin Yuan's whip kick and kicked Qin Yuan in the chest at the same time.

Qin Yuan quickly stepped back to avoid the kick.

The two men exchanged dozens of moves back and forth in an instant. For a moment, the sound of fists and feet colliding echoed over the training ground like popping beans.

The soldiers watching were stunned. It was the first time they saw someone fighting with Fan Tianlei for such a long time and not losing!

"Is this kid's strength so terrifying?"

"Who is he?"

The soldiers were full of doubts and looked at Qin Yuan with awe in their eyes.

The battle continued. Fan Tianlei became more and more frightened as the fight went on. He found that he was unable to do anything to this young man!

"How is this possible?"

Fan Tianlei's heart was filled with shock. He was a legendary figure of the Langya Special Operations Brigade. How could he not be able to deal with a young man?

"Am I old?"

This thought, like a poisonous snake, instantly penetrated into Fan Tianlei's mind, filling his heart with bitterness and unwillingness.

"No! I can't lose!"

Fan Tianlei roared and used his ultimate move, "Wolf Fang Assault"!

He was seen wandering around Qin Yuan like a ghost, looking for Qin Yuan's flaws.

Qin Yuan did not dare to be careless. He was fully focused, vigilantly observing Fan Tianlei's every move.

Suddenly, Fan Tianlei moved!

He flashed and instantly appeared behind Qin Yuan, punching Qin Yuan in the back!

This punch was extremely fast, at a tricky angle, and full of murderous intent!

"Qin Yuan is in danger!"

The soldiers watching couldn't help but exclaim in surprise.

However, at this critical moment, a strange smile suddenly appeared on Qin Yuan's mouth.

He moved!

His movements seemed slow, as if he was doing slow motion, but his speed was incredibly fast!

He just slightly turned sideways to avoid Fan Tianlei's fatal punch. At the same time, his right hand shot out like lightning and grabbed Fan Tianlei's fist.

"What?"

Fan Tianlei's pupils suddenly shrank, and his eyes were filled with disbelief.

He never thought that his fatal punch could be broken so easily by Qin Yuan!

"Is this all you can do?" Qin Yuan showed a mocking smile and exerted force with his five fingers.

“Crack!”

With a crisp sound, the bones in Fan Tianlei's fist were shattered. He let out a scream, collapsed to the ground, and rolled around.

The whole audience was silent!

Everyone stared at this scene in amazement, as if time had stood still.

No one expected that this battle would end like this!

Fan Tianlei, the legendary figure of the Langya Special Operations Brigade, was defeated!

Moreover, the defeat was so complete!

“This...how is this possible?”

"Who on earth is he? How could he possess such terrifying strength?"

The look in the soldiers' eyes when they looked at Qin Yuan was not just awe, but fear!

Qin Yuan clapped his hands, as if he had done something insignificant. He looked down at Fan Tianlei and said indifferently, "Now, do you have anything else to say?"

Fan Tianlei's face was pale and cold sweat broke out on his forehead. He struggled to stand up, but found that he had no strength left.

"I...I lost..."

Fan Tianlei's voice was hoarse and weak, full of bitterness and unwillingness.

"Since you lost, then follow the agreement..."

Qin Yuan paused when he got here. He stared at Fan Tianlei with burning eyes and said word by word: "I want you to kneel down and call me Grandpa!"

Qin Yuan's words were like thunderclaps from the blue sky, exploding above the silent training ground.

The soldiers watching were immediately in an uproar. They had thought of countless possibilities, but they had never expected that Qin Yuan would make such a humiliating request.

"Is this kid crazy? How dare he ask Chief of Staff Fan to kneel down to him?"

"Does he know what he's talking about? Chief of Staff Fan is a legendary figure of Langya, how could he kneel down to a young boy?"

"This kid is dead, he is dead!"

The soldiers were talking among themselves, looking at Qin Yuan as if he were a dead man.

Fan Tianlei's face turned ashen and his eyes almost spit fire.

Who is he?

He is the chief of staff of the Langya Special Operations Brigade, a legend in the army, and the object of admiration of countless soldiers!

Now, there is a young boy who wants him to kneel down?

This is such a great shame!

"Boy, you're looking for death!"

Fan Tianlei roared angrily and struggled to stand up, but the bones of his fist had been crushed by Qin Yuan and he couldn't exert any strength at all.

"What? Do you want to go back on your word?" Qin Yuan looked down at Fan Tianlei with a mocking smile on his face. "You just promised it yourself. Do you want to be a villain who doesn't keep his word?"

"you....."

Fan Tianlei was so angry that he was shaking all over, but he was speechless.

He had indeed just agreed to Qin Yuan's conditions in person. If he went back on his word now, how would he have the face to stay in the army in the future?

"What? You don't dare?" Qin Yuan pressed on step by step, his words like a sharp blade, fiercely hurting Fan Tianlei's self-esteem.

"Okay, I promise you!"

Fan Tianlei gritted his teeth and squeezed out a few words.

He can't go back on his word, he can't afford to lose face!

"That's right." Qin Yuan showed a satisfied smile on his face.

He walked up to Fan Tianlei, looked down at him, and said calmly, "Kneel down."

Fan Tianlei clenched his fists, his nails pierced deeply into the flesh, and blood flowed through the gaps between his fingers.

He felt that his dignity was being trampled underfoot and crushed to pieces.

But there was nothing he could do.

"I'll say it again, kneel down!" Qin Yuan's voice was icy cold, without a trace of emotion.

Fan Tianlei's body trembled slightly, and finally, he slowly bent his knees.

“Crack!”

With a crisp sound, Fan Tianlei's knee hit the ground heavily, making a dull sound.

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

This kneeling not only broke Fan Tianlei's knees, but also his dignity and pride!

"Call me grandpa." Qin Yuan's voice sounded again, cold and ruthless.

"grandfather....."

Fan Tianlei's voice was hoarse and weak, full of humiliation and unwillingness.

"Speak louder, I can't hear you!" Qin Yuan frowned and said impatiently.

"grandfather!"

Fan Tianlei took a deep breath, suddenly raised his head, and roared with all his strength.



This roar contained all of Fan Tianlei's humiliation, anger, unwillingness, and... deep powerlessness.

He was defeated, completely defeated!

“Hahahahahaha...”

Qin Yuan suddenly burst into laughter, his laughter full of sarcasm and disdain.

He looked at Fan Tianlei who was kneeling in front of him and said coldly: "Who do you think you are? Are you worthy of me calling you grandpa?"

Fan Tianlei raised his head suddenly, his eyes filled with disbelief.

"You...you're kidding me?"

"What if I play tricks on you?" Qin Yuan sneered, "Who do you think you are? Are you worthy of me playing tricks on you?"

"you....."

Fan Tianlei was so angry that he was shaking all over, a mouthful of blood spurted out, his eyes went dark, and he fainted.

Qin Yuan looked coldly at Fan Tianlei who was lying on the ground, without a trace of pity in his eyes.

He turned around, looked at the stunned soldiers around him, and said calmly: "If anyone still refuses to accept, feel free to come up and challenge me. I, Qin Yuan, will be at your service anytime!"

The soldiers looked at each other, but no one dared to stand up.

Are you kidding? Even Chief of Staff Fan was defeated. Wouldn't they be courting death if they go up there?

Qin Yuan's gaze swept across the crowd and finally fell on He Chenguang, Wang Yanbing, and Li Erniu.

"You three, follow me!"

After saying that, Qin Yuan turned and left, leaving behind three stunned special forces soldiers.

The three of them looked at each other, and saw shock and confusion in each other's eyes.

"This...what is going on?" Wang Yanbing scratched his head and asked in confusion.

"I don't know either." Li Erniu was also confused, "But this new instructor seems to be quite powerful."

"Awesome? More than amazing, it's simply abnormal!" He Chenguang took a deep breath, his eyes filled with a solemn look, "I have a feeling that our good days are over..."

He Chenguang frowned. He knew that Qin Yuan's strength was unfathomable, but he didn't expect that this new instructor would be so strong and forced Chief of Staff Fan to kneel down and admit his mistake right away.

"Chenguang, what do you think is the background of this new instructor?" Wang Yanbing approached He Chenguang and asked in a low voice.

"I'm not sure." He Chenguang shook his head, "But judging from the way he attacked just now, he is definitely not an ordinary person."

"Who cares what he comes from? We just need to do our own thing." Li Erniu said in a muffled voice, "If an enemy comes, we will fight him with our troops; if a flood comes, we will block it with earth. We are not afraid of a bird!"

"Erniu is right. We are not afraid of him!" Wang Yanbing patted Li Erniu on the shoulder and said loudly, "Let's go and meet this new instructor!"

The three men came to Qin Yuan, held their heads high and gave a standard military salute.

"Instructor, members of the Red Cell Team He Chenguang, Wang Yanbing, and Li Erniu are reporting to you!"

Qin Yuan glanced at the three people sharply, and a playful smile appeared on the corner of his mouth.

"Very good, it seems that you are the elite of the Red Cell Team."

"Report to the instructor, we are members of the Red Cell Group, but we are not elites!" He Chenguang said loudly, "Only after passing the test of actual combat can we be called elites!"

"Oh? A practical test?" Qin Yuan raised his eyebrows. "It seems that you are very confident."

"Report to the instructor, we have confidence in ourselves!" Wang Yanbing said loudly.

"Okay, very good." Qin Yuan nodded, "Since you are so confident, I will give you a chance to prove yourself."

"What opportunity?" the three asked in unison.

"Come with me."

Qin Yuan didn't say much, turned around and walked out of the training ground.

The three of them looked at each other, not knowing what Qin Yuan was up to, but they followed him closely anyway.

Qin Yuan brought the three of them to a deserted forest.

"Instructor, why did you bring us here?" Wang Yanbing couldn't help but ask.

"Actual combat exercise." Qin Yuan said calmly, "From now on, you are my enemy, and I will use all means to kill you."

"What?!"

The three of them were suddenly shocked.

Although they are special forces, they have only fought with the enemy on training grounds and in exercises and have never experienced real combat.

And what Qin Yuan said just now clearly showed that he was serious with them!

"Why, are you scared?" Qin Yuan sneered, "If you are scared, you can quit now. I won't force you."

"Who's afraid?!" Wang Yanbing said with his neck stiff, "Isn't it just a real-combat exercise? Come on, who's afraid of who?"

"Good, you have courage!" Qin Yuan looked at Wang Yanbing with appreciation, "In that case, let's get started!"

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

"not good!"

He Chenguang's face changed drastically, and he quickly reminded, "Be careful!"

Before he finished speaking, a black shadow flashed by and Qin Yuan appeared behind Wang Yanbing.

"Bang!"

Qin Yuan chopped Wang Yanbing on the back of the neck with a knife. Wang Yanbing groaned, his eyes rolled back, and fell straight down.

"Yan Bing!"

Seeing this, Li Erniu's eyes suddenly turned red with anger. He roared angrily and rushed towards Qin Yuan waving his fists.

"Erniu, be careful!"

He Chenguang wanted to stop Li Erniu, but it was too late.

Although Li Erniu is very strong, he is too slow and is no match for Qin Yuan.

Qin Yuan flashed and dodged Li Erniu's attack easily, then kicked Li Erniu in the chest.

"Bang!"

Li Erniu screamed and flew backwards like a kite with a broken string. He fell heavily to the ground and was unable to get up for a long time.

In the blink of an eye, Wang Yanbing and Li Erniu were easily dealt with by Qin Yuan, leaving only He Chenguang standing.

"Morning light, be careful!"

Wang Yanbing and Li Erniu, who were lying on the ground, shouted anxiously.

He Chenguang took a deep breath. He knew that he was facing an extremely powerful enemy and if he was not careful he would be doomed.

He did not dare to be careless at all and stared at Qin Yuan intently, looking for his flaws.

"Why, you're not going to attack?" Qin Yuan looked at He Chenguang and said calmly, "Or have you given up resistance?"

"I haven't given up!" He Chenguang gritted his teeth and said, "I'm just waiting for an opportunity, an opportunity to defeat you!"

"Opportunity?" Qin Yuan sneered, "Opportunities are created by oneself, not waited for."

As soon as he finished speaking, Qin Yuan flashed and attacked He Chenguang again.

This time, Qin Yuan was faster, stronger, and every move was deadly, leaving He Chenguang no chance to breathe.

"Bang! Bang! Bang!"

The two men's fists and feet collided, making a series of muffled sounds that were particularly harsh in the silent woods.

Although He Chenguang tried his best to resist, he was still beaten by Qin Yuan and soon had several bruises on his body.

"Is this all you have?" Qin Yuan sneered as he attacked, "If this is the strength of the Red Cell Team, then I'm really disappointed."

"you....."

He Chenguang was angered by Qin Yuan's words, but he also knew that he couldn't be impulsive now, otherwise he would only die faster.

He suppressed the anger in his heart, dodged Qin Yuan's attacks, and looked for an opportunity to counterattack.

Suddenly, He Chenguang's eyes lit up. He found that although Qin Yuan's attack was fierce, it seemed to have a fatal weakness.

That is, Qin Yuan's attack relies too much on speed and strength!

Thinking of this, He Chenguang suddenly had a bold idea in his mind...

He Chenguang's eyes flashed, and he seized the brief gap in Qin Yuan's attack rhythm. He changed his pace and instead of retreating, he advanced. Like a cannonball, he slammed into Qin Yuan's arms!

"Huh?" Qin Yuan obviously didn't expect He Chenguang to use this trick. He could only withdraw his attack in a hurry and crossed his arms to protect his chest.

"Bang!"

The huge impact force made Qin Yuan involuntarily take a half step back. He Chenguang took advantage of the situation and rolled over to create some distance, finally taking a breath from Qin Yuan's violent attack.

"You kid, are quite interesting." Qin Yuan shook his numb arms. Instead of anger, there was a hint of appreciation on his face.

"Must-have." He Chenguang shook his arm, which was numb from the blocking just now, and secretly thanked his luck that he had been working hard to train his strength recently, otherwise, all his bones would have been broken by that collision just now.

"However, this kind of cleverness is of no use to me." As soon as Qin Yuan finished speaking, his figure disappeared again.

He Chenguang's pupils shrank. He didn't dare to be careless at all. He concentrated on observing any movement around him, trying to catch a glimpse of Qin Yuan's figure.

“Whoosh!”

The sound of breaking air came from behind him, and He Chenguang rolled to the side instinctively without thinking.

"Bang!"

A stone flew past He Chenguang's ear and hit a tree trunk hard, leaving a deep dent.

"That was a close call!" He Chenguang was secretly shocked. Qin Yuan's speed and strength were far beyond his imagination.

"Do you think you can avoid my attack like this?" Qin Yuan's voice seemed to come from all directions, making it impossible to figure out his exact location.

He Chenguang took a deep breath. He knew that he could no longer passively defend. He had to take the initiative to find Qin Yuan's weakness!

Thinking of this, He Chenguang no longer hesitated. He suddenly got up from the ground and ran wildly towards the depths of the woods.

"Want to escape?" Qin Yuan's voice was filled with a hint of sarcasm. "It's useless!"

As soon as he finished speaking, Qin Yuan's figure appeared not far in front of He Chenguang, blocking his way.

"You..." He Chenguang was shocked. He didn't expect Qin Yuan's speed to be so fast. He was running at full speed, but he was easily caught up by him.

"Why, you're not running away?" Qin Yuan looked at He Chenguang, with a teasing smile on his face. "Or do you think you have nowhere to escape?"

"I..." He Chenguang clenched his fists. He knew that he had no way to retreat.

"Then let me see what else you can do!" Qin Yuan said, and his figure disappeared again.

He Chenguang's heart trembled. He knew that Qin Yuan was going to attack again.

This time, He Chenguang did not choose to dodge, but instead faced the direction of Qin Yuan's attack and threw a punch!

"Bang!"

The two men's fists collided fiercely, making a dull thud.

He Chenguang only felt a force like an overwhelming force coming at him, and the whole person was knocked back and fell heavily to the ground.

"puff!"

A mouthful of blood spurted out of He Chenguang's mouth, staining the ground red.

"You..." He Chenguang struggled to get up, but he felt as if all the bones in his body were falling apart and he couldn't exert any strength at all.

"Is this your strength?" Qin Yuan walked up to He Chenguang step by step and looked down at him. "I am so disappointed."

"Ahem..." He Chenguang coughed twice, blood flowing down the corner of his mouth, but he still looked at Qin Yuan stubbornly, "You... who are you?"

"Me?" Qin Yuan sneered, "I am the target of your exercise this time, code name - 'Death'!"

"What?!" He Chenguang's pupils suddenly contracted upon hearing this...

"Death God?!" He Chenguang's eyes widened in disbelief. Death God, of course he had heard of this code name, that was a legendary figure, it was said that he could fight a special forces unit alone and never failed!

"What? Are you scared?" Qin Yuan's mouth curled up with a hint of sarcasm, as if he could see through He Chenguang's thoughts.

"Afraid?" He Chenguang struggled to get up from the ground and spat out a mouthful of blood. "Would I, He Chenguang, be afraid of you?"

"Being tough is not a good habit." Qin Yuan said, and his figure flashed and disappeared from the spot again.

He Chenguang's heart trembled. He knew that Qin Yuan was going to attack again. He endured the severe pain in his body and quickly adjusted his posture to prepare for Qin Yuan's attack.

However, this time, Qin Yuan did not attack He Chenguang, but turned and walked towards a big tree not far away.

"What do you want to do?" He Chenguang looked at Qin Yuan warily, not knowing what he was up to.

Qin Yuan ignored He Chenguang, walked to the big tree and grabbed the trunk.

"Crack!"

With a crisp sound, the tree trunk as thick as a bowl was actually broken by Qin Yuan!

He Chenguang was stunned. Is this still a human? It's simply a humanoid monster!

Qin Yuan threw away the broken wood in his hand, turned around and looked at He Chenguang, with a cold light flashing in his eyes: "Originally, I came to take your life, but now I have changed my mind."

"What do you want?" He Chenguang suppressed the fear in his heart. He knew that he was now completely at a disadvantage and his life and death depended on the other party's thoughts.

"I need you to do me a favor." Qin Yuan walked up to He Chenguang and looked down at him. "Help me find someone."

"Who?" He Chenguang was puzzled. Who could be the person that the "God of Death" personally came out to look for?

"Wang Yanbing."

Hearing this name, He Chenguang was stunned. Wang Yanbing, isn't he the commando of their Red Cell Special Operations Team?

"What do you want to do with him?" He Chenguang looked at Qin Yuan warily, his heart full of doubts.

"Don't ask if you shouldn't." Qin Yuan glanced at He Chenguang coldly, "You just need to tell me where he is."

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

#2513 - Full of struggle



He Chenguang was silent. He knew Qin Yuan's strengths and weaknesses, and he also knew that he had no room for resistance. But he couldn't betray his comrades!

"Why, you don't want to?" Qin Yuan's eyes flashed with a cold light, "Don't forget, you are my prisoner now, you are not qualified to negotiate with me!"

"I..." He Chenguang clenched his teeth. He knew that he was in a dilemma.

"I'll give you three seconds to think about it." Qin Yuan said coldly, "Three..."

"two....."

"Wait!" He Chenguang suddenly said, "I can help you find Wang Yanbing, but I have a condition."

"Conditions?" Qin Yuan looked at He Chenguang with interest. "Tell me about it."

"I want you to promise that you won't hurt him." He Chenguang looked directly into Qin Yuan's eyes and said word by word.

"Heh." Qin Yuan chuckled, as if he had heard a funny joke. "Do you think you are qualified to negotiate terms with me?"

He Chenguang didn't say anything, but just looked straight at Qin Yuan, his eyes full of determination.

The two looked at each other for a few seconds, and finally, Qin Yuan was the first to look away.

"I can promise you that I won't hurt him." Qin Yuan said calmly, "But he must come with me."

"Where are you going?" He Chenguang asked.

"Don't ask if you shouldn't." Qin Yuan glanced at He Chenguang coldly, "You just need to tell me, do you agree or not?"

He Chenguang fell silent. He didn't know whether he should believe Qin Yuan, but he knew that if he didn't agree, Wang Yanbing might be in greater danger...

He Chenguang clenched his fists, his knuckles turning white, and he was struggling fiercely. On one side was his comrade whose life and death were uncertain, and on the other side was the powerful and despairing "God of Death". After a long silence, he seemed to have made a major decision, took a deep breath, and slowly uttered three words: "I agree."

Qin Yuan's face showed no sign of fluctuation, as if he had expected this, and he simply said, "Lead the way."

He Chenguang turned and walked out of the woods, while Qin Yuan followed him slowly. The two of them walked in silence, with only the rustling sound of their feet on the fallen leaves echoing in the silent woods.

"Who are you?" After walking for a long time, He Chenguang finally couldn't help but ask.

Qin Yuan paused, turned his head and looked at him, with a playful smile on his face: "Why, are you curious now?"

"I just want to know who I'm working with." He Chenguang met Qin Yuan's gaze without showing any weakness.

"Cooperation? Do you think that we have an equal cooperative relationship?" Qin Yuan chuckled, his tone full of sarcasm.

He Chenguang was speechless. He had to admit that Qin Yuan was right. He was in a completely passive position and had no right to discuss cooperation with him.

"You just need to know that I have no ill will towards your friend." Qin Yuan said calmly, "Of course, the premise is that he cooperates enough."

He Chenguang didn't say anything, but just quickened his pace. He just wanted to find Wang Yanbing as soon as possible and figure out what was going on.

...

At the Red Cell Special Operations Team's base, Wang Yanbing was doing his daily physical training. He had been feeling uneasy since the last mission, always feeling that something was going to happen.

"Yanbing, what's wrong with you today? You seem absent-minded?" Li Erniu asked breathlessly while carrying a thick piece of wood.

"It's okay, maybe I'm too tired from the training." Wang Yanbing said casually, but his eyes drifted involuntarily into the distance.

"You kid, you must be hiding something from me!" Li Erniu put down the wood, walked to Wang Yanbing, and nudged him with his elbow, "Tell me, are you thinking about women?"

"Get out!" Wang Yanbing cursed with a smile, but he felt even more annoyed.

At this time, a burst of hurried footsteps was heard, and He Chenguang's figure appeared at the entrance of the training ground.

"Chen Guang, why are you back?" Seeing this, Wang Yanbing hurriedly went to greet him.

He Chenguang didn't answer, but looked at him with a complicated expression, then turned his head to look behind him. Wang Yanbing was puzzled, and followed his gaze to see a tall figure slowly walking towards him.

The man had a tall and straight figure, sharp features, a pair of deep eyes that seemed to be able to see through people's hearts, and a cold murderous aura emanated from his whole body.

"Qin Yuan?!" Wang Yanbing recognized the man at a glance and his face changed drastically.

"Long time no see, Wang Yanbing." Qin Yuan raised a cold arc at the corner of his mouth and approached him step by step.

Wang Yanbing subconsciously took a step back, clenched his fists, and his eyes were full of vigilance: "What do you want to do?"

"I'll take you away." Qin Yuan said calmly, as if he was talking about something very ordinary.

"Take me away?" Wang Yanbing sneered, "Who do you think you are? Why should I go with you?"

"Just because of this." As soon as Qin Yuan finished speaking, his figure flashed and he appeared in front of Wang Yanbing in an instant, and one hand grabbed his neck like lightning.

"You..." Wang Yanbing squeezed out a word from between his teeth with difficulty, his eyes full of anger and unwillingness.

"You should be thankful. He needs you alive now." Qin Yuan glanced at him coldly, then turned to look at He Chenguang, "Lead the way."

He Chenguang took a deep breath, suppressed the surging emotions in his heart, turned around and walked out of the training ground. He knew that he had no choice but to obey.

Wang Yanbing was held hostage by Qin Yuan, following behind He Chenguang, watching all this with complicated eyes, his heart full of doubts and uneasiness. He didn't know what was waiting for him, but his intuition told him that a huge storm was coming...

...

In a desolate Gobi Desert, there stands a heavily guarded military base. This is the headquarters of the Langya Special Operations Brigade and a sacred place in the hearts of countless special forces soldiers.

A military jeep came speeding and stopped at the gate of the base. The door opened, and Qin Yuan got out first, followed by the pale-faced He Chenguang and the unwilling Wang Yanbing.

"Stop! Who are you?" Two fully armed sentinels blocked their way and asked vigilantly.

Qin Yuan didn't say anything, but took out a black token from his pocket and handed it to the sentry.

The sentry took the token, carefully identified it, his face suddenly changed, and he stood at attention and saluted: "Commander!"

Qin Yuan took the token and walked straight to the gate of the base without even looking at them. He Chenguang and Wang Yanbing looked at each other, and saw shock and confusion in each other's eyes. What exactly is this token? Why can the heavily guarded Langya base let them pass so easily?

After entering the base, Qin Yuan walked straight to an inconspicuous office building, while He Chenguang and Wang Yanbing were escorted by two soldiers and followed behind him.

On the second floor of the office building, in a spacious office, Fan Tianlei was sitting at his desk, looking at the documents in his hands with a frown.

"Report!"

"Come in."

Qin Yuan pushed the door open and walked in, followed closely by He Chenguang and Wang Yanbing.

"Qin Yuan? Why are you back?" When Fan Tianlei saw the person coming, a hint of surprise flashed across his face, but it was quickly covered up by a serious expression. "Also, what's going on with these two?"

"I need them to assist me in completing a task." Qin Yuan said calmly, as if he was talking about something very ordinary.

"Mission? What mission?" Fan Tianlei frowned, his eyes scanning back and forth between Qin Yuan and Wang Yanbing, "Speak clearly!"

Qin Yuan didn't say anything, but walked to the desk and placed a black chip in front of Fan Tianlei.

Fan Tianlei picked up the chip and examined it carefully. His expression suddenly became extremely solemn: "Where did you get this thing from?"

"It's not important." Qin Yuan said in a cold tone, "What's important is that it is related to national security, and..."

He paused, glanced at He Chenguang and Wang Yanbing, and raised a playful arc at the corner of his mouth: "...your fate."

Qin Yuan's words were like a huge rock thrown into a calm lake, stirring up thousands of waves. Fan Tianlei stood up suddenly, staring at the black chip, as if it was the key to the fate of the world. He Chenguang and Wang Yanbing looked at each other, not understanding what was going on. They could only feel a sense of depression in the air.

"What on earth is in this chip?" Fan Tianlei asked in a deep voice, with a barely perceptible tremor in his tone.

"A list." Qin Yuan's tone was still calm, as if he was talking about something insignificant. "A key list related to overseas spy networks."

"Spy network?!" Wang Yanbing couldn't help but exclaimed, but He Chenguang covered his mouth. Although He Chenguang was also shocked, he knew that now was not the time to ask questions, so he could only use his eyes to signal Wang Yanbing to keep quiet.

"What the hell are you doing, kid?" Fan Tianlei slammed the table and glared at Qin Yuan. "Don't think that just because you have done a great deed, you can play tricks in front of me! Tell me! Where did you get this chip? Why did you involve the people from Red Blood Cell?"

"I told you, this is related to national security and their fate." Qin Yuan was not moved at all, and his eyes swept over He Chenguang and Wang Yanbing sharply, "They both must come with me."

"Bullshit!" Wang Yanbing pushed He Chenguang away and pointed at Qin Yuan's nose and cursed, "Who do you think you are? Why should we follow you? I am from the Red Blood Cells and I only follow the orders of Chief of Staff Fan!"

Qin Yuan glanced at Wang Yanbing coldly, as if he was looking at a clown, which made Wang Yanbing feel creepy.

"Yan Bing!" He Chenguang held Wang Yan Bing back, signaling him not to act rashly. He turned to Qin Yuan, trying to keep his tone calm, "Qin Yuan, I know you are very skilled

and have made many contributions, but you can't force me like this, right? We red blood cells have our own mission, and we can't listen to your orders alone."

"Really?" Qin Yuan sneered, "What if I say that there are people from your Red Blood Cells on this list?"

As soon as these words came out, it was like a thunderclap exploding in the ears of He Chenguang and Wang Yanbing. The two of them froze in place, their faces turning extremely pale in an instant.

"You...what did you say?" He Chenguang's voice trembled a little. He couldn't believe his ears, and was even more unwilling to believe Qin Yuan's words.

Qin Yuan didn't say anything, just threw the chip in his hand to Fan Tianlei, turned around and walked to the window, looking at the training ground in the distance, and said lightly: "Believe it or not, but this is all I have to say. If you want to find out the truth, come with me."

Fan Tianlei took the chip, quickly inserted it into the computer, and began to read the contents. As lines of code flashed by, his expression became more and more ugly, and even a layer of fine cold sweat seeped out of his forehead.

Seeing Fan Tianlei's reaction, He Chenguang and Wang Yanbing's hearts sank to the bottom. They knew that Qin Yuan was not lying, and this list really concerned the life and death of red blood cells!

"Okay, I'll go with you." He Chenguang took a deep breath and his eyes became determined. He knew that now was not the time to hesitate. For the sake of red blood cells and to find out the truth, he had to take a risk.

"Chenguang!" Wang Yanbing grabbed He Chenguang's arm, his face full of worry and anxiety, "This is too dangerous. We don't know what he's going to do. What if..."

"Nothing will happen." He Chenguang interrupted Wang Yanbing, patted him on the shoulder, and said in a steady tone, "Trust me, I'll be fine."

After saying that, he resolutely walked to Qin Yuan's side, looked at him firmly, and said, "Let's go."

Qin Yuan didn't say anything, just nodded slightly, then turned and walked out the door. He Chenguang followed closely behind, leaving Wang Yanbing alone standing there, his face full of struggle and worry.

"Chief of Staff Fan..." Wang Yanbing looked at Fan Tianlei, his eyes full of requests for help.

Fan Tianlei looked at Wang Yanbing deeply and said in a deep voice: "Go, be careful."

After getting Fan Tianlei's permission, Wang Yanbing felt like a heavy burden had been lifted off his shoulders. He heaved a long sigh of relief and quickly caught up with Qin Yuan and He Chenguang.

The three walked out of the office building and came to a black SUV. Qin Yuan opened the car door and sat in the driver's seat first, while He Chenguang and Wang Yanbing sat on the left and right in the back seat.

"Fasten your seat belts." Qin Yuan said coldly, then stepped on the accelerator. The black SUV rushed out of the Langya base like an arrow and disappeared into the night...

No one knows what awaits them, but they all know that a battle of life and death has just begun.

The black SUV was running wildly in the night like a roaring beast. Qin Yuan gripped the steering wheel tightly with both hands, his eyes fixed on the road ahead. He Chenguang sat in the back row with a frown on his face, and his mind kept replaying Fan Tianlei's expression and the shocking codes in the chip. Wang Yanbing seemed a little restless. He looked out the window from time to time, and occasionally stole a glance at Qin Yuan, seeming to want to say something but stopping himself.

"Just ask whatever you want to ask. Don't act like a woman." Qin Yuan spoke coldly, breaking the silence in the car. (End of this chapter)

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

### #2514 - Fight those bastards

Wang Yanbing scratched his head and chuckled, "Um, Brother Yuan, where are we going? And what's the matter with that list you mentioned?"

Qin Yuan did not answer, but increased the speed of the car by one gear. The off-road vehicle roared, and like an arrow shot from a bow, it sped away into the unknown depths of darkness.

"Chenguang, do you believe him?" Seeing that Qin Yuan didn't speak, Wang Yanbing turned to look at He Chenguang.

He Chenguang was silent for a moment, then slowly said, "I don't know. But you and I both saw Chief of Staff Fan's reaction."

Wang Yanbing sighed and stopped talking. He knew that it was useless to say anything now, and he could only take things one step at a time.

Three hours later, the black SUV stopped at the gate of an abandoned factory. The surroundings were desolate, with only a few dim street lamps emitting weak light, making the place even more eerie and scary.

"We're here." Qin Yuan opened the car door and walked out first.

He Chenguang and Wang Yanbing followed closely behind, looking around vigilantly.

"Where is this place?" He Chenguang asked.

"The answer you want is inside." Qin Yuan pointed to the factory gate and said coldly, "However, I advise you to be mentally prepared. For some things, once you know the truth, you can never turn back."

After saying that, Qin Yuan walked straight to the factory gate without any hesitation. He Chenguang and Wang Yanbing looked at each other and saw a solemn look in each other's eyes. They knew that what was waiting for them would be a cruel test.

Inside the factory, it was pitch black, with only a few rays of moonlight shining through the dilapidated windows, casting mottled shadows on the ground. The air was filled with a nauseating smell of decay.

"It seems like no one has been here for a long time." Wang Yanbing covered his nose and said in a low voice.

"Be careful, there may be an ambush here." He Chenguang reminded in a low voice.

The three of them groped their way forward, and the sound of their footsteps echoed in the empty factory, sounding particularly clear.

Suddenly, Qin Yuan stopped, turned around abruptly, grabbed He Chenguang and Wang Yanbing by the collars, and pulled them behind a huge machine.

"What's wrong?" He Chenguang and Wang Yanbing were startled by Qin Yuan's sudden action before they could react.

"Shh!" Qin Yuan signaled them to be quiet, then pointed to the other side of the machine.

He Chenguang and Wang Yanbing looked in the direction of Qin Yuan's finger, and saw more than a dozen figures standing on the other side of the machine! Those figures were wearing black combat uniforms, with black masks on their faces, revealing only a pair of cold eyes, and holding various weapons in their hands. It was obvious that they were not good people.



"Who are these people?" Wang Yanbing asked in a low voice.

"I don't know, but he is definitely not a friend." He Chenguang shook his head and tightened the gun in his hand.

Two gunshots broke the silence of the night sky and marked the beginning of this life-and-death battle.

"Enemy attack!"

Those men in black obviously didn't expect to be discovered. They were stunned at first, but then they reacted and raised their guns to shoot.

For a moment, there was a burst of gunfire and flames, and the entire factory turned into a hell on earth.

Qin Yuan, He Chenguang and Wang Yanbing leaned against the machines and engaged in a fierce gun battle with the men in black.

Although the other side had more people and more power, Qin Yuan and his two companions were experienced special forces with accurate shooting skills and skilled tactics. They managed to tear a hole in the enemy's encirclement.

“Da da da!”

The assault rifle in Wang Yanbing's hand spewed out flames, sweeping down the men in black one after another. While shooting, he shouted loudly: "Damn it, you dare to sneak attack me, I'm tired of living!"

He Chenguang was calmly looking for the enemy's flaws. The sniper rifle in his hand was like the scythe of the god of death. Every time he pulled the trigger, a life would be taken away.

Qin Yuan's figure was like a ghost, moving freely in the hail of bullets. The pistol in his hand was like the fangs of a poisonous snake, and every time he attacked, he hit the enemy's vital points with incomparable accuracy.

However, those men in black seemed to be endless. After killing one, two more would rush up, as if they would never be finished.

"Damn, are these people cockroaches? There's no way we can kill them all!" Wang Yanbing cursed while changing the magazine.

"Their target is Qin Yuan, we will cover him as he breaks out!" He Chenguang analyzed calmly.

"No, if you want to go, let's go together. I can't leave you behind!" Wang Yanbing refused loudly.

"Listen to my command!" He Chenguang shouted, "Now is not the time to be a hero. Only by saving Qin Yuan can we find out the truth!"

Wang Yanbing wanted to say something else, but was interrupted by Qin Yuan, "Stop arguing and follow orders!"

Wang Yanbing had no choice but to obey the order.

"Cover me!"

Qin Yuan shouted loudly and suddenly rushed out from behind the cover.

"Da da da!"

He Chenguang and Wang Yanbing fired their guns at the same time, providing fire cover for Qin Yuan.

Qin Yuan rushed towards the black-clad crowd like a tiger, facing the dense bullets. The pistol in his hand kept spitting out flames, and every black-clad man he targeted could not escape death.

However, just as Qin Yuan was about to break out of the encirclement, an accident happened.

"Whoosh!"

A sharp sound of breaking through the air was heard, and a rocket with a long tail flame roared towards Qin Yuan.

"Be careful!" He Chenguang shouted, but it was too late.

"boom!"

There was a loud bang, flames shot up into the sky, and Qin Yuan's figure was instantly submerged in a sea of fire...

The shock wave of the explosion threw Qin Yuan away. He rolled on the ground for several times before he managed to stabilize himself. His ears were buzzing and his eyes were blurry, as if the whole world was spinning.

"Qin Yuan! Qin Yuan!" The anxious calls of He Chenguang and Wang Yanbing came from a distance, but to Qin Yuan's ears they sounded vague, as if through a layer of water curtain.

He shook his head vigorously, trying to wake himself up. The world in front of him gradually became clear, but he found himself lying at the bottom of a huge bomb crater, surrounded by black smoking rubble and twisted metal fragments.

"Cough cough..." Qin Yuan coughed violently, with a strong smell of blood in his mouth. He struggled to stand up, but found that his body was falling apart, and every muscle was emitting tearing pain.

"Damn, these bastards are so cruel!" Qin Yuan cursed while gritting his teeth, looking around.

The men in black had disappeared, having apparently fled the scene during the chaos of the explosion.

"Qin Yuan, how are you?" He Chenguang and Wang Yanbing rushed to the edge of the crater and asked anxiously.

"I won't die!" Qin Yuan waved his hands to indicate that he was fine.

He Chenguang and Wang Yanbing quickly jumped down the bomb crater, held Qin Yuan on the left and right, and pulled him up from the bottom of the pit.

"Damn it, who on earth are these guys? They actually used rockets!" Wang Yanbing cursed angrily.

"I'm not sure, but their target is very clear, they are coming for me." Qin Yuan said in a deep voice.

"Could it be..." He Chenguang seemed to have thought of something, and his expression suddenly became solemn.

"What is it?" Wang Yanbing asked.

"Let's leave here first." He Chenguang did not answer, but looked around vigilantly and said, "It's not safe here, let's find a place to hide first."

Qin Yuan nodded. He knew that He Chenguang was right. They were now in the wilderness and were injured. If they were attacked again, they would be in real danger.

The three of them supported each other and walked away from the factory. They walked very slowly because Qin Yuan was seriously injured. Every step he took affected his wounds all over his body, causing him to sweat profusely.

"Hold on, Qin Yuan, we will find a safe place soon." He Chenguang encouraged Qin Yuan while supporting him.

"Don't worry, this little injury won't bother me." Qin Yuan said while gritting his teeth, but a hint of weakness could not be concealed in his tone.

They walked for about half an hour and finally came to the edge of a forest.

"Let's rest here first." He Chenguang helped Qin Yuan sit down under a big tree, then took out a first aid kit from his backpack and began to treat his wounds.

"Hiss..." When He Chenguang used an alcohol cotton ball to disinfect the wound, Qin Yuan gasped in pain.

"Bear with it, it will be fine soon." He Chenguang comforted, but his movements were much gentler.

"Damn it, these bastards, I'm going to make them pay the price sooner or later!" Wang Yanbing cursed with gritted teeth.

"Don't worry about them for now. What we need to figure out now is who they are and why they attacked us," said He Chenguang.

"Yes, Qin Yuan, have you offended anyone recently?" Wang Yanbing asked.

"I have offended so many people. Who knows which bastard did it?" Qin Yuan said unhappily.

"Then think carefully, has anything special happened recently?" He Chenguang asked.

Qin Yuan closed his eyes and carefully recalled what had happened recently.

Suddenly, a light bulb went off in his head and he remembered something.

"I remember now!" Qin Yuan suddenly opened his eyes and said, "A few days ago, when I was on a mission, I seemed to have discovered a secret base..."

"I remember!" Qin Yuan suddenly opened his eyes, and his hoarse voice scared He Chenguang and Wang Yanbing.

"You're so jumpy, kid. What did you remember? Have you figured out your constipation?" Wang Yanbing rolled his eyes and said unhappily.

Qin Yuan ignored Wang Yanbing's teasing, took a deep breath, tried to calm his breathing, and said: "A few days ago, I went on a mission, the target was a transnational arms smuggling group. I sneaked into one of their warehouses in the suburbs, and guess what? I found that there was a secret base hidden under the warehouse!"

"Secret base? What's going on?" He Chenguang and Wang Yanbing suddenly became alert, and even the wounds on their bodies seemed to no longer hurt.

"I was in a hurry at the time. I was discovered before I could take a closer look. I had to retreat first." Qin Yuan recalled the scene at that time. "The base was heavily guarded, and I felt a very strange aura. It didn't seem like an ordinary arsenal."

"A strange smell? What smell? Stop keeping us in suspense, just tell me!" Wang Yanbing was so anxious that he kept scratching his head.

"I can't describe it. It's a bit like... like a kind of energy fluctuation. It's very weak, but I can feel it." Qin Yuan frowned and tried hard to describe the feeling, but found that his vocabulary was limited, so he could only worry.

He Chenguang pondered for a moment and analyzed: "If it can make you feel energy fluctuations, it must be something extraordinary. Could it be some new type of weapon? Or..."

Before he could finish his words, he was interrupted by Qin Yuan: "Or, it's something related to the 'one-key recycling' system!"

Hearing the words "one-click recycling", He Chenguang and Wang Yanbing fell silent.

The "one-click recycling" system is Qin Yuan's biggest secret and their greatest reliance.

This system suddenly appeared out of thin air and bound Qin Yuan, giving him incredible abilities. He could "recycle" any item into the system space, and he could also take out the "recycled" items anytime and anywhere.

At first, they only regarded this system as a large portable warehouse to hide weapons and equipment. But as they used it more and more, they gradually discovered that this system was far more powerful and mysterious than they had imagined.

"You mean, the people who attacked you were targeting the 'One-Click Recovery' system?" He Chenguang asked solemnly.

Qin Yuan nodded, his tone firm: "Besides this, I can't think of any other explanation. When I was on a mission before, I always acted alone, only this time..."

He paused, looked at He Chenguang and Wang Yanbing, a trace of guilt flashed in his eyes: "It's me who implicated you."

"What nonsense are you talking about!" Wang Yanbing slapped Qin Yuan on the shoulder, making him grimace in pain. "We are brothers, and we are still talking about this? Besides, I've been wanting to fight those bastards for a long time!"

He Chenguang also patted Qin Yuan on the shoulder and said, "Don't think too much. The most important thing now is to recover from your injuries and then find out who those people are and what their purpose is."

"Yeah." Qin Yuan nodded, a gleam of determination flashed in his eyes.

"By the way, you haven't explained it clearly yet. What exactly is your 'one-click recycling' system? How can you recycle things? Is it alien technology or a magic prop?" Wang Yanbing's curiosity was aroused again, and he started to get to the bottom of it.

Qin Yuan rolled his eyes at him and said unhappily, "You ask me, who should I ask? This system is like a big boss. Usually, it is hard to find. It only appears when I want to use it."

"Then it must have an instruction manual or something, right? If you think carefully, you might find some clues." He Chenguang was also full of curiosity about this mysterious system.

"There is a clue..." Qin Yuan suddenly seemed to remember something and took out an antique metal ring from his pocket. "This is what I found in the system space on the day I got the system. I have been wearing it on my hand, but I always feel that it is not that simple."

He Chenguang and Wang Yanbing took the rings and examined them carefully.

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

### #2515 - It doesn't look like a good thing at first glance!

The ring was completely black without any patterns or decorations, but it felt extremely heavy in the hand, as if it was made of some unknown metal.

"This thing doesn't look like a high-tech product. It looks more like..." Wang Yanbing looked at it over and over for a long time but couldn't figure out what it was.

"Like what?" Qin Yuan and He Chenguang asked in unison.

Wang Yanbing chuckled, pointed at a small protrusion on the ring, and said, "Does it look like the kind of mechanism used to hide drugs in ancient times?"

Qin Yuan and He Chenguang were speechless. This kid was thinking about a lot of nonsense all day long.

However, at this moment, something strange happened!

The ring, which was originally pitch black, suddenly emitted a dazzling golden light!

The golden light came quickly and went away quickly.

When Qin Yuan and the other two came to their senses, the rings in their hands had returned to normal, except that the originally dark surface now had a golden line, like a tiny snake coiled on the ring.

"What's going on? This thing can glow?" Wang Yanbing fiddled with the ring curiously, trying to find out the secret.

Qin Yuan and He Chenguang also looked at each other. It was the first time they saw such a change in the ring.

"Could it be..." He Chenguang hesitated to speak, and suddenly a bold guess flashed through his mind.

"Upgrade?" Wang Yanbing was stunned for a moment, then his eyes lit up, "You mean, Lao Qin's system can be even more awesome?"

"It's possible." He Chenguang nodded. "Think about it. When Lao Qin was on a mission before, the system never showed any abnormalities. This time he was seriously injured, and the system suddenly responded. This is too much of a coincidence."

Qin Yuan also felt that He Chenguang's analysis made sense, but he was still a little confused: "But, what does the system upgrade have to do with this ring?"

He Chenguang shook his head: "I don't know about that, maybe..."

Before he could finish his words, the door of the ward was suddenly kicked open!

A tall and burly figure appeared at the door with an angry look on his face. It was the chief of staff of the Langya Special Operations Brigade - Fan Tianlei.

"Qin Yuan, you've grown wings, haven't you? I asked you to carry out a mission, but you came back half dead!"

Fan Tianlei's roar made the entire ward buzz.

Qin Yuan and the other two looked at each other, wondering what illness the old man had today.

"Reporting to the Chief of Staff, we..." He Chenguang was about to explain but was rudely interrupted by Fan Tianlei.

"Report your ass! I don't want to hear your nonsense!" Fan Tianlei glared and pointed at Qin Yuan's nose and cursed, "Do you think that just because you have made a few contributions, you can ignore the leaders and do whatever you want?"

"I'm telling you, in Langya, my word is final! No matter how good you are at fighting, you have to obey my orders!"

"How did you screw up this mission? Tell me!"

Fan Tianlei became more and more excited as he spoke, his saliva flying everywhere, spraying all over Qin Yuan's face.

Qin Yuan, however, remained expressionless and said nothing.

He knew that Fan Tianlei had a sharp tongue but a soft heart. On the surface, he was scolding him, but in fact, he was worried about him.

"Chief of Staff, we were indeed careless in this mission..." Seeing that Qin Yuan didn't say anything, He Chenguang had to explain.

"Careless? You still think you can be careless?" Fan Tianlei slapped the table, shaking the teacup so much that it jumped up. "Let me ask you, before you carried out the mission, did you carefully study the target's situation?"

"Did you make a thorough plan?"

"Have you made all the necessary preparations?"

"No! You have nothing!" Fan Tianlei roared, "You are just a bunch of self-righteous idiots!"

"I thought that I could just run around recklessly and not take any opponent seriously just because I have some skills!"

"What was the result? He was beaten badly and almost lost his life!"

"Are you worthy of the honor of Langya? Are you worthy of the country's training?!"

Fan Tianlei's roar echoed in the ward like thunder.

He Chenguang and Wang Yanbing lowered their heads, feeling extremely ashamed.

Only Qin Yuan remained silent, looking at Fan Tianlei calmly, as if he was looking at a stranger.



"What? You're not convinced?" Seeing that Qin Yuan was unmoved, Fan Tianlei became even more annoyed, "Do you think I wronged you?"

"I'm telling you, while I was fighting on the battlefield, you were just playing in the mud!"

"You better tell me the truth, what exactly is this mission all about!"

Fan Tianlei walked up to Qin Yuan angrily, grabbed his collar and lifted him up from the bed.

"explain!"

Qin Yuan looked at Fan Tianlei coldly, and a hint of sarcasm suddenly appeared at the corner of his mouth.

"Want to know? Beg me."

The sarcasm on Qin Yuan's lips was undisguised, and the contempt in his eyes was like a sharp knife, piercing directly into Fan Tianlei's self-esteem. The other three people present, He Chenguang and Wang Yanbing, were so shocked that their jaws almost dropped. They had never seen anyone who dared to speak to Fan Tianlei in such a tone, not to mention that this person was a "patient" lying on a hospital bed. Although Li Erniu was simple and honest, he also knew that something was wrong. He subconsciously clenched his fists, as if as long as Fan Tianlei gave an order, he would rush up and tear Qin Yuan to pieces.

Fan Tianlei was irritated by Qin Yuan's eyes. Veins popped out on his forehead, like an enraged lion, wishing to tear the "prey" in front of him into pieces. "Good boy, you are so rebellious!" He roared, and the strength in his hands increased a bit, almost lifting Qin Yuan off the bed.

"Cough cough..." Qin Yuan was strangled to the point of being unable to breathe, but he still stared at Fan Tianlei stubbornly, without a trace of surrender in his eyes.

"Old Fan, that's enough!" At this moment, the door of the ward was pushed open again, and an old but majestic voice sounded. Everyone looked back and saw an old man in military uniform with a star on his shoulder walking in, followed by several serious-looking officers.

When Fan Tianlei saw the person coming, his anger subsided a little, but he still shouted indignantly: "Commander, look at this kid, he has no respect for his leader, he is committing treason, it's simply..."

"That's enough!" The old man interrupted him again, his tone full of unquestionable majesty. Fan Tianlei had no choice but to shut up and let go of Qin Yuan's collar.

Qin Yuan rubbed his neck which was sore from being strangled, sat up, and looked at the old man in front of him calmly. He knew that this old man was the highest commander of the Langya Special Operations Brigade - Commander Chen Guotao.

Commander Chen Guotao walked to Qin Yuan's bedside, looked him up and down, and a hint of admiration flashed in his eyes. He knew how dangerous Qin Yuan's mission was, and how badly he was injured. But this young man, even in the face of Fan Tianlei's anger, remained calm and composed. This kind of demeanor is not something that ordinary people can have.

"Xiao Qin, how do you feel?" Commander Chen Guotao asked gently.

"Report to the commander, I'm fine." Qin Yuan immediately sat up straight and saluted with a standard military salute.

"Yes." Commander Chen Guotao nodded, then turned to look at Fan Tianlei and said in a serious tone, "Old Fan, you went too far this time."

Fan Tianlei opened his mouth and wanted to refute, but finally held back. He knew that in front of Commander Chen Guotao, he had no room for defense.

"Xiao Qin's mission this time is top secret. You should know what this means." Commander Chen Guotao said in a heavy tone, "The enemy he faced is far more powerful and dangerous than you imagined. He is lucky to be able to come back alive."

Fan Tianlei remained silent, he knew that what Commander Chen Guotao said was true.

"I will report the details of this mission to my superiors truthfully." Commander Chen Guotao continued, "As for you, Lao Fan, go back and reflect on yourself and find out where you went wrong!"

After that, Commander Chen Guotao ignored Fan Tianlei and turned to look at Qin Yuan, with a gleam in his eyes. "Xiao Qin, you did a great job on this mission." He patted Qin Yuan on the shoulder, his tone full of praise, "Have a good rest, the country and the people will not forget your contribution."

"Yes!" Qin Yuan saluted again, with a gleam of determination in his eyes.

Commander Chen Guotao nodded, and then left the ward with several officers behind him. Fan Tianlei glared at Qin Yuan fiercely, and followed him out.

Only Qin Yuan and the other two were left in the ward. He Chenguang and Wang Yanbing dared to come over and asked worriedly, "Brother Qin, are you okay?"

"It's okay." Qin Yuan shook his head, with a bitter smile on his face. "You all know Lao Fan's temper. He has a sharp tongue but a soft heart. Don't take it to heart."

"But..." He Chenguang wanted to say something, but was interrupted by Qin Yuan.

"Okay, let's not talk about this anymore." Qin Yuan waved his hand. "There are some things I can't figure out about this mission. Can you help me analyze it?"

"What's the matter?" He Chenguang and Wang Yanbing asked in unison.

Qin Yuan took a deep breath and said slowly: "I feel something strange about this mission..." He told the two in detail about his doubts and the system upgrade.

After listening to Qin Yuan's story, He Chenguang and Wang Yanbing fell into deep thought.

"You mean, you suspect that this mission is a trap set for you by someone?" He Chenguang asked in a deep voice.

"I don't know." Qin Yuan shook his head, "But I always feel that things are not that simple."

"Could it be..." Wang Yanbing suddenly thought of something, but before he finished speaking, the door of the ward was pushed open again.

A charming female doctor in a white coat walked in, followed by two nurses pushing a medical cart.

"Qin Yuan, it's time for a check-up." The female doctor walked to Qin Yuan's bedside and spoke in a gentle tone.

Qin Yuan was slightly stunned. He looked at the beautiful female doctor in front of him and felt that she looked familiar, but he couldn't remember where he had seen her.

"Who are you?" he asked tentatively.

The female doctor smiled slightly, revealing two charming dimples. "Why, you don't recognize me after just a few days of not seeing me?" She said, "I'm your attending physician, Li Manli."

"Li Manli..." Qin Yuan muttered the name to himself, and suddenly a flash of lightning flashed through his mind.

Wait, Li Manli?

How does this name relate to...

Before he could figure it out, Li Manli walked up to him, unbuttoned his hospital gown, revealing his strong chest.

"Don't move. I'll do an electrocardiogram for you." Li Manli said as she placed the cold stethoscope on his chest.

A strange feeling instantly spread throughout Qin Yuan's body...

While Qin Yuan was stunned, Li Manli had already unbuttoned his hospital gown skillfully, revealing his strong chest. The cold stethoscope was pressed against his chest, and a strange electric current instantly spread throughout his body.

"What are you doing?!" Wang Yanbing pushed Li Manli away. This woman was too familiar and even touched him. Did she really treat them as air?

Li Manli was pushed and staggered, almost falling down. The two young nurses behind her quickly supported her.

"Wang Yanbing, what are you doing?!" He Chenguang also realized that this woman was not right. How could a doctor undress a patient as soon as he arrived? Qin Yuan's injury had not yet healed completely!

"I, I'm here to check on him..." Li Manli explained pitifully, with tears in her eyes, which made me feel even more sorry for her.

"Is this necessary for the examination? Which department are you from? What's your name? I'll go to the nurse's station to verify it!" Wang Yanbing didn't fall for her. This woman looked like a bad person at first glance!

"I..." Li Manli stammered and was unable to speak. Her eyes were evasive and she did not dare to look directly at Wang Yanbing.

"Yanbing, forget it, let her check." Qin Yuan suddenly said. He wanted to see what this woman was trying to do.

"Brother Qin, there's something fishy about this woman. Don't be fooled by her!" Wang Yanbing stamped his feet in anxiety. Why was Brother Qin still confused?

"It's okay. I know what I'm doing." Qin Yuan gave Wang Yanbing a reassuring look, signaling him to stay calm.

Although Wang Yanbing was reluctant, he still obeyed Qin Yuan's words, stepped aside, and stared at Li Manli vigilantly.

Seeing that Qin Yuan had no intention of pursuing the matter, Li Manli secretly breathed a sigh of relief and quickly picked up the stethoscope and put it back on Qin Yuan's chest.

"Take a deep breath...take another deep breath..." Li Manli said softly while listening to Qin Yuan's heartbeat, her voice so gentle that water could drip out.

Qin Yuan looked at the delicate beauty in front of him, but his heart was calm and he even wanted to laugh.

This woman's acting is so fake!

"How is it? Doctor, is my brother okay?" He Chenguang couldn't help asking after seeing Li Manli examining him for a long time.

"Well, he is recovering very well and will be discharged from the hospital in a few days." Li Manli put away the stethoscope and said with a smile, but that smile looked awkward no matter how you looked at it.

"That's good, that's good." He Chenguang breathed a sigh of relief. As long as Qin Yuan was fine, it would be fine.

"Then doctor, we won't disturb you anymore, just go ahead and do your work." Wang Yanbing said, and reached out to pull Li Manli.

"Ouch!" Li Manli suddenly screamed, her body tilted and fell on Qin Yuan.

"Are you okay?" Qin Yuan subconsciously supported Li Manli, but felt something warm in his palm and a faint fragrance came to his nose, which made his heart flutter.

"I, I think I sprained my foot..." Li Manli raised her head and looked at Qin Yuan pitifully, her eyes seemed to have a thousand words to say.

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

### #2516 - Cold metallic luster

Wang Yanbing and He Chenguang looked at each other and saw shock and disbelief in each other's eyes.

This woman is really good at acting, isn't she?!

Qin Yuan calmly supported Li Manli, and felt her skin was smooth as fat. A light scent of perfume entered his nose, which made him feel a little distracted. Wang Yanbing and He Chenguang were stunned. This woman's acting skills were too exaggerated!

"Ouch, my feet hurt so much..." Li Manli cried out softly, and leaned more softly against Qin Yuan. Her big watery eyes looked at him pitifully, like a frightened deer.

Qin Yuan frowned slightly. What did this woman think of him? He was not the kind of man who would take advantage of a woman!

"Yanbing, go call a nurse over." Qin Yuan said in a deep voice, with a hint of displeasure in his tone.

"Okay!" Wang Yanbing was eager to get rid of this woman, so he agreed and rushed out of the ward.

He Chenguang stood aside, looking at Li Manli with a half-smile, his eyes full of teasing. This woman wants to seduce Brother Qin? She doesn't even look at her own weight!

Li Manli felt a little guilty when He Chenguang looked at her, but she still pretended to be calm and said softly: "Comrade, thank you for holding me up. I think my foot is really twisted. Can you help me take a look?"

"I'm a soldier, not a doctor. You'd better wait until the nurse comes." Qin Yuan refused coldly. He didn't want to have anything to do with this woman.

Seeing that Qin Yuan was unmoved, Li Manli cursed him inwardly as "wooden" but she still kept a pitiful expression on her face and said, "But my feet really hurt..."

Just then, Wang Yanbing walked in with two nurses.

"Doctor, someone here sprained his ankle!" Wang Yanbing pointed at Li Manli and said, his tone full of gloating.

Two nurses came forward, helped Li Manli to a chair nearby, and began to check her injuries.

"Doctor, my feet hurt so much, please be gentler..." Li Manli shouted exaggeratedly, as if she was really seriously injured.

The two nurses looked at each other and saw contempt in each other's eyes. This woman's acting was too fake!

"Miss, your foot is just slightly sprained. You just need to rest for a while. Don't worry too much." said one of the nurses.

"Really? But it really hurts..." Li Manli still refused to give up the performance, hoping to attract Qin Yuan's attention.

"Miss, if you really feel pain, we can prescribe some painkillers for you." Another nurse said impatiently. This woman, why is she so troublesome!

"No, no, I just need to take a rest." Li Manli stopped while she was ahead. The purpose of her coming here today had been achieved. If she continued to act, it would be too much.

After the two nurses left, Li Manli "accidentally" dropped the medical record in her hand to the ground, and then bent down to pick it up.

"Ouch!" Li Manli deliberately let out a scream and fell into Qin Yuan's arms.

Qin Yuan was quick to act and supported Li Manli. He felt something warm in his palm and a faint fragrance came to his nose, which made him feel moved.

Li Manli raised her head, her big watery eyes staring straight at Qin Yuan, her red lips parted slightly, her breath sweet as orchid: "Thank you, you are such a good person..."

Qin Yuan looked at the beautiful face in front of him, and suddenly an inexplicable impulse rose in his heart. He lowered his head and kissed her...

"Fuck!" Wang Yanbing and He Chenguang exclaimed at the same time. What's going on? ! How did Brother Qin suddenly come to his senses? !

"Qin Yuan, what are you doing?!" Fan Tianlei's roar exploded in the ward, shocking Li Manli's heart and she almost slipped out of Qin Yuan's arms.

Qin Yuan remained calm and slowly straightened up. Li Manli slid down onto the chair and rubbed her uninjured ankle pitifully.

"Reporting to the Chief of Staff, I am on a mission." Qin Yuan said calmly, as if nothing had happened just now.

"Carry out a mission? What kind of mission requires you to hold a woman in your arms?!" Fan Tianlei was so angry that he almost laughed. This kid was getting bolder and bolder. He actually dared to play this trick in front of him!

Wang Yanbing and He Chenguang were trying to hold back their laughter until their stomachs ached. Brother Qin was really good at telling lies with his eyes open!

"Reporting to the Chief of Staff, this lady said she sprained her ankle and I am giving her emergency treatment." Qin Yuan continued to talk nonsense without changing his expression.

"Emergency treatment? I think you want to take advantage of the situation!" Fan Tianlei pointed at Li Manli and said angrily, "Madam, tell me, is he bullying you?"

Li Manli rolled her eyes, revealing an aggrieved expression, and said timidly: "I...I..."

"What are you talking about! Speak!" Fan Tianlei roared impatiently.

Li Manli was frightened by Fan Tianlei and shuddered. Her eyes suddenly turned red and she bit her lips, looking as if she wanted to say something but hesitated.

"Chief of Staff, please stop scaring the girl." Wang Yanbing couldn't stand it anymore. It was obvious that Li Manli wanted to take the opportunity to climb up the social ladder, so he couldn't let her succeed!

"That's right. We know best what kind of person Brother Qin is. How could he do such a thing!" He Chenguang also quickly joined in, but secretly cursing Li Manli in his heart. This woman is such a scheming bitch!

"Shut up!" Fan Tianlei roared, these two guys, their elbows are turned outward!

"Chief of Staff, please calm down. I was wrong in this matter. I shouldn't have been in the ward with this lady..." Qin Yuan paused here deliberately and glanced at Li Manli with an ambiguous look.

Li Manli immediately understood what he meant, lowered her head shyly, and a blush appeared on her cheeks, as if she really had some unspeakable relationship with Qin Yuan.

"You...you kid!" Fan Tianlei was so angry that he almost suffocated. He pointed at Qin Yuan and couldn't say a word for a long time.

"Chief of Staff, calm down. Brother Qin is just tough on the outside but soft on the inside. Don't bother with him." Wang Yanbing smiled and handed Fan Tianlei a glass of water.

"That's right, Brother Qin is usually very nice to us, so don't be angry." He Chenguang also advised.

Fan Tianlei took the water cup, glared at Qin Yuan fiercely, and said unhappily: "I'll spare you this time, but if I find you again next time..."

"I promise there won't be a next time!" Qin Yuan promised immediately. He knew that Fan Tianlei was trying to give him a way out, so he would naturally not be so tactless as to continue to contradict him.

"Hmph!" Fan Tianlei snorted coldly, turned around and left the ward.

The ward suddenly became quiet. Wang Yanbing and He Chenguang both tried to hold back their laughter and looked at Qin Yuan.

"Brother Qin, that's great. You can get away with this!" Wang Yanbing gave a thumbs up and said admiringly.



"That's right, Brother Qin, when did you learn this trick? Teach us!" He Chenguang asked curiously.

"Get lost!" Qin Yuan cursed angrily, these two clowns!

Li Manli looked at the scene in front of her, a trace of disappointment flashed in her eyes. It seemed that it was impossible to get close to Qin Yuan in this way...

At this moment, Qin Yuan's cell phone suddenly rang. He glanced at the caller ID and his face suddenly became serious.

"Hello, I'm Qin Yuan."

"What? How could this happen?!"

"I'll be right there!"

Qin Yuan hung up the phone, a cold light flashed in his eyes, and said to Wang Yanbing and He Chenguang: "Emergency mission, follow me!"

After saying that, without waiting for the two to react, he turned around and walked out of the ward.

Wang Yanbing and He Chenguang looked at each other in bewilderment. What was going on? Why was it suddenly an urgent task?

"Hey, wait for me!" Seeing this, Li Manli didn't bother to pretend to be weak and hurriedly chased after him.

Wang Yanbing and He Chenguang were confused, and before they could ask more questions, they were dragged out of the ward by Qin Yuan. Li Manli ran along in high heels, panting behind him, and kept calling out in a delicate voice, "Brother Qin, wait for me, wait for me!"

The three of them sped all the way to the underground parking lot of the hospital. Qin Yuan said nothing, his face was so gloomy that it seemed as if water could drip out of it, and his body exuded a cold aura, making Wang Yanbing and He Chenguang dare not breathe.

"Brother Qin, what happened? Why are you in such a hurry?" Wang Yanbing asked cautiously.

Qin Yuan suddenly opened the car door and said coldly: "Get in the car!"

Wang Yanbing and He Chenguang looked at each other, and saw doubt and worry in each other's eyes. This was the first time they saw Qin Yuan acting so abnormally, and it seemed that this mission was very important.

Seeing that Qin Yuan ignored her, Li Manli had no choice but to stand aside awkwardly, secretly guessing what had happened.

"Brother Qin, this..." Wang Yanbing was about to ask when he was forced back by Qin Yuan's sharp eyes.

"Drive!" Qin Yuan's voice was icy cold, without a trace of emotion.

Wang Yanbing didn't dare to ask any more questions. He stepped on the accelerator and the car rushed out like an arrow, leaving Li Manli standing there in surprise.

"Brother Qin, where are we going?" He Chenguang asked.

"Carry out the mission!" Qin Yuan replied coldly.

"What mission is so urgent?" Wang Yanbing asked.

"Recovery mission." Qin Yuan's voice was low and cold. "Target: A City Museum."

"A City Museum? What are they recycling?" He Chenguang was confused.

Qin Yuan didn't answer, but took out a photo from his pocket and threw it to He Chenguang.

When He Chenguang took the photo and looked at it, he took a breath of cold air. The photo showed a bronze ware - Four-Ram Square Tripod!

"This... isn't this a national treasure? How come it is in the A City Museum?" Wang Yanbing also came over to take a look and exclaimed.

"I don't know the specific situation. I only know that this national treasure has been targeted by someone, and we must get it back before they do!" Qin Yuan's tone revealed an unquestionable determination.

"Yes!" Wang Yanbing and He Chenguang answered in unison, with raging flames of war burning in their eyes.

At the A City Museum, as night falls, the entire museum is shrouded in silence.

However, beneath this seemingly calm surface, there is an undercurrent.

In the museum's monitoring room, several men in black were staring at the screen nervously. Their target was the priceless national treasure - the Four-Ram Square Tripod!

"Boss, everything is ready. We can start as soon as you give the order!" A burly man in black said respectfully to a man sitting in the shadows.

"No hurry, wait a little longer." The man sat in the shadows. His face could not be seen clearly, but his deep voice could be heard. "We will start after those who are in the way have left. Remember, we only want that thing, don't hurt innocent people, understand?"

"Understood!" Several men in black responded in unison.

The man nodded with satisfaction, and a gleam of greed flashed in his eyes, as if the national treasure was already in his pocket.

The black business car was like a stalking cheetah, shuttling through the night and finally stopping in a secluded alley not far from the A City Museum.

Qin Yuan put away his phone, turned to Wang Yanbing and He Chenguang and said, "The radar shows that there are eight suspicious heat sources inside the museum. Five of them are concentrated in the exhibition hall on the first floor, and the other three are in the monitoring room, the second floor, and the basement."

"It seems that their goal is very clear, that is to go for the Four-Ram Square Tripod." He Chenguang analyzed calmly, "The five heat sources are concentrated in the exhibition hall on the first floor. They should be the personnel responsible for transferring the cultural relics. There must be someone in the monitoring room monitoring the entire situation. The people on the second floor and the basement may be keeping watch."

"Damn it, you dare to covet the national treasure, you are really tired of living!" Wang Yanbing rolled up his sleeves, a hint of ruthlessness flashed in his eyes, "Brother Qin, what should we do?"

"As usual, we need to make a quick decision and try not to alert the police." Qin Yuan's eyes flashed coldly, "Chen Guang, you are in charge of the monitoring room and the second floor. Yan Bing, the basement is yours. I will go to the exhibition hall on the first floor to deal with those minions. Remember, our mission is to recover national treasures, not to kill people. But if they dare to resist, we don't have to be polite to them!"

"Yes!" He Chenguang and Wang Yanbing took the order, checked their equipment respectively, pushed open the car door and disappeared into the night.

Qin Yuan took a deep breath and took out a black backpack from the trunk. After opening it, he saw a peculiarly shaped sniper rifle inside. The gun body was as black as ink and exuded a cold metallic luster.

He skillfully assembled the sniper rifle, put it on his back, and then quietly moved towards the A City Museum.

Inside the museum, five men in black were surrounding the Four-Ram Square Tripod display case on the first-floor exhibition hall. One of them was holding a cutter, carefully cutting the bulletproof glass of the display case.

"Boss, this thing is pretty solid. It took a lot of effort to cut it open." The man in black holding the cutter wiped the sweat from his forehead and complained.

"Stop talking nonsense and hurry up, we'll retreat once we get the stuff!" The leader of the men in black standing nearby urged impatiently.

"Boss, do you think this junk is really worth that much money? I don't think it's anything special." Another man in black asked curiously.

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

### #2517 - Is that all the strength you have?

"You know nothing! This is a treasure of the Shang Dynasty. Those who know the business say it can be sold for hundreds of millions!" The leader of the men in black lowered his voice and said, "Once we finish this job, we'll find a place to have fun!"

At this moment, the man in black in the monitoring room suddenly exclaimed: "Oh no! Someone is invading!"

"What?!" The black-clad leader's expression changed, "Where?!"

"What's going on? Is there a power outage?"

"Damn it, who turned off the lights?!"

In the darkness, several men in black suddenly panicked. They fumbled around in a panic, trying to find weapons.

Just then, a gunshot pierced the night sky, and then a black shadow appeared in front of them like a ghost.

"Bang! Bang! Bang!"

Gunshots rang out one after another, and each gunshot was accompanied by the sound of a man in black falling to the ground.

In less than a minute, all five men in black fell in a pool of blood, and from beginning to end, they didn't even see the face of the person who came.

Qin Yuan put away his pistol, walked to the Four-Ram Square Tripod, took out a pair of special gloves from his backpack and put them on, then carefully put the Four-Ram Square Tripod into his backpack.

At this moment, the museum's alarm suddenly sounded, and the shrill sirens echoed through the night sky.

"It looks like someone called the police." Qin Yuan sneered, "But isn't it a little late to call the police now?"

He put on his backpack and turned to walk towards the door. However, at this moment, a cold voice suddenly sounded behind him:

"Want to leave? Leave your stuff behind!"

Qin Yuan turned around suddenly and saw a tall man standing at the door. He had a ghost mask on his face and a black Desert Eagle pistol in his hand, with the muzzle pointing at Qin Yuan's eyebrows.

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

"You don't need to know who I am." The man's voice was low, with an unquestionable majesty in his tone. "You only need to know that you took something you shouldn't have taken, and I want to take it back!"

"Really? Then it depends on whether you have the ability to do so." Qin Yuan curled his lips into a sneer, with a bloodthirsty light flashing in his eyes.

Qin Yuan chuckled, his tone full of disdain: "Just you? You want me to leave my things behind?"

The man snorted coldly and moved the muzzle of the gun slightly upwards, pointing it at the ceiling: "You can try and see whether your speed is faster or my bullet is faster."

As soon as he finished speaking, he pulled the trigger without hesitation.

"Bang!"

With a loud bang, the museum's glass skylight suddenly exploded, and countless glass fragments poured down like raindrops.

Qin Yuan was prepared. He rolled sideways to avoid the bullets and falling glass fragments, then rushed towards the man at lightning speed.

"It's quite fast, but unfortunately, its strength is too weak!" The man sneered, without dodging or evading, he directly swung his fist as big as a casserole to meet the attack.

"Bang!"

The fist collided with the palm, making a dull sound.

The man didn't move at all, but Qin Yuan was pushed back several steps.

"Interesting." Qin Yuan shook his numb hands, a hint of surprise flashing in his eyes.

"You're nothing but this!" The man grinned and punched Qin Yuan again.

Qin Yuan did not dare to be careless. He quickly circulated the internal energy in his body, and his palms flew, fighting with the man.

For a moment, fists were flying and the wind was whistling in the museum. The two men were fighting back and forth.

Inside the monitoring room, several security guards stared at the scene in amazement, too frightened to even breathe.

"Is this...is this still a human being? It's simply a monster!" a young security guard stammered.

"Shut up! If you don't want to die, just be quiet!" the old security guard shouted in a low voice, but his eyes were also full of horror.

In the exhibition hall, Qin Yuan and the man had already exchanged dozens of moves.

Although the man had amazing strength, his moves seemed a bit clumsy. Qin Yuan, on the other hand, remained invincible thanks to his flexible body and exquisite moves.

"Damn it! Why is this guy so difficult to deal with?" The man cursed in his heart, but there was nothing he could do.

"It seems that your strength is just like this." Qin Yuan taunted as he fought, "If this is all you have, then you'll have to die here tonight!"

"Arrogant!" the man roared and quickened the pace of his attack again.

However, although his attacks were fierce, they were completely disorganized. Qin Yuan was always able to easily dodge them and take the opportunity to counterattack.

"Bang!"

Qin Yuan hit the man in the chest with a palm, knocking him back several steps.

"Ahem..."

The man covered his chest and coughed violently, with a trace of blood flowing from the corner of his mouth.

"You... who are you?" The man raised his head, his eyes full of fear and disbelief.

"You don't need to know." Qin Yuan said coldly, "Tell me everything you know, and I can consider giving you a quick death!"

"Hmph! Don't even think about it!" the man gritted his teeth and said, "Even if I die, I will never..."

Before he could finish his words, Qin Yuan's face suddenly changed and he turned around abruptly to look at the door.

A tall woman in a black windbreaker slowly walked in.

The woman was wearing a pair of sunglasses that covered most of her face, but from the half that was exposed, it could be seen that she was a stunningly beautiful woman.

Her skin is as white as snow, her lips are as red as fire, her long, shiny black hair is casually draped over her shoulders, and she exudes a noble and cold temperament.

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

The woman didn't answer, but walked straight to the man and took off her sunglasses.

"Long time no see, Qin Yuan." The woman's lips curled up with a playful sneer, and her voice was as sweet as the sound of nature.

Qin Yuan's pupils suddenly shrank, and a look of shock finally appeared on his face:  
"...Zheng Wanying?!"

Qin Yuan was struck by lightning. This name was like a long-sealed spell that instantly tore open the deepest and most secret corner of his memory. The past came flooding back like a tide, making it almost impossible for him to breathe.

Zheng Wanying, the woman who had once been like a brand in his life, unexpectedly appeared before him again.

She is still as beautiful as ever. Time seems to have left no trace on her face, but instead has added a mature charm to her.

However, those eyes that were once as clear as water are now filled with coldness and mockery.

"What? You don't recognize me?" Zheng Wanying chuckled. Her voice was as sweet as a nightingale, but it made Qin Yuan feel a chill to his bones.

"Why... are you here?" Qin Yuan took a deep breath, trying hard to suppress the waves in his heart, and asked coldly.

"Why, you don't welcome me?" Zheng Wanying raised a playful smile, "After all, we are 'old friends'."

She deliberately emphasized the word "old friend", and her tone was full of sarcasm and disdain.

Qin Yuan remained silent, just staring at her, his eyes filled with complicated emotions.

Seeing this, Zheng Wanying's smile gradually disappeared, and a trace of barely perceptible pain and struggle flashed across her eyes, but she quickly concealed it and sneered, "Why, after five years of not seeing you, are you just standing there like a mute?"

"Five years..." Qin Yuan murmured to himself, as if he had returned to the stormy night five years ago.

That day, he witnessed Zheng Wanying's "death" with his own eyes, and from that day on, his life fell into complete darkness.

He vowed to find the murderer and avenge her, so he joined the most dangerous force, walked on the edge of life and death, and became the "Grim Reaper" that the enemy feared.

He thought he had forgotten her and buried that relationship deep in his heart, but when she appeared in front of him again, he realized that he had never forgotten her, and those memories and pains were always with him.

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"Why, are you thinking of something sad?" Zheng Wanying's voice was a little teasing. "I advise you to forget about it. After all, the past is the past. No matter how painful it is for you, you can't change anything."



Qin Yuan ignored her provocation, staring at her intently, and said word by word: "Tell me, where have you been in the past five years? Why did you fake your death? Also, what is your purpose for appearing here tonight?"

"Haha, you want to know?" Zheng Wanying chuckled, with a sly light in her eyes. "Then it depends on whether you have the ability to do it."

As soon as she finished speaking, she flashed and disappeared like a ghost.

Qin Yuan was startled, and before he could react, he felt a strong wind coming towards him.

He quickly dodged to the side, but was still a step too late. Zheng Wanying hit his shoulder with a palm. A huge force came, and he flew backwards and hit the wall heavily.

"puff!"

Qin Yuan spat out a mouthful of blood, his face turned pale, his eyes filled with shock and disbelief.

Zheng Wanying's strength is so much stronger than it was five years ago!

He struggled to stand up, but a sharp pain in his chest prevented him from moving.

"Qin Yuan, you disappoint me so much." Zheng Wanying walked slowly in front of him and looked down at him, her eyes full of disappointment and ridicule. "I thought you would have improved after five years, but I didn't expect that you are still the same as before, weak and vulnerable!"

"You..." Qin Yuan gritted his teeth, but was unable to refute.

"But you don't have to be too discouraged." Zheng Wanying suddenly changed the subject and showed a strange smile on her face, "After all, you are still useful. As long as you listen to me obediently, I can consider letting you live a little longer."

"What exactly do you want to do?" Qin Yuan asked coldly, his eyes full of vigilance.

"What do I want to do?" Zheng Wanying chuckled, her smile full of evil and madness, "I want to destroy everything you have. I want you to watch with your own eyes as everything you care about turns into ruins!"

As soon as she finished speaking, she suddenly raised her hand, and a black light shot out from her palm and went straight to Qin Yuan's eyebrows.

Qin Yuan's pupils suddenly shrank and his heart was filled with despair.

Is today the day I die?

At this critical moment, a figure suddenly rushed over and stood in front of Qin Yuan.

"Bang!"

The black light hit the figure, making a dull sound.

"Ahem..."

The figure groaned, and a trace of blood flowed from the corner of his mouth, but he did not fall down.

Qin Yuan took a closer look and his eyes suddenly became bloodshot.

"He Chenguang!"

He Chenguang groaned, a trace of blood spilled from the corner of his mouth, but he still stood firmly in front of Qin Yuan, the sniper rifle in his hand still emitting gunpowder smoke. He wiped the blood from the corner of his mouth, turned his head and grinned at Qin Yuan: "Don't worry, you won't die, it's just that this woman is really cruel."

"You're fucking crazy!" Qin Yuan roared, pushing He Chenguang away, "Do you know how dangerous she is!?"

He Chenguang smiled nonchalantly, raised his gun again, aimed at Zheng Wanying, and said in a relaxed tone: "I know, you are here! We are brothers in life and death, how can I watch you die alone!"

Zheng Wanying looked at He Chenguang who suddenly appeared, a hint of surprise flashed in her eyes, and then she sneered: "Why, another one coming to die? Well, today I will send you to hell together!"

Before she finished her words, Zheng Wanying's figure flashed again, like a black lightning, and went straight towards He Chenguang.

"Bang!"

He Chenguang pulled the trigger, and the bullet flew out with a flash of fire, heading straight for Zheng Wanying's forehead. However, Zheng Wanying seemed to have eyes on her back, and her body twisted strangely. The bullet grazed her cheek, leaving a bloody mark on her face.

Zheng Wanying reached out and gently wiped the blood off her cheek, licked her fingers, and a cruel smile appeared on the corner of her mouth: "It's a bit interesting, but that's all!"

She accelerated again and instantly came in front of He Chenguang. Her five fingers formed into claws and went straight for He Chenguang's throat.

He Chenguang's pupils suddenly shrank and he quickly dodged sideways, while at the same time sweeping out with the sniper rifle in his hand, trying to force Zheng Wanying back.

"Bang!"

The sniper rifle hit Zheng Wanying's arm heavily, making a dull sound. However, what shocked He Chenguang was that Zheng Wanying didn't move at all, but grabbed the barrel of the sniper rifle!

"Is that all the strength you have?" Zheng Wanying sneered and clenched her five fingers tightly.

"Crack!"

With a crisp sound, the barrel of the sniper rifle made of fine steel was actually flattened by her!

He Chenguang was horrified. Before he could react, Zheng Wanying's other hand shot out like lightning, grabbed his neck and lifted him up.

"Ahem..."

He Chenguang was strangled by the neck, having difficulty breathing, his face flushed red, and he struggled desperately, but to no avail.

"I said, you will all die today!" Zheng Wanying's eyes were filled with murderous intent, and her five fingers slowly tightened.

"Stop!" Qin Yuan's eyes turned red when he saw this. He roared angrily and rushed towards Zheng Wanying regardless of his injuries.

"Looking for death!" Zheng Wanying snorted coldly, threw He Chenguang aside, and turned to face Qin Yuan.

"Bang!"

Qin Yuan swung out with a punch, bringing with it a whistling gust of wind, and hit Zheng Wanying hard in the face.

Zheng Wanying did not dodge or evade, and also met the attack with a punch.

"boom!"

The two fists collided in the air, making a deafening sound.

Qin Yuan only felt an overwhelming force coming from Zheng Wanying's fist, and the whole person flew backwards like a cannonball, hitting the ground heavily, spurring out a mouthful of blood.

"Qin Yuan!" Seeing this, He Chenguang struggled to get up and wanted to help Qin Yuan, but was kicked away by Zheng Wanying and hit the wall heavily, spitting out blood again.

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

"You all must die!" Zheng Wanying walked towards Qin Yuan step by step, with madness flashing in her eyes.

"Cough cough..." Qin Yuan struggled to stand up, but his chest was in so much pain that he was unable to move.

"Go to hell!"

Zheng Wanying's eyes were filled with murderous intent, and her five fingers formed into claws, heading straight for Qin Yuan's heart.

"stop!"

At this critical moment, an angry voice suddenly rang out, and then a figure appeared behind Zheng Wanying like a ghost, and slashed her neck fiercely with a knife.

"Bang!"

Zheng Wanying was caught off guard and was hit by the blow. Her eyes went dark, her body swayed, and she almost fainted.

She turned around abruptly, glared at the person who came, and asked through gritted teeth: "Who are you?"

The person who came was a tall middle-aged man in military uniform. He had a stern face and eyes as sharp as a knife. He exuded a suffocating murderous aura from head to toe.

"Spike Fang Special Operations Brigade, Chief of Staff, Fan Tianlei!"

Fan Tianlei's sudden appearance instantly froze the tense atmosphere. A trace of fear flashed across Zheng Wanying's eyes, but it was quickly covered by madness. She snorted coldly, loosened her fingers, threw He Chenguang to the ground, turned her head and

looked at Fan Tianlei, her tone full of disdain: "I thought it was you, it turned out to be you, old man. What, do you want to die too?"

Fan Tianlei ignored Zheng Wanying's provocation and quickly walked to Qin Yuan to check his injuries. Seeing Qin Yuan's pale face and a trace of blood at the corner of his mouth, Fan Tianlei's brows suddenly wrinkled into the shape of a "川" character.

"How are you?" Fan Tianlei asked in a deep voice, with a hint of worry in his tone.

"I won't die." Qin Yuan shook his head and struggled to stand up, but was held down by Fan Tianlei.

"Don't move, you are seriously injured." Fan Tianlei said, taking out a bottle of medicine powder from his pocket and pouring it on Qin Yuan's wound.

"hiss--"

"Damn it, are you trying to murder me?" Qin Yuan cursed in pain.

"Stop talking nonsense, I'm saving you!" Fan Tianlei glared at Qin Yuan unhappily, then stood up and turned to look at Zheng Wanying, his eyes flashing coldly: "You bitch, you're really cruel. Today I will enforce justice on behalf of heaven and send you to heaven!"

"Just you?" Zheng Wanying sneered disdainfully, her eyes full of mockery, "Old man, don't think that I'm afraid of you just because you're the chief of staff. Everyone here must die today!"

"Then give it a try!"

Fan Tianlei roared, and in a flash, he pounced on Zheng Wanying like a cheetah. He threw a punch, with a whistling gust of wind, straight into Zheng Wanying's face.

Zheng Wanying did not dodge or evade, and also met the attack with a punch.

"Bang!"

The two fists collided in the air, making a deafening sound.

Fan Tianlei only felt a huge force coming from Zheng Wanying's fist, which made his arm numb. He took several steps back before he could steady himself.

"What a strong power!" Fan Tianlei was secretly shocked. He knew that Zheng Wanying was very powerful, but he didn't expect her to be this strong.

"Old man, your strength is just like this." Zheng Wanying sneered and attacked Fan Tianlei again.

Fan Tianlei did not dare to be careless and immediately raised his fist to fight back.

For a while, the two men fought back and forth, punching and kicking each other, and it was difficult to separate.

"Who is this woman?" Fan Tianlei was full of doubts. He had been in the army for many years and had experienced countless battles, big and small, but he had never seen a woman as powerful as Zheng Wanying.

"Bang!"

There was another loud bang, and Fan Tianlei was kicked in the chest by Zheng Wanying. He flew backwards like a kite with a broken string, and fell heavily to the ground, with blood spurting out of his mouth.

"Old man, you can't do it anymore!" Zheng Wanying sneered and walked towards Fan Tianlei step by step, with murderous intent in her eyes.

"Cough cough..." Fan Tianlei struggled to stand up, but his chest was in so much pain that he was unable to move.

"Go to hell!"

A cold light flashed in Zheng Wanying's eyes, and her five fingers formed into claws, going straight for Fan Tianlei's heart.

At this critical moment, a black shadow suddenly fell from the sky and kicked Zheng Wanying away.

"Bang!"

Zheng Wanying fell heavily to the ground, spurting out a mouthful of blood.

"who?!"

Zheng Wanying covered her chest with her hands, looked up at the person who came, her eyes full of resentment.

"Your grandpa!"

A familiar voice sounded, and then a tall figure appeared in front of everyone.

"Wang Yanbing!" He Chenguang exclaimed in surprise when he saw this.

The person who came was Wang Yanbing. He was originally carrying out another mission. After receiving He Chenguang's distress signal, he rushed over without stopping.

"Kid, how did you become like this?" Wang Yanbing glanced at Fan Tianlei and He Chenguang lying on the ground, and his brows immediately frowned.

"It's hard to explain in a few words." He Chenguang smiled bitterly and briefly recounted what had happened.

"Damn it, you dare to touch my brother? I think you are tired of living!" Wang Yanbing was furious after hearing this. He turned to look at Zheng Wanying with murderous intent in his eyes, "You bitch, today I will let you taste the power of my fist as big as a casserole!"

"Just you?" Zheng Wanying sneered disdainfully, her eyes full of mockery, "You don't know your own limitations!"

"court death!"

Wang Yanbing roared, and with a flash of his body, he pounced towards Zheng Wanying like a tiger descending from a mountain.

Zheng Wanying did not dare to be careless and immediately raised her fist to fight back.

Both of them were top-notch masters, and for a while, they were fighting with fists and feet, and it was difficult to tell who was better.

"Bang, bang, bang..."

A series of loud noises echoed in the warehouse, making people's eardrums numb.

The figures of Wang Yanbing and Zheng Wanying kept flashing in the warehouse, at a speed so fast that it was almost impossible to capture them with the naked eye.

"When did this kid become so powerful?" He Chenguang looked at Wang Yanbing who was fighting with Zheng Wanying, his eyes full of surprise.

"This kid's strength is unfathomable." Fan Tianlei nodded solemnly, with a hint of admiration in his eyes.

"Bang!"

There was another loud bang, and Wang Yanbing punched Zheng Wanying in the lower abdomen, knocking her back and falling heavily to the ground.

"puff....."

Zheng Wanying spat out blood again and her face turned pale as paper.

"Bitch, weren't you very arrogant? Why aren't you arrogant now?" Wang Yanbing walked towards Zheng Wanying step by step, his eyes full of disdain.

"you....."

Zheng Wanying struggled to stand up, but her body seemed to be falling apart and she couldn't exert any strength at all.

"Go to hell!"

A cold light flashed in Wang Yanbing's eyes, and his five fingers formed into claws, going straight for Zheng Wanying's throat...

"stop!"

Just as Wang Yanbing's sharp claws were about to touch Zheng Wanying's throat, a roar suddenly came from the warehouse door.

When everyone heard the voice and looked over, they saw Qin Yuan, wearing a black combat uniform, walking in with steady steps. His face was stern and his eyes were as sharp as a knife, as if he could see through everything.

"Qin Yuan!"

When He Chenguang and Fan Tianlei saw Qin Yuan, they immediately felt like they had seen a savior, and their eyes were filled with hope.

"Why are you here?" Wang Yanbing turned to look at Qin Yuan, with a hint of surprise in his eyes.

"I'm late." Qin Yuan ignored Wang Yanbing and walked straight to Zheng Wanying, looking down at her. "Who are you? Why did you attack my comrades?"

Zheng Wanying struggled to get up, but Qin Yuan stepped on her chest and she couldn't move. She raised her head, glared at Qin Yuan with resentment, and sneered, "Who the hell are you? How dare you meddle in my business?"

"I am their instructor. Do you think I have the right to meddle in your affairs?" Qin Yuan's eyes flashed coldly and his tone was icy.

"Instructor?" Zheng Wanying was stunned at first, then she burst into laughter as if she had heard a funny joke, "You trash, you think you are worthy enough to be my opponent? This is really funny!"

"You're looking for death!" Wang Yanbing became furious when he heard this and swung his fist at Zheng Wanying.



“Stop!” Qin Yuan shouted at Wang Yanbing, turned to look at Zheng Wanying, and raised a cold arc at the corner of his mouth, “You said we are trash? Then I will let you see what real strength is!”

As soon as he finished speaking, Qin Yuan suddenly raised his right foot and stepped hard on Zheng Wanying's chest.

“Crack!”

With a crisp sound, Zheng Wanying's sternum broke instantly. The severe pain made her unable to hold back and let out a shrill scream.

"ah....."

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Zheng Wanying curled up on the ground in pain, her face as pale as paper, and cold sweat rolling down her forehead like rain.

"You...you actually dare..." Zheng Wanying glared at Qin Yuan with gritted teeth, her eyes full of resentment and fear.

"This is what will happen if you dare to touch my comrades!" Qin Yuan's eyes flashed coldly and his tone was cold and ruthless.

"Qin Yuan, that's enough!" He Chenguang saw this and quickly stepped forward to stop her, "She's already injured, stop hitting her."

"Chenguang, shut up!" Wang Yanbing roared and pushed He Chenguang away. "This bitch almost killed us. Are we just going to let it go? I must skin her alive today!"

"Wang Yanbing, calm down!" Fan Tianlei also tried to persuade him, "Qin Yuan was very measured in his actions. He wouldn't really kill her."

Qin Yuan ignored everyone's dissuasion, but squatted down, grabbed Zheng Wanying's hair, forced her to look up, and sneered: "Tell me, who sent you?"

"I...I..." Zheng Wanying was so frightened by Qin Yuan's eyes that she trembled all over and stammered, unable to speak.

"Don't say it?" Qin Yuan's eyes flashed coldly, and he exerted force on his hands. Zheng Wanying immediately let out a scream of pain.

"I'll tell you, I'll tell you..." Zheng Wanying could no longer bear this inhuman torture and begged for mercy, "It was... Leng Xiong who sent me..."

"Leng Xiong?" Qin Yuan frowned slightly. He seemed to have heard this name somewhere before.

"He is the boss of the Lengning Gang, and his influence spreads throughout Southeast Asia." He Chenguang explained, "It is said that he has colluded with some terrorist organizations abroad and has been secretly engaged in some illegal activities."

"Leng Ning Gang?" Qin Yuan's eyes flashed with a cold light, and he sneered, "Very good, I will remember him."

"Qin Yuan, what...what do you want to do?" Zheng Wanying looked at Qin Yuan in horror, with an ominous premonition in her heart.

"What should I do?" Qin Yuan raised his lips with a cold arc, "Of course I'm going to meet this Boss Leng Xionglei."

After saying that, Qin Yuan threw Zheng Wanying to the ground and turned to walk out of the warehouse.

"Qin Yuan, where are you going?" He Chenguang asked hurriedly when he saw this.

"Go to Leng Ning's gang." Qin Yuan said without looking back, "I want Leng Xiong to pay the price for what he did!"

"Qin Yuan, wait for me, I want to go too!" Wang Yanbing said, and was about to follow Qin Yuan.

"You stay here!" Fan Tianlei grabbed Wang Yanbing and said in a deep voice, "Your current mission is to protect Chen Guang and Zheng Wanying. We can discuss other matters after Qin Yuan comes back!"

Upon hearing this, although Wang Yanbing was somewhat reluctant, he still nodded and stayed in the warehouse.

Qin Yuan walked out of the warehouse alone, with cold murderous intent flashing in his eyes.

Leng Ning Gang, Leng Xiong, just wait for me, I will make you pay a heavy price!

Qin Yuan walked all the way to the third floor of the small building without any obstruction. The corridor was empty, with only dim lights casting strange shadows on the ground.

He walked lightly to a door, listened attentively, and vaguely heard bursts of talking coming from inside.

He took a deep breath and kicked the door open.

"Bang!"

The door was knocked open with great force and hit the wall heavily with a loud bang.

In the room, Leng Xiong and the mustache man were sitting on the sofa, discussing how to deal with Qin Yuan.

"who?!"

The sudden change made the two men's faces change drastically. They stood up abruptly and looked towards the door with vigilance.

When they saw who was coming, their pupils suddenly shrank.

"Qin Yuan?!"

"Yes, it's me." Qin Yuan raised a cold arc at the corner of his mouth, slowly raised the pistol in his hand, and pointed the black muzzle at Leng Xiong, "Leng Xiong, your death is coming!"

"Hmph, you're the only one who can do that?" Leng Xiong's eyes flashed with disdain, "Do you know where this place is? If you dare to come here alone, you are simply courting death!"

"I don't care where you are. No one can save you today!" Qin Yuan's eyes were filled with murderous intent.

"Really? Then I want to see how you kill me today!"

Leng Xiong sneered and waved his hand violently.

"Swish!"

The wall of the room suddenly cracked, and a dozen men in black holding submachine guns rushed out and surrounded Qin Yuan.

"Da da da..."

Deafening gunshots exploded in the silent night sky.

...

The dense bullets came like raindrops, stirring up clouds of dust around Qin Yuan. He moved like a ghost, nimbly dodging every bullet, as if he was a ghost jumping in the hail of bullets.

"Is that all you can do?" Qin Yuan sneered disdainfully while dodging bullets, "It seems that Leng Xiong has raised a bunch of rubbish!"

"Damn it, beat him to death!" Leng Xiong roared in frustration, his eyes full of resentment.

After receiving the order, the man in black pulled the trigger even more frantically, wishing he could fire all his bullets at Qin Yuan.

However, Qin Yuan's movements were as fast as lightning, and he always managed to dodge their attacks at the critical moment.

"A bunch of trash!" Qin Yuan sneered, his body suddenly accelerated, turned into a shadow, and rushed into the crowd.

"Bang! Bang! Bang!"

Dull gunshots rang out one after another, accompanied by bursts of screams. Before the men in black could react, Qin Yuan snatched away their submachine guns and shot them one by one, knocking them to the ground.

In a blink of an eye, Leng Xiong and the man with a mustache were the only ones left standing in the room.

"You, don't come over here!"

The man with the mustache turned pale with fear, his legs went weak, and the submachine gun in his hand fell to the ground with a crisp "clang" sound.

"It's too late to be afraid now!"

A cold light flashed in Qin Yuan's eyes, and a tongue of fire spurted out from the submachine gun in his hand, directly shooting the mustache man into a sieve.

"ah!"

Seeing this, Leng Xiong was so frightened that he turned around and wanted to run away.

"Want to run? Can you run away?"

Qin Yuan sneered, and with a flash of his body, he instantly appeared behind Leng Xiong, with the submachine gun in his hand pointed at the back of his head.

"Don't, don't kill me, I, I don't know what a great man is, please, spare me!"

Leng Xiong was so frightened that he begged for mercy incoherently.

"Spare you? Weren't you very arrogant just now? Why have you become such a coward now?" Qin Yuan's tone was cold, without any emotion.

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

### #2519 - You dare to touch me

"I, I was wrong. I won't dare to do it again. Please, give me one more chance. I, I will tell you everything I know..."

Leng Xiong knelt on the ground and begged bitterly.

"You know? What do you know?" There was a hint of amusement in Qin Yuan's eyes.

"I, I know who ordered me to deal with you..."

In order to save his life, Leng Xiong betrayed his mastermind without hesitation.

"Oh? Who is it?"

"Yes, yes..."

Leng Xiong was about to speak when suddenly, a shrill alarm sounded in the room.

"Oh no, the cops are coming!"

Leng Xiong's face changed drastically, a hint of determination flashed in his eyes, he pushed Qin Yuan away, turned around and ran towards the window.

"Want to run? Not that easy!"

Qin Yuan snorted coldly and pulled the trigger.

"Bang!"

A gunshot rang out, and Leng Xiong fell to the ground, with blood staining the floor red.

Qin Yuan ignored Leng Xiong's body, but walked to the window and looked outside.

Outside the factory, sirens blared and police cars came roaring in, surrounding the entire factory.

"Damn it, I'm a step late!"

Qin Yuan cursed inwardly, he knew it was too late to leave now.

"Qin Yuan, you have been surrounded. Hurry up and put down your weapons and come out to surrender!"

There was a sound outside, apparently the police shouting.

Qin Yuan curled his lips into a sneer, without any fear in his eyes.

"Surrender? These two words don't exist in my dictionary!"

He threw the submachine gun to the ground, then took a cigarette from his pocket, lit it, and took a deep puff.

"Since you guys want to play, I'll play with you!"

A hint of madness flashed in Qin Yuan's eyes, and he jumped out of the window.

Before Li Erniu finished his words, suddenly, there was a loud explosion in the factory. Flames shot up into the sky, illuminating half of the sky.

"Oh no, something happened!"

He Chenguang's face changed drastically. He stood up suddenly and rushed towards the factory gate.

"Wait for me!"

Wang Yanbing and Li Erniu followed closely behind.

...

"boom!"

There was another loud bang, and the factory door was blown open. Qin Yuan walked out covered in blood.

"Brother Qin!"

Upon seeing this, He Chenguang and the other two hurried over to greet them.

"Brother Qin, how are you? Are you okay?" Wang Yanbing asked with concern.

"I'm fine." Qin Yuan shook his head, his face pale, but a sneer appeared on the corner of his mouth, "But, someone is going to be in trouble!"

"who?"

"Fan Tianlei!"

Thick smoke billowed, and the flames lit up half of the night sky, staining Qin Yuan's resolute face with a layer of blood. He was covered in blood, but he didn't care. The cold smile on the corner of his mouth was more frightening than the flames that shot up into the sky.

"Brother Qin! How are you?!" Wang Yanbing rushed to the front and supported Qin Yuan's shaky body.

"Damn it, these bastards actually dared to trick me!" Li Erniu cursed in a hoarse voice, but his eyes were looking Qin Yuan up and down nervously.

Qin Yuan waved his hand to indicate that he was fine, but his eyes passed over the crowd and stared straight at Fan Tianlei, who was standing outside the cordon in military uniform.

Fan Tianlei's face turned pale, and when he saw Qin Yuan's eyes, his heart skipped a beat. This kid, every time he showed this kind of eyes, it was definitely not good!

"Fan Tianlei! What the hell do you mean?!" Wang Yanbing was in a hot temper. He pointed at Fan Tianlei's nose and started to curse, "You sent us away and brought your own people to encircle and suppress Brother Qin. Do you still regard us as brothers?!"

"That's right! Chief of Staff Fan, if you don't give us an explanation today, I will never let you go!" Li Erniu also shouted with his neck stiff.

Although He Chenguang didn't say anything, his sharp eagle eyes were fixed on Fan Tianlei, and the sniper rifle in his hand was slightly raised. Obviously, if Fan Tianlei's answer did not satisfy him, he wouldn't mind giving him a "love bullet".

Fan Tianlei looked at the three indignant soldiers in front of him, feeling both angry and amused. Qin Yuan was really capable. It had only been a short while, but he had already subdued these troublemakers.

"Shut up, all of you!" Fan Tianlei roared, making everyone's ears buzz. "It's not your turn to point fingers at me when I'm doing something!"

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

"Brother Qin, what's going on?" He Chenguang turned to look at Qin Yuan. He knew that only Qin Yuan could explain everything now.

Qin Yuan took a deep breath of cigarette, slowly exhaled a puff of smoke, and said in a terrifyingly calm tone: "Nothing, someone just wants to kill someone with a borrowed knife, and frame me at the same time."

"Borrowing a knife to kill someone? Who?!" Wang Yanbing's eyes widened. "Who the hell is so bold that he dares to touch even Brother Qin?!"

"Who is it? I think Chief of Staff Fan should know it very well, right?" Qin Yuan did not answer Wang Yanbing's question, but turned his gaze to Fan Tianlei again.

Fan Tianlei's heart trembled. This kid really knew everything!

"Qin Yuan, stop spitting bloody words at me here!" Fan Tianlei forced himself to remain calm. "You acted on your own and violated military discipline. I now suspect that you have connections with foreign terrorist organizations. You must be taken back for investigation!"

"Hahaha..." Qin Yuan suddenly laughed up to the sky, his laughter full of ridicule and disdain, "Fan Tianlei, do you think I'm still the fool you manipulated before? You want to fool me with such a poor excuse, don't you underestimate me too much?"

"You..." Fan Tianlei was choked by Qin Yuan's words and was speechless. His face turned pale and blue.

"I'm telling you, I will get to the bottom of today's incident!" Qin Yuan suddenly extinguished the cigarette in his hand, his eyes as sharp as a knife, "If I find out who is behind this, I will make him pay with blood!"

After saying that, Qin Yuan no longer paid attention to Fan Tianlei, turned around and said to He Chenguang and the other two, "Let's go!"

"But Brother Qin, where are we going now?" Li Erniu scratched his head and asked.

"Where are you going?" Qin Yuan raised his lips with an evil smile, "Of course, I'm going to meet the big shot who wants to kill me!"

...

Late at night, in the most luxurious private club in City A, in the magnificent hall, there were elegantly dressed people, drinking and chatting, creating a scene of decadence and extravagance.



In the luxurious box on the second floor, a burly middle-aged man in a black suit was sitting on the sofa, puffing out cigarettes. He was the king of the underground world of City A, Zhang Bowen, known as "Dragon Lord".

"Master Long, I have brought what you want." A woman with revealing clothes and a hot body walked up to Zhang Bowen with a slender waist and placed an exquisite box in front of him.

"Very good." Zhang Bowen opened the box, revealing an antique jade ring. He picked up the jade ring, placed it in front of his eyes and examined it carefully, with a gleam of greed and viciousness flashing in his eyes.

"As long as I get this jade ring, I can ..." Before Zhang Bowen finished speaking, the door of the box was suddenly kicked open, and a cold voice sounded in the room:

"What can I do?"

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"What can I do?" Qin Yuan raised a cold smile and walked into the room step by step. His eyes swept over everyone present and finally fell on the so-called "Lord Long". "Of course I want your life!"

Zhang Bowen was stunned at first, then he burst into laughter: "Boy, do you fucking know who you are talking to? You dare to come to my territory and act wild, are you tired of living?!"

"You are the one who is tired of living!" Wang Yanbing roared, rushed into the room, and knocked down several black-clad bodyguards who were blocking him. He Chenguang and Li Erniu followed closely behind, surrounding the entire room.

"Master Long, this guy is Qin Yuan, it's him..." The scantily clad woman pointed at Qin Yuan. Before she could finish her words, she was kicked away by Qin Yuan, hit the wall heavily, and fainted.

"Damn it, kill them for me!" Seeing that the situation was not good, Zhang Bowen picked up the ashtray on the table and threw it at Qin Yuan.

Qin Yuan didn't even raise his head. He reached out to take the ashtray and squeezed it gently. The hard ashtray turned into powder instantly.

"You scumbags, do you think you can touch me?" Qin Yuan sneered, and rushed into the crowd like a ghost, fists and feet flying, and wailing sounds were heard wherever he passed.

Zhang Bowen looked at the scene in front of him that looked like hell and was so frightened that he turned around and wanted to run away.

"Want to run? It's too late!" Qin Yuan rushed to Zhang Bowen, grabbed his neck and lifted him up high.

"Ahem...you...you can't kill me..." Zhang Bowen's face turned red and his legs kept struggling in the air.

"Why not?" A cold light flashed in Qin Yuan's eyes.

"I...my father is Zhang Tianxiong..." Zhang Bowen said with difficulty, hoping that bringing up his father would scare Qin Yuan.

"Zhang Tianxiong?" Qin Yuan frowned slightly, "Mayor of City A?"

"Yes... yes... as long as you let me go, I... I will ask my father to help you get promoted and make a fortune..." Zhang Bowen spoke incoherently as if he had grasped a life-saving straw.

"Get promoted and get rich?" Qin Yuan seemed to have heard a funny joke and couldn't help laughing. "With your reputation, do you think you are qualified to negotiate with me?"

"You..." Zhang Bowen was suddenly speechless. He knew that he had hit a wall this time, but he was unwilling to accept it. He still had a bright future ahead of him, and he had not enjoyed enough wealth and glory. He did not want to die!

"Please... please... let me go..." Zhang Bowen begged bitterly.

"Let you go?" Qin Yuan's eyes flashed with a hint of amusement. "It's not impossible. Tell me, who ordered you to deal with me?"

Zhang Bowen was stunned for a moment, then realized that Qin Yuan was going to let him go, and quickly said, "Yes... it's Fan Tianlei..."

"Fan Tianlei?" A cold light flashed in Qin Yuan's eyes. He had long guessed that it was Fan Tianlei who was behind the trick, but he didn't expect that he would dare to be so blatant!

"You...you promised to let me go..." Zhang Bowen saw that Qin Yuan's face was not right, and he suddenly had an ominous premonition in his heart.

"I promised to let you go, but..." Qin Yuan raised his lips with an evil smile, "I didn't promise not to kill you!"

Before he finished speaking, Qin Yuan exerted force with his hands, and with a "click", Zhang Bowen's neck was broken. His eyes were wide open and he died with his eyes open.

"Brother Qin, what should we do next?" Wang Yanbing walked forward and asked.

"Of course, I'm going to meet Chief of Staff Fan!" Qin Yuan threw Zhang Bowen's body on the ground, with a cold light flashing in his eyes.

...

Late at night, Langya Special Operations Brigade base.

Fan Tianlei sat in the office, holding a document in his hand, his brows furrowed. The document was an investigation report on Qin Yuan, which showed that Qin Yuan had no problems and that all his previous actions were to carry out secret missions.

"How could this happen?" Fan Tianlei slammed the document on the table, his heart full of confusion and anxiety.

He had clearly arranged everything. Qin Yuan was doomed to die this time, but why was he still alive? And he came back unscathed?

"Did something go wrong?" Fan Tianlei was puzzled.

At this moment, the office door was suddenly kicked open, and Qin Yuan, He Chenguang and three others walked in.

"Chief of Staff Fan, long time no see!" Qin Yuan looked at Fan Tianlei with a cold smile on his lips.

Fan Tianlei was shocked, stood up suddenly, pointed at Qin Yuan, and shouted angrily: "Qin Yuan, you...what do you want to do?!"

"What?" Qin Yuan approached Fan Tianlei step by step, murderous intent in his eyes, "What do you think I want to do?!"

"You...you don't mess around..." Fan Tianlei felt the murderous aura emanating from Qin Yuan, and immediately panicked. He shouted in a timid tone, "This is a military camp. If you dare to touch me, you..."

"Military camp?" Qin Yuan suddenly burst into laughter. "Fan Tianlei, do you think I care about this?"

"you....."

Before Fan Tianlei could finish his words, Qin Yuan suddenly attacked, grabbed his neck and lifted him up high.

"Ahem...you...you can't kill me..." Fan Tianlei's face turned red and his legs kept struggling in the air.

"Why can't I kill you?" A cold light flashed in Qin Yuan's eyes.

"I... I am your superior... If you kill me... it is a capital crime..." Fan Tianlei said with difficulty.

"Superior?" Qin Yuan sneered, "Are you worthy enough?"

"You...what do you want..."

"What do I want?" Qin Yuan's eyes flashed with a hint of amusement, "It's very simple, I want you..."

Qin Yuan leaned close to Fan Tianlei's ear and whispered something.

"You...you..." Fan Tianlei widened his eyes, his face full of horror and disbelief.

"What? You don't want to?" A cold light flashed in Qin Yuan's eyes.

"I...I..." Fan Tianlei hesitated. He didn't know what to do. If he agreed to Qin Yuan's request, he would lose everything. However, if he didn't agree, he believed that Qin Yuan would really kill him!

"I'll give you three seconds to think about it." Qin Yuan said coldly, "Three..."

"I promise you!" Fan Tianlei finally chose to surrender, because he knew that he had no choice.

"Very good." Qin Yuan nodded with satisfaction and released his hand that was pinching Fan Tianlei's neck.

"Cough cough..." Fan Tianlei bent down and coughed violently, his face full of humiliation and resentment.

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

**#2520 - Why should he be the captain?**

"From today on, you are no longer the chief of staff of Langya." Qin Yuan looked down at Fan Tianlei and said coldly, "Get lost!"

"you....."

"roll!"

Fan Tianlei looked at Qin Yuan with resentment, then turned around and stumbled out of the office.

"Brother Qin, are you just going to let him go like that?" Wang Yanbing asked somewhat unwillingly.

"Don't worry, he can't run away." Qin Yuan raised a wicked smile, "I have a more important task for him to do!"

...

Qin Yuan stood on the training ground of the Langya Special Operations Brigade, looking at the group of recruits in front of him with a sneer on his face.

"You bunch of rubbish, do you know who I am?!"

The recruits looked at each other in bewilderment. It was the first time they saw Qin Yuan. How could they know who this gentleman was?

"Let me tell you, I am your new chief instructor, Qin Yuan!" Qin Yuan's voice was like thunder, making the recruits' ears buzz. "From today on, your training tasks will be doubled! If anyone dares to be lazy or slack, I will let him have a taste of hell on earth!"

The recruits immediately wailed. They had heard that the training intensity of the Langya Special Operations Brigade was notoriously abnormal, but they didn't expect that it would be doubled today!

"Shut the fuck up!" Qin Yuan roared, and the recruits were immediately frightened into silence.

"He Chenguang!"

"Here!" A thin soldier in the crowd suddenly stood up straight.

"Step out!"

He Chenguang walked up to Qin Yuan with steady steps, stood at attention and saluted: "Report to the Chief Instructor, He Chenguang reports to you!"

"Very good." Qin Yuan looked He Chenguang up and down, with a hint of admiration in his eyes, "I heard that you are a sharpshooter?"

"Chief Instructor, I don't deserve the title!" He Chenguang said modestly, "My marksmanship is just okay."

"Decent?" Qin Yuan sneered, "I'm here to see today how good your marksmanship is!"

As he spoke, Qin Yuan pulled out a pistol from his waist and threw it to He Chenguang: "Do you see the target over there? Hit the bull's eye for me!"

He Chenguang took the pistol and glanced at the target in the distance, frowning slightly. The target was at least 500 meters away, and it was a moving target. If he wanted to hit the bull's eye in this situation, even he had to concentrate all his energy.

"What? Are you scared?" Qin Yuan asked jokingly when he saw He Chenguang's expression.

"Report to the chief instructor, I'm not afraid!" He Chenguang took a deep breath, raised his pistol, and aimed at the target in the distance.

"Bang!"

There was a gunshot and the bullet whizzed out.

"Bang! Bang! Bang!"

Qin Yuan fired three shots in a row, and the three bullets accurately hit the center of the moving target.

"Did you see that? This is real marksmanship!" Qin Yuan blew at the muzzle of his gun with an arrogant look on his face, "With your strength, do you think you deserve to be called a sharpshooter?"

He Chenguang's face turned pale. He didn't expect Qin Yuan's marksmanship to be so terrifying. He hit the target with all three shots, and that was with a moving target. This strength was simply unfathomable!

"What? Are you not convinced?" Qin Yuan saw He Chenguang's expression and felt even more proud. "If you are not convinced, then practice! When you can do it like me, come and challenge me again!"

"Yes!" He Chenguang gritted his teeth, his eyes full of unwillingness.

"Wang Yanbing!" Qin Yuan called out another soldier's name.

"Here!" A burly soldier stepped out and answered in a muffled voice.

"Boy, I heard that you are very good at fighting?" Qin Yuan asked.

"It's okay." Wang Yanbing said casually.

"Not bad?" Qin Yuan sneered, "I'm going to test your fist today to see how hard it is!"

As he said that, Qin Yuan suddenly punched Wang Yanbing in the face.

Wang Yanbing was prepared and dodged Qin Yuan's attack by leaning sideways, while punching Qin Yuan in the chest.

Qin Yuan did not dodge or evade and took Wang Yanbing's punch head-on.

"Bang!"

There was a dull thud, and Qin Yuan did not move at all, but Wang Yanbing was knocked back several steps.

"Is that all the strength you have?" Qin Yuan curled his lips in disdain, "Not even enough to tickle me!"

Wang Yanbing's face looked grim. He didn't expect Qin Yuan's strength to be so terrifying. Even after he attacked with all his strength, he couldn't even make him retreat a step!

"Come again!" Wang Yanbing roared and rushed towards Qin Yuan again.

Next, the two of them fought back and forth, punching and kicking each other, and it was difficult to separate them.

The recruits were stunned watching from the side. It was the first time they saw someone dare to fight with Qin Yuan, and be able to hold out for so long!

"Bang!"

In the end, Wang Yanbing was defeated and kicked away by Qin Yuan, falling heavily to the ground.

"Waste!" Qin Yuan looked down at Wang Yanbing and said coldly, "Do you think you are worthy enough to fight me?"

Wang Yanbing struggled to stand up, but Qin Yuan stepped on his chest and he could not move.

"You..." Wang Yanbing looked at Qin Yuan with gritted teeth, his eyes full of anger and unwillingness.

"Remember, in the face of absolute strength, all conspiracies and tricks are futile!" Qin Yuan leaned over and whispered in Wang Yanbing's ear, "If you want revenge, train hard and strive to surpass me as soon as possible!"

After saying that, Qin Yuan loosened his feet, turned around and left.

Wang Yanbing lay on the ground, his fists clenched, his eyes flashing with flames of hatred...

Wang Yanbing struggled to get up from the ground, spitting out a mouthful of blood foam, staring at Qin Yuan's back with his eyes fixed, as if he was about to spit fire. He had never suffered such humiliation since he was a child!

"How is it? Are you convinced?" Li Erniu walked to Wang Yanbing and asked in a muffled voice.

"Fuck you!" Wang Yanbing punched the ground and said angrily, "One day, I will defeat him with my own hands!"

Li Erniu scratched his head and said honestly, "Instructor Qin is so powerful, how can we possibly beat him? I think we should just forget it."

"You know shit!" Wang Yanbing glared at Li Erniu. "There are no unbeatable enemies in this world, only those who don't work hard enough! I don't believe that after years of hard training, I still can't beat Qin Yuan!"

"Okay, stop bragging." He Chenguang walked over and patted Wang Yanbing on the shoulder. "You've seen Instructor Qin's strength before. If you want to surpass him, you can't just talk about it."

"Then what do you think we should do?" Wang Yanbing asked unconvincedly, "Are we just going to let him humiliate us like this?"

"Of course not." A gleam of light flashed in He Chenguang's eyes. "Didn't Instructor Qin say it? If you want revenge, show your strength! From today on, we will double our training and must improve our strength as soon as possible. One day, we will make him look at us with new eyes!"

"Okay! Let's do as you say!" Wang Yanbing and Li Erniu looked at each other, and their eyes were filled with fighting spirit.



In the following days, the training intensity of the Red Cell Team was raised by more than one level compared with the past. They carried out high-intensity training almost every day, from morning to night, without stopping for a moment.

Qin Yuan's training for them was even stricter, almost to the point of being abnormal. Shooting, fighting, physical fitness, tactics... He required excellence in every project and did not allow any sloppiness.

Under Qin Yuan's devilish training, the members of the Red Cell Team complained bitterly, but they gritted their teeth and persevered. They were all holding their breath, wanting to prove themselves, and even more wanting to defeat Qin Yuan!

However, Qin Yuan's strength was too strong. No matter how hard they tried, they could not catch up with him.

On this day, the Red Cell team was conducting live-fire shooting training.

"Bang! Bang! Bang!"

Gunshots continued to ring out, and bullets whizzed towards targets in the distance.

He Chenguang, Wang Yanbing, and Li Erniu lay on the ground, aiming and shooting intently. They were all sweating profusely, but no one stopped to rest.

"Report! He Chenguang, ten rings!"

"Report! Wang Yanbing, Nine Rings!"

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"Report! Li Erniu, eight rings!"

The voice of the target reporter kept coming, and the results of the Red Cell Group were very good, but Qin Yuan remained expressionless, without any fluctuation in his eyes.

"A bunch of trash!" Qin Yuan said coldly, "With this level of skill, you still want to fight me? You really overestimate your own abilities!"

"You..." Wang Yanbing became furious when he heard Qin Yuan's words. He stood up suddenly and wanted to rush up to argue with Qin Yuan.

"What do you want to do?" Qin Yuan rushed to Wang Yanbing, grabbed his neck, and pushed him against a tree, his eyes flashing with danger, "Want to fight? I'll accompany you!"

Wang Yanbing was strangled by Qin Yuan until he couldn't breathe, his face turned red, but he couldn't say a word.

"Qin Yuan, calm down!" Seeing this, He Chenguang and Li Erniu hurried forward to dissuade him.

"Get out of here!" Qin Yuan roared, threw Wang Yanbing to the ground, and turned and left.

"Cough cough cough..." Wang Yanbing lay on the ground, coughing violently, his eyes full of humiliation and anger.

"Qin Yuan, just wait for me!" Wang Yanbing gritted his teeth and said, "One day, I will make you pay the price!"

"Yanbing, are you okay?" He Chenguang and Li Erniu hurried forward and helped Wang Yanbing up.

"I'm fine." Wang Yanbing shook his head, a fierce look flashing in his eyes, "I must become stronger, strong enough to defeat Qin Yuan!"

At this moment, Fan Tianlei suddenly appeared on the training ground, followed by several soldiers in camouflage uniforms.

"Everyone gather!" Fan Tianlei shouted loudly.

The members of the Red Cell Team quickly stood in a row and saluted, "Reporting to the Chief of Staff, the Red Cell Team should have five people, and there are actually five people. Please give instructions!"

"At ease!" Fan Tianlei returned the greeting, then glanced at everyone and said in a deep voice, "I came here this time to give you an urgent task!"

When they heard that there was a mission, the Red Cell Team members' eyes suddenly lit up and their spirits lifted.

"Tell me, what is the mission?" Qin Yuan stepped forward and asked in a deep voice.

"The goal of this mission is..." Fan Tianlei paused deliberately, and then said word by word, "to capture the international wanted criminal, codenamed 'Crippled Eagle'!"

"What?!"

Hearing the name, the members of the Red Cell Team were shocked.

"Crippled Eagle", whose real name is unknown, is an extremely dangerous international wanted criminal who has committed numerous crimes and has blood on his hands. He is proficient in various weapons and equipment, has strong anti-reconnaissance capabilities, and is ruthless. He has escaped from the police and special forces many times and is a major concern for security departments in various countries.

"Chief of Staff, are you sure?" Wang Yanbing couldn't help but ask, "'Crippled Eagle' is an internationally wanted criminal. How could a mission of this level be assigned to us?"

"Yes, Chief of Staff, 'Crippled Eagle' is not an ordinary criminal. We are afraid..." He Chenguang said with some concern.

"I know what you are worried about." Fan Tianlei interrupted He Chenguang and said in a deep voice, "But I believe in your ability! In this mission, you can only succeed, not fail!"

"Yes!" The members of the Red Cell Team responded in unison, with fire burning in their eyes.

"Okay!" Fan Tianlei nodded with satisfaction, and then handed a document to Qin Yuan, "This is the detailed information of the 'Crippled Eagle'. You should familiarize yourself with it first, and then get ready to set off!"

"yes!"

Qin Yuan took the document, opened it, and immediately frowned.

On the document, the photo of the "broken eagle" suddenly caught his eye.

It was an angular face with sinister eyes and a sneer at the corners of his mouth, which made people shudder.

"Is it him?!"

Qin Yuan's pupils suddenly shrank and a cold light flashed in his eyes.

He never thought that the "Crippled Eagle" would be him!

Qin Yuan stared at the photo on the file, and a familiar face appeared in his mind. It was a face from his youth, with a bit of immaturity and arrogance, completely different from the sinister and fierce appearance of "Crippled Eagle" now.

"Why, do you know him?" Fan Tianlei noticed Qin Yuan's strangeness and asked in a deep voice.

Qin Yuan took a deep breath, closed the file, and said in a cold tone: "It's more than just knowing each other, it's unforgettable!"

"Oh?" Fan Tianlei raised his eyebrows, a hint of interest flashing in his eyes, "Tell me, what's your grudge against him?"

Qin Yuan didn't say anything, just threw the documents on the table, turned around and walked out of the room.

"This kid..." Fan Tianlei looked at Qin Yuan's departing back and shook his head helplessly. He knew that Qin Yuan had an unknown experience in the past, but Qin Yuan never revealed a single detail.

"Chief of Staff, Qin Yuan..." He Chenguang hesitated to speak.

"Alright, stop asking." Fan Tianlei waved his hand. "Since the higher-ups have given us the mission, we must complete it! Go get ready first, we'll set off in an hour!"

"yes!"

An hour later, the Red Cell team, fully armed, boarded a helicopter heading to the target location.

"The target of this mission is the 'Crippled Eagle'. I believe you all already know his information." Fan Tianlei stood in the cabin with a serious expression, "The 'Crippled Eagle' is extremely dangerous. You must be careful and do not underestimate the enemy!"

"yes!"

"Qin Yuan will be the captain of this operation, and all actions must be under Qin Yuan's command!" Fan Tianlei continued.

"What? Why should he be the captain?" Wang Yanbing was the first to jump out, his face full of dissatisfaction, "Chief of Staff, I am the captain of the Red Cell Team!"