

Genius 1151

Chapter 1151: Someone, make him drink a few mouthfuls of urine!

Zack was sent flying!

That muscular body, at this moment, flew backwards like a cannonball, moving quite fast and stirring up a strong breeze along the way.

The sound of the wind whooshing by, blowing through the hair and faces of Brother Sanshui and others, bringing with it a chill.

Bang~~

Finally, Zack's muscular body heavily crashed into a concrete pillar at the edge of the parking lot, making a dull sound, and one could faintly hear the noise of bones hitting hard objects.

"How is this possible?"

Brother Sanshui was completely dumbfounded, as if his brain had momentarily crashed, totally unable to imagine how Zack, who previously seemed invincible and at a great advantage, suddenly became ineffective.

If the first punch or the second punch had achieved such an effect, Brother Sanshui would have felt a bit better inside, considering the punch's speed and impact were extremely powerful...

For someone of his small stature, even stacking five or six or seven or eight people together, they might not be able to withstand Qin Fang's punch, yet Zack managed to block it without seeming to struggle at all.

But this third punch, it looked as though Qin Fang had used up too much energy, appearing feeble, seemingly lacking the force, but it still managed to send Zack flying.

Watching Zack being rapidly knocked back, it seemed that the power of this punch was quite terrifying, absolutely forceful...

The subordinates were all gobsmacked, equally not anticipating things to turn out this way. Zack's prowess had already instilled fear in them, but they didn't expect this seemingly harmless young man to be far more formidable than Zack, the Muay Thai expert.

Zack heavily fell to the ground, the sound that emanated made many present instinctively wince, as if they could hardly bear it, and they couldn't help feeling somewhat scared afterward.

Such an impact—if it were an ordinary person, at this moment they might not have fainted, but probably could only lie there groaning, not even thinking about getting up...

But Zack, being a Muay Thai expert, didn't just lie there unmoving; after pausing briefly, he slowly propped open his arms and slowly got up.

Then he slowly walked towards Brother Sanshui's side. Zack's expression was calm, but his forehead was scraped, currently bleeding profusely, yet he seemed utterly unconcerned, as if the blood flowing was not his own...

Even so, Zack was still that Zack, his gaze didn't seem to have changed much, no fear, no worry, and certainly none of the shock and fear that Brother Sanshui had...

"Mr. Zack, you..."

Brother Sanshui was also quite nervous at this time; Zack was his trump card, and having taken such a blow, although it wasn't his Brother Sanshui who was injured, it still hurt quite a bit.

"Boss..."

A subordinate standing next to Brother Sanshui suddenly muttered in a very soft voice, the voice even began to tremble, as if he had seen something particularly scary.

"What?"

Brother Sanshui was very displeased with such a reaction, sharply retorting.

However, he quickly came to his senses, bewildered for a moment, and then realized that Qin Fang was still standing beside them. He immediately shuddered, a look of utter shock emerged in his eyes, and he stealthily glanced towards Qin Fang.

However, although he was cautious in stealing glances, just slightly turning his head, he saw Qin Fang's face was already close at hand, showing a faint smile...

"Keep smiling, go on, smile... why aren't you smiling anymore?"

Qin Fang looked at Brother Sanshui whose face looked worse than crying, and spoke with a smile.

"No more smiling, no more smiling..."

Things having turned out this way, even the hoped-for Zack had already fallen, although seemingly not suffering any heavy injuries, but the gap with Qin Fang was already fairly obvious.

At least Qin Fang was completely unharmed at this moment. Although these three punches had drained a lot of energy, a simple rest could bring him fully back to normal.

In contrast, Zack's situation was a bit more miserable, apparently not seriously injured—at least not visibly so,—but he certainly sustained some minor injuries...

Even an outsider like Brother Sanshui could tell that Zack was slightly trembling as he walked, probably having some minor issue with his leg.

Recalling the sound just now, it seemed to be a harsh impact on the leg.

Muay Thai masters are like beings with copper skin and iron bones, especially their arms and legs which are extremely tough. Not only is their strength incredibly immense, but their ability to withstand blows is also formidable.

Take Zack's legs, for instance, even if they were beaten with clubs, it wouldn't cause much damage, yet now he is injured... This shows just how powerful Qin Fang's last punch was!

Although Zack seems to still have the strength to fight, everyone knows that he is no match for Qin Fang, and continuing the fight would still not yield a chance for victory.

Brother San Shui's plan to torment Qin Fang had to be declared a failure, but his performance just now seemed a bit too eye-catching; Qin Fang couldn't ignore him even if he wanted to.

In order to suffer less physically, Brother San Shui had no choice but to act subservient to Qin Fang, as long as Qing Mountain is present, there's no worry about running out of firewood... Brother San Shui is the one who understands the meaning of this phrase the most.

"Now that you have finished laughing, it's my turn next, right...?"

Watching Brother San Shui bowing and scraping, and the scheming moves behind his back, Qin Fang naturally would not let it go so easily.

Given Brother San Shui's vengeful nature, even if he is forgiven this time, the kid would definitely not completely resolve their past grievances, and might even more aggressively seek out masters to deal with Qin Fang, or even resort to some underhanded tricks that can't be brought to light...

Never underestimate a person's desire for revenge, especially when this person possesses considerable power...

Upon hearing Qin Fang's words, Brother San Shui's heart almost immediately skipped a beat, vaguely sensing that something was amiss, and he became quite uneasy.

"You guys... come here!"

At that moment, Qin Fang immediately gestured to a few people not far away — who were Brother San Shui's followers — signaling for them to come over immediately.

These followers were also stunned by Qin Fang's strength, they all wished they could flee right then, but with their boss, Brother San Shui still there, they didn't have the guts to leave.

Now that Qin Fang started calling them out, they became even more nervous, all shivering in fear, exchanging looks, none dared to defy Qin Fang's intent and cautiously walked up to him.

All these followers were extremely cautious, not knowing how Qin Fang would deal with them, each one appearing even more terrified.

Brother San Shui himself was also a bit confused and equally worried, vaguely feeling that the situation was very bad.

"Could he want to beat us all up? Or chop off a hand from each of us?"

This anxiety, especially when nothing yet has happened, brings about all kinds of thoughts even for a gang leader like Brother San Shui.

Reflecting on how he would handle such situations made him even more fearful, even unconsciously hiding his arms behind his back, as if by doing so Qin Fang wouldn't notice him.

"Brother San Shui, I've heard you're quite a big shot in Hong Kong Island, that's good, very good... It's just that, you shouldn't have been a big shot over my head!"

Without looking at those followers momentarily, Qin Fang looked at Brother San Shui, the smile on his face unchanged, calmly spoke, but his words hinted at a chilling murderous intent.

"Misunderstanding... it's a misunderstanding... This is all a misunderstanding!"

At this moment, Brother San Shui wore a pained expression, hastily waving his hands in denial, his face also showing a plea for mercy, his unease growing stronger as he looked at Qin Fang.

"Don't worry, I am a law-abiding citizen, I won't kill you, and I won't beat you up..."

Qin Fang actually smiled, his tone quite relaxed, as if talking to a friend, even reaching out to dust off some lint from Brother San Shui's clothes.

But the more casual Qin Fang acted, the more uneasy Brother San Shui felt, almost instinctively wanting to speak, but then he felt something amiss with his body.

Starting from his shoulders, a faint numb sensation came, spreading quickly throughout his body, engulfing his entire being in this numb sensation.

Soon, the numbness transformed into a faint pain, as if bitten by some insect... or as though countless mosquitoes were biting and sucking blood from his flesh, the pain initially very light and faint, gradually intensifying, later becoming unbearably sharp.

"You guys, do you want to leave this place?"

Even though things were going awry for Brother San Shui, Qin Fang, the instigator, wasn't concerned about him, but turned to ask those followers instead.

The followers almost instinctively nodded their heads, but immediately came to their senses, uniformly shook their heads, as if afraid of being misunderstood by their boss, even deliberately glancing towards Brother San Shui.

"Don't be afraid, don't be afraid... I'm not going to eat you, am I?"

Qin Fang chuckled, aware of what these people were thinking, yet he didn't point it out, instead, his face wore a gentle smile, speaking with a cheerful tone.

"Actually, it's very simple if you want to leave here... just go and make your boss drink a pot of urine..."

Chapter 1152: Fully Satisfied~

Qin Fang has always been unforgiving in dealing with those harboring malicious intentions and a heavy desire for revenge.

The Brother San Shui in front of him is just such a person, persistently provoking Qin Fang's limits, which has made him quite displeased.

If it weren't for the fact that this man's crimes were not deserving of death, and that it wasn't convenient to act here, Qin Fang would definitely not let him off so easily.

Death penalty may be pardoned, but punishment cannot be escaped!

Let this youngster taste the torment of heart being devoured by thousands of bugs, letting him know the feeling of preferring death to living. This boy will probably behave much better afterwards.

Of course, it's not literally heart being devoured by thousands of bugs, but an effect similar to that created by Qin Fang's Acupuncture Secret Technique, actually by sealing certain specific acupoints causing distortions and contractions in the channels, producing illusions.

But that kind of pain is truly real, definitely unbearable for ordinary people; in ancient times, it was used for interrogating criminals.

The Wanshe Devouring The Heart is also one of the moves from Yama's Eighteen Needles, equivalent to a heart gouging punishment, extremely domineering!

Yet these underlings clearly are not paying attention to the tragedy of their boss, Brother San Shui, instead they are shocked by this statement of Qin Fang...

As for the matter of the underlings pouring urine on Boss Brother San Shui, the underlings present had only vaguely heard about it, the underlings from yesterday had scattered or left, and Brother San Shui fearing that these people would be unreliable, didn't bring them along, so those that came today didn't know whether yesterday's incident was true.

But now, hearing this sentence from Qin Fang, they immediately believed that the incident yesterday must be true; otherwise, why would Qin Fang mention pouring urine rather than other punishments like chopping hands or feet?

It's obviously a case of taking light of what one is used to!

However—

Do they dare?

Although these underlings are terrified of Qin Fang, they clearly fear their boss, Brother San Shui, even more; didn't you see that the underling who poured urine on Brother San Shui yesterday has already fled?

Of course, in their view, he's probably already turned into a floating corpse in the sea... These people are of course also afraid of turning into such floating corpses!

Compared to such an outcome, even being beaten up by Qin Fang would be considered light.

Thus, although these underlings were looking at each other, none of them dared to nod in agreement, each standing there motionless like wooden stakes.

This result seemed to be completely within Qin Fang's expectations, but he appeared not angry at all, only turning his head to look at Brother San Shui.

"Ah~~"

Finally, Brother San Shui couldn't bear such torment any longer, his body started to tremble violently, and his screams came out immediately, sounding extremely miserable.

Not only that, Brother San Shui, like a madman or a pervert, started to frantically tear at his own clothes while emitting miserable screams.

Although it is already winter, Hong Kong Island is close to the tropics, the climate is still quite pleasant. Brother San Shui wore not many clothes, just a jacket and a floral shirt inside...

After quickly tearing them, his scant clothes turned into tatters!

But this was far from enough, after tearing his clothes, Brother San Shui began to frantically scratch his own body, as if countless bugs were biting him, unbearably itchy, only by vigorously scratching could his body start to feel better...

In a short time, countless red scratch marks first appeared on Brother San Shui's delicate skin, but soon these marks turned into bloodstains... fully covering his body, making him look extremely ferocious and terrifying!

Yet this still could not stop Brother San Shui, he kept forcefully scratching, even picking at the flesh on his body, as if he wanted to completely tear off this flesh, that would only then feel truly comfortable.

This scene made these underlings feel a chilling horror from deep inside their hearts, as they cautiously observed Qin Fang, they found that Qin Fang's smile seemed so ghostly and gloomy...like the smile of the Reaper.

Many had in their minds an ancient legend, that in ancient times, there were many punishments for executing death row prisoners, one called flaying.

It involved knocking a small hole in the prisoner's head, then pouring liquid mercury inside, when the mercury slowly infiltrated into the epidermis of the skin, it would cause extreme itching, making one involuntarily want to scratch and claw...

But the prisoner was restrained and unable to do so, so they could only twist and struggle continuously until they couldn't bear the itching, then suddenly, the entire person would burst out... resulting in a complete human skin!

This was a very cruel punishment, the current scene resembles that punishment, although not to the extent of flaying, but the situation seems not much different.

"How about it? Decided yet... do you want to be like your boss, or pour urine on him and then leave?"

Seeing the timing was about right, Qin Fang then leisurely spoke.

His tone was as calm as before, as if the matters unfolding before his eyes had nothing to do with him.

But these underlings didn't see it that way, how exactly Qin Fang managed to do this, they had no clue, but experiencing what Boss San Shui went through really left them all terrified, shivering without cold...

Just witnessing it scared them like this, if it were to happen to themselves...

Instantly, the faces of these underlings all turned pale, completely drained of color, looking absolutely terror-stricken.

"Screw it..."

There were still some gutsier ones, perhaps because they had no family to hold them back, immediately one of the underlings took action. He rushed in a sprint towards Boss San Shui, pulled out his weapon and aimed it at him.

Sizzle sizzle sizzle~~

A jet of urine shot out, splashing directly on San Shui's face, steaming hot.

By this time, Boss San Shui seemed to be in so much pain he wished he was dead, his consciousness might have become very blurry, but having this scalding urine splash on his face, it's impossible he wouldn't feel it.

If there's a first, there will be a second.

Compared to enduring such inhuman torture, these underlings seemed more willing to choose fleeing... at least there was a chance of surviving that way.

At least after what happened to San Shui, even if he doesn't die from it, he would hardly be able to manage his duties for a while, as for catching people... that would have to wait until he gets through this time.

By then even if they run away, at least they would have enough time...

So, thinking this, immediately another underling rushed forward to urinate on Boss San Shui.

Of course, there were also a few who stood there not daring to move, seeming extremely hesitant, probably because they had families behind them.

With Boss San Shui's character, though they could run away, their families couldn't join them in fleeing, which of course made them extremely hesitant.

"By the way, actually, you are not harming your boss by doing this, quite the opposite, your urine is saving his life..."

Looking at these few underlings who hesitated to make a move, Qin Fang's face remained unchanged, as if muttering to himself.

The voice wasn't very loud, yet clear enough for these few to hear clearly.

The underlings were slightly stunned, not quite understanding the meaning of Qin Fang's words, all looking at Qin Fang with confusion, seemingly eager to hear his explanation.

If it really was as Qin Fang said, then they could at least let go of the burden in their hearts, so they wouldn't have so many scruples.

"Your Boss was poisoned, and human urine just happens to be the antidote..."

Qin Fang shrugged his shoulders, still offering a simple explanation.

Before he even finished speaking, he saw those underlings rush to Boss San Shui, unbuckling their pants, pulling out their members, and beginning to urinate into Boss San Shui's mouth.

This scene indeed was quite astonishing; even Qin Fang was a bit stupefied, these guys really just began urinating without needing to brew it up, as if they were already prepared for it.

Perhaps what Qin Fang said was true, after these several streams of urine were poured down, Boss San Shui's complexion seemed to have improved a lot, his hands no longer scratching his bloodied body.

Because Qin Fang said it was to detoxify Boss San Shui with the urine, naturally, they shouldn't waste it, everyone was urinating right into San Shui's mouth...

Even if Boss San Shui was reluctant to drink it, with so much being poured into his mouth, it was hard for him to stop it. Slightly opening his mouth, it went straight down his throat.

"Cough cough cough~~"

But with so much urine being poured in, Boss San Shui's capacity was limited, and coupled with the forceful pouring, it immediately made Boss San Shui choke violently, his whole face turning extremely red...

It looked as though he couldn't even breathe, watching this made the underlings panic, hoping not to choke Boss San Shui to death...

Seeing Boss San Shui turn like this, Qin Fang had no particular reaction, simply walked over and kicked San Shui's back.

Bang~

But really, the effect of this kick was quite good, immediately Boss San Shui stopped coughing and his breathing seemed much smoother.

"It's fine, he won't die..."

Qin Fang then spoke very indifferently, still appearing completely detached.

But noticing the expressions of the underlings, Qin Fang nonchalantly said, "Got full so quickly... you guys are really something!"

This made the faces of the underlings look quite odd...

Chapter 1153: Deeply Scheming

The underlings were really at a loss for words, all forced by Qin Fang to act as such, yet in the end Qin Fang had the nerve to say such an indifferent remark...

But they had no way to refute it because they had indeed done the deeds themselves, with Qin Fang spectating from beginning to end, never lifting a finger!

Alas, what can they do when they are outnumbered.....

With more people came more urine, one person could not force enough, but with seven or eight of them, it was enough to make Brother San Shui full...

"Alright, you can leave now!"

Qin Fang did as he said, once he promised these people, he would definitely not go back on his word. With a grand wave of his hand, he let them all leave.

These underlings had long been waiting for Qin Fang's words, and now they finally heard them. They were overjoyed, almost immediately turning around to leave.

"Wait a moment..."

But just then, Qin Fang suddenly called out, causing the bodies of the underlings to tremble simultaneously, worried Qin Fang would go back on his word, or had some new schemes to torment them with.

"Take your boss with you..."

Fortunately, Qin Fang simply pointed to the local boss, Brother San Shui, seemingly reluctant to look at the pitiful man reeking of urine before him.

"Yes, yes, yes..."

Naturally, none of the underlings dared to oppose. Although Boss San Shui smelled of urine, they didn't dare to show any sign of complaint. They immediately gathered around, clumsily lifted San Shui onto a vehicle, and hurriedly made their escape.

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Brother San Shui and his crew may have left, but one person remained at the scene — that was Zack, the Muay Thai expert who was defeated by three punches from Qin Fang.

"I lost..."

Despite Qin Fang having hinted at such an outcome beforehand, Zack, though having a vague sense of Qin Fang's strength, hadn't thought he would be completely overpowered...

Yet now with the results out, he couldn't deny the fact — Qin Fang was much stronger than him.

It was precisely because Qin Fang was stronger that Zack had no complaints about Qin Fang's actions; coming from the underground Black Fist Arena, he held the law of the jungle in high esteem, believing that the strong deserved such privileges...

Brother San Shui might have had some reputation in the underworld and an impressive backer, but it was all superficial to Zack, who didn't really respect San Shui.

If it wasn't for the high price Brother San Shui was willing to pay, Zack wouldn't have bothered to work for him.

Initially, he thought it was a simple task that could be quickly handled, and that he would gain a considerable income, feeling fortunate about his luck.

But now, Zack felt his luck was terrible. The amount of money Brother San Shui offered was quite handsome for dealing with weaker opponents, but for going against Qin Fang — it wasn't even enough to fill the gaps between the teeth!

"My name is Zack..."

Zack was somewhat manly in admitting defeat, promptly recognizing it, though it was after taking a beating.

For such a person, at least in terms of demeanor, Qin Fang had nothing to complain about. Zack extended his hand proactively and introduced himself.

"Qin Fang..."

Qin Fang, having relatively more respect for such a person, was much more polite in his interaction, also extending his hand, firmly gripping Zack's as they shook hands, and he also disclosed his name.

Usually, after a handshake like this in mutual introduction, both parties would quickly part ways. This was what Zack meant to do, but when he heard Qin Fang introduce himself, his hand hesitated for a moment, and a hint of confusion appeared on his face.

"Mr. Qin comes from the Inland of Dragon Country?"

Zack suddenly asked, seemingly quite curious.

Brother San Shui knew that Qin Fang came from Inland, but when he called Zack over, he did not thoroughly explain Qin Fang's identity, background, etc. — Of course, even San Shui didn't know much about it, only aware that Qin Fang had a grudge with Er Shao of the Qu Family, Qu Yuanliang.

It was only at that moment, hearing Qin Fang revealing his name, that Zack posed the question, and it was unclear how he guessed.

"Correct, I come from Inland to Hong Kong Island..."

Qin Fang had nothing to hide; it was easy to deduce, especially since he spoke Mandarin, which is quite different from the language spoken on Hong Kong Island.

"Is Mr. Qin from Ninghai?"

More surprising to Qin Fang was that Zack immediately identified his origin. Although it sounded like a question, this was rather problematic.

"Mr. Zack knows me?"

Qin Fang was also taken aback by this remark, looking at Zack with surprise, unable to understand how he could have known his identity.

It seemed that Qin Fang didn't have many friends on Hong Kong Island who knew his identity; it was natural for him to inquire.

"No, I heard from a friend..."

Zack shook his head, denying it, and offered a brief explanation. His tone was calm and collected.

However, Qin Fang noticed a sudden intense red glow emanating from Zack, indicating a level of hostility towards Qin Fang that was quite frightening.

Chapter 1154: Deeply Scheming_2

"Hm?"

Qin Fang was momentarily baffled, finding it quite strange that Zack suddenly showed such intense hostility towards him, and he also became slightly more vigilant.

In terms of strength, Zack was naturally more than a notch weaker than Qin Fang.

However, since Zack could emerge alive from the Black Fist Arena, he definitely had means to preserve his life and kill enemies, he just hadn't used them when facing Qin Fang.

Perhaps, in Zack's view, the money paid by Brother San Shui was not worth risking his life for, so naturally, there was no need for him to do so.

After all, Qin Fang was stronger than him; even if Zack wanted to fight to the death and use his ultimate moves, he might not stand much chance of winning... Faced with such a situation, Zack obviously wouldn't take the risk with his own life.

But regardless, Zack had not shown such intense hostility before, otherwise Qin Fang would not have been so measured in his actions, only causing Zack some minor injuries.

If from the start Zack had been bent on severely injuring Qin Fang or even trying to kill him without discrimination, Zack's outcome would definitely not be as simple as it is now, at the very least it would be a tragic end like Brother San Shui... and if pushed to the brink, Qin Fang wouldn't mind sending Zack to meet King Yama either.

After all, Zack's Sin Points were also quite high, and none of the experts who came out of the Black Fist Arena had low Sin Points.

But there's also an issue; these people kill for the sake of their own strength and survival, and although their Sin Points are high, the number of Justice Points Qin Fang receives after killing them is quite limited.

For instance, the Justice Points Qin Fang gained from taking down Explosive Bear Locke were not that substantial, and this is even considering that Explosive Bear Locke was more brutal and murder-prone than the current Zack...

"Mr. Qin, I truly am very sorry about today... I hope you won't take it to heart!"

Zack took a deep breath and his breathing stabilized quite a bit before he expressed his apology very remorsefully.

If it weren't for Qin Fang noticing that the red light on his body didn't diminish at all, he might have actually believed the words of remorse Zack was saying.

But with cheats at his disposal, discovering the trick within, Qin Fang didn't let his guard down at all, and his vigilance did not diminish in the slightest.

Before, he merely thought Zack a bit reckless in his actions but nonetheless a straightforward and genuine man; now, it seems, Zack might not be so simple.

His heart harbored a deep hatred for Qin, but his face showed no sign of flaw; he was indeed not an easy opponent to deal with, perhaps even more unexpectedly sly with his sneak attacks than Brother San Shui.

"You were just doing a job for pay, it has nothing to do with you, I won't take it to heart..."

Despite harboring such doubts in his mind, Qin Fang's words remained very polite, and he too did not reveal any flaws.

Qin Fang also attempted to use the Mind Reading Technique on Zack, trying to find out why he harbored such strong hostility towards him.

Unfortunately, as a martial artist like Zack, especially a Muay Thai expert known for his endurance since young, with an incredibly firm will, even at such an emotionally charged moment, Qin Fang still couldn't pry a single piece of information.

In the end, Qin Fang could only give up on using the Mind Reading Technique, resigned to being more cautious of such individuals in the future...

"Thank you, Mr. Qin. If there's a chance in the future, I hope to learn from you again!"

Zack seemed to be quite grateful, immediately speaking very politely with a hint of eager anticipation in his eyes.

For a martial artist, sparring with an opponent stronger than oneself is a good way to improve one's skills, a way to push oneself to grow stronger.

Not only that, Zack took out a business card from his person, on which a simple number was written, undoubtedly Zack's contact information.

"That's not a problem at all, I welcome it anytime!"

Qin Fang agreed just as politely, taking out his own contact number and handing it to Zack as well.

Both individuals were very courteous; to an outsider unaware of the full story, one might really think the two were simply aiming to be friends. However, in reality, each had their respective calculations.

They exchanged contact information, and with that, the matter came to an end. The two parted ways quickly, heading back to their respective residences.

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Zack's residence.

In a small, independent room, there was a modestly sized spiritual tablet, with some Thai script inscribed on it that was incomprehensible.

"Little brother, today I encountered that enemy of ours..."

"Unfortunately... I'm no match for him!"

"But rest assured, I will find an opportunity..."

"I will kill him with my own hands..."

"And I will present his head at your grave as an offering to you..."

At this moment, Zack appeared extremely sad, a stark contrast to the iron-willed man he was known as before, yet this too was a display of genuine emotion.

As the saying goes, 'men do not easily shed tears, but only when the heart's pain becomes unbearable'.

Zack had been hurt by Qin Fang before, and even on the Black Fist Arena, where he had struggled on the brink of life and death multiple times, stepping into The Gates of Hell, he had never shed a tear.

But this time, he wept, and it was a profound sorrow, an immense heartbreak...

Because he had encountered the enemy today who had injured his only kin, his only younger brother!

That person was—Qin Fang!

Qin Fang himself might have forgotten, forgotten that he once killed a Muay Thai expert, whose name was Zatai...

It was back when Qin Fang was in Jincheng that this happened, during the time he met Flower Fairy Ye Huan, the only female martial artist among the Tian Nan Four Shows. Ye Huan was kidnapped by her suitor, Miao Junfeng, and Zatai was Miao Junfeng's bodyguard and enforcer...

Back then, Qin Fang's abilities were somewhat limited. Facing an expert like Zatai, he struggled, and as he was anxious to save someone, he eventually took lethal actions and killed Zatai.

Over the days, Qin Fang had even forgotten about the woman Ye Huan, let alone remember the existence of Zatai.

Zack is Thai, and his name is transliterated. Zatai and Zack sound quite similar, but Qin Fang never thought these two were brothers, so he didn't particularly care.

Miao Junfeng was dead, but that incident was suppressed through the intervention of Ye Huan. The Miao Family didn't stir either, not to mention Qin Fang had a substantial backing as well... and so, the matter was left unresolved.

But it was impossible for the Miao Family to not seek revenge, so they passed on the news of Zatai's death at the hands of Qin Fang to Zack, hoping Zack would act against Qin Fang.

Zack had been held up by other matters before and had not gone to Ninghai for revenge. He did not expect to run into Qin Fang on Hong Kong Island.

Alas, Zack was no longer a match for Qin Fang now.

In fact, Zack was hesitant about striking immediately earlier, especially upon learning that Qin Fang was his sworn enemy. He was indecisive because failure meant losing such a good opportunity.

To kill Qin Fang, Zack had only one option— a Sneak Attack! And it had to be totally unexpected, with absolutely no chance for Qin Fang to guard against it...

Such an opportunity was not easy to come by. The best way was to get as close to Qin Fang as possible, preferably gaining his trust, to have such a chance.

Having just fought a fierce battle with Qin Fang, Zack understood that he couldn't appear too eager at the moment, so he adopted an indirect approach, cunningly extracting some seemingly casual promises from Qin Fang.

These opportunities might not seem particularly good, but if used correctly, they might nonetheless fulfill his plan to assassinate Qin Fang...

Chapter 1155: Elder Long Takes Action

Qin Fang temporarily set aside the matter of Zack, not paying too much attention to it on purpose.

Just now, the man had a certain opportunity to make a move, but he didn't, probably aware that the chances of success weren't high.

However, his hostility towards Qin Fang was incredibly strong, and while Qin Fang found it strange, he also remained highly vigilant.

Believing that the man would approach him again, Qin Fang had already seen through Zack's hidden schemes and naturally would not be fooled, at least not before Zack made his move; Qin Fang would definitely disable him beforehand.

As for Brother San Shui, who Qin Fang had badly defeated, although backed by Elder Long, a bigwig from the underworld, Qin Fang wasn't necessarily afraid of him either.

If we were to talk about dominance, Han Long, whom Qin Fang had marked for death, was much more overbearing than the Xin'an Gang Leader Long Ye, at least Han Long was well-known throughout Southeast Asia, while Elder Long merely settled in a corner of Hong Kong Island.

If Qin Fang has already sentenced such a person to death, how could he fear a mere Elder Long?

Clearly, that's impossible.

Thus, this incident was considered to be over, and Qin Fang didn't take it to heart too much. After having experienced the excruciating pain of thousands of insects eating his heart, Brother San Shui must not dare to harbour thoughts of revenge against Qin Fang.

That kind of agony isn't something an ordinary person can endure; those with slightly weaker mental fortitude could be driven to insanity by such pain.

Take Brother San Shui, for example, he was used to being arrogant, but suffering such a blow didn't completely knock him down, although it was close.

Probably now, he would feel weak in the knees at the sight of Qin Fang, scared of Qin Fang to the core.

This was the outcome Qin Fang had predicted beforehand. Although not completely certain, he thought it should at least be like this... but he still overestimated Brother San Shui's willpower.

Qing Mountain Hospital.

It is a well-known psychiatric hospital on Hong Kong Island, and a place that makes many people's faces change color.

A middle-aged man with an ordinary appearance but an air of authority in his brows looked through the thick glass at a young man cowering in the corner, looking extremely terrified and panicked, and his brows wrinkled into a "JI|".

By his side stood many young men, all trembling, looking at this authoritative man with eyes filled with immense fear, their bodies shaking uncontrollably with terror and dread.

"Tell me, what exactly happened?"

After watching for a while, the man went outside, where a subordinate immediately offered him a cigar, and with great care prepared and lit it. After taking a few puffs, he then spoke in a calm tone.

However, the calmer he spoke, the more tense his subordinates became, and some were even close to collapsing on the ground from fear.

The faces of the other few were pale, looking at each other and then pushing one person forward as a representative to report to this authoritative man.

"Elder Long..."

With this address, the atmosphere around them completely changed, and the subordinates' faces turned even paler, losing all color.

Even if Qin Fang were standing here, he wouldn't compare to this seemingly ordinary, not especially overpowering middle-aged man, who is none other than the Xin'an Gang Leader Long Ye, a figure of towering influence on Hong Kong Island.

This man, who already held his current status more than a decade ago, is admired by countless aspiring hooligans.

Like these underlings standing beside him, if not for this incident, they might have been eager to meet this powerful man, known as the King of the Hong Kong underground...

But now...

They all regretted that their legs didn't run faster, because they were all involved in the incident with Brother San Shui's "urine attack".

As for the man whom Elder Long saw just now, looking like an idiot and as timid as a mouse, it was the formerly impressive Brother San Shui. But now he has suffered a mental breakdown and become an idiot...

Even the officials from Qing Mountain Hospital concluded — the victim has suffered a severe mental blow and needs a long time for treatment before recovery is possible.

Brother Sanshui is the son of Elder Long, a fact almost everyone in the Hong Kong underworld knows. That's why he could act recklessly on Hong Kong Island, having offended many, yet he has always managed to live well.

Others can afford to disregard Brother Sanshui, but they cannot ignore the existence of Elder Long. It's fine to have conflicts, fight over territories, or even kill each other's men on regular days, but hurting Brother Sanshui is off-limits, otherwise Elder Long would be unable to justify it.

"It's all because his old man saved Elder Long's life back in the day..."

This is the most common complaint uttered by those who have had run-ins with Brother Sanshui and hate him to their core, yet dare not lay a hand on him.

Brother Sanshui has a good father, who was once Elder Long's best buddy. Back when they were taking over territories, to cover Elder Long's escape from encirclement, he was stabbed over thirty times and died. Elder Long is a man who values loyalty, so he took in Sanshui as his godson and has protected him for many years.

But unexpectedly, something went wrong this time... and not just a small issue, but a big one!

"The situation is like this..."

As fearful as these underlings were, they were also quite helpless. The situation with Brother Sanshui turned out to be beyond their expectations; he was turned into an idiot by Qin Fang. By the time they realized something was amiss and wanted to flee, Elder Long's men had already found them and brought them over.

The underlings weren't particularly clear about the conflict between Brother Sanshui and Qin Fang; they only knew that Brother Sanshui took action against Qin Fang to stand up for someone.

The first time they ganged up on Qin Fang, it backfired, and he got a light beating. Although urinating on him was a bit too much, it still wasn't considered extremely out of line.

But the second time was different. Brother Sanshui hired the Muay Thai expert Zack to deal with Qin Fang. Not only did he fail, but he ended up being humiliated by Qin Fang even more severely...

Being forced to drink urine by seven or eight people, while also suffering extremely painful torture, these dual blows, combined with Brother Sanshui's meager ability to endure pain, resulted in his current condition—he became an idiot.

This was something no one expected and was the outcome everyone least wanted to see, but it had happened, and it even prompted Elder Long, who had been practicing restraint for a long time, to come out of seclusion.

The underling simply revealed what he knew about the situation. Others, who wanted to know more, also chipped in, and the general outline of the whole affair emerged.

The one who sought Brother Sanshui's help to teach Qin Fang a lesson was clear—it was the second young master of the Qu Family, one of the Top Ten Wealthy Families of Hong Kong, Qu Yuanliang.

Qu Yuanliang and Brother Sanshui were close, something that was easy to find out. It was said that they even held a grand gathering together; helping each other out was quite normal for them.

However, news came from Qu Yuanliang's side too, unfortunately, he had been involved in a car accident and was hospitalized; reportedly, he hasn't woken up from his coma yet.

"Ah Hu, I'm entrusting this matter to you. Bring this young man with the surname Qin here..."

Elder Long, puffing on a cigar, silently listened to the whole process of the matter. It wasn't until he finished the cigar that he spoke to the young man with sunglasses next to him.

Those familiar with Elder Long know that he has The Four King Kongs and The Eight Great Generals at his side—the strongest fighters of the Xin'an gang, who are absolutely loyal and part of his inner circle. They hold absolute status in Xin'an, and even the leaders of various factions treat them with the utmost respect...

Wang Hu, ranked third among The Four King Kongs, known as White Tiger, is incredibly strong. Within Xin'an, there are scarcely a few who can contend with him, only slightly behind Azure Dragon and Vermilion Bird...

The Muay Thai expert Zack, a fighter who emerged from the Black Fist Arena, had an incredibly heavy murderous aura, and his strength was formidable. However, in terms of reputation, he wasn't even as famous as Explosive Bear Locke, who Qin Fang had killed.

Even Zack, such a capable fighter, couldn't get the better of Qin Fang, yet Elder Long had sent Wang Hu to deal with Qin Fang, which clearly indicated the formidable strength of Wang Hu.

While others may not understand the depth of Wang Hu's strength, Elder Long was very clear about it. If Zack could be regarded as a rising star who had emerged from the Black Fist Arena in recent years, Wang Hu, despite his young appearance, had already made a name for himself with a hundred consecutive victories seven years ago...

Moreover, he had already surpassed that threshold, advancing to the Grandmaster Level that many martial artists dream of achieving... That was his real trump card!

Qin Fang's abilities may be formidable, but his age is a significant hindrance. Even with exceptional talent, it would be nearly impossible for him to reach the Master Level.

Perhaps because of this belief, Elder Long had sent Wang Hu to handle the situation. With Grandmaster Level strength against a fighter below that level, anyone would think there wouldn't be much of an issue.

Although Elder Long was aware that some young fighters could have strength comparable to the Grandmaster Level before actually reaching it, those were usually direct disciples of major martial arts sects.

If Qin Fang came from a major sect, then after the first time he was assaulted by Brother Sanshui, he would have informed Elder Long immediately...

The powers in the underworld are often deeply entwined with various martial arts sects. Without such connections, it wouldn't be easy for a gang leader to secure their position.

Being ruthless isn't the only way to rise to power. Sometimes having a powerful backer is also extremely important, and at times, it can be the decisive factor.

At this point in time, during the past few days, there had been no word from Qin Fang's side, and he had displayed no particular response. Now that the situation had escalated to this level, Elder Long naturally had fewer concerns to consider.

Chapter 1156: The Gentleman's Friendship

Elder Long has been holding his current position for over a decade, enduring all kinds of storms, yet he stands unyielding like an ancient tree with its roots deep in the ground.

Whether it was before the return of Hong Kong Island or in the days after returning to the country, he has always firmly controlled Xin'an, the largest force on Hong Kong Island...

In those decades, countless newcomers have risen, and many old-timers have fallen, but he alone has always been the one people look up to.

This alone shows that Elder Long's methods and schemes are incomparable to ordinary people. Put in the times of chaos, he would likely be a hero contending for supremacy.

Take the current incident, Brother San Shui may not be Elder Long's biological son, but his adopted son's weight is incredibly significant, having always been dearly favored by Elder Long over the years, almost not less than Elder Long's biological son himself.

However, Brother San Shui, who used to overcome difficulties smoothly, has hit a snag this time, and it's a snag full of thorns; not only did he fail to harm the snag, but he ended up damaging himself instead.

Brother San Shui has become foolish; the mental trauma is significant, and even Qing Mountain Hospital treats him as a severe patient—of course, this might also be a special treatment out of respect for Elder Long's face.

Nevertheless, this incident has, to some extent, impacted Elder Long's prestige. If Elder Long cannot handle this properly, I'm afraid some people below will start gossiping.

Comments like Lian Po is old...

Although Elder Long doesn't care about these discussions, he has to deal with this matter; not for anything else, but for his adopted son, he must get an explanation.

Of course, Elder Long is also very measured in what he does, instructing Wang Hu to take action is actually a form of probing.

If Qin Fang has a background that not even Elder Long can afford to offend, then Elder Long could easily brush it off and, at minimum, just apologize to end the matter.

But if Qin Fang has no background at all, then Elder Long need not be polite; he would just have Wang Hu grab the person, and that would be the end of it...

Elder Long has secured his position all these years, not just with words or wit but more so with his ruthlessness, decisiveness, and resoluteness!

"Yes, Elder Long..."

Wang Hu is Elder Long's most trusted subordinate, always executing Elder Long's orders without discount or a single word of complaint, promptly agreeing to them.

"Elder Long, about these men..."

However, with Wang Hu already in charge of Qin Fang's side, the question has arisen as to how to deal with these subordinates, especially since Brother San Shui was driven to idiocy, and these men are responsible—they all fed Brother San Shui urine.

"Send their families a settlement fee..."

Elder Long didn't even glance at these subordinates, just stating with an utterly indifferent tone as if this matter had nothing to do with him at all.

"Elder Long..."

Upon hearing Elder Long's words, the expressions of these subordinates first stiffened, but then they quickly understood and began shouting excitedly. The ones with smaller courage even sat down on the ground in fright, and some even fainted with a thud...

But no matter whether they faint, get scared, scream, or cry, it's useless. Once Elder Long has made a decision, that is not something they can change.

That's just the way things are in this world; though still not as brutal as the underground world, those on top always possess an absolute dominant position, and your life or death is but a word away... Elder Long is undoubtedly such a figure of authority, and these subordinates are nothing more than ants that have lost their value in his eyes.

Elder Long's movements are, of course, unknown to Qin Fang, who is living his days quite leisurely without anyone harassing him.

Perhaps because of the car accident caused by Qu Yuanliang, the Qu family has temporarily ceased their movements, mainly because Qin Fang's mother, Qin Qing, indirectly came to know that Old Madam Qu's condition has stabilized, and her life is no longer in danger, hence they did not disturb Qin Fang...

Qin Qing, however, visits her still-recovering mother at the hospital every day, accompanied by Tang Feifei as always, and with people constantly protecting them, Qin Fang is quite at ease.

Putting these matters aside, Qin Fang is quite relaxed, seemingly carefree, but behind the scenes, he is actually very busy.

No news from Han Long yet, Qin Fang is keeping an eye on the Assassin's Alliance transaction platform daily. As soon as the assassination of Han Long is accepted, the information will start to update. Although it costs a price to access this information, for Qin Fang, who is currently in the dark, it's all within an acceptable range.

However, it's clear that Han Long has become more cautious after his successful escape from prison, and so far, no one has found his whereabouts; he is hiding extremely well.

Even the Assassin's Alliance hasn't received any concrete information, only vaguely hearing that Han Long is probably still on Hong Kong Island, but as for his specific location, that remains unknown.

Another piece of news that concerned Qin Fang was that Han Long remained on Hong Kong Island because a shipment of goods from the Golden Triangle was due to be delivered there soon. It was meant for the Sanlian Gang on Little Island, a deal of considerable size, and Han Long obviously felt that it was safer to oversee the operation personally.

This could present Qin Fang with his best opportunity to assassinate Han Long...

Otherwise, once Han Long left Hong Kong Island, killing him would become much more difficult for Qin Fang. Just finding his whereabouts would prove to be very challenging.

Waiting for news was undoubtedly a frustrating affair.

Qin Fang was anxious, but since anxiety served no purpose, he resigned himself to biding his time. His access to information wasn't great on Hong Kong Island, so he might as well let the Assassin's Alliance do the investigating for him.

Qin Fang didn't bother with the hospital anymore, mainly because he was reluctant to see the Qu family. Just thinking about these people made him feel nauseated, so he'd rather spend his time playing chess with the elderly master of the Thousand Gates Chess Elder Song Qianqiu.

"Elder Song, living such a life is truly enviable..."

Qin Fang remarked with a sense of sentiment.

Although he was only in his twenties, a good fifty or sixty years younger than Elder Song, the two had formed an harmonious bond akin to an age-transcending friendship during the past few days.

Neither made any explicit inquiries about the other's identity or background, nor did they mention anything related to Thousand Gates – their meetings were solely for playing chess, as if they were simply chess companions.

Yet, their deep discretion about each other's identity was not without reason.

Thousand Gates does not intervene in world affairs!

This has been a rule established for centuries, one that no one could violate, nor dared to.

Thousand Gates is an existence that defies the heavens. Many of the unique skills inherited within its ranks are not tolerated by the rules of nature, often leading to a tragic end for those who misuse them recklessly.

Historical figures like Su Qin, Zhang Yi, who suggested the strategy of uniting the horizontal and leveraging alliances, and many other familiar and unfamiliar names prominent in history, belonged to Thousand Gates. They left indelible marks on history, yet few people know that most of them did not meet good ends.

It is because of these repeated acts of defying the heavens that the lineage of Thousand Gates suffered breaks in its succession, like the Guigu lineage, once taught by Su Qin and Zhang Yi, which had been lost a thousand years ago.

Since then, Thousand Gates has chosen to stay out of world affairs and established this as a rule.

Not intervening doesn't equate to complete isolation.

As the saying goes, "The greatest seclusion is living in the marketplace, the lesser seclusion is living in the wilderness," and thus Thousand Gates has carried on.

Most remain hidden among ordinary people in the marketplaces, with hardly anyone knowing of their ties to the enigmatic Thousand Gates.

Of course, there are also those hidden within the government, as some experts from Thousand Gates are part of certain special departments of the state.

Some people may know of this, but most others do not...

Even if two individuals belong to Thousand Gates, like Thousand Gates Acolyte Song Qianqiu and Qin Fang, they might recognize each other's status, but neither would choose to acknowledge it openly.

One reason is to not break the rules, and the second is that there is no need to do so.

Their relationship is of the noble and unsullied kind: dynamic when playing chess, but not complicated by other matters. If they were to involve other factors, their friendship would no longer remain as pure.

Besides, neither of them has any requests from the other. Knowing what they know, speaking or not speaking about it doesn't really make a difference. Why break this particular ice?

"Xiao Qin, your words aren't quite right there. Young people should have the vigor of youth, while an old man like me has long passed that impetuous age. Now, my time is for cultivating the spirit and maintaining tranquility..."

Elder Song responded nonchalantly to Qin Fang's remark.

Though Qin Fang was young, his thoughts were remarkably mature. During their chess games, they occasionally engaged in casual conversations that were unrelated to the game, offering insights that highlighted Qin Fang's difference from his peers.

Perhaps it was this very aspect that made Elder Song look upon Qin Fang with new respect.

To Elder Song, Qin Fang's status as a Thousand Gates Acolyte didn't matter much. Even within the Qimen Dunjia Sect, there were many young acolytes eager to impress, but none caught Elder Song's eye quite like Qin Fang did, fostering a mutual rapport and sense of kinship between them upon first meeting.

"I hope that this simple and pure friendship can be preserved forever..."

These were the inward sentiments of Elder Song, whose refined and effortless camaraderie with Qin Fang was relaxed, free from complicated interests, which is why he seemed much more cheerful lately, often smiling...

Chapter 1157: Troublesome Guest Comes to Make Trouble

Those familiar with Elder Song Qianqiu know that the old master doesn't have the best temper, and can even be said to be quite eccentric, the kind of eccentricity that keeps people at bay.

Not only the younger generations, even his contemporaries, few can get along harmoniously with Elder Song.

Indeed, although Elder Song Qianqiu comes from the prestigious Qimen Dunjia Sect and holds a high position there, his greater passion lies in the Way of Chess.

This is also why he combined the Dao of Formation with the Way of Chess, integrating both his learning and his passion into one, which, in his view at least, made his life more vibrant and colorful.

There's nothing wrong with loving chess, but being obsessed with it is somewhat problematic, as some old men would say—a sore loser at chess!

Song Qianqiu loves to play chess, but purely in terms of skill level, he's really not that strong. He can barely manage against average players, but against masters—defeat is certain, and to call him a sore loser is not wrong at all.

Those who love chess naturally dislike losing all the time. Losing once or twice is fine, but losing continuously is very unpleasant.

When Elder Song feels unhappy, he starts to deceive... He incorporates the Dao of Formation into the chessboard, and his opponents suffer from a single careless move.

With Elder Song resorting to deception, the game is longer a genuine game of chess. It loses its flavor and becomes uninteresting. Consequently, no one wants to play chess with him anymore.

This is why, when Qin Fang first encountered Elder Song Qianqiu, the elder was playing chess alone with a board, without an opponent.

Luckily, he met Qin Fang, a chess companion. In terms of chess skills, Qin Fang is a notch above Elder Song Qianqiu, so if the Elder doesn't want to lose, he must resort to cheating and trickery.

Once the Illusion Array is deployed on the chessboard, Elder Song usually easily defeats his opponents, but facing Qin Fang, the situation went awry. While Qin Fang's level in Cheating Skills may not catch up with that of Song Qianqiu, blending the two skills somehow brought him on par with Elder Song.

Over a few days, Qin Fang's ability to counteract the Illusion Formation improved, yet Elder Song's Cheating Skills were far superior. He kept enhancing the power of the formations on the chessboard, starting from simple low-level Illusion Arrays to gradually incorporating advanced ones, including Maze Formations and Killing Formations...

In essence, the process of them playing chess was also a competition of Cheating Skills. There was some risk involved, but both parties had good control, stopping before going too far.

Qin Fang opened his eyes to new possibilities. His own level of Cheating Skills was still quite low, and in terms of formations, he was only just beginning to grasp low-level Illusion Arrays.

For instance, Qin Fang had used techniques like Move Flowers and Join the Trees, and The Substitution of Plum for Peach Decoy, which are relatively simple low-level Illusion Arrays... Techniques like Secret Passage Chen Cang and Exchange Sky with the Sun count as more advanced arrays.

Once, during a bet with Ye Huan, Qin Fang cheated using the Props Box, and the old referee thought Qin Fang had used Exchange Sky with the Sun, which was quite shocking then!

In reality, Qin Fang's level of Cheating Skills wasn't close to that level... It wasn't enough then, and it still isn't! Qin expects to wait until his Cheating Skills reach Intermediate level, and with the advantage of the Thousand Mechanisms Ring+1 Cheating Skills, it would equate to stepping into Advanced Cheating Skills, then perhaps he might be able to execute Exchange Sky with the Sun.

Qin Fang couldn't manage it, but Elder Song played it with ease, often using this move on Qin Fang, who was quite vexed by it.

Fortunately, Qin Fang was always able to figure out a way to crack it, thus maintaining a stalemate between the two.

So, as Qin Fang's skills improved, Elder Song's formations also improved, and with both rising simultaneously, Qin remained in a balanced match-up with Elder Song.

Both of them enjoyed this leisurely and amicable relationship, with no one wanting to break it... But some things were not as easy-going as they imagined.

That day, Qin Fang and Elder Song were still scheduled to meet at Chen's Roast Goose Shop for chess.

The elder was a regular customer here, said to have grown up in the nearby area, growing up eating Chen's Roast Goose.

After being away for many decades, now in his later years, he returned here, partly to return to his roots and also to reminisce about his bygone days; perhaps only this roast goose, which hadn't changed much over the decades, could evoke such feelings.

Thus, Elder Song Qianqiu often returned here every so often to eat roast goose and delved into his chess studies alone... until he met Qin Fang, a very good chess companion.

Today was supposed to be like any other day; the two sat down, ordered a roast goose, and began to play chess, deeply engrossed in the game.

Elder Song was enjoying the process of playing chess, while Qin Fang cared about improving his level in Cheating Skills, as well as some tricks that training alone couldn't provide.

Elder Song, as a senior of the Thousand Gate, had pondered over Cheating Skills for decades, and his experience was far beyond what Qin could compare to; even a little skill inadvertently revealed by the elder was enough for Qin to ponder for a long time.

Chapter 1158: Troublesome Guest Comes to Make Trouble_2

So, for these two playing chess, it can be considered a mutual benefit, as both gain from it...

However—

Today, Qin Fang seems to have forgotten to check the almanac before going out, having not picked the right day, as it is destined not to be a peaceful one.

Squeak~~

Just as the two are earnestly engrossed in their chess game, a series of abrupt screeching brakes pierce through the air, so shrill that even they couldn't help but frown.

But neither paid too much attention to it. Chen's Roast Goose Shop, after all, was famous for its roast goose, attracting plenty of customers with all kinds of people coming in.

With more people comes a mix of the good and bad. No one can guarantee that they'll all be polite, and even if they are displeased, it's not easy for them to voice complaints—who told them to choose this place, after all?

After the sudden braking, the sound of car doors opening followed. Many people emerged from the vehicles, some gangsters dressed strangely, while others were in black suits and sunglasses, looking like bodyguards—quite an unusual sight indeed.

What's more surprising is that these people appear to be together, clearly involved in the underworld. Some of the restaurant's more timid customers couldn't help but think of slipping away.

"What would you like to order, gentlemen?"

Upon seeing these gangsters, the face of Chen's Roast Goose Shop owner immediately soured, as he hurried over to greet them, fearing that any annoyance might lead to his shop getting trashed.

"Mind your own business... Who is Qin Fang?"

One of the gangsters, who clearly didn't seem like a good guy and appeared to be the leader, didn't even bother glancing at the owner. He lightly pushed the owner aside and roared at the patrons inside the shop, scaring many of them...

Hearing his name called, Qin Fang was also slightly startled; his hand, poised to make a move in the chess game, paused for a moment. He couldn't help but turn to look, wondering who was looking for him.

"Could it be Brother Sanshui?"

Seeing that the newcomers were gangsters, this thought inevitably crossed Qin Fang's mind, although he had considerable doubts about it.

"Chess, play chess..."

Old Master Song beside him seemed completely unconcerned about the gangsters. Seeing Qin Fang pause, he immediately showed his displeasure and urged him from the side.

"Coming, coming..."

Old Master Song was unhappy, and although Qin Fang found it odd, he didn't pay special attention to it. Regardless of the gangsters' intentions, Qin Fang chose to ignore them and continued with his chess game, placing the chess piece where he planned to put it before.

As Qin Fang and Old Master Song continued their game, the gangsters outside parted to make way, and a fierce-looking young man walked in.

Glancing inside Chen's Roast Goose Shop, he seemed unable to find his target, mainly because the number of customers was too large and the current commotion made it even harder to identify anyone.

"Everyone unrelated, out..."

The young man merely uttered these words in a not-so-loud yet forceful and resolute tone—his gangster companions automatically made a path.

The customers, as if granted amnesty, immediately took this route to leave, not even daring to wait around long enough to settle the bill, hastily exiting.

It was a tough break for the owner of Chen's Roast Goose Shop. He hadn't managed to collect the meal payments when all his customers had already run off, which meant a considerable loss...

But was he in a position to express dissatisfaction towards these gangsters?

Clearly, he didn't have the courage!

One could guess without a doubt that these gangsters were from Xin'an, as smaller gangs didn't have the audacity to pull such a stunt.

Xin'an was the biggest gang in Hong Kong Island, reputedly having thousands of members. He was merely the owner of a small roast goose shop; how could he dare to offend these lords? He had no choice but to shrink back and remain silent.

Before long, the customers in the shop had mostly cleared out, leaving behind only the owner, the staff, and the two individuals who were still sitting steadily there – Qin Fang and Old Master Song Qianqiu.

They were still playing chess, seemingly oblivious to whatever was happening around them.

At this time, with no one else around, the pair, young and old, stood out conspicuously, making it difficult for anyone not to notice them. The shop owner was even thinking of walking over to remind these two customers to leave.

But before he could make a move, he saw that imposing man already walking straight towards them. Seeing the manner of his walk and the powerful aura emanating from him, the shop owner couldn't help but feel his legs weaken.

This man was none other than Wang Hu, sent by Elder Long to deal with Qin Fang.

Xin'an is the largest gang on Hong Kong Island, with many underlings at its disposal. Finding Qin Fang's whereabouts was far too easy, and that's how Wang Hu had tracked him to this shop.

"Are you Qin Fang?"

Wang Hu approached Qin Fang, looking at the pair that was still playing chess, and finally fixed his gaze on Qin Fang, speaking with definitive certainty.

Although he posed it as a question, in reality, he had already confirmed Qin Fang's identity.

"Hmm..."

Although he didn't want to pay attention to this man, the man's strength was quite formidable, being of Grandmaster-level prowess and having a well-concealed murderous aura, stronger by quite a bit than Zack, almost comparable to Mid-Master Level experts like Tang Nan in combat power.

But Qin Fang was currently at a critical moment in his chess battle with Elder Song, and couldn't afford any distraction. Thus, to Wang Hu's inquiry, Qin Fang merely hummed softly, without moving his head or even glancing at Wang Hu.

"Hm?"

Who was Wang Hu? One of the Four King Kongs under Elder Long, a powerful figure of Xin'an, the largest gang on Hong Kong Island, who always acted without restraint. He had never been disregarded like this.

Facing such disrespect from Qin Fang, even though he knew Qin Fang possessed commendable cultivation, his attitude still enraged Wang Hu greatly.

"Courting death..."

After all, Wang Hu wasn't there to politely invite guests, but to capture someone.

If Qin Fang would've complied quietly, Wang Hu wouldn't have bothered with much effort. But now, since Qin Fang was being uncooperative, he saw no need for courtesy.

All of a sudden, furious, Wang Hu's robust palm transformed into a tiger claw, reaching straight for the hand that Qin Fang was using to play chess...

Known as White Tiger, Wang Hu's tiger claw was exceedingly formidable. If he got a grasp, a simple squeeze would be enough to break bones and tear tendons lightly, or worse – utterly shatter them.

Yet, Qin Fang seemed completely oblivious to the impending danger, his brows furrowed, pondering over how to break through the current chess situation. How could he pay attention to Wang Hu's sudden attack?

Of course, as a powerful Martial Artist, the moment Wang Hu's tiger claw was close, Qin Fang sensed the boundless crisis and almost instinctively wanted to dodge or counterattack.

But just at that moment, Elder Song sitting across Qin Fang, seemingly frail, suddenly twitched his arm, and a black shadow darted out towards the ferocious tiger claw.

Pu~~

No one saw how Old Master Song Qianqiu moved, but a black object shot out swiftly, striking the back of Wang Hu's hand. Despite the claw's ferociousness, it seemed utterly defenseless against this collision, skewed off course, and Wang Hu's face instantly changed.

His attack having failed, Wang Hu quickly retreated, only then noticing the Hidden Weapon that fell to the ground —

A chess piece?

Seeing this Hidden Weapon, Wang Hu's expression involuntarily shifted.

Qin Fang and Elder Song were playing chess – Wang Hu wasn't blind and could certainly see. But using a chess piece as a Hidden Weapon, inflicting injury on him – such prowess was no ordinary matter, and even he, one of the Four King Kongs, a Grandmaster-level Expert under Elder Long, couldn't help but have his expression change.

Chapter 1159: Tiger Becomes a Mouse

Wang Hu is a Grandmaster Level expert, and it's already impressive for someone to exchange a few moves with him...

Yet the person before him had merely shot out a chess piece, effortlessly neutralizing Wang Hu's extremely fierce Tiger Claw strike. One could glimpse this individual's formidable strength from this alone.

With just a chess piece exerting such power, how strong would they be if they actually made a move?

Wang Hu's complexion also turned extremely unsightly.

Meanwhile, his eyes were fixed unwaveringly on the elder who was sitting steadily there, intently focused on the chessboard, as if he hadn't paid any attention to Wang Hu at all.

Such treatment, Wang Hu had encountered twice within just a few minutes. None of the two individuals playing chess had shown the slightest respect to him as one of the Four Kings under Elder Long, the White Tiger. This was making it very difficult for Wang Hu to save face, especially with many of his underlings watching.

In the past, if Wang Hu had come across such experts, he might have even sparred with them. However, faced with an old man who appeared to be in his twilight years yet possessed such great strength, and who also seemed to disregard him completely... this was quite problematic.

Although Wang Hu was involved in the underworld and was known for his fighting prowess, his intelligence was by no means lacking. Otherwise, Elder Long wouldn't have thought so highly of him or trusted him to handle matters alone.

As he looked at the old and the young absorbed in their game of chess, he immediately began to speculate, quite puzzled as to when such a powerful martial artist had appeared on Hong Kong Island...

Although he understood the saying that there are masters among the commoners, it seemed impossible for an expert of this level to remain completely unknown, let alone on the small territory that is Hong Kong Island.

Not giving it much thought was one thing, but upon reflection, suddenly a person Elder Long once mentioned came to mind, and Wang Hu turned pale.

"Playing chess, an old man... could it really be?"

Comparing the recognizable features from his memory, and then looking at the scene before him, Wang Hu's heart couldn't help but start throbbing wildly.

The status of Wang Hu on Hong Kong Island was not simple, and there were very few who could scare him like this. But the person he suddenly thought of definitely had the ability to do so; even Elder Long would have to show respect and address him as a senior.

Although in his heart he had almost confirmed it, now that things had escalated to this point, it was impossible for him to just turn around and leave. If it truly was one of those seniors, Wang Hu leaving would be making a huge mistake.

"Are you... Elder Song?"

He carefully approached Qin Fang's side, this time devoid of any malicious intent but bowing and cupping his fists cautiously as he asked Song Qianqiu a question.

"Hmm!"

Elder Song did not even glance at Wang Hu, as if he hadn't done anything just now, and continued to focus on Qin Fang's recently played chess piece. He snorted softly through his nose, which counted as an acknowledgment to White Tiger's question.

"You old coot, didn't you see our Lord Hu speaking to you? How dare you be so arrogant, do you believe I could... ah~~"

Wang Hu holds a revered position in the underworld, always domineering and having the final say, never speaking so respectfully to anyone other than Elder Long.

Seeing Wang Hu speaking so politely and yet the old man showing no courtesy in return, an impulsive underling eager to suck up to Wang Hu couldn't help but step forward and bellow, even going as far as using disrespectful labels such as "you old coot" and "old immortal"...

Yet before the underling could finish his words, he screamed in agony as he was sent flying into the air, crashing heavily against the wall of the shop, and then passed out with a loud thump.

"Drag him out..."

The one who had acted was none other than Wang Hu himself.

At that moment, Wang Hu's face was green with rage, infuriated beyond words. That underling had no clue what was good for him, undermining all of Wang Hu's efforts with just one sentence.

Wang Hu knocked out the underling with a kick, and with a furious roar still being uttered, he instructed his men to drag the obnoxiously offensive individual out. As for what punishment would follow, that would depend on how Wang Hu himself was treated by Elder Song here.

If Elder Song truly became angered, whatever punishment Elder Long might administer, Wang Hu would surely inflict tenfold upon this shortsighted underling.

If by unfortunate chance he lost his life over this, he would definitely drag this underling down to accompany him in death!

"Elder Song..."

After dealing with the underling, Wang Hu approached Elder Song with trepidation, his face filled with anxiety, which was starkly incongruent with his status as one of the Four Kings.

But it couldn't be helped, as the old man before him had an extremely powerful status. Even Wang Hu's boss, Elder Long, could not afford to offend him and had explicitly warned people from Xin'an not to provoke this individual.

Elder Long's fame and command are widespread in the underworld in Hong Kong, having significant influence and rarely disrespected by anyone, even the Ten Great Families treat Elder Long with utmost politeness.

However, no matter how formidable Elder Long was, in front of Song Qianqiu, he behaved like a junior, respectfully addressing him as "Elder Song".

Even though Wang Hu was a trusted aide by Elder Long's side, he wasn't quite clear about the reasons behind this, which just goes to show how mysterious this elderly man's identity was—so mysterious that even Elder Long wouldn't dare to casually reveal it.

Previously, Wang Hu might not have cared much, but now he had no choice but to care—Elder Song could effortlessly overpower him, making Wang Hu's Master Level strength seem insignificant.

Just by looking at the nonchalant way Elder Song had just acted, it was obvious that his previous move was merely a casual flick; had he struck with his full strength, Wang Hu would likely be a dead body by now.

"Grandmaster! Definitely a grandmaster-level expert..."

In Wang Hu's mind, he had already roughly categorized Elder Song's power—at the very least, he possessed grandmaster level cultivation, and might even be more powerful.

Master Level is a barrier, the goal and dream of many martial artists. Wang Hu, by sheer luck, had overcome this most challenging barrier, advancing to the Master Level realm that many martial artists long for.

However, in his pursuit of the grandmaster level, Wang Hu, despite his efforts, knew that the likelihood was slim to none; ever since he stepped into the Master Level hierarchy, his progress in strength had become extremely slow.

This was somewhat similar to Shangguan Tianling of the Heavenly Pool Sect, who basically had his potential tapped out. Perhaps he could still take a small step forward with years of accumulation, but the possibility of leaping to the grandmaster level was as low as it could get.

Since Wang Hu no longer had the possibility of advancing, he had always held absolute reverence for those at the grandmaster level.

The elderly man before him was such a master; although he seemed to be of an older age, and Wang Hu appeared more youthful and vigorous, it was clear that the two were not on the same level.

"You're with Xiao Qiang, aren't you..."

Elder Song said indifferently, his eyes still not bothering to give Wang Hu a glance.

In fact, this was his personality; he couldn't bother to waste words with those he didn't hold in high regard, and Wang Hu was precisely such an individual.

Of course, if it were someone he valued, he would certainly be very polite and friendly, as in the case with Qin Fang, who was currently playing chess with him.

Although Elder Long was known as "Elder Long" in the underworld, his actual name had nothing to do with "Dragon"; his real name was Wei Qiang. Aside from the older generation, very few people nowadays are aware of his name.

Only close confidants like Wang Hu knew it clearly, and upon hearing Elder Song call Elder Long "Xiao Qiang", Wang Hu's body shuddered involuntarily, leaving him without the slightest doubt.

"Yes, I am a subordinate of Elder Long..."

Wang Hu's body tensed, and he immediately spoke respectfully, not daring to slack in the slightest.

"Do you hold a grudge against this young friend of mine?"

Elder Song did not show any obvious change in expression but merely asked calmly, as if he did not intend to involve himself in the matter, which caused Wang Hu's expression to slightly relax.

"It's not exactly a grudge, just a misunderstanding that occurred with this gentleman. Elder Long sent me to inquire..."

Wang Hu wasn't foolish; although he came to capture someone, given the current situation, only an idiot would say he came to arrest someone, so he altered it to a misunderstanding instead.

"A misunderstanding? Quite the misunderstanding..."

Upon hearing these words, Elder Song lifted his head for the first time, causing Wang Hu to feel his heart sink with the premonition that things weren't looking good.

"You may leave now... If there's any issue, let Xiao Qiang come find me himself..."

The old master did not seem to have much intention to trouble Wang Hu; he just coldly glanced at him and said in a very indifferent tone, thereby reaching a conclusion for today's affair.

Elder Long held a high status in the Hong Kong Island underworld; he could definitely be called the Boss, and ordinary people were terrified of him, yet in the eyes of the old master, he was merely "Xiao Qiang", just a younger junior.

It was not that Elder Song was taking advantage of his seniority and experience to be bossy, but rather he had the qualifications and strength to make such a statement...

"Yes, Elder Song..."

How could Wang Hu dare to defy the wishes of this esteemed elder?

Ever since he guessed the identity of the elder, he knew this affair wouldn't go smoothly; it had surpassed the range of his capabilities.

Since he couldn't handle it, it naturally fell to Elder Long to sort out. Now, with Elder Song's words, it was also like freeing Wang Hu from this whirlpool, something he truly wished for.

"Wait..."

But just then, Qin Fang, who had been focused on the game of chess, suddenly raised his head and spoke, saying something that surprised both Wang Hu and Elder Song, "I'll go with you..."

Chapter 1160: Meeting Elder Long

Having learned Elder Song's identity, Wang Hu, the "Tiger," had now turned into a mouse...

The thing he wanted most at the moment was to leave here as soon as possible. He didn't want to be involved in this situation any longer—after all, it was his bad luck to accidentally provoke this old man!

The old man seemed uninterested in pursuing the matter now, but that was because he was protecting Qin Fang. Wang Hu had no choice but to accept it...

But if something were to really happen to Qin Fang, this old man might not simply let him leave. It wouldn't be impossible for him to take Wang Hu out.

A senior even Elder Long was wary of—his background was undoubtedly immense, and his strength far exceeded Wang Hu's Grandmaster Level. Dealing with a petty thug like Wang Hu would be child's play.

When he first heard Elder Song say "You can go," Wang Hu had been so excited he nearly jumped with joy and celebrated. But just as he was about to leave, Qin Fang, the very person at the center of the situation, suddenly threw a sentence out of nowhere, leaving Wang Hu utterly dumbfounded.

"Does this kid have donkey hoofprints on his head? If you want to die, go ram a wall or jump off a building, but why the hell drag me into it?!"

By now, Wang Hu had already cursed Qin Fang to hell and back in his heart...

As Elder Long's confidant, he naturally understood Elder Long's temperament. When it came to Brother San Shui's situation, Elder Long was furious—his retaliation would definitely be merciless. Just look at the fates of the lackeys who drove Brother San Shui to madness, and you'd know. And given that Qin Fang was the main culprit, his outcome would be obvious.

If Wang Hu couldn't bring him back, he could always explain himself—after all, Elder Song's interference wasn't his fault.

But if he did bring him back, and Elder Long decided to act against Qin Fang... well, the backlash he'd face would be immense. Elder Long might push the blame onto others, but Wang Hu would undoubtedly be left to suffer Elder Song's wrath!

Thinking about this made Wang Hu feel unbelievably stifled, cursing Qin Fang even more furiously.

"You're here about Brother San Shui, right?"

Seeing Wang Hu momentarily dumbfounded by his question, Qin Fang finally spoke leisurely.

Wang Hu was indeed quite capable, but he didn't have what it took to capture Qin Fang. Even if Elder Song hadn't intervened earlier, Qin Fang was confident that Wang Hu wouldn't have gained any advantage over him.

Still, Qin Fang chose not to act because he saw how Elder Song furrowed his brow, revealing a trace of displeasure.

Others might not know the old man's strength, but Qin Fang understood it very well. With his Scouting Skill, he had long since uncovered the details of the old man's capabilities.

Though Elder Song was called the "Thousand Gate Chess Elder" and was renowned for his mastery of Qimen Dunjia and formations, reaching Grandmaster Level in these areas, in his specialty—Thousand Skills—he had achieved a terrifying LV8, a true Great Grandmaster level...

However, his achievements in martial arts were also incredibly frightening... he even possessed Grandmaster-level strength. Though it was one tier below his Thousand Skills, it was comparable to Old Master Wu, a Level 7 Grandmaster expert.

Wang Hu, on the other hand, had only just entered Master Level Early Stage. Qin Fang, though not yet advanced himself, was already on par with a Mid-Master Level expert. Compared to Elder Song, a Level 7 Grandmaster, the gap was unfathomable.

One chess piece might not be enough for Qin Fang to defeat Wang Hu, but Elder Song could easily take him down without breaking a sweat...

Seeing Elder Song about to act, Qin Fang decided to hold back and let the situation unfold on its own.

No one expected Wang Hu to shrink back so quickly after learning Elder Song's identity, avoiding a direct confrontation.

When Elder Song casually dismissed Elder Long's significance, Qin Fang realized his chance had come. After a brief contemplation, he immediately formulated a plan.

And thus, his earlier comment was intentionally delivered...

"Brother San Shui has gone mad..."

Wang Hu's face turned sour; Qin Fang's timing had made things exceptionally difficult for him. Yet, with Elder Song backing Qin Fang, he didn't dare act out and could only give a begrudging response.

"Mad?"

Qin Fang was briefly taken aback by this.

Although he'd intended to teach Brother San Shui a lesson, he hadn't expected his psyche to be so fragile that he'd actually driven him insane. It really was a twist of fate. No wonder Elder Long had sent a Grandmaster-level expert like Wang Hu to capture him.

"All the more reason for me to pay a visit..."

But instead of backing down after hearing this, Qin Fang's resolve only grew stronger.

"Xiao Qin..."

Even Elder Song couldn't help but furrow his brow again.

He was well aware of who Elder Long was. Though he personally didn't think much of him, many regarded Elder Long as a formidable figure.

Moreover, Elder Long had held his position on Hong Kong Island for over a decade, which was no small feat. Qin Fang visiting him directly carried serious risks, even by Elder Song's standards.

He didn't know much about Brother San Shui, but someone who could compel Elder Long to send people after Qin Fang surely had to be close to him. Not only that, but with Brother San Shui now mad, this was no trivial matter. Elder Long's anger could lead to unpredictable consequences. That Qin Fang would willingly walk into such danger naturally worried Elder Song.

"Elder Song, I understand your concern for my safety, but this matter started because of me. I simply can't wash my hands of it... Besides, I trust Elder Long is a man of stature who wouldn't harm me, would he?"

Qin Fang spoke with an air of casual indifference, even sneaking in a bit of flattery toward Elder Long, despite the man's absence.

Of course, the flattery likely wouldn't make a difference. Elder Long wasn't the type to change his mind based on a single sentence.

After all, in the eyes of Elder Long, Qin Fang wasn't worth that much...

"Xiao Qin..."

Elder Song opened his mouth as if to persuade him further, but seeing the unwavering determination in Qin Fang's eyes, he could only shake his head helplessly and swallow back his words.

Immediately turning to Wang Hu, Elder Song's gaze sharpened. His tone turned freezing cold, laced with a hint of murderous intent that was all too real. He was one step away from outright violence.

"Listen, kid. My little friend here can go with you, but if he comes back with so much as a scratch, I'll be the first to deal with you..."

Despite his usual jovial demeanor, Elder Song's temper was infamous. When angered, he was unquestionably terrifying.

Just like now—upon hearing his words, Wang Hu's face turned green.

The old man meant what he said. If he truly got angry, he might demand Qin Fang's return directly from Elder Long, and even dismember Wang Hu in Elder Long's presence without repercussion. Elder Long likely wouldn't dare protest.

After all, the old man's influence was vast, and his status and background were as intimidating as it got. If even Elder Long didn't dare cross him, Wang Hu stood no chance.

"Y-yes... yes..."

Wang Hu could only nod repeatedly, unsure of what else to say.

The situation before him was too much of a headache. If he escorted Qin Fang and something went wrong, he'd be doomed. And if he spoke out of turn now, he probably wouldn't get the chance to walk out of here alive...

"Elder Song, please wait a moment. I'll be right back..."

Qin Fang, on the other hand, remained entirely at ease, showing no hint of tension as if heading to an execution. Instead, he smiled and spoke cheerfully, leaving Elder Song speechless and making Wang Hu's expression even more baffled.

Wang Hu felt something was seriously off but couldn't quite put his finger on it.

Helplessly, he led Qin Fang to Elder Long's location.

This wasn't an arrest but an invitation!

Wang Hu's men drove up ahead, leading the way, while Qin Fang followed in his own car...

Of course, other lackeys from Elder Long also followed behind Qin Fang. Whether their purpose was surveillance or protection, that remained unclear.

Not that Qin Fang cared much... otherwise, he wouldn't have volunteered to go along.

The meeting location wasn't Elder Long's residence but Qing Mountain Hospital.

This was Qin Fang's chosen location, as he had heard that Brother San Shui had been sent there for treatment. Qin Fang wanted to check on him as well.

"Looks like his condition isn't mild..."

Standing outside Brother San Shui's hospital room, Qin Fang observed for a moment, the playful smile on his face unchanged as he casually remarked.

Brother San Shui wasn't faking it—he had truly lost his mind, and quite severely at that.

As for the cause,

Besides the severe psychological blow he had suffered, Qin Fang also noticed some physical injuries that contributed to his condition.

The combination of these two factors was why Brother San Shui's state had deteriorated so badly. That cleared up something that had puzzled Qin Fang before, which now made sense.

"You're Qin Fang?"

It didn't take long for Elder Long to arrive. Shortly after Qin Fang and the others reached Qing Mountain Hospital, the man appeared.

Whether his haste was due to a desire to avenge his godson or to meet this bold young man named Qin Fang was something only Elder Long himself could answer.

Judging by his demeanor, it seemed he had already heard about the relationship between Qin Fang and Elder Song from Wang Hu.

As a result, while his eyes held considerable hostility toward Qin Fang, the murderous intent had noticeably diminished...

Elder Long, in his fifties, was a middle-aged man of average looks. Well-maintained, he appeared youthful. If not for the weariness in his gaze, Qin Fang might never have believed that this unassuming man had ruled Hong Kong Island's underworld for over a decade...

However, as Elder Long spoke, the strong self-assurance and subtle aura of an overlord emanating from his eyes spoke volumes about his exceptional identity...

Faced with such a figure, even someone as tough as Qin Fang couldn't help but feel some pressure...

Of course, it was just pressure, not fear!