

## Genius 1251

Chapter 1251: Iron Blood and Loyal Heart

...

If it's just Gu Poison, then it's very similar to Miaojiang Gu Art.

Although Qin Fang doesn't dare to say he definitely has a way to deal with it, due to the presence of Little Dragon, Gu Art hardly poses any threat to him anymore.

Whether this Gu Poison can also be resolved, Qin Fang wasn't very sure, but he still had some confidence!

"Brother Tietou, hurry and take me there, I might have a way..."

Sorcery is very sinister, and if one is afflicted with it, time is of the essence, otherwise, it remains very dangerous and can be fatal with a single mistake...

Moreover, Qin Fang was just speculating that Tang Cheng was afflicted with Gu Poison, he might have unknowingly been hexed through some related bodily objects.

Specifically, Qin Fang would need to see Tang Cheng in person to be completely certain... now, guessing more is just speculation, it's better to see for oneself.

"Xiao Qin, do you truly have a way?"

Upon hearing Qin Fang's words, Iron Head's eyes suddenly lit up, excitedly grabbing Qin Fang's hand, his eyes almost brimming with tears.

Tang Cheng, whom he referred to as their leader, was practically like a brother to them all. This time, Tang Cheng got caught while actively covering the rear during retreat.

For this, every one of them felt deeply remorseful!

Sorcery is a very sinister witchcraft, and if it were the warriors of the Jincheng Military Region, they would have likely heard of such evil art, but they are from the Ninghai Military District, which governs the southeastern area, not this southwestern region, so they're not very familiar with it.

Mouse was barely able to recognize it, but he only heard of it without knowing how to break it... even few people in the southwestern area know how to deal with it, let alone these special forces warriors.

Iron Head broke through this time, partially to report the news, but also hoping that experts from the two military regions could break this evil art...

In fact, he had little confidence himself, and amidst his worries, Qin Fang's sudden statement shocked and excited him.

"I'm not entirely sure, but it would be best to let me see Brother Cheng, then I can make a more concrete assessment..."

Although Qin Fang didn't speak with absolute certainty, the implication in his words was crystal clear, for nothing else but Tang Cheng, who's his future brother-in-law, and he must save him no matter what!

"Alright... I'll take you there!"

Iron Head, without any hesitation, immediately nodded.

"Then let's set off immediately..."

Qin Fang had been impatiently waiting. Previously, Tang Cheng's perilous situation already made him anxious, and now aside from being trapped, he was also afflicted with sinister sorcery, which could be fatal at any moment. There's no way he dared to delay even a bit...

Qin Fang truly wished he could fly to Tang Cheng's side to rescue him, but obviously, that's impossible; he needed Iron Head to show the way to find that secret place.

"Alright... wait, those goddamn mercenaries have strong firepower; we need to prepare more!"

Iron Head nodded, just about to leave, he seemed to remember something and immediately paused, starting to gather the weapons and equipment from the Anlang Government Army soldiers.

Although this equipment was barely worth mentioning, given the limited ammunition and strong enemy firepower, having more weapons and bullets was safer.

"Forget this junk, it'll just be cumbersome..."

Glancing at the Anlang Government Army's guns, the better ones being AK47s with pistols, and the worse still using Dragon Country's old model semi-automatic rifles, he didn't even bother picking them up...

He directly dragged Iron Head up and swiftly left the scene, heading straight to where Tang Cheng and the others were hiding, causing Iron Head to quietly complain.

Then Qin Fang casually dropped an MP5 and a bunch of bullets, leaving Iron Head staring wide-eyed... He circled Qin Fang for a while, seemingly unable to find where Qin Fang hid these guns.

But clearly, now wasn't the time to think about this; saving people was most important. Iron Head also put his questions in the back of his mind, rushing ahead to Tang Cheng's hiding place.

...

Deep in the forest, at a hidden location.

"I don't know if Iron Head can find reinforcements... Boss, he... sigh!"

Scarface's expression was very grim, constantly peeking outside, seemingly hoping Iron Head could bring reinforcements so that Captain Tang Cheng could be quickly sent back to Dragon Country for treatment.

"I've got a tough life, I won't die anytime soon..."

Tang Cheng's face appeared ashen, extremely weak, unable to even stand, merely lying there helplessly, even cursing seemed strenuous... after saying this, he appeared even weaker.

"Boss..."

Seeing this scene, Scarface and the others had very grim expressions, some even turned their heads away, wiping their eyes in distress.

Chapter 1252: Iron Blood and Loyal Heart\_2

Tang Cheng is their leader and boss. Although he's quite ruthless during training and fierce with his scoldings, when it comes to critical moments, Tang Cheng always shields them from adversity.

Previous missions were dangerous too, but they always managed to pull through safely... Perhaps it's because of this that in their hearts, Boss Tang Cheng is always the undefeated legend, the great tree that protects them!

Who would've thought this time they'd be pushed to such an extent, and even their guardian Tang Cheng was ambushed, ending up on the brink of death — how could they not be heartbroken?

As they say, "iron bones with tenderness"... The more rugged these men are, the more admirable their emotions become when they're moved.

"Alert, alert..."

At this moment, Zi Dan, who was in charge of lookout ahead, immediately sounded the alarm.

This location is extremely secluded, hard for anyone to find. If it wasn't for their fortuitous discovery, it would've been even harder to notice this place.

But unexpectedly, those mercenaries are no pushovers. Just when they caught their breaths, they were pursued again like mad dogs.

"Damn it, they're pushing us too far! I'm going all out against those bastards..."

Scarface's face turned crimson and purple at once, his centipede-like scar appearing even more menacing as he grabbed the gun beside him, ready to charge out and fight the mercenaries to the death.

"Fight!"

"Fight those bastards to the end..."

Scarface's shout immediately rallied the other comrades. It's been frustrating these past two days, being chased around like mice. They prided themselves on being one of the country's strongest special units, yet they were pushed to this point, it was infuriating.

It's not that they weren't skilled, but... Facing mercenaries with more than twenty times their numbers and much stronger firepower, the fact they've maintained full strength so far is quite impressive.

If it were the likes of the Anlang Government Army, Qin Fang and Iron Head could've taken them all out, but against well-equipped and highly-skilled mercenaries, even with several times their numbers, they'd still be wiped out...

Just as Scarface and others were about to rush out with their weapons and fight the mercenaries, ready to die honorably, instead of this stifled death...

"All of you, get back here... cough cough cough..."

But Tang Cheng's furious voice came from behind, filled with urgency, and shouting seemed to sap his strength, followed immediately by intense coughing!

"Boss..."

"Chief..."

Scarface and the others instantly became extremely anxious, rushing back, trying to help Tang Cheng catch his breath while attempting to persuade him.

"All of you shut up... I'm not dead yet... I'm still in command here... Anyone who acts on their own... I'll skin them alive..."

Tang Cheng, after catching his breath, shouted each word forcefully, his already weak face becoming even paler, with a hint of gray — things looked increasingly dire.

"Boss..."

The faces of everyone were gloomy, wanting to persuade him, but they knew Tang Cheng's character well — he was resolute in his decisions, and once he made up his mind, there was no changing it.

Poo~~

Just then, Tang Cheng reached around, immediately pulling out his military spike from his side, holding it shakily.

While everyone was puzzled, they saw Tang Cheng suddenly reach out, stabbing the spike brutally into his arm, causing blood to flow profusely from the wound...

"Boss, what are you doing?"

Scarface and others were greatly alarmed. Tang Cheng's situation was already critical, and losing so much blood would only worsen an already precarious condition.

"I'm fine!"

Tang Cheng cursed grumpily, and perhaps due to the intense pain, his face regained a hint of redness, though his lips were notably paler.

Clearly, he was using this method to forcibly stimulate his spirit, essentially depleting his vitality in an unwise act of self-harm.

But given the current situation, it seemed the only way to keep Tang Cheng barely conscious, avoiding being bedridden.

Scarface and the others, witnessing this scene, had reddened eyes, faintly misty, as Tang Cheng's display emanated the image of a great soldier.

"Wipe your damn tears... Assemble!"

However moved they were, in Boss Tang Cheng's eyes, it was quite displeasing. He cursed again, propping himself up with his gun, issuing an order.

Snap~~

Everyone glanced at each other but promptly lined up, their movements strikingly uniform, without the slightest bit of chaos.

"Fight to the death!"

As Tang Cheng's gaze swept over each warrior's face, none showed any hint of fear; all they had was boundless hatred.

With satisfaction, Tang Cheng, despite his weakened state, lifted his gun with a tragic determination and shouted.

"Fight to the death!"

"Fight to the death!"

"Fight to the death..."

Scarface and the others also raised their guns high, following Tang Cheng in a powerful roar, full of fighting spirit...

It's said that desperate troops are sure to win...

At present, Tang Cheng's team found themselves in a desperate struggle. News confirmed enemy mercenaries had arrived at their mountain front and blocked their only path out — fighting to the end was their only option...

Victory, they no longer hoped for.

Outnumbered and low on ammunition, with no terrain advantage, their sole goal was to take down as many enemies as possible before total annihilation!

Ratatatatatatat~~~

The battle soon erupted, with Tang Cheng, despite grave illness and weakness, holding the front line, his gun never ceasing fire...

The gun's recoil continuously battered Tang Cheng's shoulder, each impact further weakening his complexion...

The battle was horrifyingly fierce. Though the enemy suffered casualties, Tang Cheng's side was increasingly dire, with people getting shot, falling with uncertain fates...

Ammo was dwindling too, with one warrior after another announcing they were almost out of bullets!

The end of the battle seemed imminent...

Boom boom boom~~

But just as the gunfire subsided, terrifying explosions erupted from behind the mercenaries in quick succession, with shockwaves snapping many large trees, hurling people through the air...

"Brother Cheng, I'm coming..."

"Boss, reinforcements are here..."

The thick smoke and mushroom clouds towered up vividly amidst the mountains, and faintly, angry shouts could be heard from outside!

Especially the first voice was incredibly clear, even from over two hundred meters away, distinct amid the explosions and gunfire, audible to everyone present.

By contrast, the other voice was less clear, only barely discernible...

"Brothers, reinforcements are here, charge..."

Encircled in the deepest part, Tang Cheng, who had been slipping into unconsciousness, suddenly heard this familiar voice, invigorating him. He immediately raised his gun anew, assaulting the caught-off-guard mercenaries with renewed ferocity...

Chapter 1253: Triumphing Over the Strong with Weakness! Forceful Repulsion!

...

Without a doubt, at this most critical moment, Qin Fang and his group finally arrived...

And as soon as Qin Fang showed up, leveraging the terrain here, he began tossing bombs from above. The mercenaries below were just about to end the battle and clean up the battlefield, so they were quite concentrated, which was convenient for Qin Fang.

Those consecutive four or five bombs thrown down nearly turned the entire land below over...

The terrifying blast wave, even up above where Qin Fang and Iron Head were hiding, they felt the winds from the shockwave painfully scraping their faces and bodies...

And those mercenaries in the center of the explosion were truly unlucky.

They did not anticipate the sudden appearance of enemies from above, and especially not ones carrying bombs with such terrifying power, which wiped out over two-thirds of them in one go...

The original group of more than two hundred was, after this round of bombing, reduced to at most sixty or seventy people, all of whom were injured...

The bombs made by this bomb fanatic Cao Chun were truly powerful, making Qin Fang want to get more of them for future use.

Unfortunately... Cao Chun blew himself up!

Moreover, Cao Chun would rather see Qin Fang blown to pieces than send him bombs... even if he were to send some, they would be to blow up Qin Fang.

"Bomb! Bomb! Bomb! Xiao Qin, give it all you've got... blow those bastards sky-high!"

Even though Iron Head didn't experience it firsthand, he was watching from above, and seeing so many people below being blown into the air, he felt extremely satisfied.

But seeing quite a few people below still scattered and not blown up, he immediately yelled at Qin Fang to continue tossing bombs...

"Well... Brother Tietou, the bombs are out!"

Upon hearing this, Qin Fang replied with a wry smile. His bombs were the ones he had confiscated from Cao Chun, and they were quite limited in number. After several rounds today, especially having thrown them carelessly just now, he forgot to save some, and now they were completely used up...

"Err..."

Iron Head also looked embarrassed, realizing they had gotten too carried away with the bombing frenzy, forgetting that no one could carry such powerful bombs with them indefinitely.

If they happened to explode, not only would he be blown to pieces, but the vicinity of dozens of meters could be completely obliterated...

"No bombs, but we still have guns... let's get down there and continue the fight!"

But Qin Fang wasn't bothered at all and laughed. Bombs were only for dealing with large groups of enemies; with so few left, they were relatively easier to handle, and he immediately jumped down from the over ten-meter-high cliff.

The Gatling Fire God Cannon, which had already shown its might today, reappeared, not in the hands of the puppet person, but in Qin Fang's. The gun barrel was still scorching hot...

But Qin Fang didn't mind, loaded the bullets, and during his descent started spewing wild fire serpents... conducting a carpet sweep over the ground that had already been bombed...

The recoil of the Gatling Fire God Cannon was incredibly powerful, and with Qin Fang in midair, his body had nowhere to brace, so the tremendous recoil forced him to keep flying backward.

Just by coincidence, the gunmen attempting to target Qin Fang had no chance at all. The Gatling Fire God Cannon's firepower suppressed them so heavily that they didn't even dare to lift their heads, nor could they track Qin Fang's descending path...

"Wow, unbelievable..."

Iron Head, who followed Qin Fang down, watched Qin Fang as he soared through the air like a celestial being while the Gatling Fire God Cannon in his hands continued to fiercely spew fire serpents, creating an invincible scene!

Unfortunately, he couldn't mimic Qin Fang. Just the over ten-meter-high cliff would be enough to kill him if he fell, let alone trying to wield such a large and heavy Gatling Fire God Cannon!

Ratatatatata~~~

The Gatling Fire God Cannon is indeed an incredibly fierce and devastating weapon. In large-scale frontal battles, its effectiveness might not be too apparent, as there are even more savage weapons around at that time.

However, in small-scale skirmishes like this, the Gatling Fire God Cannon would typically be impractical to use, mostly due to transportation difficulties. But this posed no problem for Qin Fang; he could simply lift it onto his back, rest it on his shoulder, and operate it single-handedly with just his strength and body.

This is truly badass. That raging firepower simply cannot be compared to a regular submachine gun. Even the MP5, known as the king of close-range killing, looks like child's play compared to it.

A terrifying rate of fire, six thousand rounds per minute, directly pins down the opposition, leaving them without the courage to lift their heads. At any moment, they could pop their heads up only to have dozens of bullets turn them into a mess like a smashed watermelon...

Qin Fang and Iron Head were fighting from the outside in. He alone directly suppressed dozens of enemies with complete dominance, with a kill index as terrifying as possible. In the eyes of the mercenaries, Qin Fang had instantly risen to the level of a "terrifying mobster," making them feel directly outclassed.

The special forces squad led by Tang Cheng, positioned at the innermost layer, wasn't idle either, even though their ammunition was already quite depleted.

But the terrifying blast from Qin Fang just now killed an unknown number of mercenaries, clearing many obstacles and even providing them with quite a bit of ammunition.

Upon hearing Qin Fang's shout that "reinforcements have arrived," their attack power erupted with great ferocity, ambushing from behind the mercenaries. Their momentum was quite fierce, leading these mercenaries to be unable to organize a proper counterattack...

Betrayed by both sides, the mercenaries suffered increasing casualties... In just one or two minutes, the squad of sixty or seventy men quickly suffered losses exceeding half.

Due to Qin Fang's Gatling Fire God Cannon running a sweeping kill, many originally wounded unlucky ones didn't have time to retreat and directly lost their lives...

No way around it, Qin Fang had a mini-map to assist him. The surviving mercenaries couldn't hide from his probing. Once a target was spotted, he'd immediately send a burst in that direction... If they could still survive, then something was truly amiss!

Facing an abnormal-level "terrifying assassin" like Qin Fang, not even the mercenaries could handle it. Originally, two hundred people encircling about a dozen was supposed to be simple, but unexpectedly, as the mission was nearly complete, within just two or three minutes they almost faced a complete wipe-out...

"Retreat..."

Knowing who among the remaining was the leader, they glanced at their own injured dozen or so and realized the opponent's numbers weren't small either. Add in a crazed killer, and there was no motivation to continue fighting. With a single call to retreat, they vanished cleanly in the blink of an eye.

"Brothers, follow me to hunt down those bastards..."

With the mercenaries disengaging, Tang Cheng and his team found themselves successfully out of crisis, merging with the outside group.

Scarface simply waved to Qin Fang, pointed inside the valley, and with whatever remaining warriors, collected a batch of weapons and immediately chased after the defeated mercenaries...

There was no need to be polite to those who almost forced them to sacrifice everything here. The mercenaries were already scared witless, whereas Scarface's side was in high spirits, naturally capitalizing on their victory to pursue and eliminate all of them.

Clearly, Qin Fang wasn't interested in chasing down these defeated foes. These people couldn't stir up anything significant anymore; whether to kill or not didn't matter much.

Moreover, the situation over with Tang Cheng was dire, and he dared not let such a trivial matter delay the life-threatening situation of his brother-in-law, Tang Cheng...

"Brother Cheng..."

Qin Fang quickly entered the valley and saw Tang Cheng half-leaning there, his face looking ashen, unable to stop himself from shouting.

"You're here... just in time! Otherwise, you might not have seen me..."

Seeing Qin Fang, Tang Cheng managed to squeeze out a slight smile from his gray face, difficult though it was, it tugged at Qin Fang's heart.

"Where are those bastard bunnies? Didn't they go chasing them..."

Tang Cheng seemed less concerned about his own condition, noticing Scarface and the others had rushed out but hadn't come back, he worried about their actions.

"Don't worry, Brother Cheng! They'll take care of themselves... but your condition... is very serious!"

Qin Fang shook his head, saying, Scarface and his group were surrounded by over two hundred before but hadn't backed down, now with equal numbers pursuing, if they still lost then forget it.

Tang Cheng's situation was severe, affected by strange sorcery and resorting to self-harm to deplete his vitality, and the depletion was considerable...

Even Qin Fang could tell Tang Cheng was putting on a brave front, yet he was worn out, possibly swayed by a gust of wind...

"I'm fine... I won't die just yet!"

Tang Cheng was more optimistic, his face squeezing out a slight grin, seemingly wanting to share a light joke with Qin Fang.

"Bullshit! You're injured this bad and still holding on! Had I arrived a few minutes later, you'd really have been beyond saving..."

Normally calm and gentle with words, Qin Fang couldn't help but curse, firmly laying Tang Cheng down, as silver needles in his hand shimmered, continuously piercing Tang Cheng's body... (So wicked!!)

Chapter 1254 The Method of Treatment

...

"Qin Fang, what are you doing..."

It was Tang Cheng who was pinned down by Qin Fang, his body unable to move. Seeing Qin Fang continuously applying acupuncture to him, he couldn't help but ask.

He naturally knew Qin Fang was skilled in acupuncture; Ye Xiang had been severely dealt with by Qin Fang before, and in the end, his father had to compromise voluntarily for the matter to be settled.

However, before, Tang Cheng had always been an onlooker, and now it's the first time experiencing Qin Fang's acupuncture treatment...

Those silver needles pierced into his body one by one, not bringing the expected pain, only a tingling sensation, gradually guiding fine streams of heat to circulate within him.

Tang Cheng himself was quite strong, reaching Level 5, having followed Old Master Tang's Imperial Guard to learn arts, though never cultivating inner breath; his external martial arts were quite proficient...

Internal breathing, external training of muscles and bones...

Tang Cheng didn't develop his inner breath, but he certainly honed his muscles and bones well.

With a robust body, his vitality was exceedingly strong, which is why despite such ordeals, Tang Cheng could endure until now.

If it had been someone else, it wouldn't take sorcery to kill them; they would have died from excessive bleeding long ago... Not even Scarface, Iron Head, or Mouse, these special forces soldiers, could withstand it; their strength is considerably weaker compared to Tang Cheng!

"Don't worry about it... Just lie down!"

Qin Fang was busy and couldn't explain much, only briefly replying before continuing his task...

Tang Cheng's wounds had already been stopped from bleeding by Qin Fang, and were now quickly scabbing over. Qin Fang initially wanted to give Tang Cheng a blood transfusion, but unfortunately, the conditions didn't allow it, so he had to drop the idea.

Such a depletion of vitality, even for a tough guy like Tang Cheng, was a significant drain; even though Qin Fang saved him this time, he's likely in for a serious illness.

The Nine Revival Needles were extremely profound, and if Qin Fang had already reached mastery, applying them became more adept; many difficult conditions could be treated with a single needle.

Tang Cheng's external injuries weren't much, apart from the self-inflicted one, just a few abrasions, which Qin Fang could simply treat without any issues.

The more bothersome issue was the arm that had been bled by the military spike; controlling the bleeding required Qin Fang to put in some effort. But ultimately, there were no accidents; the bleeding was halted, and the wound started scabbing.

However...

After handling these minor troubles, Qin Fang had to confront the two major issues with a furrowed brow.

Sorcery and severe loss of vitality...

Just as Mouse had suspected earlier, Tang Cheng indeed fell victim to sorcery, and it was more complicated than Qin Fang estimated—it turned out to be dual curses, which made it even more troublesome for Qin Fang.

Regarding the drug-induced Gu Poison part of the sorcery, Qin Fang had some methods to deal with it; his blood, containing the dragon qi from Little Dragon, served as the best medicine, bane to all venomous creatures.

Encountering this dragon qi, the Gu Poison either fled Tang Cheng's body or softened and was gradually expelled by Qin Fang's skill.

But what worried Qin Fang was that the sorcerer seemed to be a master, capable of crafting such dual curses, interlinked, amplifying the power several times over, making the rescue notably difficult...

The "head" in sorcery employed a peculiar use of "spiritual power," akin to a ghost possession in legends, essentially a very sinister witchcraft.

It's not an attack by external forces but an intangible thing, something even Qin Fang had no solution for...

Since these two facets complement yet balance each other, if Qin Fang removed the Gu Poison's toxin, disrupting this balance, it wouldn't be a help, but rather push Tang Cheng to a dead end.

Solving the severe vitality depletion, comparatively easier, only requires Tang Cheng to leave here, consume more vitality-replenishing medicine or supplements, and nurture himself for half a year to a year, essentially recovering...

However, in the current situation, if the sorcery wasn't removed, surviving three days would be a question for Tang Cheng, let alone half a year or a year.

Without sufficient vitality to support him, Qin Fang couldn't risk attempting to dispel the sorcery for Tang Cheng... not even daring to try it once lightly.

These entangled dilemmas troubled Qin Fang, making decision hard, looking at the motionless Tang Cheng, Qin Fang's expression showed hesitation.

"Could it really be that the only way is..."

Actually, Qin Fang always had an idea in his mind, but he didn't dare to try it easily, because the danger hidden within it was also extremely apparent.

Tang Cheng's current situation is also very dire. If that method isn't used, even if Qin Fang luckily neutralizes the sorcery on him and saves his life, his career would be completely ruined.

No one would want a sickly person to command such an elite special forces squad... even if he ended up in this situation by defending military honor.

Taking a deep breath, Qin Fang looked at Tang Cheng's eyes filled with doubt and said slowly, this is not something he can decide alone; Tang Cheng, as the person concerned, must also be informed, and the real choice is in his hands.

"Brother Cheng, it might be very painful next, but it will be very beneficial to you... If successful, not only will all your injuries fully heal, but you will also condense a pure True Qi..."

"However... there is great danger involved. If a single step goes wrong, it will certainly pose great danger to you, even... losing your life!"

Qin Fang was verbose this time, some crucial points were not explicitly stated, but these few sentences already thoroughly expressed what he intended to convey.

The advantage of this method is very clear, but the risk is also evident, especially given Tang Cheng's frail state; the danger is definitely far higher than fifty percent...

"Such good news? I really want to give it a try..."

It seemed Tang Cheng automatically ignored the warning about the danger mentioned earlier, responding right after hearing Qin Fang's first statement.

"Brother Cheng, this method is very dangerous, even with my assistance, I can't assure the success rate exceeds fifty percent..."

Seeing Tang Cheng's indifferent demeanor, Qin Fang felt somewhat troubled and regretted proposing this idea, repeating it emphatically.

The decision lies with Tang Cheng, but as the practitioner, Qin Fang must explain everything beforehand...

"When did you become so hesitant? Anyway, my life is borrowed time, and I'm practically close to death now, there's nothing I don't dare to try..."

Seeing Qin Fang's hesitant demeanor, Tang Cheng was displeased and boldly expressed himself, as if indifferent to life and death, carefree and resigned.

Looking at this familiar yet unfamiliar brother-in-law in front of him, Qin Fang felt deeply touched.

He used to think that Tang Cheng was a good person, unlike those arrogant and domineering privileged young masters, instead somewhat amiable and approachable.

But until this moment, Qin Fang truly sensed Tang Cheng's uniqueness!

He is a true soldier!

"Brother Cheng, don't worry, I will definitely help you get through this!"

Looking at Tang Cheng's calm eyes, Qin Fang's heart was unsettled, but time waits for no one. He immediately perked up, with a determined gaze, and confidence overwhelmed every cell in his body...

For nothing else but for this true soldier before him, Qin Fang must heal him... even if it means considerable personal loss.

"Rest for a while first, I'll go prepare..."

He briefly communicated with Tang Cheng, and with a swift move, a needle was inserted in Tang Cheng's Heitian Point, quickly causing him to fall into a deep sleep due to a surge of drowsiness.

And Qin Fang indeed needed to make some preparations, such as...

"Brother Tietou, have your men guard here, no matter what happens inside, do not come in. We cannot be disturbed at all; otherwise, everything will be in vain... Brother Cheng's life is in your hands!"

He directed Iron Head and his team to guard at the entrance of the valley, ensuring they wouldn't disturb his treatment of Tang Cheng.

To be cautious, Qin Fang also issued strict instructions, and Iron Head had immense respect for Qin Fang now.

"Xiao Qin, rest assured, with me here, no one will interfere with you and the boss... Unless I die here, no one will get through..."

Iron Head vowed, almost ready to lay his heart open to Qin Fang.

With external issues resolved, the focus shifted to Qin Fang's preparations.

First, Qin Fang extended his arm, and a shadow swiftly flickered, bringing forth the towering figure of the puppet person before Qin Fang.

But Qin Fang evidently wasn't employing it to kill but to extract a small portion of its "asset"... the long-lost Peerless Elixir Golden Dragon Saliva!

Tang Cheng's condition was extremely critical, especially the two major issues were near insoluble, and Golden Dragon Saliva was the only way Qin Fang thought of to resolve both issues at once.

Chapter 1255 Breaking the Sorcery

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The puppet person is Qin Fang's personal possession, and this peerless elixir, Golden Dragon Saliva, naturally belongs exclusively to him. He can take as much as he wants without any issue.

Of course, the premise is that he leaves enough Golden Dragon Saliva for the puppet person to use.

If he recklessly takes all the Golden Dragon Saliva, then the puppet person would be completely useless, which is something Qin Fang does not wish to see.

Thus, Qin Fang would rather let the Golden Dragon Saliva sit idle than easily use it.

Indeed, considering Qin Fang's current abilities, even if he were to use it, it would be at most just one or two drops; any more and his body would be unable to handle it.

After all, Golden Dragon Saliva is a peerless elixir, a treasure almost extinct, and perhaps there's only this much left in the world. Even finding ordinary spiritual medicine is difficult, let alone peerless ones.

Even just a small drop of Golden Dragon Saliva contains spiritual energy far more concentrated than an entire stalk of other ordinary spiritual medicines... its medicinal properties are just too dominant.

Tang Cheng is in a dire situation now, his vitality is severely drained, and he's been cursed by sorcery, his life hangs in the balance. Using this Golden Dragon Saliva is the best solution.

Golden Dragon Saliva contains a large amount of Heaven and Earth Spiritual Qi, which is the purest form of energy from heaven and earth, perfect for restoring vitality... saying it's an underuse is even an understatement.

The breaking of the sorcery curse is relatively simple. When Golden Dragon Saliva enters the body, the Heaven and Earth Spiritual Qi will immediately disperse within Tang Cheng's body, gradually absorbed by every organ and every cell.

The Gu Poison lurking in Tang Cheng's body is a living toxin insect, though controlled by the practitioner, it is also very envious of such Heaven and Earth Spiritual Qi.

With the Heaven and Earth Spiritual Qi entering the body, it will definitely greedily absorb the Heaven and Earth Spiritual Qi contained in the Golden Dragon Saliva...

This Heaven and Earth Spiritual Qi is much purer than that thin spiritual Qi found in the air, even experts like Qin Fang must be very careful when absorbing it.

This tiny sesame-sized Gu Poison, if it recklessly absorbs this pure Heaven and Earth Spiritual Qi, the only result is self-destruction.

Once the Gu Poison dies, half of the curse is considered broken.

And what about the remaining half?

When Heaven and Earth Spiritual Qi becomes ferocious, it can even tear the surrounding void. Such a weak curse could never compare to the pure Heaven and Earth Spiritual Qi; it can almost instantly be completely torn apart...

Thus, there's no worry about the other half either.

This is precisely why Qin Fang believes using the peerless elixir Golden Dragon Saliva to treat Tang Cheng is the best and only method.

But the risks are undoubtedly high.

Even an Inner Sect expert like Qin Fang almost suffered back then, let alone the frail Tang Cheng now... the danger level is even higher than what Qin Fang faced initially.

At least Qin Fang had Su Xiaoxiao to help balance it back then; here in this barren land, aside from a group of old men, there's not a single female around... they can't just all gather as a bunch of men.

Furthermore, even if someone wanted to, it would be useless; men are naturally masculine, two men can't balance it out.

Thus, after careful consideration, the risks are still very high...

This is what Qin Fang is most worried about.

If Tang Cheng's Yang Qi overwhelms him and cannot be discharged, it could easily cause a backlash of elemental energy, which would be deadly given Tang Cheng's fragile condition!

"No matter what, we can only give it our all..."

Having reached this point, either Qin Fang watches Tang Cheng fall or he takes this risk.

If successful, Tang Cheng's crisis would be completely resolved, his vitality fully restored, the curse entirely broken, and even some of the Heaven and Earth Spiritual Qi from the Golden Dragon Saliva would remain in his body, allowing him to advance from an External School expert to an Inner Sect expert...

Perhaps with this opportunity, Tang Cheng might even have a chance to reach Grandmaster Level in the future?

After all, Tang Cheng is only thirty now, at a man's golden age, stepping further may not be impossible.

Of course, if he fails, Tang Cheng won't survive, making everything else meaningless.

Having prepared the spiritual medicine, Qin Fang returned to Tang Cheng's side, unlocked his Heitian Point, and only then did Tang Cheng gradually wake...

Although he had just taken a simple nap, he looked much more spirited than before.

"Brother Cheng, you must think it over. Once you start taking the medicine, I won't be able to stop even if I want to..."

However, before officially administering the medicine, Qin Fang deliberately asked once more.

Just as he said, there's still time to regret now, but once Tang Cheng starts taking the medicine, Qin Fang won't be able to fully control the situation, at most he can offer brief guidance from the side; he won't be able to provide much help...

"Go ahead, stop dawdling... I can't wait any longer!"

Perhaps Tang Cheng didn't want Qin Fang to feel too much pressure, or perhaps he was genuinely intrigued by the Inner Sect True Qi, he hastily expressed.

"Very well then, let's begin..."

Chapter 1256 Breaking the Sorcery\_2

Since Tang Cheng once again made such a choice, Qin Fang had nothing more to say.

After settling Tang Cheng, Qin Fang took out that extremely precious drop of Golden Dragon Saliva and dripped it into Tang Cheng's mouth...

Though Tang Cheng was very surprised, initially thinking Qin Fang would take out a large egg-sized elixir for him, or truly use a Silver Needle that would transform from a hair-thin needle to a sturdy big one, etc...

He didn't expect it would just be an unknown liquid given to him!

It wasn't that Tang Cheng looked down on this drop of Golden Dragon Saliva, it was just that he had no concept of Spiritual Medicine and perhaps in his mind, the most precious medicinal materials were those like Hundred-Year-Old Ginseng, Millennium Polygonum Multiflorum, etc... Yet he never thought that compared to true Spiritual Medicine, these things were nothing but dregs!

But even so, these Hundred-Year-Old Ginseng and Millennium Polygonum Multiflorum are extremely rare, almost impossible to find...

Thus more precious Spiritual Medicines are naturally even more scarce to the point of being nearly unobtainable... Perhaps only a few ancient sects have a tiny bit left.

However, since Qin Fang gave him this unknown liquid to drink, it was obvious there was some reason he couldn't figure out, so he naturally didn't bother to ask!

But, when that drop of Golden Dragon Saliva entered his mouth, fell onto his tongue, a chill stabbed through instantly, almost as if he was frozen solid in an instant.

His body, originally immobilized by Qin Fang, instinctively shivered but quickly returned to calm...

Qin Fang stood by observing, and since the conditions were quite simple, Qin Fang just made do, with his fingers resting on Tang Cheng's wrist to keep track of the situation at any time.

Though Tang Cheng couldn't move his body, he could feel sensations and pain very clearly, especially when the Golden Dragon Saliva entered, and the Heaven and Earth Spiritual Qi began relentlessly impacting Tang Cheng's internal organs, the pain crashed in like a tidal wave...

However, Tang Cheng's endurance was incredibly strong, biting his teeth tightly, acting as if it didn't matter much...

After all, he was an active-duty soldier and a special forces member, with a willpower not comparable to ordinary people... Recalling what happened before, Tang Cheng was under sorcery, and his body was in an extremely bad condition, yet he still dared to use a Military Spike to harshly stab himself.

He stabbed the arm, the left arm, mainly because he didn't want to be a burden by losing his legs and being unable to break through, nor did he want to injure his right hand—the one holding the gun—making it impossible to wield the gun for counterattack...

Even with such pain, he was able to persist all the way, now naturally he could still endure, and he even wanted to go further on this path...

Time began to pass slowly, the pain was constantly escalating, and Tang Cheng's reactions grew more intense, and he seemed to be struggling.

Zizi~~~

Although Tang Cheng's endurance was amazing, when faced with such inhuman torment, his tightly clenched teeth were nearly about to shatter.

One could hear that slightly piercing sound from afar, indicating how severe the pain Tang Cheng was enduring was... It was absolutely terrifying!

Qin Fang merely watched, not stepping in to help, just looking on with no expression at all.

This was not because he was heartless, refusing to help, but because it was not yet time to help; at this moment, Tang Cheng could still endure it, so there was no need to rush.

"Ah..."

Indeed, the properties of the Golden Dragon Saliva were extremely domineering, even dangerous for Tang Cheng at his peak, not to mention in his current exhausted state.

"Brother Cheng, you must endure! Otherwise, all previous efforts will be wasted..."

While encouraging Tang Cheng to hold on, Qin Fang kept busy, continuously using the Silver Needle to stab, channeling his True Qi to guide the rampaging Heaven and Earth Spiritual Qi inside Tang Cheng, effectively reducing his pain and speeding up the sorcery's dissolution...

"I... can... still... endure!"

The pain Tang Cheng was experiencing was extremely terrifying, even worse than Qin Fang imagined; the simple sentence was spoken almost word by word, seeming very difficult to articulate.

"Brother Cheng, the treatment has only just begun; you must endure the following..."

By this time, there was finally movement on Qin Fang's side, quickly stepping before Tang Cheng, pulling aside his clothes to carefully examine.

Holding Tang Cheng's arms, squeezing the bones little by little, looking as if he were an old pervert teasing an innocent girl.

Qin Fang's Silver Needle never stopped, always following the flow of Qi within Tang Cheng; whenever a meridian block was discovered, Qin Fang promptly noticed, using the needle to channel, gradually storing the Heaven and Earth Spiritual Qi within Tang Cheng, thus forming his True Qi...

This was a very complex, variable process, also quite time-consuming, especially as Qin Fang also had to locate the position of that blood-sucking parasite... the Gu Poison, enabling Qin Fang to find the whereabouts of this little thing.

The Gu Poison is one of the two core components of sorcery, which one is more effective is hard to say...

Buzz~~

At this moment, a faint sound emerged, and Tang Cheng's body suddenly convulsed, the movement was enormous, looking very bizarre.

Almost simultaneously, using the Scouting Skill, Qin Fang's eyes seemed to see a faint shadow drifting away; perhaps it was one of those legendary ghosts or phantoms, quite frightening...

This was equivalent to breaking half of the sorcery inside Tang Cheng... not the "Gu" Poison half, but the other trick needing mental force to unravel.

Once this threat was removed, Qin Fang concentrated on guiding the Qi, gradually locating where the Gu Poison hid.

The Gu Poison, at this moment, seemed well-fed, dozing off harmlessly, and got directly plucked up, a rather tragic misfortune...

With its location known, taking action became much easier.

Qin Fang certainly wouldn't be cutting open to remove it; rather, he would force it step by step to leave the vicinity, making it easier to handle.

Pop~~

Qin Fang continuously directed a powerful stream of Qi, even he could sense it clearly, yet what Qin Fang aimed to do was... execute the Universe Moving Technique by directing this spontaneous powerful Heaven and Earth Spiritual Qi to ambush the spot where it hid.

Unexpectedly, a process incredibly difficult for humans was thus easily traversed; the Gu Poison brother had no time to react and was directly crushed by the violent Heaven and Earth Spiritual Qi...

This was the reason Qin Fang continually applied the needles, directing his Qi to flow in one direction; although no significant achievement was possible, consistently practicing in this manner was still much more beneficial than standing by idly at the doorway watching the scenery...

Once the spiritual power was removed, and the Gu Poison was obliterated, Tang Cheng's ailment could essentially be completely healed.

The aura encompassed in the Golden Dragon Saliva was indeed very precious and powerful; you were but a foster child, unable to receive such treatment!

"Warning lifted..."

When the sorcery was finally completely resolved, Qin Fang could finally breathe a sigh of relief... Following this, Qin Fang still needed to continuously guide the Qi to facilitate Tang Cheng's body in swiftly condensing into a stream of True Qi.

Chapter 1257: True Qi Seed

...

At least ten kilometers away from the valley where Qin Fang and his team are, a group is camped here, with such an impeccably organized lineup that they seem extremely formidable.

Looking at the temporary defensive fortifications, though simple, the weapons and equipment placed at each key position are so powerful that even Qin Fang would be shocked to see them.

Inside a makeshift bar within the camp, a group was drinking and chatting.

"The Dragon Country people are indeed not simple. We suffered such a big loss..."

A rugged-looking white tough guy was drinking as he couldn't help but gently touch the bandaged area on his shoulder, where crimson blood was still seeping through.

"Hmph, I warned you guys, you were too careless... That man is indeed very impressive, likely a Soldier King level expert!"

The Asian-looking man sitting next to him said with a displeased expression, though he seemed to hold some admiration.

"What's the use of being an expert! He still fell for my sorcery... no one has survived it for more than three days, I bet he's lost more than half of his life now..."

Once he finished speaking, the words were immediately sneered at by another Asian-looking man, who appeared quite disdainful, seemingly proud of himself.

This man looked quite like a Southeast Asian native, visibly different from the East Asian race.

"Ruan, this time we really owe you... Otherwise, this team might have suffered losses!"

Upon hearing this Southeast Asian native, the white tough guy seemed to agree wholeheartedly.

Their conversation mentioned sorcery and the Soldier King, making it clear this team had faced Tang Cheng and his team, and that Tang Cheng falling victim to the sorcery was obviously due to the Southeast Asian native's treachery...

"Ruan, you should know Dragon Country people are far stronger than you imagine, there are countless experts among them, although your sorcery is formidable, it's not necessarily unbreakable!"

Upon hearing the Southeast Asian native speak, the previous Asian man frowned and expressed his displeasure.

Although he's not from the Dragon Country Continent, being of Chinese descent with ancestors from that magical country, he felt uncomfortable hearing such comments.

"Hmph... Sorcery is the supreme secret technique of my clan, it's not easily broken!"

His words immediately provoked disdain from the Southeast Asian native, who arrogantly boasted, almost akin to a proud Korean claiming to be the greatest.

Thud~~

As soon as he finished speaking, his eyes suddenly went blank, his body strangely stiffened, and then he directly fell onto the ground.

This camp being in the mountains, aside from trees, there were rocks, and such a sudden fall wasn't fatal, but some pain was inevitable.

"Ruan..."

Several companions were stunned by his sudden reaction, not understanding what happened, and only after a while did they react and exclaimed in surprise.

Puff~~~

It seemed as if responding to his companions' exclamations, the Southeast Asian native immediately spewed a mouthful of black blood, which instantly painted the surrounding ground with black stains, looking especially eerie.

"Doctor, doctor..."

The scene grew increasingly eerie, but as part of the same team, faced with such a situation, they immediately shouted for the camp's accompanying doctor.

"No need to look, his sorcery has been broken, resulting in backlash..."

The others were worried and tense, but the Asian man seemed to have discovered something and muttered feeling deeply moved.

"Backlash from sorcery?"

Upon hearing his mutter, the others were slightly stunned, clearly clueless about what it meant...

This is mainly because sorcery is originally extremely eerie witchcraft, apart from "Ruan", none of the others understood what it truly was.

Yet they completed many tasks with the help of sorcery, so they naturally accepted its existence...

But today's situation was so eerie, it was the first time they realized sorcery isn't omnipotent!

"The Soldier King seems to have been rescued..."

The Asian man didn't waste words; he only knew a little about sorcery because he grew up in Southeast Asia and wasn't particularly clear on it.

He had coincidentally witnessed sorcery backlash once before, so when this happened to "Ruan," he immediately understood.

Without a doubt, the only possibility that could cause Ruan's sorcery to backfire was that the Soldier King, who had fallen victim to the sorcery, was rescued by someone... Just as he had mentioned before!

"So what about him?"

Knowing some key points of the situation, the group unwillingly asked. After all, they were teammates, and although the relationships within the Mercenary Group were far less affable than those in the military, there was still some camaraderie — otherwise, effective cooperation would be challenging...

"He won't die... With bad luck, he'll face backlash and become an idiot; with good luck, maybe just cough up a bit of blood, and at most, only suffer some brain damage!"

This person had only heard bits and pieces; he wasn't too sure at this moment and just gave a broad, vague answer.

...

Qin Fang and his team were unaware of the commotion on the other side; he was currently focused on channeling Qi through acupuncture for Tang Cheng, assisting him in beginning the condensation of True Qi within his body.

A large amount of condensed Heaven and Earth Spiritual Qi from the Golden Dragon Saliva surged into Tang Cheng's body, eliminating everything related to the sorcery and supporting Tang Cheng's physique.

It was as if the meridians in Tang Cheng's body were like inflated tires, instantly swelling up and forming a thin layer of edema on his skin, appearing exceptionally strange.

If he had previously cultivated Inner Strength, he could operate the mental method at this time, slowly urging the movement of the Heaven and Earth Spiritual Qi within the meridians, helping the body absorb and transform it for personal use...

But Tang Cheng, whose prowess reached Level 5, had never cultivated any Inner Strength; it was as if an ordinary person suddenly possessed decades of profound Inner Strength...

Such a situation isn't like those in martial arts novels where one can instantly become an elite unbeatable expert...

On the contrary, encountering such a situation often leads to one result... body explosion and death!

Observing Tang Cheng's swollen meridians gives a glimpse of what could happen.

So at this moment, someone was needed to guide this Heaven and Earth Spiritual Qi...

Although this Heaven and Earth Spiritual Qi was immensely vast, ultimately, almost none of it would truly belong to Tang Cheng; it existed to leave behind a small seed of True Qi for him!

This True Qi seed would take root in Tang Cheng, slowly budding, blossoming, and fruiting... Only such a growth truly becomes Tang Cheng's own True Qi.

And only this completely self-owned True Qi can remain within the body... Most grand methods of instant power transfer are simply exaggerated, with truly successful cases being few and far between!

If it were genuinely successful, those patriarchs of the Martial Arts Clans could pass on decades of profound prowess via a grand transmission to their descendants before their own lives ended, ensuring the continuity of the family...

In reality, countless Martial Arts Clans have gradually vanished in the river of history, with many unable to pass down even their martial arts, let alone their bloodlines!

Using Spiritual Medicine is quite similar to the grand transmission method.

However, the True Qi of the grand transmitter resonates with the self, while transferring it to others easily causes severe rejection... leading to a failed transmission, which not only severely depletes the giver but also risks the receiver's life.

It's similar to the congruence of Five Elements within everyone; True Qi has such limitations, and the closer the Five Elements match, the higher the success rate, though still somewhat limited.

The advantage of Spiritual Medicine lies in its exemption from such resistance, inherently free of the Five Elements restriction, thus reducing internal conflict...

Although the failure rate remains high, with Qin Fang's assistance using The Nine Revival Needles to guide the True Qi, the success rate is relatively high.

One could see Qin Fang's hands moving like lightning, with the silver needles in his hands rising and falling continuously, piercing Tang Cheng's body...

Puff, puff, puff, puff~~~

At each needle hole, a faint Qi needle pierced through, originally invisible True Qi appearing almost tangible and surprisingly impressive.

This Peerless Elixir Golden Dragon Saliva is indeed domineering; even such a tiny leakage could form a Qi needle. If not for Qin Fang's prior precautions, he might have suffered losses.

Qin Fang's silver needles were merely ordinary custom-made ones, not specially crafted, but faced with such domineering Heaven and Earth Spiritual Qi, even with Qin Fang's True Qi reinforcement, he had to discard the blunted needle heads and replace them frequently with new ones to continue...

This seemingly easy motion was actually quite draining, as evidenced by Qin Fang's nearly sweat-drenched clothes.

"True Qi Seed..."

Fortunately, Qin Fang's efforts weren't entirely in vain; when he finally sensed that trace of existence, a slight smile appeared on his face...

Chapter 1258: Part-Time Military Doctor

...

Actually, that faint sense of existence Qin Fang felt cannot yet be fully called the True Qi Seed; it's at most a prototype.

But with this little prototype, at least it proves that Qin Fang's method is correct and feasible. The crucial moment is now!

"True Qi Seed... Condense!!"

Qin Fang fully concentrated on it, allowing his own True Qi to circulate completely, cautiously touching the Heaven and Earth Spiritual Qi while guarding Tang Cheng's meridians.

To be precise, Qin Fang aims to protect the prototype of the True Qi Seed within Tang Cheng's meridians, starting its condensation, gathering the originally loose and non-existent Qi into a real force, gradually forming a genuine True Qi—only then is the goal truly achieved...

This process is very delicate. Fortunately, Qin Fang is like a bug in existence. Although he has not yet entered the Grandmaster Level, his control of his True Qi is no worse than those veteran Grandmaster-level experts...

Although Tang Cheng is considered a master among ordinary people, he is still below Grandmaster Level. Qin Fang's strength is several tiers above his, which reduces the difficulty significantly...

Accompanied by Qin Fang's loud shout, a powerful True Qi suddenly erupted from him, instantly rushing into Tang Cheng's meridians, forcibly gathering the scattered Qi.

Simultaneously, he arrogantly wrapped all of Tang Cheng's residual Heaven and Earth Spiritual Qi released from the Golden Dragon Saliva, forcibly reclaiming it to his own body...

Injecting True Qi into another's body is a huge risk, requiring very careful control, which is extremely dangerous and consuming... Qin Fang's instant Qi outburst almost made his face turn pale.

Yet Qin Fang still withdrew safely, taking those Heaven and Earth Spiritual Qi with him, and with his strength, he quickly absorbed the remaining scant amount, which might even supplement him greatly...

Reaching this step, Qin Fang's tasks are all completed. Next, it's up to Tang Cheng himself to slowly comprehend the True Qi Seed and condense his own True Qi.

Meanwhile, Qin Fang focused on refining the Heaven and Earth Spiritual Qi reclaimed from Tang Cheng. This Qi from the Golden Dragon Saliva is not something Qin Fang dared to use much normally due to fears of his body and strength unable to bear it. Now the remaining amount isn't much, so refining it won't be too difficult.

...

Outside the Valley.

"Do you think... the Boss will be alright?"

Scarface and the others had already returned, but knowing Qin Fang's instructions from Iron Head, they dared not disturb and could only wait outside obediently.

But as time passed minute by minute, aside from the initial few screams from inside, there was no more sound. To say they weren't worried would be lying.

The faster time passed, the more uneasy they felt...

"I don't think Xiao Qin is the unreliable type. If he says it's no problem, then there definitely is no problem..."

Iron Head was naturally quite worried as well, but having caused a ruckus and overturned the situation successfully with Qin Fang, Qin Fang transformed in his eyes from that kid brother to Superman with underwear on the outside... you could say he almost worshiped him like a deity.

"But... there's no sound from inside at all, truly..."

Scarface, having a good relationship with Qin Fang besides Tang Cheng, knew Qin Fang's temperament, yet waiting like this also makes him feel a bit uneasy.

"Stop overthinking! The Boss is Xiao Qin's brother-in-law; he will definitely handle it well..."

Mouse and Zi Dan also stood up, expressing this; though worried inside, they repeatedly reassured themselves aloud.

"Hmph... I'm not dead yet!"

Almost at this moment, a very dissatisfied snort was heard in their ears, immediately shocking everyone present.

"Boss..."

Then, almost simultaneously, everyone exclaimed, focusing their attention on Tang Cheng emerging from the valley's entrance, seemingly overlooking Qin Fang's presence.

Some, like Scarface and Iron Head, who had more mischievous dispositions, even screamed while rushing towards Tang Cheng...

Bam bam bam~~

Unfortunately, Tang Cheng quickly kicked away several members who got close, accompanying rather exaggerated screams.

"Brother Cheng, next time go easy..."

Beside them, Qin Fang watched, sweating, quietly muttering a bit, then quickly moved to the unfortunate ones, swiftly reducing their injuries significantly.

Tang Cheng suddenly gained a full body of True Qi, although not particularly strong, it's much greater than before. He hasn't fully adapted, thus his actions were a bit heavy-handed—hence... some bad luck occurred!

"Cough, cough..."

Tang Cheng also noticed this issue, feeling somewhat embarrassed, he could only cough dryly to cover his awkwardness, immediately drawing a burst of laughter from his other subordinates.

However, no one really minded it. They had been kicked by Tang Cheng quite a few times. Although this time Tang Cheng seemed to have kicked harder, seeing that Tang Cheng had recovered completely, they simply brushed off these minor things... just looking at Scarface and Iron Head's injuries barely taken care of, yet immediately gathering around Tang Cheng showed their attitude.

"Qin Fang, there's nothing here for you, you should head back to Hong Kong Island to be with Feifei..."

Tang Cheng had recovered completely, not only without any signs of weakness, but instead it seemed like his entire body was filled with endless energy, completely unlike someone who was near death from serious injuries not long ago.

Even when speaking with Qin Fang, his voice was vigorous, without the slightest hint of anomaly.

"Brother Cheng, you're being a bit ruthless in burning bridges after crossing the river. I've helped you quite a lot here; there's no need to ask me to leave right away..."

Qin Fang responded with a bitter smile. This brother-in-law was really not giving him any face; he had just healed him, and immediately he was sent away... this change of face was too quick.

Actually, Qin Fang was still a bit worried about Tang Cheng.

To put it simply, Tang Cheng's True Qi Seed had formed, making him leap from being an Outer Sect expert, crossing what could metaphorically be considered an 'insurmountable chasm', to become a true Inner Sect expert...

But there were too many obvious opportunistic elements involved, and this was the first time Qin Fang had done this, completely based on his own guesswork, also worried there might be some aftereffects...

Having him nearby meant that if anything went wrong, Qin Fang could promptly intervene to save him. But if Qin Fang left and any abnormalities arose, then Qin Fang would undoubtedly regret it immensely.

"This place is extremely dangerous and our opponents are very strong; staying here won't be much help..."

Brother-in-law seemed determined to send him away, unceremoniously indicating that, even erasing the merits Qin Fang earned previously for helping them out.

"Brother Cheng..."

Qin Fang wore a bitter smile, knowing all too well what his brother-in-law Tang Cheng was thinking. If he could persuade him, Qin Fang would even consider tying Tang Cheng up and taking him to safety.

And it was because he knew Tang Cheng wouldn't give up, he didn't stop him from continuing to stay.

Tang Cheng shared the same thoughts, not wanting Qin Fang to stay and take risks.

"Boss, I think it's good for Xiao Qin to stay... with so many people, someone is bound to get hurt, and Xiao Qin not only has great gunmanship, but excellent medical skills too. Having one more army medic is more of a safety net for us!"

Scarface, with a glance from Qin Fang, understood and immediately pleaded for Qin Fang's case.

Of course, his reasoning was very logical, perhaps he had this in mind all along.

Mercenaries get injured easily, and these special forces warriors are the same; getting hurt is a common occurrence, and losing one's life is also very normal.

Armies typically have medics and battlefield doctors for combat, but special squads like these usually don't have such configurations, at most members have some training in this area, but they're clearly different from official doctors.

Qin Fang might not be an official doctor, but he's skilled in stopping bleeding and treating bone injuries, which are the most common they face.

"Yeah, Boss... just let Xiao Qin stay! He's much better than me..."

Iron Head immediately added.

Qin Fang's earlier performance left him shocked; his level was indeed much higher, and if compared, he felt Qin Fang seemed even more capable than their boss, Tang Cheng.

"Boss, let Xiao Qin stay..."

The others looked at each other and couldn't help but agree.

"You guys..."

Tang Cheng's face immediately turned rather unsightly, he seemed on the verge of losing his temper but didn't know how to direct it at his subordinates.

Looking at Qin Fang's seemingly accomplished smirk, in his heart, he wished he could deliver a heavy punch to that face.

However, he understood Qin Fang stayed for his safety. It was good intention, and with so many people pleading, he couldn't truly refuse.

"Fine, then stay... but your role is the medic, not allowed to participate in any mission or combat!"

"No problem..."

Upon hearing Tang Cheng's words, Qin Fang couldn't help but smile.

Being able to stay, he had achieved his goal. As for whether to act later on, that depended on the situation, something Tang Cheng couldn't predict!

Chapter 1259: Gunshots on the Mekong River

...

Even though Tang Cheng wasn't too willing, he ultimately agreed.

The Dragon Country military's support was already on its way, but because they were deep in Anlang territory, the military could only send small squads in, not a large army.

If they did that, whether it was to rescue or for some other reason, it would be seen as invading another country's territory...

This kind of situation would be difficult to explain, both when investigated from above and in international opinion.

But at this stage, Tang Cheng and his team couldn't give up, so they had to keep going and couldn't abandon halfway.

After the squad regrouped, everyone's equipment was fully equipped, even quite abundant. After all, Qin Fang had used bombs to take out nearly two hundred fully armed mercenaries.

Although a lot of the equipment was damaged due to the explosion, it was still more than enough to arm a squad of more than ten people.

And the extra weapons, ammo, and equipment, Qin Fang didn't waste any of it, taking them all and putting them into the Props Box to fill his private armory once back in Ninghai.

Tang Cheng, being the experienced brother-in-law, pretended not to notice these methods used by Qin Fang, as he had seen them before, and didn't bother to even ask.

If he really asked, it could bring out a lot of unspeakable things, like the bombs Qin Fang used to blow up those mercenaries which seemed quite similar to those used by Cao Chun back then...

It's worth noting that Tang Cheng was also a witness to Cao Chun's hostage-taking incident back then, so how could he be unfamiliar?

But that incident was also filled with mysteries, and if looked closely, who knows what might be uncovered.

After all, Qin Fang is their Tang Family's son-in-law, and the relationship between the two families is long-standing, not to mention Qin Fang's effort in this thousand-mile rescue.

"Qin Fang, this mission is extremely dangerous, and the inside story is quite complicated... Sigh, you... you really shouldn't have gotten involved!"

After the team was ready, they immediately set off from the valley and continued deeper into the forest.

After such a delay, the mercenaries that Qin Fang bombed and fled, although Scarface and the others killed more than half, still had quite a number who escaped back to the camp.

If these mercenaries sent a large force back, their small squad clearly couldn't withstand it... Especially since Qin Fang's bombs were used up, making this bomb tactic ineffective.

It was because this mercenary group was quite formidable that even Tang Cheng himself didn't feel very confident, which led him to complain to Qin Fang on their journey.

"Brother Cheng, you can rest assured... In other abilities, I'm just average, but when it comes to escaping, you guys, even if you add up, can't match me..."

Tang Cheng's complaint was anticipated by Qin Fang, and he didn't mind, responding with a joking consolation to Tang Cheng.

"You... I really don't know what to say to you!"

Tang Cheng found himself at a loss for words in response to Qin Fang's remark, not finding a suitable reason to refute.

He always knew Qin Fang was strong, but this time it felt extremely real.

Inner Qi was something he always desired but couldn't attain. His martial arts talent was actually very good, even better than Cai Qing.

Unfortunately, they both shared the same flaw, which was that they couldn't cultivate Inner Breath.

Given his status, finding Grandmaster-level experts to learn from wouldn't be difficult, but this reason forced him to focus on external techniques and military combat, leading him to become a military standout... a Soldier King!

This time, afflicted by Sorcery, an evil witchcraft, nearly stepping into the Gates of Hell, yet Qin Fang appeared and not only saved them from danger but pulled him back from the Gates of Hell, also achieving his almost impossible dream...

He once asked those masters about how challenging it was for someone unlikely to cultivate Inner Breath to form a True Qi Seed...

But Qin Fang accomplished this, showing how strong Qin Fang's abilities were!

Even though Qin Fang hadn't been practicing martial arts for long, when he successfully formed the True Qi Seed and unleashed terrifying True Qi, it surpassed that of many Grandmaster-level experts he knew...

Aside from the word 'genius,' Tang Cheng really didn't know what term to use for Qin Fang, his brother-in-law...

As for survival skills, that didn't need mentioning, since even at such close range, Cao Chun's bomb couldn't kill Qin Fang, which speaks volumes.

"Boss, we're approaching the Mekong River ahead..."

While the brother-in-law and brother-in-law were chatting, Mouse hurriedly returned from scouting ahead to report the situation.

This Southeast Asia region, especially the land area, besides Anlang, also includes Myanmar, Laos, Cambodia, Thailand, and the infamous Golden Triangle nestled within several countries' ungoverned zones.

### Chapter 1260: Gunshots on the Mekong River\_2

As for the Mekong River, being akin to the mother river nourishing the land of Southeast Asia, there's no way Qin Fang wouldn't know about it...

The Mekong River is Asia's most crucial transnational water system, and the world's sixth-largest river, originating within the borders of Dragon Country, flowing southward through various Southeast Asian countries, finally entering the South Sea...

Of course, the name Mekong River is used outside of Dragon Country, while within Dragon Country, this river is called the Lancang River!

However, Qin Fang remembers that the Mekong River seems to be inside Anlang Territory only at the estuary, and this location is obviously very far from the estuary.

"Keep moving forward..."

Tang Cheng heard this, but showed no sign, just continued leading the team forward.

Shortly thereafter, Qin Fang and his comrades arrived in front of an incredibly vast river. Among these towering mountains and ridges, this broad river winds and twists like a sinister dragon, exuding an aura of dominance.

Yet...

"Is this the Mekong River?"

Qin Fang couldn't help but frown; the river before him seemed somewhat different from his impression of the Mekong River— the water surface seemed too small.

It's important to note that the Mekong River is the world's sixth-largest river, and Dragon Country's Yellow River is the world's fifth-largest river. Qin Fang has seen the Yellow River, and although it's not as overwhelmingly majestic as it once was, its water surface is still far more imposing than this river...

Not to mention, the Yangtze River beside Ninghai, the world's third-largest river, could easily eclipse this river hundreds of times...

"This is only a tributary of the Mekong River..."

Seeing Qin Fang's clearly disappointed expression, Tang Cheng seemed to have guessed his thoughts, immediately chuckling beside him.

"Ugh..."

Qin Fang was momentarily speechless. No wonder this river seemed small; it turns out this already relatively large river is merely a tributary of the Mekong River.

Like Jialing River before it merges into the Yangtze River, it naturally has its own name, but Qin Fang and his companions were outsiders, hence they understandably didn't know what it's called.

However, since it's a tributary of the Mekong River, calling it the Mekong River isn't exactly wrong either...

Yet...

"Should we cross the river?"

Qin Fang suddenly asked with some doubt.

He noticed Tang Cheng didn't turn away even when this river obstructed their path but planned to keep moving forward, hence the inquiry.

"No crossing the river... the place on the other side is too close to the Golden Triangle! Our identities are too sensitive to go over..."

However, Tang Cheng shook his head, denying Qin Fang's question.

Simultaneously, he named the place on the opposite side, causing Qin Fang's eyes to flicker instantly.

The Golden Triangle, renowned worldwide.

It's not only one of the world's largest drug hubs, but also known as the capital of crime, the only area in the Underground World openly displayed.

The Golden Triangle is very chaotic; warlords each maintain their regional power, like local emperors, with even neighboring countries' governments turning a blind eye, pretending it's not part of their territory...

An unknown major warlord of the Golden Triangle once boasted that it's so powerful that even neighboring countries united couldn't capture it...

This isn't entirely bragging; attempts have been made by neighboring nations, but as soon as actions begun, domestic revolts and military coups surged ahead...

Or inexplicably, some political figures died, quickly shelving the plan... Who did it remains unclear, but anyone astute knows what's happening.

Over time, no one bothered with this no man's land anymore. With warlords in control, unable to govern or influence it, they simply abandoned efforts.

And Qin Fang, being from the Underground World, naturally knows more about this land.

The Golden Triangle is quite complex; though ruled by warlords, each has vested interest groups backing them, often mysteriously linked to Underground World forces.

Many covet the Golden Triangle, but attempting to move against it is like poking a hornet's nest—utterly thankless.

Tang Cheng and his team are soldiers, active duty in Dragon Country's military; appearing in the Golden Triangle without due cause is highly inappropriate...

First, they have another mission they're meant to fulfill, second, it's very unsafe—especially considering their identities...

They are supposed to face mercenaries, members of the Mercenary Alliance—a part of the Underground World. If confronted, they would suffer greatly.

They're already outnumbered, and compromised identities make mission completion difficult. Tang Cheng naturally doesn't wish to lead his men across the river.

Bang bang bang bang~~

Just as Qin Fang and his comrades prepared to leave, a burst of dense gunfire suddenly erupted from the river, seeming intensely fierce.

"Go have a look..."

Though Tang Cheng didn't want to meddle, as they pursued these mercenaries without news, hearing gunfire instinctively led him to suspect those mercenaries were involved.

Thus, upon Tang Cheng's command, the squad quickly advanced along the riverbank.

The gunfire wasn't far away; particularly in this mountainous forest, its clarity was striking. They pursued rapidly, and about ten minutes later, they finally saw the gunfire's source on the river.

"It's our Dragon Country's ship..."

The first thing caught sight of was the ships on the river... particularly a transport ship bearing Dragon Country's flag, its direction heading back to Dragon Country.

However, the ship was currently blocked by several small vessels, equipped with machine guns visibly...

"Those small vessels seem to belong to Anlang's military police..."

Mouse frowned and muttered; as a reconnaissance soldier, he was sensitive to such matters, speaking uncertainly, but nearly certainly accurate.

It appeared that the firing was done by those small boats, judging by the distinct bullet holes on the Dragon Country transport ship.

Even...

"Look..."

Qin Fang, with superior vision, immediately noticed a dark shadow floating on the river, exclaiming and pointing.

His scouting skill had already spotted this shadow; not debris, but a person... or rather, a dead person!

Whether drowned or shot, remained unknown.

Bam~~

Just as they noticed the floating corpse on the river, gunfire from the Dragon Country transport ship echoed again, as a black figure suddenly crashed onto the deck, then plummeted into the river...

"He's still alive..."

Unlike the previous deceased body, this one recently shot hadn't fully died yet. Qin Fang noticed he was still alive and immediately shouted.

"Damn it, those bastards... I'm gonna kill them all!"

Scarface and others shouted furiously, each growling in anger.

Although uncertain if the transport ship was undoubtedly Dragon Country's, it still bore the nation's flag. Its people being shot by Anlang's soldiers and police infuriated these Dragon Country soldiers intolerably.

Soldiers' duty is to protect the homeland...

This is Anlang Territory; while not technically defending national borders, seeing compatriots killed requires fulfilling household protective duties regardless.

"All prepare for combat..."