

Genius 1301

Chapter 1301: Ruan Youlin's Special Quirk!

Ruan Youlin is a very thick-skinned person, and also a very arrogant character, something Qin Fang has already witnessed...

Although the death of Li Yaonan this time had quite an impact on the Ruan Family, supposedly Ruan Youlin should be keeping a low profile at this time.

However, Ruan Youlin didn't care at all. Naturally, these troublesome issues would be dealt with by his father Ruan Wenzhong. He himself neither held power nor commanded an army, so even if he were asked to handle such a big problem, he wouldn't have the capability to solve it...

Since that's the case, he simply tossed the issue aside completely and continued living his carefree and extravagant life as a young master!

Today, he even found the sun outside to be particularly comfortable, not feeling any bit of heat or glare at all... It's not that today's weather really changed much, but mainly because his mood was extremely pleasant.

Why?

When a great enemy on your mind is suddenly removed, your mood will definitely be great!

And now Ruan Youlin was just like this!

The Ruan Family originally had four siblings, but unfortunately, the eldest died in battle when Ruan Wenzhong was originally establishing his roots, so only three remained, namely Ruan Yingmei, Ruan Youlin, and Ruan Yingxiu.

Ruan Yingxiu is not their biological sister, both Ruan Youlin and Ruan Yingmei were very clear about this, and since young, they often bullied her. It's just that Ruan Wenzhong never allowed them to do anything too outrageous, so they never managed to get rid of Ruan Yingxiu.

But as Ruan Yingxiu gradually grew up, her personal abilities began to stand out, and her working abilities were quite astonishing, making Ruan Youlin, who originally wasn't bad, appear somewhat incompetent by comparison.

Coupled with Ruan Yingxiu's beauty, who has remained single, for those young military men, she became a goddess-like figure, and her status in the army was several tiers higher than Ruan Youlin.

Not only that, despite Ruan Yingxiu's goddess-like presence and the cold and aloof vibe she projects, those who have interacted with her know she is very approachable, and talking with her has a breezy feeling, attracting worshippers one after another.

Comparatively, Ruan Youlin, who appeared extremely sinister and somewhat effeminate, looked particularly unimpressive, even more disliked by others.

If those soldiers were to choose who should inherit Ruan Wenzhong's authority, surely more people would choose Ruan Yingxiu rather than Ruan Youlin, the only son.

All these factors put a lot of pressure on Ruan Youlin, even though he knew very well that his old man Ruan Wenzhong's power would certainly be passed to him, the son, rather than to Ruan Yingxiu, the non-biological daughter, but he always felt very uncomfortable inside...

In places like Anlang, the control of power isn't so unchangeable, and warlords can gradually grow stronger!

For instance, Ruan Wenzhong himself, originally just one of many warlords in northern Anlang, but after uniting with the forceful and brave descendants of the Myanmar Expeditionary Force, he immediately swept through the entire northern Anlang and became the veritable King of Northern Anlang!

Besides, some warlords relied on personal charisma to get more military power, then seized power through a coup.

Ruan Yingxiu had a very special status, with notable prestige in the military, and her biological father once was a commander of the Myanmar Expeditionary Force descendants, having considerable influence over them.

Although these forces have been scattered and reorganized, if one truly wanted to regroup, it might not be impossible...

And this was the part Ruan Youlin always feared about Ruan Yingxiu. However, without Ruan Wenzhong's order, his plan to deal with Ruan Yingxiu couldn't be implemented.

This time, seeing that Ruan Yingxiu might marry far to the Golden Triangle and perhaps not return for a lifetime, his mind was just settling down a bit. He even specifically helped, making a cooked rice.

It's just that Li Yaonan's death was too sudden, piercing his anticipated plan and leaving him utterly disappointed at that moment.

But quickly the situation took a significant turn, as Li Yaonan's death brought significant risk to the Ruan Family, it also made Ruan Wenzhong completely abandon Ruan Yingxiu, sending her straight into the water prison to wait for death!

For Ruan Youlin, this was superbly good news, and he almost jumped up immediately on the spot.

Even when Qin Fang was thrown into the water prison, he specifically enjoyed the look of despair on Ruan Yingxiu's face, instantly achieving a thousand percent satisfaction in his heart.

To celebrate the fall of such a major enemy, even while the Ruan Family was amidst a troublesome whirlpool, he was still very delighted to entertain his acquainted friends, drinking, and womanizing together... appearing immensely carefree and joyful!

As the only son of Ruan Wenzhong, Ruan Youlin in Luo City was absolutely a crown prince-like figure, always surrounded wherever he went.

Apart from the children of those major families who were on good terms to curry favor with him, his own guard squad was constantly protecting him closely, for his life was that precious!

With such a large group together, tracking his whereabouts was very easy. Qin Fang simply wandered around Luo City a bit and immediately found the location where Ruan Youlin and others were staying.

This was a Thai hotel, considered one of the most luxurious hotels in Luo City. Besides the normal entertainment facilities, it also had some rather exciting performances, like ladyboy shows, bonfire parties, and even some exceptionally alluring dance performances...

This is considered the favorite nightclub for the wealthy heirs of Luo City. Although the expenses are quite high, no hotel, regardless of its powerful background, would dare charge the "Prince" of Luo City.

Obviously, they don't have the guts!

Even though Ruan Youlin hasn't taken power yet, dealing with just one hotel isn't too difficult. Just his guard squad alone is enough to turn the place upside down.

In the entire Luo City, only the Ruan Family can openly flaunt their guards carrying guns around. The other wealthy families, although they possess some power, always maintain a low profile.

They manage to survive in Luo City not just because of their complex backgrounds, but also due to this low profile that allows them to live longer and better...

Ruan Wenzhong was never the benevolent or openhearted type; being targeted by him is certainly not a good thing.

So all the major families in Luo City strictly adhere to principles, ensuring Ruan Wenzhong never has any ill thoughts about them.

However, Ruan Youlin doesn't have such restrictions. He's Ruan Wenzhong's son, so it's fine if he's a bit flamboyant, which is why his guard squad is so arrogant.

Now, to celebrate getting rid of the big rival, Ruan Yingxiu, Ruan Youlin immediately invited a bunch of friends to take over this Pattaya Hotel.

His guard squad, considering his safety, directly cleared the hotel and sealed the entrance, preventing anyone from sneaking in.

But does this really work?

It's very hard to say...

At least Qin Fang found such lockdowns to be of no substantial significance to him.

He walked to the back of the hotel, and like an agile monkey, he quickly climbed up the drainpipes to the third floor.

He slipped into the hotel without a sound, while Ruan Youlin, likely lost in the dream of having eliminated his life's great enemy, hadn't yet realized the looming danger...

Avoiding the crowds, Qin Fang infiltrated the hotel, casually knocking out a hotel staff member, stripping him of his clothes, and throwing him into an extremely remote garbage room, while Qin Fang then legitimately assumed his appearance and openly appeared.

After a brief inquiry, he learned that Ruan Youlin and the others were currently reveling on the fifth floor, which is the top floor of the hotel.

The fifth floor is the core part of the hotel, where almost all the performances are held. Knowing Ruan Youlin, it's normal for him to be enjoying himself here.

"Mr. Ruan is so generous, giving tips that are several times more than others..."

"You're really lucky! Why didn't I get to experience that?"

"What's so good about this? Didn't you see that little tramp Bali was left behind? She's the really lucky one..."

Just as Qin Fang was about to move to the fifth floor to deal with Ruan Youlin, he happened to run into a group descending the stairs, appearing at first glance like a flock of beauties, but as soon as they spoke, Qin Fang almost slammed his head into the nearby wall.

"Damn, ladyboys..."

Just by looking, it was nearly impossible to tell these ladyboys apart, but upon hearing their voices, it was truly making one collapse.

"With the way Ruan Youlin is, could it be that he has some peculiar preferences?"

Seeing these ladyboys hurriedly passing by, Qin Fang felt a bit nauseated and couldn't help but speculate on Ruan Youlin's unusual hobbies.

After all, Ruan Youlin, a perfectly good man, had such a delicate face and voice. Saying he doesn't have issues, Qin Fang wouldn't believe it even if beaten to death.

By the same token, these ladyboys are extremely abnormal too. Calling them men, they see themselves as women...

But calling them women, their gender is undoubtedly male...

What a truly tangled existence!

Ladyboy performances are one of the hotel's special features. After the performance had just ended, these ladyboys collected their tips and were driven out.

The problem is, judging by the tone of those ladyboys, it seems Ruan Youlin and his group deliberately kept one of them behind, hence it's no surprise Qin Fang had such thoughts!

What normal person would do such things...

Chapter 1302: Take One First!

Although Qin Fang had some wicked thoughts about Ruan Youlin's peculiar inclinations, it was merely his malicious speculation.

In fact, even he himself felt it was unlikely.

If Ruan Youlin truly was that kind of person, Ruan Wenzhong would have likely been infuriated to death long ago.

In his anger, he might have directly destroyed Ruan Youlin!

So Qin Fang didn't dwell on it, he simply glossed over, waiting for those Ladyboys to leave before quickly heading up to the fifth floor towards the room where Ruan Youlin was.

Now disguised as a hotel waiter, even if he was seen by hotel staff, he wouldn't be recognized, so he didn't need to worry too much.

To appear more like a waiter, he deliberately carried a tray and brought a few glasses of wine over.

This was the largest suite in the hotel, with two personal guards of Ruan Youlin stationed at the door, each holding a gun, looking quite imposing.

"What do you want?"

As soon as Qin Fang approached, he was immediately stopped by the two guards, even thoroughly searched until they confirmed nothing dangerous was found, letting Qin Fang enter.

The guards were relatively strict, showing that Ruan Youlin was vigilant enough to achieve this level otherwise, his military years would've been in vain.

Unfortunately, such defense is hard to guard against those exceptionally powerful assassins, who might not have a magical props box like Qin Fang, but could still bring in their weapons without detection...

Moreover, a strong assassin can kill many people barehanded, apart from guns and weapons.

Qin Fang is an assassin and a powerful Martial Artist; while using a gun is the fastest and most convenient way to kill Ruan Youlin, he could easily kill him with his fists as well.

Ruan Youlin's mere Level 4 strength would be too easy for Qin Fang to crush.

So Qin Fang wasn't worried at all; he stored any potentially impactful weapons in the Props Box, so even if the guards peeled off a layer of his skin, they wouldn't find anything.

Thus, after passing through this level of scrutiny, Qin Fang finally entered the room.

"Put things there and get lost..."

Upon entering, before even seeing Ruan Youlin, someone rudely shouted, appearing quite unhappy.

"Yes, yes, yes..."

Qin Fang hurriedly responded, placing the drinks on the table while searching for Ruan Youlin with his eyes.

However, what he saw nearly made him vomit his dinner.

Though Qin Fang already found Ladyboys to be heavy-taste, he didn't expect something even more extreme, which was...

Several young and affluent scoundrels from Luo City were taking turns with a sleek-looking Ladyboy.

Ruan Youlin was naked, revealing his muscular physique from frequent workouts, exuding a sense of strength.

However, what he was doing at the moment...was utterly revolting.

The Ladyboy left by them, seemingly delicate, is likely a top-notch Ladyboy, and when dressed up, it's almost impossible to tell he is a Ladyboy...or a male.

At that moment, he was also naked, with his short skirt and tight panties pulled down to his knees, while Ruan Youlin stood behind him, thrusting his thing into a tight spot...even now vigorously moving.

"Young Master Ruan, you're incredible...kill him, kill him!"

A lackey stood beside, holding the Ladyboy's head, shoving his short thing into the Ladyboy's mouth while flattering Ruan Youlin nonstop.

"Ah, ah, ah..."

The Ladyboy worked hard, attending to those young scoundrels in front with his mouth, producing strange noises, while his rear constantly moved, engaging deeply with Ruan Youlin...

What's disgusting is seeing a tiny cucumber shaking helplessly at the connection point.

Not only that, beside them were several local Luo City scoundrels, pants off, playing with themselves, faces revealing excitement, seemingly impatient!

Each wore a shining smile, hands moving more intensely, seemingly indifferent to the absurdity, appearing quite natural.

"What the hell...this is way too hardcore!"

Even Qin Fang, who's witnessed hardcore scenes like the spectacular Ruan Erjie blowing up the handsome Li Yaonan not long ago, found this exceptionally hardcore.

Chapter 1303: Take One First!_2

But compared to what's in front of me, it's clearly much worse, this is the real heavy taste that people genuinely can't stomach...

The taste is so heavy, Qin Fang even regrets rushing over at this moment, almost throwing up his overnight meal, it's truly disgusting.

"Ah..."

Just as Qin Fang was filled with regret, he heard an extremely ecstatic roar from Ruan Youlin, at the same time that she also seemed to be greatly satisfied, their whole body convulsing, causing the playboy at the front who was being pleased to tremble violently, and then...

In that brief moment, all three seemed to have reached great satisfaction, smiling brightly and happily, making Qin Fang want to step aside and retch directly upon seeing this scene.

"Damn, really screwing me over, if I don't chop you up today, I'll take your surname from now on..."

Feeling nauseated, Qin Fang was also burning with anger. He didn't expect to come over to kill someone and encounter such a disgusting thing, almost making himself vomit.

The more it was like this, the more boundless dissatisfaction and anger Qin Fang felt towards Ruan Youlin. The killing intent from before was overflowing even more at this moment.

If he didn't want to alert the serpent, Qin Fang was ready to charge in and chop all these people to pieces...

"I'll bear with you for now..."

Not wanting to alert the serpent, Qin Fang could only endure temporarily, hiding in a corner alone, not daring to make the slightest sound.

Naturally, he also didn't have the courage to continue watching such a live erotic performance, that taste was indeed too heavy, Qin Fang thought he could not reach that level.

He didn't know if these people were doing it for the first time, or if it had already become a habit, Qin Fang naturally was not very clear...

But when Ruan Youlin stepped down, his position was immediately filled effectively, continuing to explore the shemale more intensely.

And Ruan Youlin himself seemed to be sweating a lot, and was planning to wash up, walking towards the bathroom.

This was exactly where Qin Fang was hiding, waiting for such a moment to arrive.

Ruan Youlin stepped lightly, having eliminated his life's greatest enemy, his mood was exceptionally high, and having just had a vigorous go with the shemale, releasing the energy from his body, he was feeling great.

But...

When he reached the bathroom door, without waiting for him to react, a large hand suddenly grabbed Ruan Youlin's neck, then slammed him forward, forcing him into the bathroom.

Slap~~

The owner of this hand was clearly being very rude, mercilessly smashing Ruan Youlin's rather delicate face against the wall, resulting in a rather dreadful scream.

Obviously, Ruan Youlin was not going to succumb so easily, he almost immediately twisted his body, then turned back with an elbow strike, if it hit, it would surely cause significant injury.

But...

Poof~~

Ruan Youlin's counterattack seemed so feeble, Qin Fang's arm only gave a slight shake, and Ruan Youlin immediately felt his arm encountering some great strength, slumping weakly, temporarily losing all feeling...

Fractured!

With such a simple move, Ruan Youlin's arm was fractured, the efficiency was indeed shockingly frightening.

But how could Ruan Youlin take this unknown danger lightly, he seemed to be quite ruthless, as soon as one arm was crippled, he went at it with the other hand immediately.

Yet~~~

Bam!!

Qin Fang remained unchanged, his expression didn't shift a bit, only frowning slightly, then lightly struck, easily disabling Ruan Youlin's other arm.

Both arms were sorted out one after another by Qin Fang, immediately making Ruan Youlin behave, not daring to play any tricks.

Not daring to make any petty attempts, fearing the opponent might do something more ruthless, like peeling his skin or setting him on fire.

"Who are you?"

Ruan Youlin was stunned, looking quite puzzled at this waiter who suddenly assaulted him, faintly sensing something was off, immediately barked loudly.

"Don't waste your energy, you can't escape..."

However, Qin Fang couldn't care less about him, he certainly knew Ruan Youlin's intentions, merely stalling for time while making thorough preparations for his brothers outside, greatly increasing their chances.

But now that he's already made a move, this stalling tactic doesn't hold much significance for him, not to mention that outside are merely pampered sons incapable of fending off chickens.

Hoping for these pampered sons to come to help, let's forget it.

If these people knew about Ruan Youlin's situation, they would probably flee at the first chance, claiming it's a strategic retreat or some such nonsense.

"What do you want, as long as you let me go, I can promise you anything..."

This time, Ruan Youlin was intimidated, and thoroughly, his arms were broken by Qin Fang, causing him excruciating pain.

Unfortunately, his screams were worthless, Qin Fang couldn't be bothered to pay any attention to them...

"I want your life... can you afford it?"

Upon hearing Ruan Youlin's words, Qin Fang smiled, smiling brightly.

Finding hard tactics ineffective, the boy started using soft tactics, his face remained calm, his tone frivolous as he asked.

"You..."

But this sentence left Ruan Youlin choked, almost flipping out at Qin Fang.

Just considering the injustice of being sneak-attacked, and feeling the strong grip of Qin Fang, realizing he couldn't possibly contend, Ruan Youlin had to back down.

Ruan Youlin was indeed a young master, though he had faced setbacks, he was always a man of his word, now facing such a dilemma, he felt quite frustrated and helpless.

At the same time, sensing the increasing pressure from Qin Fang's hand, the feeling of powerlessness growing stronger, he became even more frightened.

"Don't worry, I won't kill you now, I want you to deliver a message to your old man Ruan Wenzhong."

Just when Ruan Youlin feared silently dying here at Qin Fang's hands, Qin Fang suddenly spoke calmly, as if he really meant no harm.

"You really won't kill me?"

Upon hearing this, Ruan Youlin was immediately overjoyed, somewhat disbelieving, and quickly asked. "What message do you want me to deliver, I will definitely relay it."

The boy seemed worried Qin Fang might change his mind, quickly rushing to express.

If he was to deliver a message to his father, then Qin Fang couldn't possibly kill him, otherwise, there wouldn't be anyone around to relay the message.

The boy was somewhat smart, though only a little bit, still trying to use it at such a critical moment.

"Of course I won't kill you... listen carefully, deliver this message to that guy Ruan Wenzhong, tell him to wash his neck clean and wait for me to kill him!"

Qin Fang expressed calmly, then gently patted Ruan Youlin's shoulder with a simple instruction.

Then, as soon as Qin Fang finished speaking, he immediately distanced himself from Ruan Youlin, darting out through the bathroom window.

In the night sky, Qin Fang seemed like a great bird soaring freely, bringing an overwhelmingly astonishing feeling.

"Fool, really thought I wouldn't kill you? Let's see if you can survive twenty minutes..."

But what Ruan Youlin didn't know was, as Qin Fang left, he was thinking to himself such a thought.

Chapter 1304: Watching Him Die...

Qin Fang disappeared at the fastest speed, as if he had never appeared at all.

Ruan Youlin stuck his head out the window to take a look, but couldn't see even half a ghost shadow. If it weren't for the faint pain lingering on his neck reminding him that everything just now was real, he would have thought he was hallucinating.

"Who on earth is he?"

Looking at the vast night, Ruan Youlin's mind cleared significantly, and such a question inevitably arose in his mind.

Just a moment ago, in that haziness, he seemed to have felt that the person who launched the sneak attack on him was somewhat familiar, as if he had seen him somewhere...

But when he tried to recall carefully, he couldn't remember anything, which seemed quite strange.

"No, I must tell my father about this..."

Thinking it over, Ruan Youlin felt that this matter couldn't be treated as if nothing had happened and must be told to his father, Ruan Wenzhong.

From Qin Fang's words just now, he already understood that this was aimed at the Ruan father and son duo, and judging from the previous scene, it seemed inevitable that they intended to kill them.

The reason he wasn't immediately attacked was probably that he posed no real threat, and that's why he was allowed to deliver the message to Ruan Wenzhong.

"Could it be Li Yaonan's bodyguard?"

Several suspects surfaced faintly in his mind, mostly enemies of the Ruan Family, but there was one person he couldn't ignore.

Li Yaonan died on Ruan Family's territory, or perhaps because of Ruan Yingxiu, and after bodyguard Ba Song woke up, he mysteriously disappeared.

Ruan Wenzhong had also dispatched quite a few people to look for him, but to no avail. If Ba Song believed Li Yaonan's death was the doing of the Ruan father and son, then he would surely seek revenge on them.

Recalling the strength of that expert just now, who could completely restrain him with one hand, among the experts Ruan Youlin had encountered, it seemed besides Qin Fang, only Ba Song could do so.

But Qin Fang had already been thrown into the water prison by him, and by now, even if he hadn't drowned, he would probably be starving, so there's no way he could come out to seek revenge.

Ruling out this possibility, Ba Song seemed to be the most suspicious.

Moreover, Li Yaonan's identity was quite special, representing the interests of many people. To die mysteriously like that, someone would surely investigate it, and sending someone to retaliate would be a reasonable action.

Initially, Ruan Youlin thought these matters were handled by his father, Ruan Wenzhong, and didn't have much to do with him. But now it seemed that might not be the case...

The more Ruan Youlin pondered over it, the more cold sweat dripped down his back, losing the mood to continue having fun. He promptly left the restroom to quickly return to the Ruan Family, which was the safest place.

"Young Master Ruan, why did it take you so long? All the brothers are waiting for you..."

Just after leaving the restroom, a guy came over dragging his pants, with a satisfied smile on his face, teasing nonchalantly.

"Get lost..."

Normally, Ruan Youlin would have responded with the same joke, but this time was different, almost directly cursing.

If the guy hadn't gotten out of his way, he might have slapped him outright.

This was just one person targeting him, and if Li Yaonan's people gradually came, who knew how dangerous it would be for him outside.

Ruan Youlin even vaguely felt that being invited here by his few promiscuous friends to have fun today was a deliberately designed trap.

Otherwise, how could he have been caught like that by someone so coincidentally?

The entire hotel had already been cleared out, and his personal guard was outside for protection, unless this person had been lurking in the hotel for a long time... Then everything seemed to be easily explained.

The more he thought this way, the more disgusted and uncomfortable Ruan Youlin felt towards the little brothers in front of him, with a hint of hostility.

If he didn't lack evidence and these friends' Families didn't have some influence, he would have already pulled out a gun to shoot this guy.

"Young Master Ruan..."

The little brother, cursed in confusion, didn't know what had happened and wanted to inquire, puzzled.

Unfortunately, Ruan Youlin wasn't going to give him that chance. He now felt increasingly unsafe outside and couldn't stay here a moment longer. He quickly left the hotel, and under his personal guard's escort, swiftly returned to the heavily guarded Ruan Family.

Not realizing it when he wasn't back, upon returning, Ruan Youlin felt the atmosphere in the Ruan Family wasn't harmonious at all, exuding a faint oppressive and murderous aura, as if a storm was brewing.

"Could the enemy have already arrived at the door?"

Such a thought popped into Ruan Youlin's mind as he hurried towards Ruan Wenzhong's office...

"Father..."

On an ordinary day, when Ruan Youlin entered Ruan Wenzhong's office, he would usually announce his arrival in advance. But this time, he could scarcely wait and nearly barged in directly.

However...

He seemed to have come at the wrong time!

As soon as he stepped in, he saw a young woman sprawled across Ruan Wenzhong's desk, her hair in disarray, and Ruan Wenzhong was bent over her, moving vigorously.

Despite Ruan Wenzhong being well into his fifties, he was still quite energetic when it came to physical activities, seemingly showing no signs of being past his prime.

That wasn't the critical issue. Considering Ruan Wenzhong's power, having women was certainly not difficult for him, but when Ruan Youlin scrutinized the woman's face, he was startled to find it was his wife in name, Ruan Wenzhong's daughter-in-law...

Witnessing such a scene, Ruan Youlin's expression turned slightly sour. Yet, his face was initially extraordinary; it quickly resumed its calmness as he pretended to have seen nothing.

"Father, I have something important to say..."

He expressed with utmost respect and courtesy, not even bothering to glance at the disheveled woman, much less showing any sign of anger.

"You can leave now..."

Initially, Ruan Wenzhong felt a hint of awkwardness, but upon seeing his son Ruan Youlin's demeanor, his mood improved considerably. He waved his hand to dismiss the woman.

The woman left in a flustered and embarrassed manner, hurriedly, without properly tidying her clothes, exposing half of her fair behind...

Yet, the two men in front of this scene didn't seem very interested in it.

"What is it..."

With the troublesome woman gone, Ruan Wenzhong restored his previous authoritative manner, calmly asking.

Ruan Youlin, as his son, naturally understood the rules; he wouldn't have barged into his office unless it was extremely important...

"Someone wants to kill us!"

Ruan Youlin eagerly blurted out. As he spoke, he couldn't help recalling the previous danger, which still left him with lingering fear.

"Hmm?"

Ruan Wenzhong looked puzzled, "What's there to fear? There are at least eight hundred to a thousand people who want me dead, yet I'm still alive and well..."

As the greatest warlord in Northern Anlang, occupying vast territories, he had countless rivals and enemies.

Yet Ruan Wenzhong remained alive and well, while those who wished to kill him were all sent to hell to meet King Yama by him!

"No... this time it's an expert. I almost didn't make it back just now!"

Ruan Youlin immediately clarified, realizing Wenzhong misunderstood his point. He recounted the recent events in detail to Ruan Wenzhong.

However, he naturally avoided mentioning his peculiar preferences, purposefully concealing it.

Still, the message Qin Fang asked him to convey to Ruan Wenzhong was delivered word for word, even mimicking the intonation vividly.

"Humph, let's see who dares..."

Listening to Ruan Youlin's encounter and the message from Qin Fang, Ruan Wenzhong erupted in fury. In Northern Anlang, he was the absolute ruler, and no one dared to defy him.

Consequently, anyone who dared to make any unfavorable move against him would be met with tenfold, a hundredfold retaliation.

Ruan Wenzhong had ruled Northern Anlang for quite some time, naturally possessing significant imposing momentum. With a furrowed brow, a surge of imposing majesty emanated from him.

"This was his original words! And he also said..."

Ruan Youlin, noticing the smile emerging on his father's face from his message, felt slightly pleased and thought of embellishing it further with more unpleasant words.

But just as he opened his mouth, he suddenly felt a sharp, excruciating sensation in his heart, as if it had been stabbed with a knife, causing him unbearable pain nearly instantaneously.

"Ah..."

Not only that, the pain was just beginning. It quickly spread, radiating from his heart to his liver, lungs, stomach...

In short, Ruan Youlin felt as if his entire chest was being consumed by fire, making him appear extremely unwell.

"Youlin... what's happening to you?"

Ruan Wenzhong, equally puzzled, watched Ruan Youlin's gradually twisted expression, bewildered by what was happening.

"Help... help me..."

At this point, Ruan Youlin seemed to struggle even to breathe, clutching his throat desperately, his face turning a shade of blue-purple. The phrase was squeezed out from his throat, and his eyes brimmed with endless fear and resentment...

Chapter 1305: Who is the Prey?

Although Ruan Youlin had already desperately called for help, and Ruan Wenzhong had notified people for rescue as quickly as possible, it was ultimately far too late.

When Ruan Youlin used all his strength to shout that sentence, the gleam in his eyes gradually faded away, until it completely disappeared.

Ruan Youlin died...

Right in front of Ruan Wenzhong, he who had just been chatting with him a moment ago vanished in an instant, without even a chance for rescue, completely silent.

"Who? Who did it? I want to kill you... I'll kill your entire family!"

Ruan Wenzhong only had this one son, though he didn't spoil him like he did with Ruan Erjie, he always cared and protected him very much.

Since Ruan Youlin was destined to be his heir, he demanded more from him, thus Ruan Youlin had gained such remarkable skills.

But unexpectedly, he still couldn't protect this last son, watching him die right in front of him while he, as a father, couldn't do anything.

Roaring, furious roaring...

Almost the whole Ruan family seemed to hear Ruan Wenzhong's angry roars, causing many soldiers to grip their guns tightly.

Those familiar with Ruan Wenzhong know that once he reaches this level of rage, someone is bound to be unlucky, very unlucky...

...

"Calculate the time, it should be about right!"

However, as the initiator, Qin Fang didn't seem worried at all. At this moment, he was leisurely sitting and eating at a restaurant not far from the Ruan family.

Actually, Qin Fang had been following Ruan Youlin ever since he left the Thai Hotel, concerned that Ruan Youlin might ignore his words and die before meeting Ruan Wenzhong, forcing Qin Fang to think of another plan.

Luckily, Ruan Youlin was indeed frightened by him, almost immediately rushing back to the Ruan family. Time calculation suggests that Ruan Youlin died in front of Ruan Wenzhong, or at least within the Ruan family...

This achieved Qin Fang's goal of provoking Ruan Wenzhong!

Ruan Wenzhong is an extremely cautious person, evident from his arrangements. If not absolutely necessary, he would never take risks alone.

If Qin Fang wants to kill Ruan Wenzhong, he must provoke him severely, preferably to the point of extreme anger, making him prone to outbreaks and thus more likely to make mistakes.

Now the goal seems to be achieved, Qin Fang expected there would be activity soon...

Indeed...

Almost as soon as Qin Fang thought of this, he noticed movement on the Ruan family side. Troops of soldiers, fully armed, swiftly arrived from all directions of Luo City, stationed around the Ruan family, encircling it tightly.

Those in the know, like Qin Fang, understood this was Ruan Wenzhong urgently sending forces to ensure his safety.

Those unaware thought someone under Ruan Wenzhong was using military power to stage a coup.

Of course, in this world, there are always more people unaware than those aware. At least in the place Qin Fang was eating, many people saw this scene, stunned, not knowing what had happened, focusing their attention on the Ruan family.

Other than that, the Ruan family's side seemed to have no other actions, appearing extraordinarily tranquil, with no sound of gunfire.

If not for the many soldiers outside the Ruan family gate, everything was essentially unchanged from before.

"Tsk tsk, slowly guard then, I'm not in a hurry..."

Looking at the fully armed soldiers outside the Ruan family gate, Qin Fang didn't care much, merely smirked and continued to eat, unbothered.

Ruan Youlin is dead, regardless of whether the message Qin Fang wanted him to deliver reached Ruan Wenzhong, Ruan Wenzhong surely knows Qin Fang is targeting both father and son.

If it's merely talk, Ruan Wenzhong wouldn't be afraid, but the problem is Qin Fang took out Ruan Youlin right in front of him, which was bizarre, making it hard for Ruan Wenzhong to ignore.

Such a reaction is understandable...

Seeing the scene he wanted to see, Qin Fang had no reason to stay longer. The Ruan family was heavily guarded, not even a fly could get in.

Qin Fang's Stealth Skill is mystical, but not guaranteed to be unnoticed when infiltrating, as the soldiers' vigilance was high, potentially noticing any slight disturbance.

Thus Qin Fang naturally wouldn't send himself to danger, simply finishing the meal without lingering, returning to Ruan Yingxiu's place.

"My brother is dead?"

When Ruan Yingxiu heard this news, she was extremely surprised and showed immense shock; it was clearly something she had never expected beforehand.

Ruan Youlin had no feelings for her either, and the two of them even wished they could destroy each other to feel at ease. Ruan Yingxiu wouldn't feel any lament over his death.

She already had considerable understanding of Qin Fang's abilities from before. The first time they clashed with Ruan Youlin, Qin Fang could already toy with him easily, so it was no surprise he killed Ruan Youlin now.

But the problem was the timing Qin Fang chose...

Just before, the drug lord Li Yaonan from the Golden Triangle had mysteriously died at the Ruan Family's place, and now the Ruan Family's only Young Master, Ruan Youlin, also mystifyingly died in front of Ruan Wenzhong.

This seemed all too much like an act of malicious revenge...

Knowing Ruan Wenzhong wouldn't let this go easily, it's likely that by now there's already chaos outside.

"Citywide lockdown? House-to-house search?"

Originally, Qin Fang was skeptical, but a simple investigation revealed that Ruan Wenzhong, on one hand, was protecting himself, and on the other, was deploying a large number of military police to sweep through Luo City.

The purpose of which was naturally to find the murderer of Ruan Youlin...

However, Ruan Wenzhong's information was limited, and he suspected that the one who acted might be Li Yaonan's bodyguard, Ba Song.

Ba Song's disappearance timing was too coincidental; not long after Li Yaonan's death, Ba Song vanished without a trace.

As to whether he was lying in wait in Luo City for a chance of revenge or had already gone far away, perhaps regained his freedom, or was seeking aid for vengeance... that remains unknown!

However, these searches had no real meaning, and although they caught some lawbreakers who violated Ruan Wenzhong's so-called "laws," they didn't find anyone capable of assassinating Ruan Youlin.

Even when they searched the place where Qin Fang and his group were hiding, at that time, Ruan Yingxiu appeared as an extremely unattractive woman, so those soldiers had no desire to even look at her and quickly left.

As for Qin Fang, he never showed his face; how could these low-ranking soldiers possibly discover his whereabouts?

"Do you really have to do this?"

Looking at Qin Fang in front of her, Ruan Yingxiu felt that everything was happening too suddenly, almost unrealistically.

Ruan Yingxiu seemed hesitant, as this power-grabbing method was a bit too bloody, even though she had long lost any goodwill towards Ruan Wenzhong and his son.

"We've reached this point, do you think I have any reason to retreat?"

Qin Fang waved it off, indicating that since the entire Luo City was on lockdown with no entries or exits allowed, even if he wanted to give up, he'd be temporarily trapped here.

He was highly skilled, yes, but still a mortal, not impervious to countless storms of bullets. Perhaps the Puppet wouldn't fear those bullets, but with Ruan Wenzhong commanding tens of thousands of troops, Qin Fang alone couldn't possibly resist.

Rather than being trapped here, it would be easier to just take down Ruan Wenzhong directly...

The two were talking on the third day after finishing off the likes of Ruan Youlin, during which time Luo City was under extreme tension, reminiscent of the white terror of the past.

The Ruan Family's actions were also significant, as the news of Ruan Youlin's death from a sudden illness had already spread...

In those three days, Ruan Wenzhong had prepared the funeral for Ruan Youlin, and today was the day of the official burial. Ruan Yingxiu mentioned this to Qin Fang because he intended to reap Ruan Wenzhong's life.

"You don't understand him; he's not that easy to deal with..."

Ruan Yingxiu's concern wasn't entirely misplaced; she had followed Ruan Wenzhong for many years and naturally understood him better than Qin Fang did, so today might be the best opportunity to strike.

But likewise, it was also the best chance for Ruan Wenzhong to deal with the murderer of his son...

It could be said it was a game of fishing, where both could be the fisherman or the fish.

Ultimately, who wins or loses will depend on who has better luck and stronger abilities!

"Don't worry, since I dare to do this, I'm fully confident..."

Compared to Ruan Yingxiu's worry, Qin Fang seemed quite detached, casually stating as if ending Ruan Wenzhong was just a matter of lifting a finger...

"Be careful in everything. If it doesn't work out, then just give up..."

Though being in power as a Queen was very tempting, Ruan Yingxiu was not led astray by such desires yet. She had lost her family and Qin Fang was her only support; if something happened to him, she truly wouldn't know what to do in the future...

Therefore, at this moment, she sincerely conveyed her thoughts to Qin Fang.

Chapter 1306: Fiery Eyes!

...

The venue for the funeral was a public cemetery in Luo City. As the ruler of Luo City, Ruan Wenzhong naturally wielded the greatest authority.

Therefore, the Ruan Family's burial grounds are also the most prestigious, with the best location and most advantageous privileges.

Though it was a cemetery, it seemed more like a small villa, leaving one wondering about its purpose...

However, since Ruan Wenzhong had arranged it this way, no one dared to voice any objections.

At this moment, Ruan Wenzhong already harbored boundless anger, and anyone daring to provoke him would likely find themselves blown to smithereens.

Ruan Youlin, the sole heir of the Ruan Family, met an unexpected and sudden death, shocking many, especially his companions who had been with him that day, engaging with the ladyboys. They were utterly stunned.

Back then, Ruan Youlin seemed perfectly fine, even when he left, everything appeared normal. How did he suddenly die?

Perhaps the only one who sensed something off was the lackey scolded by Ruan Youlin at the restroom door, feeling something had happened within.

Yet, upon entering, he found nothing amiss, but Ruan Youlin's change occurred during that time...

Despite knowing these things, he dared not speak.

Should Ruan Wenzhong discover that they, a group of grown men, engaged with ladyboys rather than women, his fury would be explosive.

He might even blame Ruan Youlin's death on them, subsequently unleashing thousands of troops to sweep away their families...

With Ruan Wenzhong's current grief and anger, exterminating their families isn't unthinkable. For their own lives and their families' sake, they feigned ignorance, avoiding mention of past events.

Of course, even if they pointed it out, it would only bring trouble to themselves, without affecting Qin Fang at all.

At that time, he merely changed his appearance; not even Ruan Yingxiu knew what Qin Fang looked like, so who could identify him?

If it weren't for this, Ruan Wenzhong wouldn't have imposed martial law citywide, conducting house-to-house searches without finding a trace of Qin Fang.

Having made his decision, Qin Fang wouldn't stop halfway.

After bidding farewell to Ruan Yingxiu, Qin Fang headed to the funeral venue, where virtually all major families in Luo City sent representatives.

Given Ruan Wenzhong's narrow-mindedness, should he decide to investigate, it might bring trouble to their families, so none dared to slack off.

Due to the large number of people attending the funeral, Qin Fang blended into the crowd, appearing inconspicuous, naturally escaping notice.

It wasn't clear whether Ruan Wenzhong had arranged it purposely, but the funeral was mimicking a Western-style, held outdoors.

Everyone gathered in front of the cemetery, staring at the placed urn, unable to comprehend how someone recently so arrogant and murderous now lay dead.

No matter how arrogant he was in life, death was inevitable.

Though equipped with such a grand, luxurious cemetery, it held no meaning, merely providing a more comforting appearance.

These ornamental items, like paper money, paper figures, and paper horses, couldn't truly be used after burning.

Blending into the crowd, Qin Fang seemed genuine, with no one perceiving anything unusual about him, nor did his unfamiliar appearance attract suspicion.

However, as Luo City was the largest city in Anlang's Northern Region, and inherently populous, familiarity varied between larger families while smaller ones were easily overlooked.

In such a crowd, Qin Fang's exposure was not an easy task.

Standing quietly amidst the crowd, Qin Fang awaited the target's appearance, and fortunately, Ruan Wenzhong did not keep him waiting long, arriving at the funeral under soldiers armed with guns' protection.

"Thank you all for coming to attend my child's funeral today..."

As the host of today's funeral, Ruan Wenzhong was practically sobbing as he read aloud.

Qin Fang filtered through the content automatically, focusing more on Ruan Wenzhong himself.

However...

"What meticulous planning..."

Staring at Ruan Wenzhong not far away, Qin Fang's face showed a trace of ridicule.

"Trying to lure me out with this method..."

This Ruan Wenzhong was not the real Ruan Wenzhong but a stand-in, looking almost identical, like a twin.

Qin Fang knew that while Ruan Wenzhong had brothers, none resembled him.

Yet, this stand-in was unique, almost indistinguishable, like cast from the same mold.

After unifying Northern Anlang, Ruan Wenzhong gradually secluded himself, usually remaining in the Ruan Family Mansion, heavily guarded.

Chapter 1307: Fiery Eyes!_2

The times he appeared in front of the crowd were becoming fewer and fewer. Among these people attending the funeral, many didn't have a deep impression of Ruan Wenzhong, making it even harder to spot any flaws.

However, such an arrangement, for others or for most people on site, was absolutely flawless.

But for Qin Fang, he only needed a simple scouting skill to completely expose this fellow's true nature, discovering he was nothing but a fake, a counterfeit...

Ruan Wenzhong wanted to use this funeral to lure out the person who killed Ruan Youlin, someone who, of course, also wanted his life.

Earlier, Qin Fang had roughly scanned the area; Ruan Wenzhong's setup was quite comprehensive. Snipers were already in position, all aiming from the best possible vantage points.

If Qin Fang, the murderer, were to be exposed, it was expected that at least five snipers would be targeting his location... Given the power of sniper rifles, even using a puppet person, Qin Fang would find it hard to completely evade since the five positions formed a near-circle.

The puppet person could shield Qin Fang from one direction, but the other three directions weren't as easy to handle...

Using a stand-in is actually quite common, especially for those whose lives are constantly at risk or have enemies worldwide, having a stand-in is a must.

As a stand-in, it's not like shooting a movie; although the requirements aren't overly exaggerated, a certain foundation is still needed...

For instance, Ruan Wenzhong's stand-in, his appearance was practically impeccable, even his tone of speech, although slightly stiff, showed almost no anomalies.

Today, Qin Fang came to kill Ruan Wenzhong. Although this stand-in looked identical to Ruan Wenzhong, he was not actually him, and Qin Fang naturally didn't want to waste effort on such a counterfeit; it would be too wasteful...

"With his nature, he should be lurking in some corner where he can see this place..."

Identifying that this Ruan Wenzhong was a fake, Qin Fang immediately pondered and began searching again.

This time, Ruan Wenzhong came to avenge Ruan Youlin and used himself as bait, only his bait had some issues, allowing him to remain uninvolved personally.

But killing an enemy, avenging is something one naturally wishes to complete personally or witness firsthand. No one is eager to complete such a satisfying thing through a computer screen alone.

So, Qin Fang felt that Ruan Wenzhong must have already been at the scene, but he was cautious and definitely hiding in a more secluded location.

This is also quite reasonable, Ruan Wenzhong wouldn't want to die inexplicably, so using a stand-in to do the job was a rather clever idea.

Actually, this is not his sole innovation; many wealthy, powerful, and influential figures love to do such things...

Mainly for safety reasons...

Qin Fang immediately opened the mini-map and carefully filtered through it. A fifty-meter range covered a very large area.

But whether Ruan Wenzhong was within a fifty-meter range was hard to guarantee; perhaps Qin Fang might sift through everyone and find nothing, or he might spot the whereabouts of the honor points at a glance.

Qin Fang quickly filtered through one after another, with these people also changing from the previous red markers to "harmless" green markers.

This green mainly indicated these people had become "friendly" with no hostility towards Qin Fang, naturally easing Qin Fang's mind considerably.

Actually, this was quite understandable.

These people were not familiar with Qin Fang, some hadn't even interacted with him, so there was naturally no talk of resentment. Changing from red to green was quite normal.

"Huh..."

But as each target was eliminated, Qin Fang really discovered something, immediately noticing a slight anomaly in the corner.

This was a large red mark, indicating extreme hostility towards Qin Fang...

"So, you're hiding here..."

Undoubtedly, those who could hate Qin Fang to the core in Luo City were few in number, only a handful of people.

Li Yaonan... He was already dead, could be discounted!

Ruan Youlin... He's also dead, so could be disregarded...

So the only remaining one seemed to be Ruan Wenzhong, the ruler of Luo City. Since the Ruan Wenzhong hosting the funeral was a fake, the real Ruan Wenzhong was the one hiding in the corner.

"Since you're here, don't expect to leave..."

Having confirmed Ruan Wenzhong's whereabouts, Qin Fang started rethinking how to act.

Essentially, the high points around the cemetery were already occupied by Ruan Wenzhong's people, with the entire area fully covered by firepower.

Should Qin Fang show up, Ruan Wenzhong's men would undoubtedly act immediately, and certainly wouldn't show him any mercy.

As for accidentally injuring others, Ruan Wenzhong didn't care at all.

But if Ruan Wenzhong thought this would deter Qin Fang from acting, he was sorely mistaken.

Carefully noting the positions of several sniper points while his body shifted slightly, Qin Fang immediately took action.

Without seeing his hand move much, a shadow suddenly flew from his hand, appearing conspicuously abrupt.

"It's a bomb!"

Almost simultaneously, a sharp voice shouted loudly, while the dark object was flying towards Ruan Youlin's grave.

Even though Ruan Wenzhong had thoroughly prepared, the sudden chaos caused by the panic-stricken crowd quickly erupted.

"There's a bomb, run..."

Some with a weaker heart immediately fled towards the periphery, as if they feared being the last to be bombed.

Once the crowd panicked, formations scattered like a broken puzzle, causing a massive headache for anyone watching.

And along with the commotion, Qin Fang blended into the crowd, quickly retreating to the periphery...

Ruan Youlin's funeral, which should have been a solemn occasion, paled in comparison to one's life, becoming less important.

This random flow was somewhat particular; at least two to three hundred people attended the funeral, making for quite a sizable gathering.

When the crowd scattered like this, it broke into clusters, each swiftly fleeing in the same direction.

Such small teams varied greatly in size, some with over ten people, others with only two or three, or even one person alone,

At this moment, Qin Fang was nestled in one small group of about seven or eight people, sprinting madly away from the cemetery...

But upon careful observation, the direction this group was running towards was unmistakably that of Ruan Wenzhong's location.

Even as Qin Fang maneuvered through the crowd, he noticed Ruan Wenzhong's face twisted like a bitter melon, clearly not expecting such a turn of events!

He had just consulted with those snipers; although some saw someone throwing the so-called "bomb," several claimed they couldn't see clearly who it was, with some even unaware of where it was thrown from...

While Ruan Wenzhong was troubled, Qin Fang remained quite relaxed, eyeing Ruan Wenzhong with ill intentions, then slightly shaking his arm, as a tiny Palm Thunder appeared in his hand, aimed almost without hesitation at the furious Ruan Wenzhong chastising his subordinates not far away, gently pulling the trigger...

Chapter 1308: Successfully Seizing Power!

...

There was no expected gunshot, just a very muffled "puff" sound, and Qin Fang immediately withdrew his gun and left, quickly disappearing into the chaotic crowd.

In such a messy situation, Qin Fang only had this one chance to make a move.

It was this unexpected move that had the highest chance of killing Ruan Wenzhong.

If he missed this chance, not to mention the many guards protecting Ruan Wenzhong, the snipers stationed at various critical points might discover Qin Fang's presence.

The threat snipers pose to Qin Fang is immense, especially since Ruan Wenzhong had arranged for five or six of such snipers. The more Qin Fang acted, the greater the chance of being exposed.

So, he fired only one shot and immediately vanished into the crowd, as if he had done nothing at all...

And as expected, almost the moment he raised his gun and fired, the snipers caught sight of him. But before they could aim, he had already disappeared without a trace, leaving the snipers who spotted him rubbing their eyes, doubting if they had seen wrong!

Unfortunately, these snipers were each in separate locations and hadn't communicated, otherwise, they would have confirmed what they saw was real.

However, when the snipers glanced towards the funeral podium, they found Ruan Wenzhong's double was still perfectly fine, which relieved them considerably.

The arrangement of a double by Ruan Wenzhong was known to only a very few close to him, naturally, the snipers were unaware as well.

...

Ruan Wenzhong's double was unscathed because Qin Fang had already seen through it, but it seemed something had happened to Ruan Wenzhong himself.

"Ugh..."

Facing such a sudden chaotic scene, Ruan Wenzhong, in his rage, immediately sensed something was very wrong.

Before he could leave under his guards' protection, he felt a sudden stabbing pain in his heart, a piercing agony.

With this pain, he understood at once!

He had been shot!

As a formidable figure who climbed up from the bottom to his current position, he had risen from a mere soldier in his early years.

He had even participated in the fierce battle with the northern great nation decades ago and survived by luck, though his body bore numerous bullet scars.

Perhaps because of that previous defeat, Ruan Wenzhong has always been quite apprehensive of the northern great nation, yet he also deeply craves revenge for past misfortunes...

Thus, the relationship between the region he governed and the northern great nation had always been very tense, and this time he even invited international mercenaries to cross the border for a special mission.

Because he had been shot before, the feeling of a bullet piercing through the body, even after decades, remained vivid in Ruan Wenzhong's memory.

So, when this bullet pierced his heart, he immediately understood...

Instinctively, he reached out to clutch his heart area, lowering his head with an incredulous expression, staring at his chest...

At this moment, it was already stained with bright red blood, even though he was pressing on it, the blood still seeped continuously from his fingers, dyeing his hand red...

"General..."

At this moment, his followers by his side also reacted swiftly, all looking shocked and terrified at the now-shot Ruan Wenzhong.

They had always been protecting Ruan Wenzhong closely, sealing almost all possible blind spots, theoretically ensuring Ruan Wenzhong should have been in no danger.

However, the sudden commotion caused chaos at the funeral, and likewise, created a slight disturbance in their area as well.

Although it was just a minor movement by an individual, it exposed Ruan Wenzhong, prompting the hidden gunman to fire decisively.

This was a very subtle movement and a slight error that was seized by the hidden gunman.

And the shot was decisive and very precise...

It was also extremely covert, since there was still no sound of gunfire, indicating the hidden snipers didn't notice anything unusual.

All of this happened so suddenly, unforeseen by anyone, but by the time they reacted, it was already too late.

A bullet piercing the heart, virtually an incurable fatal wound.

"Quick, quick, quick, send the General to the hospital..."

The subordinates were extremely nervous and scared as well, as the sudden occurrence was partly their negligence. However, finding fault at this moment is meaningless; the most important thing is to see if they can save Ruan Wenzhong's life...

They scrambled to rush Ruan Wenzhong to the hospital, but the blood gushing from his heart couldn't be stopped.

But, with a bullet in the heart and excessive bleeding, is it even possible to save him?

No one felt very confident about it.

Moreover, the conditions at the hospital...

Though Luo City is the largest city in Northern Anlang with the best conditions in the area, the entire Anlang is not exactly known for its advanced medical capabilities...

Maybe the conditions in the Anlang Capital are a bit better, but in a marginal city like Luo City, despite its strategic location, the medical conditions are quite poor.

Ruan Wenzhong was pushed into the operating room, but before the surgery officially began, it was already announced over...

His heart had completely stopped beating, and he was utterly silent!

A figure akin to a hero, the King of the North in Anlang, Ruan Wenzhong, left this world in such a tragic way, just like his son Ruan Youlin, such suffocating deaths!

"Father..."

Almost simultaneously with the announcement of Ruan Wenzhong's death, Ruan Yingxiu appeared outside the hospital, crying like a person drenched in tears. The timing was so subtle, almost happening at the same time.

Unfortunately, no one found anything abnormal about it, as no one had anticipated Ruan Wenzhong's shooting incident.

"Third Miss...please accept our condolences!"

Seeing the heartbroken Ruan Yingxiu, Ruan Wenzhong's close Imperial Guards were very conflicted, mostly because they had witnessed Ruan Yingxiu being thrown into the Water Prison.

Seeing Ruan Yingxiu suddenly appear, they were extremely shocked, and couldn't help but have wild thoughts, their minds racing...

"Now that the eldest son and the General have both died tragically, Third Miss, you must take care of your health; do not let yourself be consumed by grief..."

Ruan Yingxiu cried fiercely, her heartbroken appearance evoking sympathy from anyone who saw her, urging many to offer their comfort.

"The army cannot be leaderless for a day, now that the General is gone and the eldest son is unfortunately deceased, I believe someone must stand up to control the situation. Otherwise, Luo City will surely descend into chaos and be exploited by others..."

"Third Miss, you are now the only blood of the Ruan Family, please come forward to take control of the situation..."

Naturally, at this moment, some immediately spoke up, even blatantly ignoring the fact that Ruan Wenzhong had just died, urging Ruan Yingxiu to seize the power left by Ruan Wenzhong.

This was originally an incredibly disrespectful act; had any Ruan Family members been alive, a confrontation would ensue instantly, possibly even resulting in murder.

"Please, Third Miss, take control of the situation..."

However, Ruan Wenzhong's normally taciturn bodyguards exchanged glances, then unanimously shouted in unison.

They even took a bold move, directly placing Ruan Wenzhong's favorite gun, symbolizing his power, into Ruan Yingxiu's hands.

These people already had a lot of thoughts in mind, especially their negligence; if Ruan Family members took power again, they would surely face dire consequences.

But, they absolutely understood that Ruan Yingxiu was not truly a Ruan family member, and her relationship with Ruan's father and son was extremely discordant. Didn't Ruan Wenzhong throw her into the Water Prison without a second thought?

Without doubt, Ruan Yingxiu held no fondness for Ruan father and son, even filled with hatred, making her ascent much safer than any other Ruan family member.

Though they might face superficial punishment, the so-called negligence relates only to Ruan Wenzhong, whereas for Ruan Yingxiu, their acts seem a significant accomplishment.

Moreover, the bodyguards weren't foolish; they noticed that immediately after Ruan Wenzhong's death, several important military officers hurried over.

These persons were primarily descendants of the Myanmar Expeditionary Force, and those clamoring to let Ruan Yingxiu take power were exactly these people.

Ruan Yingxiu's father was a leader among these people, but unfortunately died young; consequently, Ruan Wenzhong utilized tactics to bring these men under his banner.

Although over the years, due to Ruan Wenzhong's manipulations, their cohesion weakened compared to before, they nonetheless formed a formidable Strength when united.

The current scene demonstrates this; these men have regrouped because of Ruan Yingxiu...

Though on the surface they came to visit Ruan Wenzhong, truthfully, they intended to seize power, using military force to coerce and achieve their aims. Anyone who dared to say an unfavorable word would surely be silenced immediately.

Thus, under such circumstances, as the two sides conspired, a fact came to fruition within mere words...

Chapter 1309: The New Queen!

...

The process of Ruan Yingxiu seizing power went so smoothly that even Qin Fang was surprised, although he was the one leading the charge from behind.

However, this was facilitated by Ruan Yingxiu's special status; after all, her biological father was the leader of the descendants of the Myanmar Expeditionary Force.

Or it could be said that it was entirely due to Ruan Wenzhong himself planting a huge risk, which he could suppress while alive, but upon his sudden death, this risk exploded under Qin Fang's intentional instigation, resulting in the current state of affairs.

Thus, everything has settled here, and while Ruan Yingxiu's status may not be entirely legitimate, it's not important as long as the established facts are formed.

Ruan Wenzhong had a strong grasp over his military forces. The Anlang Government had considered seizing power but no one dared, as it would have been a futile sacrifice.

His title of King of Northern Anlang was not given for nothing...

Now it's just a change of person, although Ruan Yingxiu's prestige in the military is far from Ruan Wenzhong's level, her supporters are numerous as she is seen as a goddess-like figure.

Added to this is the support of numerous officers among the descendants of the Myanmar Expeditionary Force in the army, anyone wanting to oppose must weigh their own worth before speaking.

"Father..."

Just as everything settled down, a cry of anguish echoed from outside, so piercing it made everyone's skin crawl.

There are only a few people left in the Ruan Family, with both Ruan Wenzhong and Ruan Youlin gone; now only Ruan Yingxiu and Ruan Yingmei remain.

With Ruan Yingxiu right here, that loud voice outside was undoubtedly Ruan Yingmei, known as Ruan Erjie, a rare gem.

She seemed to arrive slightly late, as Ruan Wenzhong's death was too sudden without prior warning.

From the moment she got the news, her rush to the hospital wasn't actually slow...

Ruan Yingxiu, surrounded by many, immediately walked out to meet her.

"Second Sister..."

The two sides collided in the hospital corridor, and upon seeing Ruan Yingxiu, Ruan Erjie's eyes practically bulged out, full of disbelief.

In particular, she noticed that Ruan Yingxiu was followed by numerous officers at various ranks from the military, as well as her father Ruan Wenzhong's personal guards.

Facing these people, the words that were about to spill from Ruan Erjie's mouth suddenly halted, as she faintly realized something.

Actually, she wasn't alone; she had brought quite a few people, including young military officers with whom she had shared intimate moments, promoted by her afterward...

But these individuals were elevated through connections, or more accurately, loose belt strings, with very little real prowess and were at the lowest rung, not even acknowledged by some sturdy soldiers!

Standing in front of Ruan Yingxiu's officers, their momentum was instantly diminished, losing even the courage to raise their heads.

No matter what, Ruan Yingxiu's officers, though they varied in rank, had undeniable influence and prestige in the military.

This was Ruan Wenzhong's helpless move back then; those truly fearless in battle were descendants of the Myanmar Expeditionary Force, while the Anlang locals were backstabbers when it came to fighting, so he had mixed feelings about them.

Unable to overly rely, nor suppress them too harshly, he ended up with mid-ranking officers predominantly from them...

When Ruan Wenzhong was alive there were no issues, but now deceased, these middle officers cause trouble, and few dare to utter a word against them.

Regarding any disturbances, even the high-ranking generals might struggle to mobilize many...

"Little sister, you're here too..."

Seeing the scene before her, Ruan Erjie wasn't foolish and vaguely understood what's happening, forcing an extremely awkward smile onto her ugly face, greeting Ruan Yingxiu cleverly.

Ruan Erjie couldn't assert herself now; her greatest reliance was her father Ruan Wenzhong, but now he is dead, and the soldiers support Ruan Yingxiu as the new King of Northern Anlang...

While jealousy consumed her, she wisely chose silence!

Ruan Yingxiu wasn't her biological sister, and due to Li Yaonan's death, Ruan Wenzhong personally ordered her thrown into the water prison, which was almost a death sentence.

However, Ruan Yingxiu suddenly appeared at this moment, which clearly explained the problem...

Generally speaking, Ruan Erjie would definitely claim that Ruan Wenzhong was killed by Ruan Yingxiu. She could easily demand that Ruan Wenzhong's old troops arrest Ruan Yingxiu, or even shoot her, and then bid for herself as the new Queen...

But Ruan Erjie wasn't stupid enough to do that. Compared to the reputation of their sisterhood, she is certainly notorious enough that many would love nothing more than to see her dead.

Jumping out to cause trouble at this time would absolutely not benefit her in any way...

This is evident from the stance of the officers around Ruan Yingxiu; many had their hands on their guns, seemingly just waiting for Ruan Yingxiu's order to open fire on Ruan Erjie's side.

"Mm! Father...passed away!"

Looking at this exceptionally ugly woman, Ruan Yingxiu's emotions were extremely complicated, not knowing how to deal with her.

Ruan Erjie counted as the last bloodline of the Ruan Family, and logically, should be eliminated to prevent any future trouble...

The problem is, with over a decade of acquaintance, although their relationship was far from harmonious, there was still some affection. Besides, Ruan Yingxiu wasn't evil enough to disregard human life to that extent, naturally she couldn't bring herself to do it.

"You should go see him..."

In the end, Ruan Yingxiu couldn't bring herself to act, slightly shifting her position to make way for Ruan Erjie to go in and see the deceased Ruan Wenzhong.

Ruan Erjie didn't say much, just lowered her head and walked inside alone, her corpulent body moving slowly, appearing exceptionally desolate.

She knew she was no longer the Ruan Family's Second Miss who could call the shots in Luo City...

Ruan Yingxiu didn't linger long at the hospital, just glanced deeply at Ruan Erjie, and then immediately headed to the military camp.

Though most mid-level officers and Ruan Wenzhong's elite guards supported her becoming the new King of Northern Anlang, this was still a decision made in private, and the army knew nothing about it.

Going over there now was to quell all rumors within the army, or to formally announce this news, and also to resolve some unnecessary troubles in advance.

With a group of people surrounding Ruan Yingxiu, no one noticed the seemingly ordinary man who followed her the entire time, appearing to be her personal guard.

This person was, of course, Qin Fang.

With Ruan Wenzhong's death, Qin Fang naturally could "come back" to life.

Many people knew Qin Fang was Ruan Yingxiu's personal guard. Even though there was a scene of Ruan Youlin leading men to capture him, with Ruan Yingxiu now in charge, previous matters naturally no longer mattered.

No one knew what role Qin Fang played in this, although many suspected the sudden deaths of Ruan Youlin and Ruan Wenzhong were closely related to Ruan Yingxiu, no one dared to say it...

In fact, even Ruan Wenzhong's personal guards found it unlikely, as they had almost witnessed the sudden deaths of the father and son themselves.

Leaving aside Ruan Wenzhong; just talking about Ruan Youlin's bizarre method of death had been confirmed by the coroner as due to an extremely rare toxin, which had no relation to Sorcery, ruling out Ruan Yingxiu's suspicion...

Besides, Ruan Yingxiu had been thrown into the Water Prison by Ruan Wenzhong and wasn't even able to approach Ruan Youlin...

With the support of these mid-level officers, Ruan Yingxiu's ascension became much easier. The soldiers in the army mainly supported her, especially since they didn't really have any say.

However, there were many discordant voices among some Advanced officers and generals. These voices were swiftly silenced before they formed any scale.

Sometimes, strong power requires bloodshed to complete, as was the case with this transition of power.

With Qin Fang as a human lie detector beside her, he could discern who was speaking truthfully and who was only feigning allegiance...

Those higher-up generals causing trouble or not complying with Ruan Yingxiu's rule tried to plot some small actions in secret, but Qin Fang exposed them completely before they could start preparing.

At this time, Ruan Yingxiu didn't hold back at all, displaying a Queen's demeanor and using the most thunderous measures to completely quash such crises.

Even the root of such crises was killed at the same time...

In this respect, she strongly resembled Ruan Wenzhong; she didn't dare to show even a hint of slack or mercy towards such potential threats...

Otherwise, once such threats formed any scale, even with her strong control, it could still cause a great many unnecessary losses!

Chapter 1310: The Man Behind the Queen!

...

Ruan Yingxiu ascended, becoming the new King of Northern Anlang, and even the Queen...

This was something that caught many people off guard.

Just like the unexpected shooting of Ruan Wenzhong.

The impact of this surprise was considerable; many inside and outside of Luo City were restless. If the military wasn't quiet, some might have already rallied under some banner to resist Ruan Yingxiu.

However, Ruan Yingxiu's ability was indeed strong. As soon as she took power, she demonstrated a significant formidable approach, immediately suppressing the unrest within the army, calming the situation, and truly taking control of such power.

The news reached Anlang Capital, and certain individuals began to take action again. Compared to the strong and ruthless Ruan Wenzhong, Ruan Yingxiu, as a woman, seemed less threatening.

But they were quickly disappointed; this woman was even more ruthless than a man when her heart turned dark. Before they formally acted, the heads of the scouts sent had already been secretly sent back...

This move was quite brutal. Although it couldn't completely dispel the thoughts of some people, it did intimidate them, temporarily calming Luo City.

These things had little to do with Qin Fang. He only needed to leisurely stay by Ruan Yingxiu's side.

If it weren't for the many people lurking in the shadows needing to be dealt with individually these days, he would already have planned to leave here.

Giving up halfway is not his habit. Since he supported Ruan Yingxiu's ascension, he naturally couldn't let her be killed before she warmed her seat.

With him acting as a human surveillance beside her, assassins had no chance to approach. As soon as they appeared, Qin Fang would spot them, track them quietly, and take care of them beforehand...

Dealing with these people posed no psychological burden to Qin Fang. He was even secretly pleased with his constantly rising Justice Points...

Starting from Ruan Wenzhong and Ruan Youlin, he had stained his hands with a considerable amount of blood in recent days, yet hadn't killed an innocent person—all were significant Sin Points individuals.

Like Ruan Wenzhong, a warlord with countless blood on his hands; eliminating him directly increased Qin Fang's Justice Points by over two thousand, nearly doubling his original points.

Others also contributed varying amounts of Justice Points to Qin Fang. His trip to Anlang was overall profitable, and these Justice Points alone made the trip worthwhile.

As a few days passed, Ruan Yingxiu basically controlled the situation, and the officers who supported her ascension received corresponding promotions, essentially binding themselves with her completely.

Ruan Wenzhong's close guards were similarly managed. Though they weren't assigned to protect Ruan Yingxiu for safety reasons, they were well arranged nonetheless.

At this point, Qin Fang had no need to stay in Anlang any longer. He had been away for quite a while and ought to return.

Regarding sorcery, Ruan Yingxiu merely gave Qin Fang a brief overview, letting him understand the basics, like fundamental defensive and countering methods, etc.

However, Ruan Yingxiu mentioned that these methods were suitable for ordinary sorcery but not reliable against very powerful sorcery.

Qin Fang wasn't too concerned; knowing these basics was sufficient as he was mostly immune to such evil arts.

His interest in understanding it was merely precautionary.

...

The sky darkened, and the lights began to shine.

Recently turbulent Luo City gradually returned to tranquility, the citywide lockdown a few days ago had been lifted, restoring its usual peacefulness.

Despite still being the largest mansion in the city, the Ruan Family Mansion appeared particularly empty, occupied only by Ruan Yingxiu, Ruan Erjie, and soldiers safeguarding their safety.

Ruan Erjie was effectively under house arrest, with abundant food and drink but obvious lack of freedom... which was considered preferential treatment from Ruan Yingxiu.

If their roles were reversed, Ruan Yingxiu likely would've been thrown into a water prison and left to fend for herself, rather than living like she currently does.

Ruan Yingxiu's courtyard was now the most honored place in the mansion, still old but exceptionally distinguished.

In fact, Ruan Yingxiu could easily move to a different residence, but she was accustomed to living here and saw no need to change...

Qin Fang was leaving, scheduled for early tomorrow morning—a notice he had given Ruan Yingxiu in advance.

While leaving without a farewell seemed more carefree, after considering it, Qin Fang decided informing her briefly was better, leading to tonight's dinner.

"You..."

When Qin Fang arrived, Ruan Yingxiu had already prepared everything.

The location was set in Ruan Yingxiu's boudoir, despite some unpleasant past events, like Li Yaonan dying here.

This didn't seem to affect Ruan Yingxiu, who had no psychological burden, as she hadn't witnessed that process herself.

In fact, she learned about Li Yaonan's death only after Qin Fang rescued her from the water prison. Before she was thrown into the prison, she had been in a daze...

The dinner location was very peculiar, making Qin Fang curious, yet it was far less surprising than today's attire of Ruan Yingxiu.

In the room, all lights were extinguished, leaving only a few lit red candles, emitting some weak yet sufficient light to illuminate the room.

Ruan Yingxiu wore very little, even fewer clothes than Qin Fang anticipated, seemingly only a thin gauze revealing the scenic beauty inside vaguely.

Seeing this scene, Qin Fang was almost instantly stunned, unsure of Ruan Yingxiu's intentions...

"Let's eat first..."

Contrary to Qin Fang's surprise, Ruan Yingxiu's fair cheeks blushed, but she didn't say much, merely gestured to the prepared delicacies.

"Uh... eat, eat!"

Qin Fang quickly recovered, despite feeling Ruan Yingxiu's strangeness today. However, as there was nothing inappropriate right now, eating beforehand was naturally crucial.

Thus, they sat down to eat, unexpectedly without speaking. Both seemed to have different thoughts, making the scene increasingly eerie.

Eating felt tasteless, like chewing wax...

"I'll be leaving tomorrow..."

After a prolonged silence, Qin Fang gently opened his mouth.

"Hmm, I know..."

Ruan Yingxiu nodded slightly; Qin Fang had already informed her before.

"If you ever encounter trouble, you can contact me... As long as I have time, I'll definitely come to help..."

Qin Fang struggled to make conversation, appearing somewhat difficult.

"Hmm..."

Ruan Yingxiu replied the same way, with a gentle hum and no further movement.

Qin Fang found no suitable words; both resumed silently eating.

Eating, although neither was fast, eventually came to an end.

"I should go..."

After eating and drinking, Qin Fang hesitated briefly, deciding to take his leave.

But as he stood up, he felt a smooth small hand grasping his arm tightly.

"Don't leave! Tonight, I am yours..."