

Genius 1261

Chapter 1261 Beastly Conduct

Tang Cheng was never a person who feared trouble. This was true in his own country and now abroad as well. Upon witnessing the scene, he almost hesitated not at all to order.

Click click click~~~

The warriors under his command quickly selected their respective combat positions, and the bullets in their guns were quickly chambered, aiming at the distant boat on the river.

Splash~~

Almost as the team entered combat mode, someone moved even faster, directly leaping into the not-so-rapid tributary of the Mekong River.

"Qin Fang..."

Upon hearing the splash, Tang Cheng and the others were slightly taken aback. Clearly, they hadn't expected it. It was only after hearing the sound that they reacted.

The person who jumped into the water was naturally Qin Fang.

There was a compatriot shot but not yet dead in the river. Since Qin Fang saw it, the top priority was naturally to rescue this person.

In terms of swimming, every one of them possessed the ability to swim across the world's third-largest river, the Yangtze River. But in reality, compared to Qin Fang, who had an Intermediate Swimming Skill, they were quite lacking.

Qin Fang's swimming skill rarely had occasions to be put to use, and the proficiency hadn't increased much, but it was enough to outshine others. Except for some professional athletes, there really weren't many who could compare with him...

Especially his ability to hold his breath for a long time underwater, which even professional athletes couldn't achieve, having a bit of the meaning of a water sprite...

Now needing to save someone, him going into the water to rescue was naturally much more reliable than Tang Cheng and the others...

As Qin Fang hit the water, he was like a motorized speedboat, swiftly frolicking in the water, occasionally diving underwater and sometimes appearing on the surface, moving very fast... Even in such a wide and deep river, he moved as if it was flat land.

The spot where the shot crew member fell into the water was at least seventy to eighty meters from the shore, but in just over ten seconds, Qin Fang was already about to reach it...

This swimming speed was almost comparable to a swimming fish in the water, much more terrifying than those professional athletes...

With the mini-map function of the scouting skill, Qin Fang quickly locked onto the fallen crew member's position within a fifty-meter range. Even though he was slowly sinking to the bottom, he couldn't escape Qin Fang's control.

This was the dominance of the mini-map function. Unless this crew member suddenly suffocated and died, becoming a corpse and disappearing from Qin Fang's mini-map, as long as he was alive, Qin Fang could capture his presence...

"Closer, closer..."

Seeing the distance on the map getting closer and closer, Qin Fang was silently calculating in his heart that as long as the person was alive, he was determined to rescue him.

Bang bang bang~~~

Just as Qin Fang was about to approach the crew member's water entry position, gunfire suddenly erupted from the boat, and it was shooting in the direction of the river surface.

"Damn it..."

To be precise, those bullets were aimed directly at him.

In response, Qin Fang could only curse inwardly, briefly pausing, then tumbling his body forward to dive deep beneath the river surface, immediately disappearing from view.

Clearly, Qin Fang's swimming speed had alarmed the Anlang military police on the boat. These people didn't mind killing another person, and immediately opened fire.

"Open fire! Cover Qin Fang..."

Seeing the commotion on the boat, Tang Cheng's brows tightly furrowed. Without hesitation, he gave an order, directly raising his gun to aim, firing a shot, and opening fire!

Qin Fang was his brother-in-law, now also saving someone. It was dangerous enough in the river, not to mention facing gunfire from the Anlang military police. How could he tolerate it?

Ratatatatata~~

With Tang Cheng's words, Scarface and the others, already boiling with anger, hesitated no more, immediately raising their guns to aim at the boat, shooting at each Anlang military police officer holding a gun.

Anlang, on the other hand, initially assumed Qin Fang was just a crew member of the boat, so killing him was killing him, not expecting anyone on the riverbank to shoot back.

Before they had time to react, a few Anlang military police officers who stuck their heads out were instantly shot dead. The luckier ones hid in the corners of the ship, then raised their guns to confront Tang Cheng and his team.

The stark difference between a motley crowd and the regular army, ordinary soldiers and special forces elites becomes exceptionally clear at this moment...

In terms of marksmanship, the disparity is immense, almost entirely not on the same level—like the difference between a martial arts expert and a novice apprentice.

Regarding weaponry, these Anlang military police might bully transport ships with little to no weaponry or just a few simple guns, but compared to these fully armed special forces, it's like airplanes and artillery against handmade cannons and muskets!

Overall, this confrontation between both sides is like eggs crashing into stones...

The Anlang military police did not expect to encounter such a powerful armed team and inexplicably engaged in a firefight, resulting in almost half of them falling.

This was something they had not anticipated at all. Although they haven't realized they've encountered a Dragon Country special forces team, they vaguely feel they've stirred up trouble.

It's naturally impossible to fight directly, so these Anlang military police aren't foolish. They immediately hide, thinking that this way, they won't be completely wiped out by this team.

In this brief skirmish, Tang Cheng and his side successfully suppressed the opponent's firepower attack, securing a relatively safe environment for Qin Fang to rescue people.

But...

Since Qin Fang dove underwater, he hasn't resurfaced, casting a shadow over everyone's hearts.

In the water, unlike on land, movement is significantly hindered by the water's resistance. The opponent suddenly opened fire, and since they were a bit far away, it's unknown whether Qin Fang was hit.

Having been underwater for so long now without resurfacing inevitably causes concern for Qin Fang.

"Please don't let anything happen..."

Tang Cheng also murmured worriedly in his heart. Qin Fang came a long way to rescue him, and if he unfortunately met his end here, Tang Cheng wouldn't be able to forgive himself, nor explain to his sister Tang Feifei.

When he thought of this, Tang Cheng's brows furrowed tighter, and his gaze towards the Anlang military police hidden on the ship turned more furious...

These Anlang military police not only wantonly shot Dragon Country crew members but dared to attack his own people, enraging him to the extreme.

If it weren't for the river separating them, he would have rushed onto the ship to wipe out these Anlang military police.

Splash~~~

Just when everyone was extremely tense, a massive splash suddenly emerged on the river surface, followed by a dark shadow appearing from under the water.

"Qin Fang, it's Qin Fang... he's okay!"

Mouse, who was tasked with reconnaissance and surveillance, saw it most clearly through the sniper rifle scope and shouted out, lifting the alarm. At least Qin Fang wasn't hit.

Not only did Mouse notify, as Tang Cheng and others observed the water motion carefully, they saw Qin Fang was holding someone who seemed to have passed out and gestured to Tang Cheng, signaling "I'm fine."

However, just as Tang Cheng was about to ask Qin Fang to return quickly, he discovered Qin Fang was not retreating but advancing, holding the injured crew member and swimming towards the ship.

"What's he doing?"

Everyone, including Tang Cheng, was puzzled about Qin Fang's intentions, filled with questions.

Qin Fang's position from the water to the ship wasn't far, reaching the ship in a few strokes. He pulled the injured crew member out of the water and tied them to the anchor, while Qin Fang himself climbed agilely up the iron locks to the ship's deck like a monkey.

At this time, the Anlang military police were all hiding within the ship, not daring to show themselves, allowing Qin Fang to ascend without encountering any danger.

The entire ship was very quiet, with more than a dozen bodies lying haphazardly on the deck, the wooden boards stained red with blood.

Among these bodies were Anlang military police killed by Tang Cheng and his team, as well as crew members from the ship, both young and some older...

Judging from the crew's appearance, those shot were almost all standard Dragon Country people features. Upon seeing this, Qin Fang's face turned very grim.

Still, knowing this was not the time for impulsive actions, he prioritized the mission, swiftly moving across the deck and quickly charging towards the ship's cabin.

"Bastards..."

Yet, Qin Fang didn't know until he entered the cabin and was immediately shocked by what he saw, almost instinctively swearing.

Several crew members were already lying dead on the deck outside the cabin, while inside, besides the armed Anlang military police, there were several women, all stripped of their clothes, now lifeless... Among them was a girl only about ten years old.

These people were almost all Dragon Country individuals, yet now they were all dead, each woman suffered abuse and was eventually shot...

Chapter 1262: Lingchi Execution!!

Seeing such a scene, any Dragon Country person would become extraordinarily angry, because those victims were all their compatriots...

But now they were completely slaughtered by these damned Anlang military police in this manner, it's truly infuriating to both humans and gods!

"Kill him..."

Besides the victimized crew members and their families in the cabin, the rest were all Anlang military police, who were originally hiding from Tang Cheng and others' attacks.

But unexpectedly, in just a moment, someone rushed into the cabin, astonishing them slightly, causing them to temporarily forget to immediately attack Qin Fang.

These people snapped back to their senses at Qin Fang's angry roar, and all pointed their guns towards Qin Fang.

They were Anlang people, and belonged to the more radical type of military police, otherwise, they wouldn't have committed such a monstrous act that angered both mankind and gods.

Qin Fang's angry roar was in Chinese, these people could hear it clearly, naturally knowing Qin Fang wasn't one of them, hence, they showed no courtesy.

Bang bang bang~~

Almost at the command of a certain Anlang military police leader, all the Anlang military police aimed their guns at Qin Fang without hesitation and began shooting.

Immediately, chaotic gunfire sounded.

In this cabin, the gunfire erupted, because many bullets were fired, it seemed very dense, and in such a relatively small cabin, it was difficult to dodge.

Upon hearing the gunfire, Tang Cheng and his team could also hear it, but since it all happened on the ship, they could only hear the sound and couldn't see anything, nor did they know what was happening inside the cabin.

Yet with such intense gunfire, it was clear that the shooter wasn't Qin Fang's, Tang Cheng and the others couldn't help but worry, fearing Qin Fang would suffer...

But in reality?

In such a small space, with so many people and guns, it seemed an almost unsolvable predicament unless Qin Fang was truly invulnerable to blades and bullets; otherwise, it would be impossible for anyone to dodge.

However...

Although Qin Fang himself wasn't invulnerable to blades and bullets, he did have a protective amulet that was!

As soon as those Anlang military police fired at him, a figure suddenly appeared in front of him, completely shielding his body.

The one blocking the bullets was naturally Qin Fang's puppet ally.

This puppet ally had indeed helped Qin Fang countless times today, repeatedly assisting Qin Fang in making remarkable achievements, and now it saved Qin Fang once again.

Clink clank clink~~~

At such close range, bullets were indiscriminate.

Sadly, hitting this blade-and-bullet-proof puppet ally, they didn't even cause a ripple, except for the series of impact sounds; none even managed to touch a hair of Qin Fang.

Yet the bullet heads rebounded, causing two unlucky fellows to get hit instead...

Those Anlang military police saw this "enigmatic object" appearing before them as if it was an alien, and were instantly dumbfounded.

They even forgot their original task and didn't continue chasing Qin Fang.

Although they stopped, it didn't mean Qin Fang wouldn't settle scores with them.

On the contrary... now was the time for Qin Fang to strike!

"You all deserve to die..."

As Qin Fang's terrifyingly sinister words echoed in everyone's ears, the Anlang military police finally realized.

Just as they wanted to raise their guns and aim at Qin Fang, they were shocked to find...they couldn't move.

The mysterious "alien" had vanished, but Qin Fang turned into a gust of wind, sweeping by them with no apparent move, rendering them all immobile.

"A total of sixteen people on this ship... not a single survivor! You... shall pay for these sixteen lives!"

Looking at the remaining seven Anlang military police in front of him, Qin Fang said with an extremely grim expression.

They discovered this tragic incident, but still arrived a bit late, everyone on the ship was no longer alive, all murdered by these Anlang military police.

It's not that Qin Fang forgot about the crew member he rescued, it's just that... that crew member was already dead and disappeared from Qin Fang's mini-map.

Although Qin Fang did his utmost to save him, the crew member had been shot in the heart. Qin Fang could only temporarily stabilize the injury, but unfortunately, he ultimately couldn't save him...

"Wooooooo~~~~~"

These Anlang military police were patrolling the Mekong River, and they all understood Chinese. As soon as they heard what Qin Fang meant, they immediately became incredibly nervous and terrified.

They seemed eager to defend their actions, perhaps claiming they were carrying out a mission, that the ship was transporting contraband, and other such excuses... These are the most common excuses used by the Anlang military police, but many Dragon Country merchant ships traveling this waterway have suffered from them.

Yet, although they were previously arrogant and black-hearted, they had never acted as insanely as this, killing everyone on board...

Qin Fang actually knew the reason; he had already discerned from the innermost thoughts of these utterly demoralized Anlang military police why they acted this way.

In simple terms, it was driven by greed...

The ship's owner was a businessman from Dragon Country, operating a business along this route, and this time made a big deal in Anlang, earning a substantial profit.

But he didn't expect to be targeted by these Anlang military police, who followed all the way, and eventually intercepted the ship at a tributary of the Mekong River. The next scene was clear: not only did they seize the wealth, but they also didn't spare anyone...

"For beasts like you, I see no reason to be polite... You enjoy humiliating Dragon Country people, don't you? Then as a Dragon Country person, let me show you the power of Dragon Country people..."

The more Qin Fang understood the truth of the matter, the darker his expression became.

These Anlang military police had committed such acts more than once, and the number of Dragon Country people killed by them was already quite considerable, further fueling Qin Fang's rage.

"Every one of you deserves to die... Although I'm not a judge and can't represent the fairness of the law, now... as a Dragon Country person, I judge you cruel thugs... to death! Lingchi execution..."

Staring at the terrified faces before him, Qin Fang felt no pity or compassion, let alone any sympathy.

These people were not his compatriots, but the murderers of many of his compatriots, and even just now tried to kill him as well... All of this determined their fate.

Lingchi...

This word is certainly not unfamiliar to every Dragon Country person, even though many don't quite understand what it signifies.

Lingchi, also known in folklore as "a thousand cuts," was one of the cruelest forms of capital punishment in ancient times, without equal!

Specifically, lingchi would involve cutting the flesh of the offender piece by piece, causing them to die slowly in agony...

In ancient times, there were many forms of lingchi, generally involving eight cuts: first the head and face, then the hands and feet, followed by the chest and abdomen, and finally beheading...

But in fact, it often involved more than eight cuts. In the Qing Dynasty, there were types involving twenty-four cuts, thirty-six cuts, seventy-two cuts, and one hundred twenty cuts. These were more refined methods of lingchi.

It's said that the most refined lingchi occurred during the Ming Dynasty, typically involving more than a thousand cuts. A typical example was the notorious eunuch Liu Jin, who was executed with four thousand seven hundred cuts over three days, reportedly drinking some porridge after the first day before continuing the execution the second day...

Qin Fang didn't know if these Anlang people understood what lingchi meant, but one would think they understood the words "execution."

As soon as he finished speaking, Qin Fang turned his wrist, and a cold, gleaming dagger appeared in his hand.

This type of dagger is standard military equipment, although it's different from the authentic implements used for execution. However, Qin Fang wasn't a professional executioner, so there was no need to be that precise.

"Wooooooo..."

Seeing Qin Fang with a knife in hand, the Anlang military police grew even more tense and terrified, their eyes pitifully pleading. Unfortunately, they had already been incapacitated by Qin Fang and couldn't move or speak.

But it wouldn't have mattered even if they could speak; Qin Fang had no intention of showing mercy to these thugs. Just the fact that their hands were stained with the blood of Dragon Country people was reason enough for them all to deserve death!

"Ah~~~"

Qin Fang wasn't polite. He approached the nearest Anlang military policeman, and with a flash of the sharp dagger, a glint of silver light was seen. As he raised and lowered the knife, accompanied by a muffled scream, two small pieces of flesh dropped to the ground — two ears...

Qin Fang wasn't sure about the exact order of cuts in lingchi, so he just followed his own instincts, cutting piece by piece until this unlucky fellow was completely dead.

It took over four thousand cuts to die; Qin Fang, as an amateur, didn't think he had that skill, and his approach was rougher, so there was no need to be so precise.

"Ah..."

Accompanied by the screams of the Anlang military policeman, Qin Fang continued with his blade, dropping two severed hands to the ground with a clatter.

Then came the feet, elbows, shoulders, eyes, chest, and heart...

In summary, the process of execution was extremely brutal, far more terrifying than in those American horror films...

Yet Qin Fang continued in this manner, executing all seven Anlang military policemen in front of him, using the most brutal method of lingchi...

Chapter 1263: Hand of the Demon

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When Qin Fang completed this execution, a lot of time had already been wasted, and Tang Cheng and others on the shore were getting extremely anxious from waiting.

Especially after that series of gunshots, the entire boat seemed to have suddenly calmed down, making Tang Cheng even more worried.

So Tang Cheng waited a bit longer, then immediately jumped into the water, swimming towards the boat.

He cautiously climbed onto the boat but did not meet any serious resistance, which made Tang Cheng a bit surprised. Just as he was about to rush into the cabin, he saw Qin Fang walking out from inside.

"Qin Fang..."

Tang Cheng looked at the intense aura of blood around Qin Fang, and couldn't help but furrow his brows, greeting him with a hint of concern.

The main reason was that Qin Fang gave him a strange feeling, as a big brother-in-law to Qin Fang, he naturally couldn't help but worry.

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

However, Qin Fang noticed Tang Cheng's concern and immediately flashed a slight smile, instantly dispelling much of the blood aura around him, no longer as intense as before.

With strength at his level, he was very adept at hiding his own aura, especially since Qin Fang's strength was several levels higher than Tang Cheng's...

So when Qin Fang slightly contained it, Tang Cheng immediately felt the blood aura weaken significantly, almost making him think he had misjudged it.

"As long as you're fine, as long as you're fine..."

Seeing that Qin Fang had some bloodstains on his body, but the clothes in those areas were quite intact, clearly indicating that the bloodstains weren't his, Tang Cheng felt much more relieved.

Because Qin Fang had been inside the cabin for quite some time without a single sound being heard, Tang Cheng was a bit curious and couldn't help but crane his neck to peek inside.

Qin Fang intended to stop him but couldn't help it, he simply shook his head lightly and walked to the edge of the boat, letting the river's breeze wash over him, carrying away the thick, terrifying aura of blood.

Curiosity got the better of Tang Cheng, and as he peeked inside the cabin, he almost immediately felt an overwhelmingly thick aura of blood about to rush out.

As a Soldier King among professional soldiers, his sensitivity to such bloody aura was exceptionally acute, making his brows knit, clearly indicating that a lot of people had died inside.

However, it wasn't a big deal for him, as it was expected since there were several Anlang military police hiding at the time.

Now that Qin Fang had come out safely, those unlucky ones were undoubtedly those Anlang military police. You could easily guess what happened to them...

However, Tang Cheng clearly underestimated the ruthlessness of Qin Fang's actions this time.

When he personally witnessed the incredibly bloody scene inside the cabin, his eyes were as wide as they could go, barely able to blink, utterly... shocked by what he saw.

Not just shocked, it almost made someone like him, accustomed to death, feel nauseated and want to vomit.

"Ugh..."

Tang Cheng, who had crawled out from piles of corpses, had seen countless bloody scenes, even helping comrades stuff intestines back into their bodies.

But even so, he was shocked by the bloody scene in front of him...

If it wasn't faintly possible to discern the hands, feet, and heads, he might have thought this was some slaughterhouse!

However, there wasn't much difference between the cabin and a slaughterhouse at that moment.

In slaughterhouses, pigs, cows, and sheep are slaughtered, but in this cabin, it was living humans...

The scene was so bloody that even Tang Cheng couldn't handle it, and he couldn't stand to watch anymore. He immediately withdrew, leaning against the ship's side, taking deep breaths of fresh air.

"Qin Fang... this violates the will of Heaven!"

A long while later, Tang Cheng finally recovered somewhat, frowning as he spoke to Qin Fang.

"Brother Cheng, if you knew the deeds of those bastards, perhaps you'd be harsher than me..."

Qin Fang didn't say much. Indeed, he was extremely ruthless this time, and indeed it violated the will of Heaven, but he didn't care. Make these thugs face retribution was something he should do, even if it meant using more ruthless means.

"Forget it, let's not talk about it, let's go..."

Tang Cheng opened his mouth but eventually said nothing, just patted Qin Fang on the shoulder, clearly not wanting to dwell on the matter.

Although he wasn't someone who was easily impulsive, he wouldn't back down on certain matters. Otherwise, he wouldn't have ordered the Anlang military police to be fired upon earlier.

The two of them were, after all, brothers-in-law, and these slaughtered Anlang military police were just a bunch of thugs who had harmed their Dragon Country compatriots. Neither of these brothers would ever defend them.

Seeing Qin Fang's expression, Tang Cheng realized that Qin Fang must have learned some secrets they didn't know about during that time, which were the atrocities committed by those Anlang military police.

He had already seen the situation inside the cabin and the fate of those crew members. Even if those Anlang military police fell into his hands, there would only be one outcome—death.

Chapter 1264: Hand of the Demon_2

At most, it would just be Qin Fang being so ruthless in his actions...

Anyway, it was a dead end; how they ultimately died didn't matter anymore. After all, these people were already dead, and whether their bodies are intact or not wasn't of much significance to them.

"Let's go..."

Qin Fang didn't refuse, immediately nodding in agreement. With things having reached this stage, there was no need to stay any longer.

However, just letting this boat drift on the river wasn't a solution either. Qin Fang fetched some gasoline from the cabin, poured it over the boat, and after the two of them jumped into the water, he set the boat on fire...

Everyone was already dead, and they couldn't send these people back home; burning it was tantamount to burying them in this river, which was a decent end for them.

This matter was considered concluded here. Qin Fang and Tang Cheng remained silent about what happened on the boat, as if nothing had occurred.

The rest of the team wasn't concerned about this matter, as long as they knew those bastards were all killed... Only their compatriots, upon seeing Qin Fang set the boat aflame, knew that everyone was gone!

Qin Fang and his team continued to move forward according to the plan. They quickly confirmed their position in the dense forest and gathered some information about the mercenary group.

But Qin Fang wasn't happy at all; instead, he appeared worried, especially team commander Tang Cheng, whose face showed no signs of improvement.

Qin Fang initially thought Tang Cheng was still entangled with his previous ruthlessness, but he soon realized he was mistaken.

"Qin Fang, this is Ruan Wenzhong's territory; we must act cautiously..."

Upon entering a new area, Tang Cheng cautiously instructed Qin Fang, seemingly afraid of Qin Fang causing any more trouble.

"Ruan Wenzhong?"

However, Qin Fang didn't have much impression of this person, or rather, he didn't know much about Anlang's country, only having some vague knowledge.

For instance, the surname Ruan is significant in Anlang, with most of Anlang's leaders bearing the surname Ruan, like several of Anlang's past bosses.

Besides the Ruan surname, the surname Li is also prominent in Anlang, with the entire Anlang largely controlled by people from these two surnames.

Ruan Wenzhong was a major warlord in northern Anlang and one of the most powerful in all of Anlang, virtually controlling all of northern Anlang.

From the start, Tang Cheng and his team believed that Ruan Wenzhong was connected to this mercenary attack on Dragon Country's border.

Although Anlang's official system is ostensibly the same as Dragon Country's, over the years, it has deteriorated significantly.

Major generals in the army have become independent powerholders, becoming regional warlords. Officially, they are under the country's unified command and control, but practically, most act independently, with the country's control over these warlords being quite limited.

Qin Fang had even vaguely heard rumors that some warlords planned to revolt and establish a military government... Just due to some unknown obstruction, it hasn't been executed yet.

Qin Fang was not interested in these matters, being just an ordinary person; such military and national affairs had nothing to do with him.

His current task was to protect this team, complete the mission quickly, and then withdraw safely, thereby completing his mission.

However, upon hearing the name Ruan Wenzhong, certain memories Qin Fang was reluctant to recall began to surface slowly.

The incident of Anlang's military police massacring Dragon Country's crew seemed to have occurred on Ruan Wenzhong's territory... Those military police were considered under Ruan Wenzhong's command.

As the saying goes, what kind of master brings up what kind of dog! What kind of general leads what kind of soldiers...

For these Anlang military police to so recklessly commit such violent acts, if it's said that Ruan Wenzhong ordered it, it would naturally be unreliable. But to say Ruan Wenzhong knew nothing, would be absurd...

But since he knew about these events and still turned a blind eye, it shows his attitude toward Dragon Country... definitely unfriendly.

Therefore, this mercenary incident being connected to this old fellow makes perfect sense!

"Brother Cheng, I get it..."

Seeing Tang Cheng's worry about him, Qin Fang responded helplessly.

He understood that Tang Cheng was worried because of his previous actions. This was Anlang's heartland, unlike the remote river areas.

If they clashed with Anlang's military police here, it wouldn't be wise, and their mission might not even be completed, leaving everyone stranded here.

This was no joke; Ruan Wenzhong controlled northern Anlang, wielding an army of tens of thousands. Although distributed over many areas in northern Anlang, each region had substantial numbers.

The equipment of these troops might not match this team's, but their sheer numbers could overwhelm them.

Moreover, the mercenary group was likely lurking nearby, possibly taking them out as soon as they appeared.

"Hey, there seems to be some movement over there..."

As they entered this area, Qin Fang and his team were extremely cautious. Qin Fang's mini-map feature was quite invasive with a broad monitoring range, so they detected some anomalies during their progress.

"Let's go take a look..."

As soon as Qin Fang mentioned it, Tang Cheng and the others immediately noticed as well, so they carefully sneaked closer.

In reality, it wasn't just noise; it was a group of dozens rapidly heading into the depths of the forest, with very advanced equipment, far beyond the current configuration of Anlang's military police.

Such a squad would be like a fully armed special forces team in Dragon Country. Generally, such teams are usually under Ruan Wenzhong's control, but now suddenly entering the forest seemed very unusual; hence Qin Fang was curious.

...

In this squad.

"Miss Ruan, it's said that this time Dragon Country dispatched very formidable experts infiltrating, even your junior brother..."

In the crowd, leading was a beautiful woman in olive green military attire, with a handsome Caucasian man beside her. They talked while advancing.

"Hmph, Ruan Songwen was merely a servant of my master in the past, hardly my junior brother. He only picked up the basics of sorcery... Someone like him isn't fit to carry my shoes!"

This beautiful woman with the surname Ruan spoke dismissively, clearly holding Ruan Songwen, mentioned by the Caucasian man, in low regard.

"I heard Miss Ruan got the true teachings of your master. Handling those Dragon Country experts should be a piece of cake..."

Upon hearing this, a flash of anger went through the Caucasian man's eyes, but his face showed nothing, only smiling in agreement.

"Mr. Stephen, I will help you deal with these Dragon Country experts, but I hope you don't disappoint me this time. Otherwise...hmph, you know the consequences!"

This Ruan-named beauty gave the Caucasian man a sidelong glance, her eyes shown with obvious mockery and disdain, clearly not taking him seriously.

Yet she didn't express this out loud, just indicating her stance in this matter, while expressing dissatisfaction with this team.

"Of course! Our Hand of the Demon has never failed to accomplish a task, and this time is no exception..."

A trace of displeasure flitted across the Caucasian man's brow, but he didn't explode, merely expressing this with utmost pride...

Chapter 1265 The Water is Very Deep!

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"Hmph..."

Upon hearing this, the woman named Ruan just slightly furrowed her brows, not refuting anything, merely giving a light hum.

Whether that hum was sarcastic, mocking, or simply an acknowledgment, only she would know...

Unfortunately, Qin Fang wasn't here at this moment, otherwise, he could have heard what the white man was saying and understood just how troublesome the opponent they were facing this time was.

The Hand of the Devil Mercenary Corps — just from its formidable name, one could imagine how powerful this mercenary group is, ranking within the top ten even among the Mercenary Alliance.

The Mercenary Alliance, unlike the Assassin's Alliance, is an organization composed of many mercenary groups. Specifically, this alliance is centered around thirteen large mercenary groups and encompasses over eighty mid-sized and nearly a thousand small mercenary groups, forming a massive organization...

In the entire underground world, there are only these thirteen large mercenary groups, which are the core and foundation of the Mercenary Alliance and are the most powerful teams...

Offending someone in the Mercenary Alliance, as long as it's not one of these thirteen large mercenary groups, is not a significant issue; even clashing with those mid-sized mercenary groups presents no problem.

But once you go head-to-head with these thirteen large mercenary groups, it's akin to stirring up a hornet's nest. These thirteen large mercenary groups are the core of the Mercenary Alliance and can issue some simple mercenary tasks... similar to the cleanup tasks in the assassin community.

The Hand of the Devil Mercenary Corps is one of these thirteen large mercenary groups. Although it ranks lower in overall strength, around ninth or tenth among the thirteen, that ranking alone speaks to the group's power, which even some smaller countries can't match even with all their might.

Tang Cheng and his team are up against it this time, truly a daunting and challenging opponent.

Even although the Hand of the Devil isn't deploying its absolute main force this time, only a small team of a few hundred members, just a fraction of their total power.

It's worth noting that each of the thirteen large mercenary groups has three to five times more members, wielding such formidable strength that it's no wonder they hold a significant position in the underground world.

Of course, the Hand of the Devil was employed by certain people on Anlang's side to carry out this task. While it's part of the underground world, it's a typical anarchist group, commonly referred to as "terrorists."

For the Hand of the Devil, national concepts mean nothing to them, so they have no qualms about executing such tasks.

Of course, even for large mercenary groups like the Hand of the Devil, they mostly take on relatively simple tasks.

If they were tasked with attacking a city in the Dragon Country, firstly, no one could afford it, and secondly, they wouldn't dare to accept it...

They've attacked many lesser countries without much foundation; several national coups and military coups have seen the involvement of such mercenary groups.

But facing a major country like the Dragon Country, the Hand of the Devil wouldn't dare for a moment, as temporary benefits would only lead to endless trouble later on.

For example, with this task, if not for Anlang's side offering an extremely enticing bounty, plus the many benefits contained within this task, the Hand of the Devil would definitely not have accepted it.

...

Qin Fang and his team cautiously approached, carefully watching the group, but didn't dare get too close, knowing this group was just as formidable as their own small team.

"Brother Cheng, it looks like our trouble has grown..."

Coldly eyeing the gradually receding team, although Qin Fang couldn't hear their conversations, when he used the mini-map function of his Scouting Skill and discovered the prominent man and woman in the group, he immediately used his Scouting Skill to gather some information as well.

"What did you discover?"

Tang Cheng also gazed at the departing team, his brows furrowed, clearly hesitating.

"The people we're up against aren't ordinary mercenaries..."

Qin Fang said with a wry smile.

He wasn't exactly sure about the identity of the woman named Ruan, only that her background was likely not simple, but he had managed to scout the identity of the white man, who turned out to be a captain under the Hand of the Devil...

Although Qin Fang wasn't particularly familiar with the name of the Hand of the Devil Mercenary Corps, as a member of the underground world, he was naturally not a stranger to the core mercenary groups of the thirteen main mercenary alliances.

"Brother Cheng, be honest with me, is there something I don't know about this situation behind the scenes?"

But having uncovered the identity of the white man, the identity of the mercenaries killed by Qin Fang became clear as well, revealing they were from the Hand of the Devil.

This explained why these mercenaries' weapons and equipment were so formidable, almost more powerful than regular military forces.

If the terrain in Anlang wasn't unsuitable for tanks and fighter planes, such weapons would likely have been deployed.

Mercenary groups are the main hire organizations, but they're also one of the largest arms smugglers in the underground world, operating an extensive weapons network.

But knowing this private military was from the Hand of the Devil, Qin Fang noticed something odd — there was no reason for the Hand of the Devil to strike at the Dragon Country's border.

Even if someone on Anlang's side hired them to do so, usually a lesser-known small mercenary group might take such a mission, but not a large group like the Hand of the Devil.

Though strong, with a vast organization and many members, they're the easiest target for retaliation. A small country can't move such a behemoth, but against the Dragon Country's vastness, the Hand of the Devil is insignificantly small...

This is why underground forces, despite their size, always remain low-key to avoid major uproars.

Also, with powerhouse countries like the United States, Dragon Country, and Russia at the helm, if they unite in crackdown efforts, the underground world would undoubtedly suffer heavily.

That's normal; while the underground world is powerful, it's not mainstream. When all members are counted, the total is maybe only a few million.

Amongst them, mercenaries make up the most significant numbers — large mercenary groups have tens of thousands of members, whereas mid-sized ones have several thousand to tens of thousands, with small groups numbering from hundreds to mere tens...

These are the underground world's most populated groups. The Black Fist Alliance has extremely limited numbers and high attrition. As for the Assassin's Alliance, counting all, having ten thousand at their height is considered strong...

Precisely because of their limited numbers, these underground forces do not have any foolish leaders, meaning such reckless actions are almost non-existent.

Unless...

The expected benefits far outweigh the potential costs, then these major forces might be tempted.

With this in mind, Qin Fang felt that Tang Cheng's operation was highly unusual, seemingly more than a simple contest between two major military region's special ops squads.

Even the sudden joint exercise by the two major military regions held many hidden motives...

Tang Cheng was slightly taken aback, then gave a wry smile and shook his head, not expecting Qin Fang to grasp the key moments, or to figure these things out despite not having much experience with the matter, catching him completely off guard.

"Qin Fang, it's better that you don't know about this, it's not beneficial for you..."

Some things can be spoken about, but others can't, like the underlying elements of this operation, which Qin Fang can't know.

Truth be told, even Tang Cheng himself had only a vague idea of certain rumors. Whether his guesses were accurate or not, he wasn't entirely sure.

"Fine, if you won't say, don't then..."

Qin Fang wasn't someone hell-bent on uncovering the secrets behind this, initially just feeling the matter was very complex and didn't want to remain completely in the dark.

But seeing Tang Cheng's reaction, he realized the stakes were high, likely involving state secrets.

For the sake of his future freedom, Qin Fang decided not to wade into these murky waters; even with the support from the Tang family's background, he might face severe constraints in the future.

Qin Fang still had many matters at hand, and safeguarding his freedom was critical, so it was best not to get involved...

As for the present task, he couldn't evade it — ensuring Tang Cheng's safety was reason enough for him to persevere.

Other matters were best left untouched...

"Let's go, we'll follow them..."

Tang Cheng didn't say much more. Since Qin Fang already realized the complexity of the matters at hand, smart as he was, he naturally wouldn't meddle further.

The rest were active-duty military personnel, always tight-lipped about their missions, bound by military rules and regulations, and wouldn't spill any secrets...

Chapter 1266 Stood Firm for Once!

The second update, asking for subscriptions, monthly tickets~~

...

Qin Fang naturally didn't need to ask too much, just followed the team, quickly heading towards the direction of those people ahead.

This team came from a nearby Anlang city, and the woman with the surname Ruan is clearly a very high-status woman, even Qin Fang felt she might be a powerful figure under Ruan Wenzhong.

Of course, this is just pure speculation.

But the white man is a commander of the Hand of the Demon, even though such a commander is just one among hundreds in the Hand of the Demon, not very high in rank, and even has no reputation in the Underground World.

However, with such a mercenary group at his command, Qin Fang and the others had to be careful, otherwise, one wrong move might lead to trouble.

The Hand of the Demon is extremely powerful, look at Tang Cheng and the others, even though the team is incredibly elite, having executed many extremely difficult missions, both elite special operations teams of the military districts were wrapped up like dumplings.

If it weren't for Qin Fang suddenly stepping in, these two teams would have been completely wiped out...

Although this is partly due to the larger number of Hand of the Demon members, consider how Qin Fang and the others can easily wipe out dozens of Anlang Government Army personnel single-handedly, even if the number was a little higher, it's not enough for them to handle.

But the result wasn't what they expected, almost leading to total obliteration, showing the power of this Hand of the Devil Mercenary Corps...

Have to say, Qin Fang and the others were quite fortunate, though they detoured a bit, they precisely circled around the Hand of the Demon's encampment, avoiding direct confrontation.

Plus, Qin Fang's Scouting Skill with the Mini-map Function played a critical role, timely discovering the presence of this team, and immediately tracking them.

Throughout this journey, Qin Fang and the others remained extremely secretive, and Qin Fang's Mini-map Function was so overbearing, several times easily evading the Hand of the Demon's ambush in the forest, following the team without any error.

Following this team, they came before a large encampment, where they sought a concealed place to hide, while monitoring the activity of the encampment.

"This should be their base of operations..."

Gazing at this camp built within the forest, vaguely visible are some soldiers patrolling, all heavily armed, appearing even more imposing than the military camps of the Dragon Country Military District.

This clearly isn't an Anlang Government Army encampment, firstly it wouldn't be constructed in such a remote forest, secondly, the Anlang Government Army doesn't have such strong military power...

Once the target was identified, Qin Fang then got busy, first darting away, then returning with a Gatling Fire God Cannon in hand.

And directly choosing the most advantageous position to mount it, ready to aim at the encampment ahead at any time...

"Qin Fang, what are you doing?"

Just as Qin Fang was busy, Tang Cheng and the others were also busy, seemingly assembling some equipment, which Qin Fang hadn't noticed before, only focusing on his tasks.

While busy, Tang Cheng suddenly saw the huge thing Qin Fang brought, although knowing Qin Fang had used such a large thing before, Tang Cheng didn't know where Qin Fang hid this monster.

But the problem is, without Tang Cheng's orders, Qin Fang was ready with the equipment, as if the barrel temperature of the Gatling Fire God Cannon hadn't fully cooled yet?

"Uh... not going to shoot?"

Qin Fang was stunned, evidently not expecting Tang Cheng to stop him, feeling quite puzzled.

"Shoot what? Just us few people? Not even enough to fill their teeth..."

Tang Cheng glanced sideways, mockingly smiling.

Even though they couldn't approach the encampment ahead, judging by its construction, it can be sure that this is the Hand of the Demon's temporary base in Anlang.

Here gathered the strongest, most elite forces of this mercenary group, and the weaponry equipped is also nearly the strongest. Just with over ten of them, even if their equipment is not inferior, the gap in numbers is hard to bridge...

Previously, although Qin Fang annihilated hundreds, it was largely through opportunistic means... either using the Puppet person to fire out the Gatling Fire God Cannon or opening the way with bombs... actual opportunities for Qin Fang to shoot people were indeed very limited.

Here, Qin Fang's sneak attack element played a part, otherwise, achieving such impressive combat results would be impossible.

But now, Qin Fang's bombs are all used, his energy hasn't fully recovered, and the Puppet person likely can't sweep through the opposition anymore...

Both paths are blocked, facing possibly several times the enemy, how could ten of them possibly win?

As Tang Cheng said, not even enough to fill these mercenaries' teeth!

"Then what did we spend half the day doing?"

Qin Fang was also confused by Tang Cheng, having hustled half the day, wasn't it all for this mercenary group? Even if not feasible, making these mercenaries have a headache for a while is also good.

After all, their small team is few in numbers, highly mobile, shooting and changing locations, they could even wear down many Hand of the Demon members.

"Anyway, it's not an attack! Just watch..."

Qin Fang smiled and gestured towards the thing they were busy assembling.

It was a very small device, no larger than a fist, but with all those wires connected, it was clearly a very sophisticated and complex instrument.

"Positioning device?"

Others might not be able to tell what it was at a glance, but Qin Fang's scouting skills made him see it clearly right away.

"You... really know quite a lot!"

Upon hearing Qin Fang call out this small item's name, Tang Cheng was taken aback. This was a special satellite positioning device developed by the military, needing specific military satellites to function.

This thing is still used confidentially in the army, because although Dragon Country officially has no military satellites, in reality, this kind of thing is used on a small scale within special forces teams.

Of course, Dragon Country's military developed this positioning device, and it is a confidential instrument, not known to outsiders, making it difficult for others to intercept.

However, in the underground world, positioning devices are not particularly rare. If one is willing to spend money, Qin Fang could buy one.

Perhaps its functionality might not compare to those used by various national militaries, but it would still be useful...

However...

Qin Fang suddenly understood something.

The kind of mainstream device he could buy, others could equally also buy.

Don't forget, the Mercenary Alliance is one of the largest arms dealers. As one of the thirteen core groups, Hand of the Demon holds the best weaponry, far advanced beyond those available in the market.

If Qin Fang used those mainstream positioning devices, if he guessed correctly, as soon as the signal was sent, Hand of the Demon would intercept it.

There's a good chance the message wouldn't get out before Qin Fang and his team were surrounded by Hand of the Demon's people.

Tang Cheng and his team used the military's self-developed equipment, which, although risky, grants some time even if intercepted by Hand of the Demon, enough for decrypting.

They have enough time for their careful signal to be sent back, giving the military enough time to react...

"Alright, let's retreat..."

Once the positioning device was installed, checked, and confirmed for signal transmission, Tang Cheng immediately called out and forcefully took Qin Fang away from there.

Clearly, the following matters were no longer largely related to them; someone else would naturally take over.

In fact, although Qin Fang guessed the military's intentions, he still underestimated their determination, or the secrets behind this matter were too serious.

In merely about ten minutes, Qin Fang and his group had just retreated around two kilometers away when they could distinctly hear the rumbling sounds of fighter jets.

Anlang wasn't a particularly strong country; it used to be a subordinate of Dragon Country, merely a treacherous dog that liked to bite back at its master.

Though the military was numerous, its power wasn't very strong; many fighter jets were outdated and needing elimination or had been donated by countries with ulterior motives.

Upon acquisition, these jets were immediately divided among various warlords.

Northern Anlang was Ruan Wenzhong's territory; he didn't have many jets and rarely used them.

Even if they were used now, they would certainly fly from the South, but these jets were clearly arriving from the North... there seemed to be only one country with jets in that direction.

Boom Boom Boom~~~

As Qin Fang marveled at when Dragon Country, which usually liked to criticize, had become so assertive, he saw those fighter jets no longer just flying but launching an attack.

Those missiles, trailing obvious white smoke, flew at extremely high speed towards the area they had positioned.

Violent explosions ensued, blazing flames erupted instantly in the wooded area, making nearly the entire forest tremble, as if experiencing an earthquake, incredibly terrifying power even distinctly felt by Qin Fang's group several kilometers away.

"Damn... It's rare to see such a powerful scene!"

As those missiles attacked the Hand of the Devil Mercenary Corps' camp as if money were no object, even the always composed Qin Fang waved his fist passionately!

...

Just to disdain a certain someone!!

Chapter 1267: Beautiful Sorcerer

...

The Hand of the Devil Mercenary Corps is indeed powerful, and its firepower is extremely strong, much stronger and more formidable than regular armies...

But at this moment, it also appears so powerless, without any semblance of proper retaliation!

This time, the military evidently made up its mind and directly used warplanes for cross-border attacks with the most fierce assaults...

Watching those missiles rain down as if they cost nothing, the entire camp was almost instantly covered by a massive blaze.

The camp was leveled almost instantly, without organizing any proper counterattack, it was completely annihilated...

This isn't because the Hand of the Devil Mercenary Corps is too incompetent, but rather they simply did not expect Dragon Country's military aircraft to arrive so quickly, as if they had long pinpointed their location, they sent aircraft over to bomb them without giving them a single chance...

A few warplanes swiftly completed their bombing, and immediately returned, without any delay.

The camp where the Hand of the Devil is located in Anlang Territory is decent, Qin Fang and the others need to spend quite some time traveling because the roads in the mountains are very difficult to walk, but in actuality, it is not far from the border.

The warplanes flew over, bombarded them a round, and quickly returned.

Perhaps Anlang hasn't even reacted, and those warplanes have already returned to Dragon Country territory, not giving Anlang a chance to catch them.

As for some world police coming to stir things up, just leave it to the bunch at the Foreign Ministry to argue, the military is too lazy to deal with these matters.

It was only at this moment that Qin Fang suddenly understood the mission of Tang Cheng and their two special forces teams, they were never meant to fight head-on with the Hand of the Devil, but to locate their camp, then completely wipe it out in one go.

This locator was clearly equipped long before, and was planned well in advance, so even when Tang Cheng's teams were surrounded by the Hand of the Devil, they did not actively use this locator to call for help.

Because doing so is simply not worth it...

Just one missile is quite costly, basically one or two will completely obliterate that mere two hundred-man team.

But the problem is flying warplanes across borders can be done once, citing route errors and such, but repeatedly doing it, that's not right.

Especially, once using this method to attack the Hand of the Devil, the Hand of the Devil at the rear camp will surely receive the news, then it's highly likely they will evacuate the base immediately.

In this way, Tang Cheng and the others won't find the base easily again... the plan would naturally fail, this is obviously something they do not want to see.

Therefore, Tang Cheng and the others are almost willing to sacrifice themselves, they don't want to waste such an opportunity.

As long as the rear confirms something happened to them, naturally others will be sent to execute this mission, the Hand of the Devil won't leave until their objective is achieved, they still have a chance...

"You all..."

The more he understood these things, Qin Fang also felt helpless.

For the brother-in-law and these soldiers, Qin Fang is truly very respectful, this is a real soldier who protects the country and is always ready for sacrifice.

Even though Tang Cheng's status is not simple, he is a genuine privileged young master... but here he is just an ordinary soldier, no different from other warriors.

"Enough about this, our mission is completed, everyone disperse and cross the border back home..."

Tang Cheng was too lazy to talk about this with Qin Fang any longer, he just smiled, patted Qin Fang on the shoulder and said, "Qin Fang, what about you? Going with me or acting alone?"

The camp of the Hand of the Devil has been bombed away by Dragon Country's military aircraft, although not sure if everyone is dead, basically this mercenary group is considered extinct.

Even if some have survived by luck, it's no longer meaningful.

Dragon Country's military strike this time, rather than revenge, it's more of a warning... a warning to the Hand of the Devil!

Qin Fang even feels the military knew long before their enemy was the Hand of the Devil Mercenary Corps, so they sent reconnaissance teams from the two best military regions.

But the Hand of the Devil is a mercenary group hidden in the Underground World, scattered worldwide, completely annihilating them is impossible.

Generally, these mercenary groups at most participate in revolutions and civil wars in small countries, obtain some decent profits, but rarely dare to strike large countries.

This time, without significant benefits, the Hand of the Devil wouldn't have accepted it.

And precisely because of this, Dragon Country's military was unreserved, directly using this brutal method to extinguish the Hand of the Devil's little intentions completely.

The Hand of the Devil can only swallow their teeth in their belly, wanting revenge is practically impossible, no matter how strong they are, they can't confront the vast Dragon Country.

In summary, none of this has much to do with Qin Fang anymore.

"I better go by myself..."

Qin Fang thought for a bit, but didn't plan to go with Tang Cheng.

Since he came to Anlang, if he doesn't take a look around, it's as if he came for nothing.

Chapter 1268: Beautiful Sorcerer_2

Tang Cheng and his team are soldiers, and even though the mission is complete, there are still military regulations they need to follow, so they must withdraw from Anlang territory as soon as possible.

After all, such a huge commotion was caused, diplomatically there will definitely be disputes, and it would be quite troublesome if active-duty soldiers like them are discovered still in Anlang territory.

But Qin Fang is different. Although he also entered illegally, he is not a soldier, just an ordinary citizen, and it wouldn't be a big deal if he were found.

What's more, Qin Fang knows the Metamorphosis skill, and he has already decided to transform into an Anlang person, making it impossible for anyone to detect him wherever he goes.

"Okay, take care of yourself then..."

Tang Cheng didn't say much more, knowing that Qin Fang's strength far surpasses his own, ensuring his safety, so there's no need for him to worry.

Just like that, Tang Cheng led his team to quickly disband and head back to the northern border, while Qin Fang stayed behind, intending to roam around Anlang territory for a while.

After Tang Cheng and his team left, Qin Fang immediately transformed, turning into the likeness of Ruan Laosi, from the small drug trafficking group he previously killed.

Qin Fang doesn't know Ruan Laosi's full name; the title Laosi was merely his ranking within that drug trafficking group.

But that doesn't matter since Ruan Laosi is already a corpse, and those few drug dealers likely have no interest in retrieving it, leaving it either exposed in the wild or carried away by beasts.

Anyway, by transforming into his appearance, Qin Fang wouldn't be exposed no matter who he encounters, allowing him to stroll freely across Anlang land.

He put all potentially suspicious items into the Props Box, fully transforming into Ruan Laosi.

In the distance, the spot that was just bombed by a Dragon Country military aircraft; it doesn't take much to guess that Anlang's military will soon arrive.

Earlier, it wasn't just a simple gunfight; it involved carpet bombing with military aircraft, which is no small matter for any country, especially since some people in Anlang are already displeased with Dragon Country.

"Eh..."

However, just as Qin Fang emerged from the mountains, intending to head south to the nearest city in Anlang, he suddenly stopped, surprised to see a familiar face.

To be precise, not a familiar face... because they had never met each other before.

"She survived such bombing..."

Qin Fang was amazed, knowing that the carpet bombing was unlikely to kill everyone, but the chances of survival were still extremely low.

Even for him, a master with special abilities, survival wasn't guaranteed...

The explosion, Qin Fang could have used a Puppet person to shield himself, but the previous carpet missile attack covered a wide area, virtually obliterating the place, making it extremely hard to survive.

Yet, in reality, someone did survive...

The number was quite small, only three people.

Among them, one person caught Qin Fang's attention, as she was one of the two leaders he had targeted before... a woman he had identified as having a significant status in Anlang.

"Hey... come here!"

Just as Qin Fang was stunned, those three people entered his sight, and one of them immediately yelled at Qin Fang.

Qin Fang was startled, looked around shaking his head, realizing he was the only one there, evidently, it was him they were calling.

Anlang people spoke in Anlang language, which Qin Fang had learned a bit before coming to Anlang, understanding basic common phrases.

For instance, he vaguely understood what the person just said.

However, the tone annoyed Qin Fang, making him hesitant to shoot them dead with three bullets right then.

After all, although these three were Anlang people, they were connected to the Hand of the Demon, and killing them wouldn't be totally unjustified.

Yet Qin Fang quickly realized that these people were all part of the Neutral Camp, and killing them would add 300 Sin Points, which would negate 300 Justice Points.

"Forget it, I'll spare you..."

Justice Points are hard to earn, and Qin Fang didn't want to waste them there.

"What are you still standing there for? Quick, come help... this is Miss Ruan, daughter of General Ruan Wenzhong... you'll be rewarded!"

While Qin Fang was contemplating whether to deal with these three, another guard next to the Ruan beauty spoke up.

This one's tone, slightly better than the first guard's bossy one, also revealed a bit about the Ruan beauty's identity.

"Ruan Wenzhong's daughter?"

Hearing this name, Qin Fang reflexively froze for a moment.

If someone mentioned Ruan Wenzhong to him before this Anlang trip, he'd be indifferent, but now he knows the name.

To describe Ruan Wenzhong's status in Anlang, or more precisely, in Northern Anlang, the term "local tyrant" fits.

In Northern Anlang, Ruan Wenzhong's name commands supreme respect, an existence no one dares belittle, undoubtedly the highest status figure in the region for every Anlang person.

Anlang people might not know who their leader is, but they surely know who Ruan Wenzhong is.

This beauty turns out to be Ruan Wenzhong's daughter, equivalent to a princess, and no Anlang person would dare show any neglect.

Understanding this, Qin Fang realized why the two guards were so arrogant; the woman's identity was certainly not simple.

This beauty's entanglement with the Hand of the Demon, or rather Ruan Wenzhong's conspiracy with the Hand of the Demon against Dragon Country, unfortunately didn't succeed in the end.

But this has little to do with Qin Fang. He helped Tang Cheng accomplish the mission, eradicating the Hand of the Demon, completing his task.

The matter could be set aside for now, as the conflict between Ruan Wenzhong and Dragon Country evolves, Qin Fang is not particularly interested, but he is curious about the Ruan beauty who miraculously survived the bombing.

Not because of her stunning looks, mainly due to Qin Fang's Scouting Skill, which has identified this woman.

"Ruan Yingxiu, LV3, Sorcerer, Neutral Camp, Specialties: Sorcery LV5..."

This seemingly gorgeous beauty was indeed a very dangerous woman, cultivating a highly malevolent form of sorcery with a considerable level of power, almost reaching a grandmaster level in sorcery.

"Is she the one who cast the spell on Brother-in-law?"

Reflecting on his brother-in-law Tang Cheng almost losing his life to sorcery, Qin Fang couldn't help but think of this possibility.

"Probably not..."

But soon, Qin Fang dismissed that thought.

This Ruan Yingxiu's sorcery was formidable, nearly reaching grandmaster level, and Qin Fang, though not an expert in sorcery, knew that with such potent sorcery, Tang Cheng wouldn't have endured so long, suggesting another was responsible.

Moreover, Qin Fang had seen Ruan Yingxiu accompanying the white man to the Hand of the Demon's camp; she likely came from the nearest city, ruling out that possibility.

Having considered this, Qin Fang thought it necessary to engage with this formidable sorcerer Ruan beauty, not to pursue a romantic interest, but merely to gain further insight into sorcery...

Chapter 1269: A Box

...

Having made this decision, Qin Fang couldn't just stand there any longer. He carefully moved forward... but didn't get too close, while showing a slightly timid expression on his face, appearing quite frightened.

Seeing Qin Fang obediently approaching, the faces of the two guards looked a bit better.

As if this made them appear extraordinary, there was some smugness in their expressions.

"Miss, the person has been brought..."

However, no matter how arrogant they might be, it couldn't change the fact that they were just servants. They immediately turned around and carefully spoke to the Ruan Beauty.

"Hmm! What's your name?"

Ruan Beauty gently nodded, then looked at the seemingly disheveled "Fourth Brother Ruan" and asked.

This woman's voice was quite pleasant, somewhat resembling a nightingale's, very clear and melodious, also quite magnetic. She would certainly make an excellent broadcast host.

However, Qin Fang obviously wasn't interested in such thoughts. He only gave a simple glance at this supposed daughter of the top warlord of the Anlang Northern Region, Ruan Wenzhong.

This young lady was not particularly old, estimated to be at most twenty-five or six, considered very young, and her aura was quite extraordinary.

In appearance, Ruan Beauty seemed a bit like the kind of delicate woman like Lin Daiyu, making one instinctively want to pity and tenderly care for her at first sight.

However, the occasional sharp gleam in her eyes revealed that she was not ordinary.

"..."

Qin Fang understood this sentence, but his Anlang language was completely self-taught, thus he could barely understand a bit, thanks to his Language Proficiency skill.

However, understanding doesn't mean he could speak it...

As the saying goes, the more you say, the more mistakes you make.

Considering this, Qin Fang decided to remain silent, and pretend to be deaf and mute.

"Kid, didn't you hear the miss ask you a question?"

His silence immediately caused discontent among the three across from him, especially the two guards who seemed ready to explode with rage, with the more aggressive one even roaring.

However, Ruan Beauty only slightly furrowed her brow without any extreme reaction, which still somewhat preserved Qin Fang's respect for her.

"Ah, ah, ah..."

Perhaps anticipating their reaction, Qin Fang already had a strategy in place, and immediately pointed to his own mouth, emitting a series of strange sounds.

"Miss, he seems to be mute..."

The three people opposite were slightly taken aback, none of them had expected this, and they were dumbfounded for a moment before a guard cautiously spoke.

Bullying ordinary people might give them a sense of superiority, but facing a disabled person, the two guards suddenly lost interest in confrontation, even their tone of voice changed slightly.

"Hmm..."

Ruan Beauty, after a moment of bewilderment, didn't say much more, just let out a soft hum, offering a positive response.

"Come help us lift this..."

The two guards had nothing else to say and pointed at a box in the bushes behind them.

It was then that Qin Fang noticed a box placed in the bushes. He hadn't noticed it at all, otherwise, it would have been hard to avoid detection by his Scouting Skill.

This was a specially made box, the whole structure crafted from a very complex alloy, showing a silver-black color, which looked quite heavy just from appearance.

Otherwise, these two seemingly strong guards wouldn't have needed help, nor would they have called Qin Fang over not to move the box alone, but with the intention of carrying it together with him.

After the two guards finished speaking, they took the initiative to move towards the box, aiming to grab one corner each.

Pa pa~~

But Qin Fang completely ignored the two guards, and even casually slapped away the arm of one of them.

"You... courting death!"

The two guards felt a sudden soreness and pain on the arm hit by Qin Fang's slap, and instinctively flew into a rage, preparing to reach for their guns.

But their movements abruptly halted...

Because Qin Fang... or rather, the mute in their eyes, wasn't trying to oppose them or snatch the box. He was attempting to move such a large box by himself.

"Overestimating oneself..."

Seeing that Qin Fang seemed harmless, the two hesitated to start trouble. After all, in these deep mountains, it was rare to encounter anyone. If they missed this opportunity, finding free labor would be incredibly difficult.

However, seeing Qin Fang trying to lift a box that challenged even the two of them, they were dismissive in their hearts.

If the box were that light, the two of them could have managed on their own. Why bother needing three people?

But...

Just as they were about to mock Qin Fang, they watched him, without a proper warm-up, suddenly swell his muscles and explosively summon his strength, hefting the box up.

Judging by Qin Fang's expression, he seemed unfazed, as if lifting the box took no effort...

"What tremendous strength..."

The two guards were dumbfounded, even Ruan Beauty was taken aback.

The box was made of special alloy, extremely heavy. The two guards had struggled to carry it all this way and were already exhausted.

Yet Qin Fang handled it alone and seemed at ease, as if the box weighed nothing at all...

In fact, all three had attempted before. The box weighed several hundred pounds, and an average grown man might not manage it...

The two guards, being by Ruan Beauty's side, weren't average at all. At least, they were elite warriors from Ruan Wenzhong's troops.

Yet, carrying the box rendered the two red-faced and spent, nowhere near as at ease as Qin Fang.

Thinking of this, the two glanced simultaneously at their mistress... Ruan Beauty, worried she might suspect them of slacking off earlier!

"Let's go..."

Though Ruan Beauty was surprised by Qin Fang's immense strength, she didn't take it seriously. Moreover, she was not dissatisfied with her guards. With a soft murmur, she continued forward.

"Keep up..."

The guards looked displeased but said nothing. They followed behind their mistress, not forgetting to shoot Qin Fang a glare while pointedly urging caution.

Pretending to be mute, Qin Fang had no need for words, simply carrying the large box and trailing them.

The four formed a peculiar procession.

Like a graceful swan, Ruan Beauty led, walking with firm steps. Yet, Qin Fang noticed a subtle hesitance.

If Qin Fang guessed correctly, she might have an issue with her leg... whether injury or something else was unknowable.

Qin Fang, like a dutiful laborer, carried the box in the rear, focused only on walking, making almost no sound besides footsteps, as if he didn't exist.

The two guards, behind Ruan Beauty but keeping their distance, whispered to each other.

"We're finally out of it..."

"Sigh, it's truly terrifying. We almost ended up buried there..."

Clearly, they were referring to the recent fierce explosion.

"We were lucky to accompany the lady inspecting these things... that's how we escaped. Otherwise... sigh, but the enemy's bombardment was too fierce, resulting in only one piece surviving!"

"Having one is quite a feat. This is a treasure from the Hand of the Devil Mercenary Corps. If we return with it and research it, the general might unify the entire Anlang. We'd benefit too..."

These guards, seemingly due to Qin Fang's mute act, weren't wary of him, inadvertently leaking such secrets.

The words naturally reached Qin Fang's ears, shedding light on previous mysteries.

The intense bombing earlier was so fierce and terrifying. Qin Fang initially thought they might have deployed some miraculous secret technique.

They hadn't ventured to the blast center but happened to be inspecting the box, made of special alloy with significant defense. If several were stacked, their defense would be considerable.

The trio survived thanks to these boxes, shielding them from the explosive shockwave, allowing them a stroke of luck.

However, these sturdy boxes couldn't withstand repeated explosions. Only this one box remained unscathed...

Chapter 1270: Such Siblings

...

All other similar items have already been destroyed by such violent bombings, and this box is the only one that has survived.

However, Qin Fang also noticed that this box had actually sustained some damage, with obvious fine cracks left in a corner.

Although these cracks wouldn't cause the box to completely shatter, Qin Fang pondered that if it were bombed again, the box definitely wouldn't survive...

Of course, this assumption wouldn't hold.

The military's bombing mission has been completed, and the objective has been achieved, so there's naturally no need to remain within Anlang Territory. By now, they've probably already returned to the airport, and it's impossible for them to specifically come back to bomb just for this box...

Not to mention, this box is now in Qin Fang's hands, and Qin Fang certainly doesn't want to be caught off guard and be suddenly blasted sky-high by a missile...

"The stuff of the Hand of the Devil?"

Qin Fang originally wouldn't have been overly concerned about whether the box was damaged, but from the conversation of these two foolish guards, a fact was vaguely revealed.

That is, these boxes originally belonged to the Hand of the Devil Mercenary Corps...

Originally, Qin Fang had speculated that the box might be something lost by the Dragon Country side, and it was for this item that the Dragon Country Military resorted to such means of destruction.

However, seeing Tang Cheng and his group return directly to the border instead of clearing out the remaining mercenaries from the Hand of the Devil, Qin Fang faintly felt that the Hand of the Devil's scheme seemed unsuccessful.

Now, having learned that these boxes belong to the Hand of the Devil and that they seem to contain something quite unusual, or very possibly a weapon of mass destruction, Qin Fang's brows furrowed deeply...

This is not impossible. The Mercenary Alliance is one of the largest arms dealers in the world, not only having close ties with major arms companies globally, but also possessing very advanced military factories and weapons research centers themselves.

The thirteen core mercenary groups control the Mercenary Alliance, and as one of the thirteen cores, the Hand of the Devil is qualified to possess some very powerful weapons.

Anlang is just a small country, and one of the mad dog types. If the Anlang people really want to tear faces with the Dragon Country, the Dragon Country wouldn't mind mobilizing a million troops to wipe out this country...

However, under the current international situation, this is evidently impossible.

A major war is unlikely, but small-scale conflicts have never ceased. The Anlang people are like mad dogs, constantly causing trouble on the Dragon Country's side.

If the contents of this box are weapons of mass destruction and fall under the control of the Hand of the Devil, naturally there's no problem.

But once it falls into the hands of the Anlang people, the situation could become very dire... The Anlang people might do anything to achieve some purposes.

Whether Anlang is in turmoil, Qin Fang wouldn't care, even if the Anlang people all died, it wouldn't bother him... But if such a weapon were suddenly thrown into a major city in the Dragon Country and detonated, it would indeed be very serious.

Qin Fang might not be a saint, but when facing such obvious losses, he would definitely stand on the side of his compatriots...

"Shut up!"

Just as Qin Fang was pondering whether to directly distance himself from this box, Ruan Beauty, who had been walking slowly ahead, suddenly stopped. Simultaneously, she used her uniquely melodious voice to reprimand.

Indeed, even when scolding someone, such a voice was so pleasant to hear.

Qin Fang even thought that if this Ruan Beauty were to sing, she would definitely become famous all over Asia, and even possibly break into the European and American music scenes, just because her voice was so distinctive.

However, from what Qin Fang knew, the small country of Anlang, aside from the once-popular big-breasted girl Anlang Yaoyao, seemed to have produced no other celebrities...

"Wasted such a beautiful voice..."

This was Qin Fang's conclusion. Indeed, this woman's being born in Anlang was a tragedy.

But Qin Fang only had such idle thoughts, in reality, most of his energy had to be focused on controlling the surrounding environment.

Especially when, before Ruan Beauty spoke up, Qin Fang had already noticed something was amiss. His body tensed up, and he carefully held onto the box, protecting the vital parts of his body.

Ka... ka... ka... ka~~~

Sure enough, just as Ruan Beauty reproached the two guards, a group of people quickly emerged from the forest ahead, immediately raising guns "welcoming" Qin Fang and his group as soon as they appeared.

The two guards, who had been reproached by Ruan Beauty, were taken aback. Just as they processed the situation, suddenly seeing a group of people rush out, they immediately pulled out their guns and quickly moved forward, shielding Ruan Beauty behind them.

Both sides thus confronted each other gunpoint to gunpoint.

The contrast in strength between the two sides was quite apparent, with the opposing side having at least twenty guns, while Qin Fang's side only had two, making the gap glaringly obvious, completely on different levels.

However, neither side had started a direct confrontation; instead, they were locked in a standoff.

The crowd parted to open a path, revealing a young man stepping forward; he was dressed in a uniform and holding a gun in his hand.

This young man seemed to be the leader of this small group, appearing quite young with slightly dark skin, exuding a sense of authority, yet his eyes projected an extremely sinister feeling, making those who looked feel very uncomfortable.

This kind of person with thin lips indicates a cold and ruthless temperament, someone who would be heartless and unfeeling... Almost immediately as this person appeared, Qin Fang sensed a vague threat.

Although this threat wasn't significant, it was real, compelling Qin Fang to be more cautious.

"My dear sister..."

What surprised Qin Fang was that when the young man saw Qin Fang and the other three, he immediately flashed a smile, seemingly very happy to say.

Not speaking wasn't a problem; at least Qin Fang initially thought this guy might be an Anlang fellow.

But once he opened his mouth, the sound made Qin Fang's goosebumps rise; no matter how you listen, that voice felt... really overly effeminate!

This isn't an exaggeration; the voice was very shrill, somewhat like the sound of the ancient eunuch of the Dragon Country.

If this guy, when speaking, paired it with a hand gesture, Qin Fang would undoubtedly feel like this guy traveled through time from ancient eunuch times.

"Sister..."

Of course, having goosebumps isn't important; there were crucial words that Qin Fang had to pay attention to, such as this effeminate-sounding guy's address to Ruan Beauty.

Ruan Beauty was the daughter of Anlang's northern biggest warlord, Ruan Wenzhong, so this guy addressing Ruan Beauty as sister indicated that he was likely Ruan Beauty's brother...

Whether he was her real brother or a cousin, Qin Fang wasn't sure; at the very least, he must be closely related to Ruan Beauty.

After all, Qin Fang already knew some details of the plot this time, with Ruan Wenzhong entrusting such an important task to Ruan Beauty, indicating he valued this daughter greatly.

Given Ruan Beauty's significant status, ordinary people certainly wouldn't dare to underestimate or belittle her; whereas this young man opposite, despite his familiar words, his men's guns never lowered...

Just this point led Qin Fang to estimate that this guy was likely Ruan Beauty's biological brother... but the relationship between this sibling pair didn't seem very harmonious.

"I thought you had already died in the bombing just now? Didn't expect you were still alive, sister; I'm really pleased..."

This guy's words later confirmed Qin Fang's guess.

"Afraid you wish I'd die sooner?"

Looking at the young man opposite, whose voice was effeminate and whose gaze was sinister, Ruan Beauty's exquisite face showed deep sarcasm, speaking with a tone full of disdain.

"How could that be... You are my biological sister, Ruan Youlin... As your brother, how could I hope for my sister's death?"

This guy's skin seemed quite thick, being taunted and questioned by his sister without even blinking; his smile remained unchanged as he spoke cheerfully.

"Hmph..."

But Ruan Beauty clearly wasn't buying it, responding with a cold snort and sweeping her gaze like lightning across the people opposite.

The people opposite remained unruffled, as if in their eyes, Ruan Beauty and her two guards were indistinguishable from each other.

"Bastards! Who told you to point guns at the lady? Are you tired of living? Quickly lower your guns, or I will shoot you right now!"

Ruan Youlin indeed lived up to a certain level of thick-skinned persona; seeing Ruan Beauty's expression, he promptly turned around, roaring furiously at his men, appearing truly angered.

Admittedly, Ruan Youlin's performance was indeed dramatic; when he roared, it was quite imposing, with spit spraying towards the face of a little underling in front of him...

But his expression, tone, and actions seemed exceedingly contrived, full of flaws, causing even Qin Fang to shake his head in disbelief.

"This guy certainly hasn't read 'The Actor's Self-Cultivation' book..."

Qin Fang, hiding at the back, whispered sarcastically in his mind.

Of course, the strained relationship between this sibling pair was already glaringly obvious, practically displayed openly, needing only gunfire to ensue immediately.