

Genius 1231

Chapter 1231: The Great Battle on All Fronts

That's right, Qin Fang intentionally wanted to lead these little Japanese punks into this mess, dragging the Yamaguchi Group into the muddy waters completely.

This was a decision Qin Fang made on the spot after noticing these little Japanese punks.

Although he knew the Yamaguchi Group might make a move against him, he didn't expect Yamamoto to have such a petty grudge and to target him so quickly. Qin Fang wouldn't stand on ceremony either.

Hong Kong Island's Xin'an, Kodao Sanlian Gang, Japan's Yamaguchi Group, and the drug dealers from the Golden Triangle... Damn, tonight was destined to be chaos.

"If the Hong Kong Island police get involved too, then things really would get lively..."

When Qin Fang infiltrated the shipyard, he disappeared entirely, leaving the Japanese punks with nothing to go on. One moment he was there, the next moment he was gone—vanished without a trace.

The shipyard was vast and desolate, filled with ships under construction, materials, and scattered debris. In a dark night like this, it was the perfect setting for concealment.

Moreover, the shipyard was connected to the sea outside, and the waters there offered excellent hiding spots.

The Japanese punks had experienced this before; they didn't want to act rashly and alert their target. They cautiously slipped into the shadows of the shipyard.

The time was inching closer to midnight, nearing the scheduled transaction time. Everyone involved in this operation held their breath, waiting for the moment to arrive.

Qin Fang perched himself atop the mast, looking down upon the entire shipyard from a commanding perspective. With the aid of his scouting skill, no figure hiding in the darkness could escape his notice.

Han Long was dead, and Qin Fang believed Han Long's influence likely fell into Jiang Rou's hands—or at the very least had something to do with her.

The deal was still set to proceed, although the personnel on both sides had shifted. That didn't matter—the Sanlian Gang cared only about the goods, not the people involved...

This had little to do with Qin Fang. The task of stealing the goods was Elder Long's responsibility. Qin Fang had only one target: the Bloody Demon Tu San.

To be precise, Qin Fang's task was to keep Tu San occupied—prevent him from sabotaging Elder Long's operation. If Qin Fang could accomplish that, his mission would be completed.

But...

"Where's Tu San hiding?"

Qin Fang's vantage point offered an exceptionally broad view—something only he could manage. Unless you were a Qinggong expert using Monk Wukong's Reed Crossing River Technique, it would be nearly impossible to balance on the sharp mast.

Yet Qin Fang managed to twist his legs into a serpent-like coil, securing himself firmly. His upper body remained perfectly stable.

A heavy sniper rifle was already in place, intended for dealing with Tu San.

Qin Fang had great confidence in his gunmanship but understood it might not be enough to kill someone like Tu San, a martial arts expert with exceptional danger perception—possibly even sharper than Qin Fang's own.

On top of that, Tu San himself was a skilled gunman, his gunmanship no less remarkable than Qin Fang's. It had taken considerable effort to kill Song Gang, a lesser gunman; attempting to kill someone like Tu San, whose gunmanship might be even more advanced, was incredibly challenging!

Fortunately, Qin Fang's objective was just to distract, not necessarily kill, Tu San. This reduced the difficulty considerably, and with the sniper rifle, Qin Fang had a much better chance of success.

His only frustration was that he hadn't been able to locate Tu San so far.

Time ticked away. When the clock struck the hour, the distant bell tower chimed loudly, signaling midnight.

As if in response to the sound, faint white sprays of foam became visible on the sea surface—not ordinary waves, but motorboats heading toward the shipyard.

There was no doubt—these were the representatives for the deal...

Qin Fang's mind tensed slightly. He gripped the rifle tighter, using its scope to observe the figures moving in the distance.

He deactivated the infrared line—it was far too likely to expose his position. With Qin Fang's skill, he didn't need such tools; real snipers didn't rely on gadgets like these.

"Tu San didn't come?"

As the motorboats drew closer, Qin Fang scrutinized everyone aboard. He had seen Tu San's face before, once through the dog's eyes and once directly with his own.

But after carefully surveying all three boats, each carrying over a dozen men, Qin Fang didn't spot anyone resembling Tu San. Instead, all the individuals appeared to be Southeast Asian locals—likely from the Golden Triangle.

These men clearly weren't Kodao Sanlian Gang members, which only left one possibility: Golden Triangle operatives...

The leader, a stern-faced man with a slightly bulging belly, seemed to be in charge. However, Tu San wasn't anywhere near him, which puzzled Qin Fang...

Han Long was dead. Tu San's assignment had failed. But Jiang Rou had reportedly rehired Tu San, and she hadn't abandoned this deal—which meant Tu San had no reason not to show up.

Elder Long already received intel on this; otherwise, why would he go to such lengths to employ Qin Fang?

Qin Fang remained motionless, observing the activity below. He felt a hunch—Tu San had to be nearby, hidden just like him.

As a notorious figure from the evil rankings, Tu San was infamous for being cautious and alert. He wouldn't expose himself willingly to the muzzle of a gun.

However, given the gravity of such a large deal, his employment by Jiang Rou meant he had to be present, even if he was concealed just like Qin Fang—watching the transaction unfold...

Tu San hadn't shown his face, but the deal was proceeding as planned.

The individuals from the Golden Triangle arrived, and soon, a few vehicles emerged from the darkness of the shipyard, connecting them to the Golden Triangle operatives. Clearly, these were the representatives of the Sanlian Gang.

Qin Fang could faintly see the two sides verifying the goods: bags filled with white powder being brought out, batch by batch. The volume was immense—Qin Fang couldn't see clearly but estimated it exceeded a hundred kilograms...

Although the mafia's purchase price for such narcotics was far below their street value, a shipment of this magnitude had enormous worth.

Money entices hearts!

For someone like Elder Long, if the goods weren't this lucrative, he wouldn't risk such a bold black-market heist.

If Qin Fang succeeded, he was set to earn a 30% cut. Though negotiated down, it would still be a hefty payout...

But Qin Fang's focus wouldn't waver; he was adjusting his mental readiness with precision.

If his assumptions were correct, Elder Long's people should make their move soon!

BAM~~

Just as the handover concluded—the Golden Triangle operatives preparing to receive payment, and the Sanlian Gang ready to take the goods—a gunshot shattered the night's silence.

Sure enough, Elder Long's people had made their move!

This much was certain. Qin Fang even caught a glimpse of the hidden shooter who took down the Sanlian Gang's minion responsible for receiving the goods.

The Sanlian Gang and the drug traffickers responded swiftly—the moment the gunshot rang out, they pulled out their weapons and sought cover.

BANG BANG BANG~~~

Retaliation kicked off immediately, and in an instant, this section of the shipyard erupted with gunfire, transforming the desolate area into a battlefield of chaos.

The Sanlian Gang suffered the first casualty, and naturally blamed the Golden Triangle traffickers for a double-cross. Such betrayals weren't uncommon, which was why many mafias preferred intermediaries like Han Long.

The Sanlian Gang fired at the traffickers without hesitation. The traffickers, far from harmless, were once soldiers under General Cha Cai; their shooting skills far exceeded their proficiency in dealing drugs. They immediately returned fire.

Elder Long's crew, holding the home-field advantage and outnumbering the others, attacked both groups indiscriminately—taking no prisoners, be they traffickers or Sanlian Gang.

The worst off were the Yamaguchi Group's Japanese punks trailing Qin Fang.

They were completely unaware, searching for Qin Fang in the darkness when they were caught off guard by the sudden gunfire. Worse yet, one unfortunate soul got fatally hit by a stray bullet...

The Japanese punks weren't ones to overlook grievances. Confronted with such an affront, they retaliated—but clueless about the situation, they were dragged into the firefight...

These men had come prepared to confront Qin Fang. Knowing how strong Qin Fang was in hand-to-hand combat, they had dispatched only gunmen this time.

Facing such gunfire, they weren't intimidated—but their numbers were the smallest among all five forces.

The Golden Triangle traffickers, Sanlian Gang, Xin'an, and Yamaguchi Group—turned into an all-out four-way brawl where everyone fought against everyone else.

Trust was a foreign concept here; everyone outside their own group was considered an enemy...

And Qin Fang? Though hired by Elder Long for assistance, he wasn't part of any of the four factions.

Everyone below could die, and it wouldn't matter in the slightest to him.

As gunfire erupted in chaos below, Qin Fang leisurely watched from above as if he were enjoying a live-action gunfight blockbuster unfolding before his eyes...

The scene lacked the polished effects of post-production seen in movies or TV, but raw realism had its own charm... The way blood splattered was outrageously thrilling!

Chapter 1232: Gun vs. Gun

Bang~~

Amidst the intense gunfire, this single gunshot stood out, utterly unique and extraordinary. Qin Fang's expression instantly tensed upon hearing it.

A sniper rifle!

And it was the same type of heavy sniper rifle as Qin Fang's!

One of Elder Long's men was instantly shot. The unlucky guy was hit directly in the head, which exploded like a watermelon on the spot, creating an utterly gruesome scene.

Only a heavy sniper rifle could deliver such power; regular handguns couldn't achieve the same effect.

"So, you're here..."

Though it was just one shot, and it went by fleetingly, Qin Fang quickly pinpointed the gunshot's origin... a spot not far from his current location.

It was a blind spot that had gone unnoticed despite Qin Fang's keen gaze passing over it multiple times, but its position was tactically superb.

If Qin Fang hadn't chosen this more open viewpoint, that exact location might have been his choice as well...

Faintly, Qin Fang caught sight of a shadow.

Although his Scouting Skill couldn't fully identify the figure, Qin Fang intuitively felt that the person was likely his target this time.

Moreover, the shooter had been hiding here, carefully targeting Elder Long's men rather than the drug dealers or members of the Sanlian Gang—a choice that clearly aligned with Tu San's identity and motives.

Adjusting the barrel, Qin Fang immediately aimed at the shadow in that spot.

Bang~~~

Having locked on, Qin Fang didn't hesitate for even a moment, pulling the trigger instantly while swiftly sliding down from the mast.

Tu San was a master marksman, and Qin Fang never expected this shot to take him down. It was clear that Tu San would easily pinpoint Qin Fang's firing position.

While the mast offered an elevated vantage point and an excellent field of view, it lacked any cover, leaving Qin Fang exposed with nowhere to dodge or hide.

If Tu San fired right now, there'd simply be no way for Qin Fang to evade!

At such a height—dozens of meters from the ground—and without Monk Wukong's Reed Crossing River Technique, a fall would likely mean Qin Fang's death!

The best option was to immediately slide down the mast and find a better hiding spot before Tu San launched his counterattack.

Bang~~

Sure enough, Tu San's counterattack came swiftly.

It was only three to five seconds after Qin Fang had fired his first shot, and Tu San already hit the exact spot where Qin Fang had been hiding earlier.

By then, Qin Fang was still sliding down the mast when he suddenly felt the entire mast tremble violently—all caused by the bullet's impact propagating through the structure.

The bullets from a heavy sniper rifle packed astonishing power. At close ranges, they could easily blow off arms or legs—or punch holes anywhere they struck, inducing terror.

So such an intense reaction was entirely expected...

"Definitely a pro..."

Qin Fang slid down to the base of the mast as quickly as possible and swiftly ducked into the ship's shadows. He wouldn't give Tu San a second opportunity to locate him.

Still, Qin Fang silently admired the sniper's skill internally.

Despite Qin Fang being the first to shoot, Tu San not only dodged the bullet with ease but also reacted instantly, with a precise counterattack aimed at Qin Fang's exact position. Tu San's level of gunmanship seemed every bit as refined as Qin Fang's Martial Arts prowess.

"Hmph, let's see who's better..."

Faced with Tu San's impressive abilities, Qin Fang didn't falter or feel anxious. Instead, his fighting spirit rose fiercely, igniting excitement within him.

Stealth!

Amidst the Black Night, Qin Fang's Stealth Skill came into full play, allowing him to seamlessly blend into the surrounding darkness to such an extent that detecting his presence was nearly impossible.

Even as Qin Fang passed by a Xin'an subordinate, the person remained entirely oblivious...

Of course, Qin Fang worked his way cautiously, and when he managed to rediscover Tu San's whereabouts, he didn't dare get too close.

Tu San's perception was unnervingly sharp—even the slightest movement from a dog wouldn't escape his notice. Qin Fang approaching wouldn't stand a chance at staying concealed.

At this moment, Qin Fang was separated from Tu San by only a steel plate, lurking on one side, while Tu San stood on the other, holding his sniper rifle and searching for the "unknown enemy."

From his position, Qin Fang could vaguely make out Tu San's shadow moving slightly on the other side.

Bang~~

Another shot!

Though blocked by the steel plate, Qin Fang fired without a moment's hesitation.

The heavy sniper rifle's bullets were incredibly powerful, and Qin Fang had specially selected high-impact rounds for this occasion. Against this kind of steel plate, penetration was easy.

This shot from Qin Fang was executed flawlessly—his movement, aim, and trigger pull flowed seamlessly together, with no trace of hesitation. It was an impeccable strike, nearly touching perfection.

Thud~~

The bullet pierced the steel plate in an instant, creating a faint, subtle noise.

But Qin Fang noticed a shadow darting away at tremendous speed—almost at the exact moment his bullet had been fired...

"Damn, what a tough opponent..."

Chapter 1233: Gun to Gun_2

Although Qin Fang couldn't see where the bullet was headed, he knew he had failed once again. The moment Tu San sensed danger, he reacted instantly and dodged what should have been a fatal strike.

Though this was something Qin Fang had anticipated, seeing Tu San evade still left him a bit frustrated...

Bam~~

Tu San's counterattack came just as swiftly. Having narrowly escaped Qin Fang's nearly fatal shot, Tu San immediately fired back.

Quick scope!

This technique, often seen in shooting games, was executed by Tu San as if it were a casual move.

A sense of imminent danger surged in Qin Fang's mind. He tilted his body slightly, instantly shifting his center of gravity, while employing his Thousand Catty Drop technique.

The bullet skimmed past Qin Fang's cheek, its fierce wind stinging his face painfully...

But with that simple move, Qin Fang successfully dodged the bullet, narrowly escaping death. His ability to evade bullets was showing significant improvement.

Of course, when compared to a monster like Tu San, Qin Fang still seemed rather inexperienced.

Tu San had undoubtedly honed his skills in countless deadly encounters. In the past, various factions had sent hordes of gunmen to eliminate him.

Through those relentless pursuits, Tu San's gunmanship and bullet-dodging prowess had become increasingly lethal.

Heavy sniper rifles possess terrifying power, with bullets much faster and deadlier than typical firearms, but Tu San's agile movements showed he hardly regarded them as a threat.

As nimble as a monkey and possessing an almost supernatural sense for danger, Tu San's abilities were truly jaw-dropping—even Qin Fang couldn't help but admire him.

Bam~~~

Tu San's counterattack was not a one-off. After hiding himself again and reloading, he quickly fired another shot toward Qin Fang.

The bullet's speed was incredible, its angle extremely tricky, and an average person would have been unable to dodge it.

But Qin Fang had already anticipated Tu San's moves. His focus was entirely on the situation, leaving no room for negligence.

Thus, even before the bullet was fired, Qin Fang swiftly leaped out from behind his cover, quickly diving to the side.

A bit further ahead lay the underside of a large ship, close to the main battleground of the chaotic skirmish. The dim environment was perfect for Qin Fang to use his Stealth Skill.

Tu San, sharp as ever and locked onto Qin Fang, certainly wouldn't let him escape. Ignoring the melee behind him, Tu San immediately pursued Qin Fang.

If Qin Fang managed to blend into the chaos of the battleground, thick with smoke and confusion, even an expert like Tu San would find it difficult to locate him.

A sniper like Qin Fang, once concealed, could pose a significant threat.

"Take out the king to stop the army!"

Following this logic, the first target in such situations had to be the sniper...

Tu San raised his heavy sniper rifle and pursued Qin Fang at full speed. Despite the battlefield's hail of bullets, his pace did not diminish in the slightest.

Meanwhile, Qin Fang moved cautiously. He had witnessed firsthand how stray bullets claimed lives nearby; he had no intention of becoming the next unlucky victim!

"I don't believe you can catch me..."

Feeling the intense danger and cold killing intent emanating from behind, Qin Fang knew Tu San had locked onto him and was now in full pursuit.

Yet Qin Fang remained unfazed. While his speed kept increasing, he frequently shifted directions and angles, aiming to lure Tu San into a secluded area.

Attempting to gun down Tu San outright? That was practically impossible—at least not with Qin Fang's current intermediate-level shooting skills.

Tu San's ability to dodge bullets was far beyond Qin Fang's capabilities. Unless Tu San made a mistake, there was almost no chance for Qin Fang to succeed.

But would Tu San make such a rookie error?

Clearly, not a chance!

If it were that easy, Tu San would've been eliminated long ago. Instead, countless pursuers had fallen while Tu San continued to live freely, taking many of his adversaries to their graves.

Qin Fang moved quickly, but Tu San's superior skills and speed allowed him to close the distance faster than Qin Fang could sustain his lead.

The gap between them shrank steadily, and it seemed Qin Fang would soon be overtaken...

But...

As Qin Fang sprinted, he suddenly twisted his body, executing a maneuver like a swift dive, flipping into a cover formed by a heap of steel.

Bam~~~

Before landing completely, Qin Fang spun around and fired a shot toward Tu San behind him.

Clang~~

Tu San reacted instantly. The moment Qin Fang showed any abnormal movement, Tu San leapt out of his current trajectory.

Qin Fang's shot missed its mark, striking metal instead, producing a sharp collision echo in the silent night.

"You can't kill me!"

Tu San, hidden behind cover, broke the silence with his cold voice.

Though not loud, the voice was clear enough for Qin Fang to hear, showcasing Tu San's formidable control that even left Qin Fang somewhat in awe.

This was the first time Qin Fang heard Tu San's voice. In all their encounters, Qin Fang hadn't heard it—whether Tu San spoke to Han Long or Jiang Rou, Qin Fang had never caught the sound himself.

Tu San's voice carried a hint of hoarseness, perhaps from not speaking much, which might have dulled the capability over time.

Yet this hoarseness brimmed with confidence and audacity, along with an overwhelming sense of killing intent!

"Heh, you can't kill me either..."

However, Qin Fang showed no fear and replied cheerfully with a chuckle.

Bang! Bang! Bang~~~

Almost simultaneously, the two fired their guns, aiming directly at each other without hesitation.

Thump, thump, thump~

Bullets struck steel surfaces, creating a series of grating sounds, but neither managed to land a hit.

Both were exceptionally cunning. While speaking, they sought to distract their opponent, seemingly exposing their location. Yet neither was actually where the sound came from.

Tu San fired toward Qin Fang's vocal point, while Qin Fang anticipated the attack and emerged to launch a counter sneak attack on Tu San...

"Who exactly are you?"

Tu San, shielded behind cover, asked again in his characteristic hoarse voice, apparently intrigued by Qin Fang's identity.

Given Tu San's skill and mastery of gunmanship, the fact that Qin Fang could hold his own thus far was remarkable. It was natural for Tu San to wonder.

"Take a guess,"

Qin Fang responded nonchalantly, withholding any information.

A dangerous figure like Tu San was best avoided. If provoked, he would be a far more troublesome opponent than Han Long.

Han Long had been a serious threat, which Qin Fang neutralized preemptively. But Tu San... Qin Fang still didn't have enough confidence to handle him. For now, it was better to evade.

"Looks like you're still not vigilant enough..."

And almost as Qin Fang finished speaking, the familiar hoarse voice sounded directly behind him—Tu San had silently crept to his rear without warning...

Chapter 1234: Evenly Matched in Strength

It must be said, Tu San really lives up to his reputation for being elusive as a ghost.

Just a moment ago, he was right in front of Qin Fang, cautiously keeping his guard up while chatting with him, but now he had already appeared behind Qin Fang.

The cold barrel of a gun at this moment was pointed squarely at Qin Fang's back, and Tu San's pair of sinister, vulture-like eyes stared unblinkingly at Qin Fang's figure ahead.

He hadn't fired the gun!

At such close range, even though Qin Fang possessed strength on par with his, it would still be almost impossible to escape from Tu San's marksmanship. Perhaps it was that very confidence that made Tu San hold back from pulling the trigger.

Clearly, for someone as terrifyingly skilled as Tu San, not only was his ability to dodge bullets incredibly formidable, but his talent for killing was equally fearsome.

Perhaps because he, too, hailed from Dragon Country, the **Thirty-Six Stratagems** were something he wielded with great finesse—his execution of the "Feign an attack in the East but strike in the West" stratagem was simply flawless.

Qin Fang, unaware and without the slightest premonition, found Tu San behind him without even realizing it. A master of this caliber was impossible to guard against.

No wonder he could rank in the top ten of the list of villains. With tremendous strength, a ruthless heart, and utter callousness, it was nearly inevitable for him to become such a villain.

But...

The Qin Fang he was aiming the gun at, however, showed absolutely no reaction, as though completely unaffected by Tu San's presence—there wasn't even the slightest change in his demeanor, not even a glance backward.

This was far from normal. The entire air around them now seemed to weigh heavy with an inexplicable eeriness, as if something was very, very off.

But what exactly was wrong?

Tu San's face betrayed his doubt, his gaze boring intently into Qin Fang before him, as if all the unease stemmed from this particular individual.

Suddenly, Tu San's senses flared with an acute forewarning of danger from behind him. Instinctively, he executed a swift sidestep to evade, diving into a nearby piece of cover in one seamless motion.

"Perhaps it's your vigilance that's truly lacking..."

Almost in tandem with his movement, Qin Fang's voice rang out from behind him. At the same moment, the figure Tu San had been targeting with his gun seemed to dissolve like smoke before his eyes, fading away as if it had never existed.

Just like Tu San's mysterious entrance earlier, Qin Fang's true body had now appeared behind Tu San, revealing the source of that sudden sense of danger.

Despite having such an excellent opportunity earlier, Qin Fang chose not to fire. Instead, he watched quietly as Tu San dodged into the cover.

The primary reason was that Qin Fang did not have full confidence in his marksmanship. Judging from the power Tu San displayed earlier, Qin Fang was almost certain he couldn't kill him.

While this opening was decent, Tu San's lightning-fast reaction just demonstrated the improbability of landing a fatal shot. Even if Qin Fang managed to hit him, Tu San would undoubtedly avoid critical areas—it would, at best, inflict a minor injury and nothing more.

Of course, Qin Fang considered this as a way of returning a favor to Tu San.

Regardless of whether Tu San refrained from firing due to confidence in his own abilities, a desire to capture Qin Fang alive, or some other reason, the fact was that Tu San could have easily killed "Qin Fang" earlier but chose not to. This placed Qin Fang in Tu San's debt, somewhat.

That said, what Tu San confronted wasn't really Qin Fang himself but rather an illusion crafted through the use of **Thousand Skills**. This was a unique ability Qin Fang had acquired after donning the Qianji Ring—usable only in dim, indistinct environments to create such a convincing facade.

Strictly speaking, this favor owed to Tu San was only half a favor.

Whether or not Tu San acknowledged this as a favor, Qin Fang couldn't bring himself to take advantage of the situation completely. So, without hesitation, Qin Fang decided to settle the debt by sparing Tu San in turn.

Coincidentally, Qin Fang's lack of absolute confidence in eliminating Tu San also made the decision easier—letting go of this chance spared him further complications and cleared the slate.

After retreating into cover, Tu San didn't make any proactive moves toward Qin Fang.

Similarly, Qin Fang refrained from shooting, though his fingers remained tightly clutching the gun with no room for carelessness. After all, the Bloody-handed Demon Tu San wasn't someone to be underestimated lightly.

And so, the two entered a brief stalemate. Neither made a move, nor did they dare to act rashly. By now, both were well aware of each other's marksmanship, leaving no room for overconfidence—any minor mistake could spell their doom.

Whoosh~~

Just then, a firework shot up into the night sky, its streak of light replacing the earlier deafening barrage of gunfire. The chaotic battlefield turned eerily quiet as though the final moments of the battle were playing out.

Others might not understand the significance of this signal, but Qin Fang knew. Elder Long's men had successfully completed their objective—this was their cue for retreat.

At the same time, this was also a message for Qin Fang: his mission was complete, and he could leave immediately!

"I'll come for you again..."

Before Qin Fang could even begin his retreat, Tu San made the first move, seemingly interpreting the fireworks' significance. In his signature hoarse voice, he left behind these simple words before vanishing quickly into the shrouded night.

Qin Fang stood silently, watching the movements across from him. He neither moved nor spoke, simply observing in stillness...

"You're indeed formidable. I hope next time you still have such good fortune..."

After about three more minutes of tense silence, that hoarse voice, belonging to someone who should have already retreated, emerged once again from behind the cover.

Tu San hadn't left at all!

If Qin Fang had moved upon hearing those earlier words, he might already have become nothing more than a lifeless body. It was his cautious nature that had spared him from such a grim fate this time around.

But this time, Tu San truly left, his movements as silent and efficient as before.

This time, though, Qin Fang didn't linger as he had previously. Without hesitation, he executed a quick roll, activated his Stealth Skill, and melted into the night. Besides the faint glimmer of silver tracing his path, his presence was nearly impossible to detect.

Matched evenly!

Even though Qin Fang had clearly used some clever tricks to his advantage, the outcome was ultimately a draw. Neither side managed to gain a decisive edge over the other.

Qin Fang had successfully completed the task given by Elder Long, efficiently distracting Tu San and buying the necessary time for the others. Meanwhile, Elder Long's team achieved their resounding victory.

While Qin Fang's raw combat skill was still slightly inferior to Tu San's, this encounter allowed Qin Fang to gauge the true capabilities of this top-ten villain. At the same time, Qin Fang himself gained invaluable experience.

He took note of Tu San's uncanny ability to dodge bullets, which, even after only observing briefly, was deeply ingrained in Qin Fang's memory.

Already, Qin Fang was contemplating how to rigorously train this skill for himself. With increasing proficiency, he believed it would eventually allow him to surpass Tu San's level.

If so, the next time they crossed paths, Qin Fang wouldn't find himself in such a pitiful situation, relying on tricks to achieve his goals.

Though these antics might seem trivial or unsophisticated, they proved extremely effective in crucial moments. Even so, Qin Fang clearly preferred a direct and honorable confrontation with Tu San!

However, knowing his current disadvantage in strength, Qin Fang had never intended to engage Tu San on fair terms from the beginning—that would have been tantamount to suicide.

There was no "what if."

If Qin Fang had chosen to fight fair, his death would have been inevitable!

Tu San wasn't a kind man. For him, killing was simply part of his daily routine—sometimes requiring no reason at all.

If ever a reason was needed, it could only be this: He felt like it.

Facing such a stone-cold killer whose strength far exceeded his own, Qin Fang managed to keep his footing from start to finish, maintaining even a stalemate in their final strategic exchange. It was a testament not only to their wits but also to their mature resourcefulness, strategy, and cunning.

It could be said that this encounter demonstrated that Qin Fang was ready to navigate the perilous and treacherous underground world.

Ultimately, the long-renowned Bloody-handed Demon Tu San failed to take any advantage of Qin Fang at all, instead indirectly contributing to Qin Fang's growing reputation.

Unfortunately for Tu San, Qin Fang had no desire for such fame. No one would advertise such a feat, as doing so wouldn't earn them glory—it would only make them a target for Tu San's vengeance.

"I look forward to our next encounter..."

Staring into the deep shadows of the night, under the faint, hazy light, Qin Fang stood against the cool breeze, speaking in a calm tone tinged with a trace of anticipation.

Of course, Qin Fang wasn't eager for that encounter to take place too soon. He'd prefer for it to come after his skills had improved further, ensuring he stood a better chance.

As for the words Tu San had left before departing, Qin Fang didn't care much about them.

Tu San may be highly capable, but finding Qin Fang among the vast and faceless sea of people would hardly be an easy task—practically akin to looking for a needle in a haystack.

Moreover, Qin Fang had prepared extensively for this mission. He'd altered his body shape, changed his appearance, and even modified his voice considerably. There was almost no connection between the adversary Tu San faced and Qin Fang himself.

If Tu San could still track him down despite all that, then Qin Fang would have to admit his admiration—Tu San would deserve his respect.

Chapter 1235: The First Master Level Skill: Reconnaissance

Under Qin Fang's distraction, Tu San, this extremely dangerous expert, was lured away by Qin Fang.

With such a massive threat gone, Elder Long's men effortlessly completed their expected task. The Sanlian Gang and the Yamaguchi Group were virtually annihilated.

After all, these two organizations not only had very few people but were also at odds with Elder Long's Xin'an. Being wiped out entirely was only natural.

As for the Golden Triangle's drug dealers, some of them managed to escape, especially their leader, General Cha Cai, who remained lively and energetic. Additionally, almost half of the cash brought by the Sanlian Gang was taken away by these drug dealers...

As for the rest, including all the goods, it was naturally swept up entirely by Elder Long's men.

Of course, drug dealers couldn't be completely wiped out. Elder Long wasn't one to engage in such short-sighted actions; he planned to use Han Long's death as an opportunity to directly establish contact with the Golden Triangle, or perhaps to find his own agent to take over this line of business.

Unbeknownst to him, all of Han Long's operations had already been taken over by Jiang Rou.

Qin Fang had deliberately warned Elder Long to be cautious of Jiang Rou, but unfortunately, it seemed Elder Long didn't take it seriously. While this wouldn't be an issue for now, Qin Fang vaguely felt that Elder Long might eventually fall into this woman's hands!

But this wasn't something Qin Fang needed to care about. His mission was already complete, and there was no need for him to stay any longer. After informing Elder Long, Qin Fang immediately took a car back to the hotel, where a stunning beauty was eagerly waiting for him!

On his way back to the hotel, Qin Fang sat in the back seat, resting his eyes while recalling the events of the night. Internally, he felt both lucky and relieved.

Why did he feel so lucky?

Because... his first Master-Level skill had emerged!

But which one was it?

Was it the Cooking skill that grew every day? Or the Scouting skill that he used constantly? Or perhaps the National Arts that hadn't yet matched his overall strength? Or was it...

After a quick calculation, Qin Fang realized he had quite a few advanced skills already.

Several of these skills were approaching a high level of Proficiency, with some very close to an upgrade.

For instance, Qin Fang's Cooking Skill was not far from leveling up.

However, the very first skill to step into Master Level was clearly not Cooking but the more frequently used... Scouting Skill!

"Skill: Scouting, Level: Master-Level..."

Opening the skill panel, Qin Fang immediately saw the purple-marked skill at the top of the list, his only one.

Each of Qin Fang's skills was displayed with a distinct color marking according to its level.

For example, Beginner Level skills had the most basic white marks, Intermediate Level skills were marked in green, and Advanced Skills were marked in blue. Now, with the emergence of his first Master-Level skill, it was represented by a striking purple marker...

As for the Grandmaster Level or even higher tiers of skills, Qin Fang had not yet reached that level and thus had no way of knowing their color designations.

The Master-Level Scouting Skill was evidently far superior to the Advanced Detective Skill—a qualitative transformation that was entirely on a different level.

For instance, while the Advanced Detective Skill already allowed for automatic marking, when compared to the Mini-map Function of the Master-Level Scouting Skill, it was utterly inferior.

The Mini-map Function was a name Qin Fang came up with for this feature. Although it sounded ordinary, its functionality was surprisingly overpowering...

Centered on Qin Fang, within a radius of fifty meters, this skill could ignore any obstacles and display every living entity on the Mini-map.

Ordinary humans and animals appeared as neutral NPC-like entities marked in light blue—indicative of neutrality or lack of hostility toward Qin Fang.

Meanwhile, armed individuals or entities with levels above Level 1, whether human, animal, or plant, were marked in red, similar to the way monsters were labeled in online games.

This marking system was generally automatic but could also be customized by Qin Fang. For instance, if he designated certain people as enemies or hostile creatures, they would automatically register as threats when encountered.

Fortunately, Qin Fang's current opponent, Tu San, possessed strength exceeding Level 1. The system automatically deemed him a hostile entity, displaying his red mark with clarity.

Obstacles that might block Qin Fang's line of sight couldn't obstruct the Mini-map Function of his Master-Level Scouting Skill. Qin Fang had already tracked Tu San's movements long beforehand.

As such, Tu San's attempt to divert Qin Fang's attention was within Qin Fang's calculations from the very start. Tu San thought his movements were swift and unpredictable, but little did he know that on Qin Fang's Mini-map, his every move was under surveillance...

With Tu San's whereabouts exposed, Qin Fang naturally wouldn't give him the chance to succeed. Qin Fang preemptively avoided him and, in a masterstroke, orchestrated a scenario akin to "mantis stalking the cicada, unaware of the oriole behind." Qin Fang nearly became the "oriole" himself just moments ago.

It was precisely this skill that allowed Qin Fang to escape from the brink of death.

It was easy to see just how formidable this newly unlocked Mini-map Function was!

Fifty meters was merely the initial coverage range of the Master-Level Scouting Skill. Beginning from Master Level, for every ten percent Proficiency gained, the range would increase by ten meters.

In other words, once Qin Fang fully maxed out the Proficiency of his Master-Level Scouting Skill, the Mini-map's coverage range would grow to a radius of 150 meters...

Such an extensive scope was staggering. A rough calculation suggested an area of over 70,000 square meters, approximately 100 acres.

Within such a vast range, unless the enemy was a sniper able to attack from long range, any assassins attempting a close-range ambush on Qin Fang wouldn't even get the chance. Qin Fang would discover them well in advance.

If Qin Fang were waiting in ambush himself, armed with a gun to intercept any assassin approaching, he could easily eliminate them without breaking a sweat...

The marking capabilities of the Mini-map Function were indeed domineering, further enhanced by its long-range reconnaissance utility, compensating for Qin Fang's prior deficiencies.

Previously, Qin Fang often found himself unable to use his Scouting Skill on targets at a distance due to limitations in range.

But now, it was different. As long as the target was within the Mini-map's coverage, Qin Fang only had to glance at it to select and scout anyone he wished...

This was incredibly convenient, efficient, and stealthy—an extremely effective weapon for launching sneak attacks!

Take Tu San, for example, tonight...

Previously, Qin Fang had no opportunity to use his Scouting Skill on Tu San.

The first time they met, Qin Fang was inhabiting the body of a dog, making it impossible to use his own skills, thus missing that initial chance.

The second time was at the racetrack; Tu San was in the stands, and Qin Fang was across in another stand. While Qin Fang could see Tu San, the distance made it impossible to fully utilize his skill.

The third time was just earlier. Qin Fang had his gun aimed at Tu San's hiding spot but still couldn't activate the Scouting Skill.

During Tu San's pursuit, Qin Fang had no time to pause and could only flee, luring Tu San away from the main battlefield—still lacking the opportunity.

It wasn't until a moment of serendipity, when Qin Fang crossed a crucial threshold and advanced his Scouting Skill to Master Level, that the Mini-map underwent a significant transformation and revealed plenty of information about Tu San.

Qin Fang had previously known a bit about Tu San's background, reportedly tied to the Esoteric Sect in the Tibetan Border—a major cultivation sect in Dragon Country.

In terms of heritage, it was almost on par with other renowned sects such as Shaolin, the Tang Sect, and Kunlun. However, the Esoteric Sect was relatively low-profile, rarely venturing beyond the Tibetan Border into the Central Plains. Its strength, nonetheless, was undeniable.

Whether Tu San truly hailed from the Esoteric Sect was unverifiable. The sect had neither confirmed nor denied it...

But with Qin Fang's Mini-map activated, he could easily use the Scouting Skill to unearth Tu San's background.

As expected, Tu San was indeed from the Tibetan Border's Esoteric Sect and was even rumored to be the reincarnation of a living Buddha... However, at the age of eighteen, he defected from the sect due to certain events...

From that point onward, Tu San's personality drastically changed, becoming bloodthirsty and merciless. Countless lives were taken by his hands, and within just a few years, he earned his infamous title: The Bloody Demon!

Moreover, as he claimed more lives, he climbed higher and higher on the villain leaderboard, eventually ranking within the terrifying top ten...

All of this was uncovered using Qin Fang's Mini-map enabled Scouting Skill.

Perhaps due to the skill's level-up, the scouting results included much more in-depth details. Many parts that were previously labeled as "unknown" were now gradually clarified.

Still, this wasn't Qin Fang's primary concern.

The revealing background information had its uses, but what truly caught Qin Fang's eye was one of Tu San's many specialties.

Qin Fang unexpectedly discovered that Tu San had cultivated a Light Body Technique!

He likely hadn't mastered it fully, as his movements felt somewhat stiff, presenting a limitation of sorts.

It was perhaps due to this flaw that Qin Fang managed to gain some advantage. Although Tu San pursued him relentlessly for quite a while and the distance lessened, he still failed to overtake Qin Fang...

Delaying time played a role, but more so, Qin Fang seized the opportunity to continually create hurdles for Tu San, leaving him no room to focus on the main battlefield's situation.

It was only during Tu San's diversion tactic, when he abruptly utilized a movement technique to swiftly bypass an obstacle, appearing suddenly behind Qin Fang for a fatal strike, that Qin Fang was truly startled.

Chapter 1236: An Envy-Inducing Light Body Technique

Earlier, Tu San had also used that movement technique, but the effect was not particularly prominent.

The reason for this, Qin Fang did not fully understand. However, his reconnaissance results revealed that Tu San's movement technique was incomplete and fragmented, which made it somewhat easier to comprehend.

However, during the moment when Tu San ambushed Qin Fang, his movement technique seemed almost flawless. Qin Fang nearly fell prey to his lethal attack... If it weren't for his scouting skill suddenly leveling up, Qin Fang might not have survived.

This... Qin Fang could only attribute it to his incredibly good luck...

There are many masters in the Esoteric Sect, no less than those of the Shaolin Temple, another renowned Buddhist sect. Furthermore, many of these masters are ascetic monks, akin to the ascetic monks of the Western Regions, with hearts pure except for their unwavering faith.

Such individuals, with their pure and focused minds, are much more adept at understanding profound Buddhist doctrines and, on the Martial Way, progress far more seamlessly.

Qin Fang attributed this to their singularity of purpose and simplicity of heart, traits that greatly benefit martial cultivation.

In truth, this principle applies not only to practicing martial arts but to other endeavors as well. If one dedicates themselves wholeheartedly to a task, they will find themselves achieving their goals swiftly and efficiently, while time seems to fly by...

That's the general idea...

However, this isn't the main point. The focus lies on the fact that the Esoteric Sect has many secret techniques.

For example, the "Blood Hand Print" technique used by Tu San is one of them, an extremely aggressive and overpowering ultimate skill. It's incredibly difficult for people to master, but once mastered, its power is astonishingly formidable.

Besides that, there are countless other secret techniques and rare skills passed on to disciples within the sect.

"Light Body Technique..."

Although Tu San's Light Body Technique was incomplete, Qin Fang found it to be the second master of Qinggong he had encountered after Monk Wukong.

Moreover, Tu San was the kind of unforgivable villain who probably deserved death. If Qin Fang managed to kill him, there was a good chance that this incomplete secret manual might drop as loot.

Tu San's acquired technique was incomplete, resulting in constant inconsistencies in his Light Body Technique, a flaw that was frustratingly unreliable.

Even Tu San himself must feel immensely vexed...

Unfortunately, he had already betrayed the Esoteric Sect and become a discarded disciple. His hands were stained with the blood of countless victims, and he had no face to return to the sect.

Though the sect never sent anyone to hunt him down or persuade him to return, Tu San knew very well that his actions were beyond what the sect could forgive.

Unable to return, the completion of his Light Body Technique was naturally out of reach... Tu San could only rely on his own intellect to patch up the incomplete Qinggong technique, but he had yet to succeed!

Every martial art is a crystallization of human wisdom, painstakingly honed and refined by predecessors. Some are even acquired through extraordinarily rare serendipities.

Perhaps only the first generation of practitioners have the chance to experience such opportunities or achieve success in cultivation, whereas later disciples may fail to learn it entirely, let alone seek to refine it...

Moreover, this Light Body Technique is a highly valued secret skill among major sects. Except for some ancient sects maintaining its legacy, it has essentially disappeared entirely.

Qin Fang and Tang Xin had once discussed such matters. However, the Tang Sect did not prioritize martial arts too much. Presumably, this was partly to avoid internal strife within the Tang Sect and partly because they possessed even more powerful weaponry.

The Tang Sect may lack Qinggong, but the Shaolin Temple certainly has it. The "Reed Crossing River Technique" is incredibly famous and is only taught to elite disciples of Shaolin, such as Monk Wukong...

Qin Fang once considered killing Monk Wukong to force the Reed Crossing River Technique to drop, but in the end, he abandoned the idea.

Firstly, Monk Wukong is a good person with exceptionally high Justice Points, which makes any attempt against him unwise and inappropriate.

Secondly, Monk Wukong's strength is so overwhelming that even Qin Fang considers himself inferior. His cultivation level speaks for itself.

Thirdly, Qin Fang and Monk Wukong share a good friendship!

Another unspeakable reason is that... obtaining the Reed Crossing River Technique would come with considerable trouble. Even if Qin Fang managed to acquire and practice it, he would risk encountering knowledgeable Shaolin disciples, which would lead to facing challenges like the "Wooden Men Lane," "Eighteen Copper Figures Array," and "108 Demon Subjugation Formation" all on his own...

Considering all these reasons, Qin Fang could never truly act against Monk Wukong.

On the other hand, toward a villain like Tu San, Qin Fang felt no guilt whatsoever and was even eager to defeat him and obtain that secret manual.

Most people, upon acquiring an incomplete technique, would fail to cultivate much at all—at best, becoming an amateur like Tu San.

Many might not even reach Tu San's mediocre level...

Tu San, though young, managed to cultivate to this extent, demonstrating unparalleled talent. Even so, he couldn't master the incomplete technique fully, leaving others with even less chance.

However, for Qin Fang, the situation is entirely different.

What Qin Fang lacks isn't the process; rather, it's a mere starting point... Once he has that starting point, he can mimic and gradually figure everything out on his own.

After all, it's just a matter of proficiency. Once Qin Fang improves his proficiency, not only can he easily utilize the Light Body Technique, but he can gradually refine the originally fragmented secret manual as well!

Qin Fang had done this many times before, starting with the basics and accumulating experience little by little. Every skill he possessed had been honed through steadily building proficiency step by step.

"Next time, I must succeed! I must force the drop!"

No doubt, Qin Fang was extremely eager to obtain this Light Body Technique. In his mind, he desperately wished to dismantle Tu San into pieces and acquire the Qinggong manual.

It was clear that Tu San wouldn't actively cripple himself and present Qin Fang with the opportunity to kill him... What's more, even if Qin Fang did kill him, there was no guarantee the manual would drop.

Based on Qin Fang's judgment and experience, the likelihood was as high as 80%, but that 20% risk still posed a gamble!

If he failed, Qin Fang would walk away empty-handed, suffering significant losses...

Tu San is a single person—he can only be killed once and drop loot once.

If the manual dropped, that would naturally be ideal. But if it didn't, Qin Fang would truly have cause to lament!

Qin Fang was burning with desire for this Light Body Technique but felt extremely helpless, as he was currently far from being Tu San's match.

Though their recent clash ended in a draw...

Qin Fang knew full well that he wasn't yet on par with Tu San. If he wanted to obtain this Light Body Technique, his strength would need to take another significant step forward to confront such a terrifying villain.

For now, since he couldn't achieve his objective, Qin Fang had to let the matter rest temporarily. Desire remained desire, and some things simply couldn't be helped...

"Younger Brother Qin, I really owe you a big thanks for stepping in this time... Your share, I won't shortchange you!"

While Qin Fang was meditating, Elder Long's phone call came through. He wasn't overly polite with Qin Fang and directly conveyed his intentions.

Initially, Elder Long's subordinates, Beard and Scarface, didn't think much of Qin Fang and even looked down on him. They were contemplating whether to target him for their plans.

But then Tu San, whom Qin Fang had brought along and managed to fend off, suddenly attacked, slaughtering over twenty of Elder Long's men in mere moments. Each death was a clean and brutal strike.

That horrifying scene etched itself deeply into the minds of Beard and Scarface, igniting an overwhelming fear toward Tu San.

To protect their remaining forces, Beard and Scarface quickly deployed a large number of gunmen to pursue Tu San. Yet the man fought barehanded, escaping unscathed despite the rain of bullets, not shedding even a single drop of blood...

This dealt a crushing blow to the arrogance of both men, making them realize how vast the gap was between themselves and Qin Fang.

At this point, Elder Long proposed offering Qin Fang 30% of the profits as reward for their collaboration, and not a single person expressed dissent.

Tu San's terrifying prowess left everyone uneasy. Although they were seasoned criminals with hands stained by blood, compared to Tu San, they seemed like saints, utterly outclassed.

The thought of Qin Fang being capable of handling such a formidable master while their group suffered heavy casualties made Elder Long's decision seem extremely wise.

Otherwise, with a master like Tu San lurking around, they wouldn't know how many lives would be lost.

The loss of manpower wasn't the issue—the main concern was that their mission might fail entirely.

This outcome was something none of them could tolerate!

As the saying goes, "losing both the bride and the troops." If they paid such a heavy price and still ended up empty-handed with no rewards from the operation, it would truly be disastrous!

Rather than suffer severe losses, it was far smarter to rely on professionals like Qin Fang to remove Tu San ahead of time, minimizing carnage and maximizing gains.

Previously, Beard and Scarface had thought Elder Long's decision was unfair, as it handed over hard-earned profits to an outsider.

Now, however, the two looked at Elder Long with newfound admiration, feeling more respect for him than ever!

"This is what it means to stand at the top as a true boss!"

Qin Fang might not have realized that his plan to exploit the opportunity and duel with Tu San for personal gain, as well as some pocket money, had unintentionally brought greater unity among Xin'an's higher-ups...

Chapter 1237: Big Brother-in-law is in Trouble!

Qin Fang was clearly unaware of these matters, nor was he inclined to inquire about them.

His task had already been completed, and now he was simply waiting to collect his payment.

As for whether Elder Long would renege on the deal, Qin Fang didn't care much. He believed Elder Long wasn't foolish enough to make such an unwise move.

Others might fear Elder Long's influence, but Qin Fang's actions had shaken even Elder Long to the core. It wouldn't be worth alienating someone like Qin Fang for a mere sum of money.

In terms of power and resources, Han Long was clearly a step above Elder Long.

Elder Long was merely a local tyrant. He could rule over Hong Kong Island without issue, but once he left, nobody took him seriously.

Han Long, on the other hand, was widely renowned across Southeast Asia. He had even earned significant renown in the underground world, yet he'd still ended up dead at Qin Fang's hands.

Compared to Han Long, killing Elder Long would be far simpler for Qin Fang...

As for the trouble Elder Long had invited by stealing this batch of drugs, offending the Yamaguchi Group and the Sanlian Gang, that was his own mess to sort out. It had nothing to do with Qin Fang.

Hong Kong Island was Elder Long's turf, and conflict with these two gangs was nothing new. They'd clashed and killed each other plenty of times already, and this instance was just a sudden flare-up.

The main forces of both gangs were not stationed on Hong Kong Island, so they could only bite the bullet this time...

Regarding how the drug traffickers from the Golden Triangle and Jiang Rou might react, Qin Fang did feel a bit curious. But since this was Elder Long's headache, he must have already prepared countermeasures for it. It wasn't anything Qin Fang needed to worry about...

For now, this matter was a closed chapter. Within a few days, Elder Long wired the money to Qin Fang's account. Qin Fang didn't pay much attention to the amount; it was just symbolic anyway. The exact value of the goods was never precise, and as long as it was close enough, it sufficed.

However, with this payment, Qin Fang's wealth was approaching 1 billion. Converted to US dollars, it was over 100 million—he was now genuinely a billionaire.

Despite this, Qin Fang didn't feel much of a change. He was still the same person, and there weren't too many places where he truly needed to spend money...

For now, Qin Yuanyuan was temporarily settled in a hotel. Most of the time, she explored various parts of Hong Kong Island on her own, while Qin Fang occasionally spent a night or two accompanying her.

Of course, Qin Fang couldn't neglect the first wife either.

Naturally, Qin Fang hadn't hidden this matter deliberately. He had already explained everything to Tang Feifei, including Qin Yuanyuan's past and Qin Fang's arrangements for her.

Tang Feifei wasn't an unreasonable person. She didn't protest and tacitly accepted Qin Yuanyuan's presence...

As for the harem affairs, with Tang Feifei managing these issues, Qin Fang didn't need to concern himself. He could focus his energy on his own endeavors.

For example... boxing!

His father, Qin Tiannan, was still on Devil's Island, awaiting his rescue. Improving his own strength was Qin Fang's current top priority.

Underground boxing matches were an excellent avenue—although the opponents weren't comparable to Qin Fang for now, defeating them would not only sharpen his killing intent but also conveniently increase his Justice Points...

Simultaneously, Qin Fang pondered whether he had a chance to infiltrate the core of the Black Fist Alliance, which held significant allure for him.

Using a disguise to infiltrate the Black Fist Alliance's inner circle was currently part of his plan, and he had already secretly contacted He Zongguan.

Although he merely mentioned introducing a "friend" to the boxing scene without revealing it was himself, He Zongguan didn't mind, readily agreeing... Perhaps He Zongguan had long figured out that this so-called "friend" was none other than Qin Fang himself.

After all, Qin Fang's background and identity limited his ability to directly participate in underground boxing. But there were always alternatives.

For example, wearing a mask or an eye patch...

Although He Zongguan had guessed correctly about the end goal, he was wrong about the approach. Qin Fang didn't use those common disguises. Instead, he adopted an entirely different face, appearing as someone else entirely.

However, plans never keep up with changes...

Just when Qin Fang was about to unleash his new identity, an unexpected event caught him off guard.

"Qin Fang... My brother... My brother, he..."

When Tang Feifei showed up with tears streaming down her face, barely able to speak through her sobs, Qin Fang instantly felt a deep pang of pain in his heart.

"Feifei, what happened? What's wrong with your brother?"

Qin Fang held Tang Feifei tightly, his face filled with worry, mingled with a palpable sense of sympathy and tenderness.

"My brother... something happened to him..."

Tang Feifei's face remained streaked with tears, unable to articulate clearly, struggling to briefly explain the situation to Qin Fang.

It took a while for Qin Fang to piece together the fragmented details she shared and to comprehend why Tang Feifei was so devastated.

This was the story...

Anlang Country, located in the southern region of Dragon Country, bordered Dragon Country's southern edge. The tensions between the two nations had persisted for years, primarily due to Anlang's poverty. Frequent raids and trafficking by drug dealers across the border exacerbated the issue...

On Dragon Country's side, Diannan Province served as the adjoining region, under the jurisdiction of the Jincheng Military Region. Border defense tasks were managed entirely by the military region.

Tang Cheng, the captain of the Ninghai Military Region Special Forces Battalion, had conducted a simple joint military drill last year with the Jincheng Military Region Special Combat Squadron...

At that time, the Jincheng Military Region received intelligence about a heavily armed group infiltrating the Diannan border to pillage and wreak havoc—inhuring and killing multiple Dragon Country citizens, stealing vast amounts of resources, and even using their firepower to destroy three border posts.

This incident enraged the Jincheng Military Region, prompting them to deploy the Special Combat Squadron to annihilate the armed forces involved.

Once the intel reached Tang Cheng, he sought permission from the Ninghai Military District. The two military regions embarked on a joint operation, with each side deploying a small task force to infiltrate the border and minimize casualties while eliminating the assailants.

The operation also served as an informal competition between the two special forces units.

This wasn't considered a major mission, and neither military region allocated excessive importance to it. Normally, such operations were straightforward and could be resolved quickly...

But this time, the two forces encountered a severe setback...

Or rather, the entire operation turned out to be a trap from the start.

The armed group was no ordinary Anlang guerrilla force. Not only did they possess fierce firepower using standardized U.S. military-grade weaponry, but they also had an abundant supply of arms and equipment, rivaling that of a regular army.

Moreover, their numbers were substantial, exceeding several hundred. They seemed more like a mid-sized mercenary corps...

The Ninghai and Jincheng Military Regions each sent a special forces squad totaling about 30 soldiers between them.

Due to the competitive nature of the mission, the squads advanced from separate directions and operated independently... making them easy targets for encirclement.

Soon, they lost contact with HQ, and were completely incommunicado to this day.

Such a major incident couldn't be kept under wraps. The two military regions immediately dispatched reinforcements for rescue operations.

Given his position as a special forces commander and his unique status, Tang Cheng's predicament naturally made news, which eventually reached Tang Feifei.

"Feifei, don't worry, your brother is fine. He's still alive..."

Qin Fang held Tang Feifei tightly, gently comforting her, his tone resolute, as though his words were undeniable truth.

"Is he really okay?"

Upon hearing Qin Fang's words, Tang Feifei stopped crying, albeit hesitantly, and asked for confirmation.

"Yes, he's alive..."

Qin Fang nodded firmly once more, reiterating his certainty.

He wasn't merely saying this to soothe Tang Feifei; he had solid evidence that Tang Cheng was still alive. Tang Cheng's name remained bright on Qin Fang's friend list.

This friend list was a new function Qin Fang unlocked after advancing to Master-Level Detective Skills, resembling a social network feature.

This list displayed names ranked by intimacy, starting with Qin Fang's mother Qin Qing, followed by Tang Feifei, Xiao Muxue, Chu Yunxuan, and other close friends such as Tang Cheng, Ning Weiqiang, and Xiao Nan.

Additionally, there was a category for enemies characterized by hostile relations.

Li Rui, Han Long, and Tu San were among the names listed here.

Some names, like Li Rui and Tu San, remained lit, indicating they were alive, while Han Long's name had grayed out, signifying his death.

This was why Qin Fang could confidently assure Tang Feifei that Tang Cheng was alive!

As for how he knew, Qin Fang decided not to disclose the specifics, as Tang Feifei likely wouldn't believe him anyway.

"Feifei, I'm heading to Anlang immediately..."

Though Qin Fang was certain Tang Cheng was still alive, seeing Tang Feifei in distress compelled him to make this decision without hesitation.

A brother-in-law in trouble naturally necessitated support. Ignoring this would be unconscionable...

Chapter 1238: Ultimate Skill Shocks the Girls!

Even if you set aside the deeper relationship between the two of them, just based on their friendship alone, Qin Fang absolutely couldn't turn a blind eye and do nothing.

Not to mention Tang Feifei was crying her heart out, looking like a person made of tears. Qin Fang naturally felt deeply distressed and unwilling to let her suffer, so making this trip was only natural...

"You're going to Anlang?"

Tang Feifei's expression instantly changed, clearly filled with shock and suspicion.

The reason she confided in Qin Fang wasn't to ask him to intervene, but purely because she was worried about her big brother's safety and was overwhelmed with sadness, leading her to seek emotional support.

But she never expected Qin Fang to not only comfort her but also volunteer to personally head to Anlang. How could she not be surprised?

"That's right! Brother-in-law is in trouble; how could I, as the younger sister's husband, just stand by and do nothing? I'll go check out the situation and will definitely bring your brother back..."

Qin Fang wrapped an arm around Tang Feifei's soft body and firmly assured her, just as he was convinced that Tang Cheng was still alive.

"Really?"

Tang Feifei's face still had streaks of tears, clearly showing she was still deeply worried. "But... but... it's really dangerous over there! I don't want you to also..."

Tang Feifei was deeply touched that Qin Fang was willing to take such risks for her brother, but at the same time, she couldn't help but think about the perilous situation. Even her brother, a special forces soldier, found himself in danger—what could Qin Fang possibly achieve there?

"You little imp! Do you look down on your husband that much?"

Qin Fang's tone suddenly shifted as he pinched Tang Feifei's nose lightly and scolded her playfully with a huff. Then he released her gently and said, "Feifei, watch closely..."

Without another word, Qin Fang moved slightly from Tang Feifei's side, his body shifting just a little. In an instant, he turned into something akin to a breeze brushing softly against the skin, and his figure suddenly disappeared right before Tang Feifei's eyes.

Yes, he truly disappeared!

Tang Feifei looked utterly astonished, instinctively rubbed her eyes, suspecting she was seeing things. But indeed, Qin Fang seemed to have vanished completely.

"Qin Fang, Qin Fang... where are you?"

Faced with such an eerie scene, Tang Feifei felt a bit uneasy, calling out into the empty room with a slightly trembling voice.

"Feifei, I'm right in front of you..."

As if responding to her call, Qin Fang's voice suddenly echoed beside her ear, as if he were standing right next to her.

"Where are you?"

Even more shocked, Tang Feifei looked left and right. Although the voice was clearly close, she couldn't see Qin Fang anywhere, leaving her utterly perplexed.

"I'm here..."

Qin Fang spoke again, and this time, the voice was even closer.

Then, while Tang Feifei was still confused and amazed, Qin Fang's figure gradually materialized right in front of her eyes, about two meters away. No wonder his voice had sounded so near!

"Qin Fang, how did you..."

Tang Feifei's eyes widened in surprise, and she opened her mouth to ask about the strange phenomenon.

"Feifei, keep watching..."

Before she could finish her question, Qin Fang interrupted her. His figure quickly disappeared again.

This time, it was slightly different from the pure vanishing act earlier. Qin Fang now moved like a ghost, appearing and disappearing unpredictably, his movements strikingly phantom-like.

Tang Feifei's wide eyes were filled with endless wonder, her small mouth hung open in shock and remained agape for a long time as she was completely stupefied!

It wasn't until she felt her delicate cheek being lightly pinched a couple of times that she snapped back to her senses. Staring at the man she was closest to, her mood became terribly indescribable...

"Qin Fang, was that... magic?"

After gathering herself, Tang Feifei deliberated for a long while before hesitantly choosing a word to describe what had just happened, though she wasn't fully convinced that it was accurate.

"Magic? I guess you could say so..."

Qin Fang chuckled lightly, clearly surprised by Tang Feifei's imagination. "But to be exact, it's 'Thousands Skills'!"

After a brief moment of thought, his words didn't seem entirely unreasonable.

Magic tricks are essentially forms of deception or sleight of hand, akin to visual illusions. In the ancient Dragon Country, they were also called "performance acts," and were derived from the small techniques within Thousand Skills—a very rough classification of it.

What Qin Fang employed just now was his Stealth Skill. As his proficiency in the skill had greatly increased, its effectiveness had also improved significantly, especially in rooms with messy lighting like this one, where intersecting light sources further amplified the benefits of his Stealth Skill.

Qin Fang's Stealth Skill was an evolved form of Japan's Ninjutsu. To be precise, Ninjutsu could be considered a basic derivative of Thousand Skills, specifically some rudimentary aspects of the Qimen Dunjia Technique. This alignment also explained why Qin Fang's Stealth Skill was even more powerful than regular Ninjas' Ninjutsu. With his Cheating Skills bolstered by the Qianji Ring, he had already reached an advanced level, making his Stealth Skill increasingly formidable as well.

The combination of these two factors had led to the stunning results witnessed earlier.

Of course, it also had to do with Tang Feifei being an ordinary person unversed in martial arts. Her sense of detection and awareness wasn't particularly sharp, making it impossible for her to perceive Qin Fang's presence.

If replaced by a highly skilled expert, they would easily pinpoint Qin Fang's location.

Against such experts, Qin Fang would need to conceal his aura completely, which would make his stealth slightly less effective, resulting in the intermittent visibility of his second demonstration earlier.

These technical details, Qin Fang naturally didn't bother explaining to Tang Feifei—there was no need for it and it would only increase her worry. Besides, with his performance earlier, Qin Fang had already achieved his objective.

"Feifei, see for yourself—I can protect myself just fine. I'll definitely bring your brother back!"

Thanks to his earlier display, Qin Fang's words of assurance now carried significantly more conviction, and Tang Feifei's resistance wasn't as strong as before.

"But... but... those people have guns!"

However, when Tang Feifei thought about the terrorists' powerful firearms, she couldn't help but worry about the safety of both Qin Fang and her big brother. Guns don't discriminate, and in the dense wilderness, getting shot would undoubtedly be incredibly dangerous.

"Don't worry, Feifei! To be honest... I have guns, too!"

Since he had already revealed so many secrets, Qin Fang didn't see any harm in showing a bit more.

As he spoke, his seemingly empty hands flicked casually, and Tang Feifei only saw a blur before noticing two pistols suddenly appear in Qin Fang's hands.

Tang Feifei, born into an influential family with a long lineage of military connections, was no stranger to firearms. Her brother and uncles were in the army, and her grandfather had joked in the past about matchmaking her with a "solid military man."

Of course, that was merely a lighthearted remark that no one took seriously. Still, it even hinted at the Tang Family's notable influence within the military.

Being raised in such a family meant Tang Feifei had handled guns before and knew more about them than Qin Fang once did.

Now, with just one look at the guns Qin Fang had produced, she could instantly discern that they were genuine firearms.

"Qin Fang, how did you... how did you..."

Seeing the two pistols appear from nowhere left Tang Feifei dumbfounded. Moments ago, she'd been intimately holding Qin Fang, yet hadn't noticed any concealed weapons.

And now, the guns had suddenly manifested—it was beyond bizarre.

However, after experiencing Qin Fang's earlier display, Tang Feifei's reaction was more composed this time; she was less awestruck and more intrigued.

Still, the only lingering question was—where had Qin Fang gotten these guns?

He had traveled with her to Hong Kong Island, passing through security without a hitch. Although Qin Fang possessed a legal gun permit, he typically wouldn't carry firearms unless absolutely necessary—let alone bring two pistols on a trip initially intended as a face-saving venture rather than a life-threatening mission.

"Heh heh... I also brought a big guy along. Want to see?"

Since so much had already been revealed, Qin Fang decided he might as well show even more. That way, Tang Feifei wouldn't be so easily alarmed or worried over minor things in the future.

"Mm!"

Curious as ever, Tang Feifei nodded eagerly upon hearing Qin Fang's offer.

The temperatures on Hong Kong Island were mild, and they both wore lighter clothing. Tang Feifei couldn't figure out how Qin Fang had managed to hide the pistols, let alone whatever "big guy" he was referring to.

Her excitement grew, wondering just what this "big guy" could be.

"Feifei, keep your eyes wide open... Now is the moment to witness a miracle!"

In pursuit of impressing his beloved, Qin Fang spared no effort, even borrowing the iconic line of a famed magician. With a casual gesture, he reached behind himself and then swiftly extracted something.

"Ah..."

Tang Feifei let out a small shriek, her shock amplifying with a mix of surprise and excitement.

Indeed...

The previously empty hand of Qin Fang now held something—a large, heavy object—a full-sized sniper rifle!

The hefty weapon weighed dozens of pounds yet rested lightly in Qin Fang's grasp.

"It's so heavy..."

Not wanting to believe her own eyes, Tang Feifei reached out to try and hold the massive gun herself, only to discover its weight simply wasn't something her slender frame could handle.

Unquestionably, this "big guy" was real!

Chapter 1239: Entering Anlang

"This is the real deal... I went to great lengths to get it!"

Qin Fang didn't continue to flaunt the giant weapon. Instead, with a casual lift of one hand, he slung it onto his back just like before. By the time his arm came around again, the massive gun had vanished without a trace.

"Huh, it's really gone..."

This time, Tang Feifei deliberately moved behind Qin Fang to search, even touching all over him. Not to mention the massive and heavy sniper rifle—it was completely gone. Even the two small handguns were nowhere to be found, leaving Tang Feifei in utter astonishment.

This was clearly something extremely magical, even more shocking than typical illusions performed by magicians.

Magicians might also be able to make objects disappear, but Tang Feifei knew very well that if people searched a magician's body, they'd easily find the props they used.

But Qin Fang's "magic trick" was truly extraordinary.

The tools he used were nothing ordinary, especially the sudden appearance of that heavy sniper rifle, which was a shockingly impressive weapon.

A heavy sniper rifle is nothing like a basic handgun. It's the kind of rare item that even the wealthy find hard to obtain. Within the country, they're typically only found in the military.

While Qin Fang had some status and influence in Ninghai and maintained a good relationship with Tang Cheng, it wouldn't be an issue for him to acquire an average handgun. However, acquiring a heavy sniper rifle like this was well beyond anything Tang Cheng could arrange for him.

Tang Feifei knew that Qin Fang harbored secrets she couldn't yet fully understand. Everyone has their secrets, so Tang Feifei never actively pried. When the time came, Qin Fang would naturally tell her himself.

Just like this time, Qin Fang had voluntarily revealed quite a lot to Tang Feifei, hadn't he?

Of course, this was largely because of the situation involving Tang Cheng!

"You can rest assured now... I'll be heading in with heavy firepower, and no one will notice me. When the time comes, I'll strike stealthily and secure a decisive victory!"

Qin Fang showed off his skills a couple of times, thoroughly convincing Tang Feifei. When he brought up the rescue mission again, it carried far more weight than just empty words.

"Alright..."

Although Tang Feifei couldn't completely shake off her worries, she no longer stood in Qin Fang's way regarding his decision to enter Anlang.

After all, her brother Tang Cheng was still in danger. With such a skilled fighter joining the rescue effort, combined with the two military districts' operations, the odds of survival became significantly higher.

The military's rescue mission was naturally confidential. Even if there was news, it wouldn't come out quickly. However, with Qin Fang going there on a personal mission, he could relay updates as they came, which eased Tang Feifei's mind.

Thus, Qin Fang quickly departed from Hong Kong Island, transferred flights in Shenzhou, and headed to the southern Yunnan region, eventually reaching the border area. Throughout the journey, he stayed in contact with Tang Feifei.

After briefing Tang Feifei one last time, Qin Fang cut off communication, crossed the national border alone, and quickly disappeared into the forests of Anlang Country.

Qin Fang did not contact the military. In fact, he had already spotted personnel from the two major military districts at the border area, but he acted as if he hadn't seen them and entered Anlang territory on his own.

The identity of this group of terrorists remained a mystery. No one knew why they appeared here—it simply made no sense.

Anlang bordered Dragon Country. Decades ago, it was a small vassal state, dependent on its "big brother" Dragon Country, which fought a major war there over fifty years ago.

However, Anlang was like the proverbial "little brother" that refused to behave. It acted like a rabid dog, biting the hand that fed it. Despite being dirt-poor, its obnoxious behavior was infuriating to no end.

Over the years, there had been constant small conflicts. Anlang periodically provoked Dragon Country, frustrating the latter to no end. The most Dragon Country did was issue minor warnings since Anlang didn't dare take on its "big brother" in open conflict.

This time, however, seemed different. The terrorists appeared intent on escalating tensions into full-blown war. They launched repeated assaults on Dragon Country's border outposts and were entrenched in the border forests, even openly ambushing Dragon Country military personnel investigating the area.

This situation was highly unusual, and even Qin Fang found the motives underlying these actions deeply suspicious.

Perhaps for this reason, the military wasn't rushing into large-scale operations. Instead, they dispatched small teams into the mountainous areas to uncover clues and rescue the trapped soldiers.

While Qin Fang could have joined these troops for greater safety, their skill at locating people simply couldn't compare to what Qin Fang could accomplish alone.

Moreover, Qin Fang carried many secrets, ones he couldn't expose in front of others. Operating alone was simply more fitting for him!

Anlang's territory wasn't vast. Situated in the tropics and largely mountainous, it was densely forested. Upon entry, it felt as though one had stepped into a sprawling, primeval forest.

This was no illusion. In many parts of Anlang's forests, human activity was minimal. Hence, calling it a "primeval forest" wasn't an exaggeration.

Within such wilderness, landmarks were indistinguishable, making navigation extremely challenging. Even back during the war, U.S. soldiers suffered significant losses in these forests.

To this day, survivors of that conflict still express a deep dread of Anlang's jungles.

Although Qin Fang wasn't a trained special forces soldier and hadn't undergone rigorous mountain warfare training, he moved through these forests with surprising ease—possibly even outperforming professional soldiers.

After all, Qin Fang wasn't an ordinary person unfamiliar with wilderness survival. He'd conquered the rugged mountains of Yanggui Province, navigating them with effortless ease. Why would he fear the forested terrain ahead?

In truth, the forest here was smaller than the mountains he'd previously traversed. While more accessible by comparison, its thick canopy and untouched wilderness presented challenges of their own, making movement particularly taxing.

"That direction..."

Even these conditions didn't deter Qin Fang. Upon entering the forest, while not traveling with the military teams, he promptly identified the region where Tang Cheng's squad went missing.

Tang Cheng's disappearance was no trivial matter.

Qin Fang's rescue mission wasn't just known to Tang Feifei; the entire Tang Family was aware. They fully supported him.

In fact, the family seemed more confident in Qin Fang than in anyone else...

Why?

For one, Qin Fang practiced martial arts and possessed extraordinary combat abilities. This was something already recognized by Old Master Tang's personal guard.

Secondly, Qin Fang's gunmanship was exemplary, something even Tang Feifei's second uncle, Tang Yongming, acknowledged. He'd once entertained the idea of recruiting Qin Fang as a professional sniper for the military.

With these two strengths combined, the Tang Family had every reason to trust Qin Fang completely.

Thus, with their backing, Qin Fang quickly arrived at the border. No one hindered him, and he easily crossed into Anlang. He'd been briefed on Tang Cheng's last known location and only needed to track his trail from there...

Navigator locked in, Qin Fang darted through the forest at a breakneck pace. His agility surged to its limit, making him appear as nimble as a monkey and as swift as a jaguar.

Within mere hours, he'd covered over 100 kilometers with ease.

In such a dense and sprawling forest, this was no small feat. On open ground, if Qin Fang went all-out, he could traverse several hundred kilometers within the same timeframe—possibly faster than a car.

However, such speed was too extraordinary to display openly, leaving him no opportunity to showcase it...

In the forest, though, Qin Fang could fully unleash his potential!

"Ah, too bad I haven't mastered any light-body techniques..."

Even so, Qin Fang couldn't help but lament as he dashed at full speed. He thought of Monk Wukong.

If Qin Fang possessed the Reed Crossing River Technique, he could leap between treetops and move as if walking on flat ground—achieving truly mind-blowing speeds.

"Someone's there..."

Qin Fang didn't have much time to dwell on regrets. A faint noise caught his attention. Instantly, his rapid motion ceased as he morphed into a spiraling gust of wind. His legs lightly tapped a stout tree trunk a few times before he darted up several meters, hidden amongst dense foliage...

Yet, his sharp eyes scanned the direction of the sound intently, determined to find its source.

This forest wasn't as tranquil as it appeared—it concealed countless dangers...

Among its shadows lurked locals of Anlang, drug traffickers passing through, heavily armed terrorists, and the special forces teams led by Tang Cheng...

Additionally, rescue squads from Ninghai and Jincheng's military districts had likely entered as well.

With so many parties mingling in the dense forest, chaos was inevitable. Encounters could quickly spark violent gunfights.

Qin Fang, being a lone operator, had little trouble ensuring his personal safety. However, unless necessary, his priority was to locate Tang Cheng as quickly as possible. All other issues could wait for now.

Chapter 1240: Unexpected Gains

It was precisely because Qin Fang didn't want to waste time that he wasn't keen on making trouble.

After all, with every minute wasted here, Tang Cheng faced more danger over there. Only by quickly reuniting with Tang Cheng could Qin Fang lead them out of the danger zone as soon as possible.

Others might be unable, but Qin Fang could do it.

His Mini-map Function was simply too abnormal, enabling him to conduct Reconnaissance within fifty meters incredibly clearly. Combined with his elusive Gunmanship, and working with Tang Cheng's special forces squad, as long as the opposing forces weren't overwhelming, eliminating as many as they faced was no problem.

"Damn, this broken mountain path is hard to walk on..."

Qin Fang was hidden above a large tree, keeping an eye on the surroundings when he heard this voice.

It was in Chinese, with the accent from the Yunnan and Guangxi region, leading him to think the people approaching were from around here.

Of course, that was just Qin Fang's guess. It's said that many in Anlang spoke fluent Chinese, especially the young girls, for whom learning the language was necessary to have the opportunity to marry into Dragon Country...

Anlang brides were also quite famous in Dragon Country for being cheap and clean. It's said a few thousand yuan could buy one. In this age where women's demands are rising and men find it hard to marry, these Anlang brides are undoubtedly an excellent choice.

It's rumored a few thousand yuan is enough to bring one home...

Anlang was undeniably poor, so poor that the conditions were appalling. Women in Anlang had little status; as long as one could afford it, marrying multiple wives wasn't a problem domestically!

Of course, Anlang was itself impoverished. Having more wives and more children would only make life more difficult.

Rather than suffer in Anlang, it was better to marry into Dragon Country.

Even if someone in Dragon Country wasn't wealthy, it was still significantly better than in Anlang...

Naturally, Qin Fang wasn't here to find an Anlang bride. Back in Dragon Country, he was the type of pig who had already ruined many cabbages and should be taken down, so there's no need for him to compete for these resources.

"Stop complaining. Once this business trip is over and brothers have split the money, everyone can live comfortably for a couple of years..."

"Right, brothers can marry a wife and perhaps have a plump son..."

"Now that you mention it, I nearly forgot—there's an Anlang chick I've had my eye on recently. Once we make some money this time, I'll take her home as my wife..."

The voices grew nearer and clearer, and Qin Fang listened more intently as a few figures appeared on his mini-map.

Clearly, these people had entered Qin Fang's detection range.

"Three, four, five, six, seven... eight... a total of eight people!"

Checking the mini-map, Qin Fang roughly counted a total of eight people. They weren't a large group but definitely formed a solid force.

The map showed these individuals were marked in red, evidently posing some threat, and each carried a gun, including powerful weapons like the AK47.

This wasn't surprising, as Anlang's political situation was unstable. Many firearms were present in civilian hands, and a considerable number flowed in from the border.

For instance, the small town Qin Fang crossed was on the national border, split into two parts by a street.

Buildings on either side differed significantly, with Anlang's appearing very rundown, with rows of small houses, while the Dragon Country side boasted little buildings.

On both sides of the street, there were vendors, with Dragon Country's side primarily selling everyday goods, while Anlang's side sold specialties, Jadeite Raw Stones, and occasionally opium or guns.

Such a street naturally had patrols, with Dragon Country having police officers in uniforms and border post soldiers checking occasionally and Anlang's being mostly military. Both sides never interfered but limited some contrabands from crossing.

Anlang's opium and guns were contraband, strictly prohibited from entering Dragon Country... but as long as they were sold in Anlang's Territory, Dragon Country's police wouldn't interfere...

As Qin Fang pondered absentmindedly, the group kept approaching.

Through the dense foliage, Qin Fang made out the eight people, seeing at least four who might be his compatriots from Dragon Country.

As for the others, since they hadn't spoken, Qin Fang wasn't sure.

"Hey, don't mention the thing from the other day. Thinking about it really pisses me off..."

As Qin Fang considered whether to take out these eight people, someone spoke up, "Fourth Brother Ruan, I'm not blaming you, but seriously, how are your country's soldiers different from bandits..."

It was a man in his twenties speaking, quite young, but with a fiery temper, as his words carried a hostile tone.

"Xiao Liu..."

Hearing the youth speak this way, the middle-aged man, who seemed the leader, frowned and softly reprimanded him, "We're all brothers, watch your words..."

He seemed to be advising the young man named Xiao Liu to maintain brotherly relations, not denying anything Xiao Liu said.

"They might not be our soldiers..."

Ruan Laosi, who was initially silent, responded coldly, without any apparent dissatisfaction, likely due to the familiarity between them all.

"Not soldiers? Then who are they? Damn, doesn't that mean we were tricked?"

Xiao Liu's expression immediately turned sour as he grumbled.

Clearly, they'd been set up not long ago, unwillingly taking the loss without speaking much about it.

The speaker wasn't intentional, but the listener got the hint!

Qin Fang initially hesitated to deal with these people, primarily due to figuring out their identity—they were a small drug-trafficking group.

An eight-member group wasn't huge, but they bought drugs at a low price in Anlang Territory, then smuggled them over the mountains into Dragon Country for sale, earning considerable profit.

Anlang was poor, very poor.

Poverty prompted change, leading many to learn from the Golden Triangle to plant opium poppies and refine drugs.

The lure of profit led some to risk it, forming small groups outside the major drug rings.

They took significant risks to conduct such business, and success meant enough money to live comfortably for several years.

But if they failed and encountered Dragon Country's border forces, they'd be destined for tragedy.

Being captured and sentenced was the best outcome. Often, the Border Forces would directly shoot them, losing their lives for nothing...

Yet fortune favors the bold, and it's hard to criticize.

Though Qin Fang disdained these guys for poisoning their compatriots, considering domestic unscrupulous businessmen's deeds, he couldn't easily blame them.

Tainted milk powder, contaminated milk, gutter oil, clenbuterol... Dragon Country people grew up on various toxins.

Those unscrupulous businesses thrived, living comfortably off their ill-gotten gains, without any risk.

By comparison, these drug dealers risking their necks seemed almost endearing...

Today, Qin Fang wasn't here to capture drug dealers. In the past, he might have considered ridding the people of such harm.

But now, he wasn't inclined to act yet, wanting some information from them...

"Nobody move... Drop your weapons, you're surrounded!"

Without hesitation, Qin Fang activated his True Qi and yelled at the eight drug dealers below with a voice that was elusive, seeming to come from all directions, making it impossible to pinpoint its origin.

"It's an ambush..."

Someone shouted, and the eight drug dealers immediately dashed behind the nearby trees.

Rat-a-tat-tat~~

Some possibly inexperienced guy, perhaps too nervous, wildly fired his AK47 around, without consideration.

This rash act greatly frustrated Qin Fang, with even the tree he was hiding in suffering a few Zi Dan hits.

Lucky for him, his hiding spot was discreet, and the tree trunk quite thick; otherwise, he'd have taken a Zi Dan and that would've been unjust.

"Hmph... Ignorant fools!"

Qin Fang was a bit angry, immediately speaking out.

Bam, bam, bam...

Perhaps to convey his emotions, he fired three consecutive shots downward.

Ah, ah, ah...

Three unlucky fellows got shot one after another, each emitting a painful scream.

They weren't killed, only shot on the wrists, and their guns clattered to the ground...

"This is just a lesson for you. Next time, it won't be your wrist but your heads... Now, everyone put down your guns!"

Qin Fang didn't particularly care about killing or not killing these drug dealers.

These people were indeed despicable, but a few were his compatriots.

In Dragon Country, Qin Fang could harshly deal with his compatriots without hesitation, but abroad, courtesy wasn't necessary for foreigners, whereas he took a more lenient approach with his own...

Moreover, these compatriots seemed to have information Qin Fang needed...