

Genius 1341

Chapter 1341: Open the Mechanism Box!_2

But Qin Fang knew that the second and third layers were probably never opened, and the treasures inside might still be intact...

Qin Fang continued to stare at the progress bar of the skill, waiting for it to slowly finish loading. He vaguely had a thought in his heart, that this time the skill reading would definitely succeed...

Click~~

Sure enough, just as Qin Fang finished thinking, a click sound came from the mechanism box, very crisp and very loud.

It's open...

There was no doubt about it, it indeed had been opened...

The second layer of the mechanism box was indeed much smaller than the first, almost just a hollow in its belly.

Without knowing the correct way to open it, it would have been impossible to unlock this brocade box.

However, this didn't stump Qin Fang. He could even open that safe, so coming over to open this one was indeed somewhat less difficult.

But the reading speed of the progress bar was really too slow, and Qin Fang could only wait patiently...

And when

"This is..."

The second layer opened, naturally revealing the contents inside, and Qin Fang's eyes immediately became a little dazed...

Indeed, neither the second nor the third layer had ever been opened, and the items inside were still stored there, hardly used at all...nor had they been lost to the passage of time!

"Medicinal recipes?"

The items in the second layer were not numerous, just a very thin stack of papers.

These were not ordinary white paper or rice paper but paper that had been used specifically for centuries, which had now turned a natural yellow, making them look much more familiar.

The most crucial part was, the stack of paper in Qin Fang's hands all looked like various rare medicinal recipes...

"Antiseptic medicine, External Injury Holy Medicine, can quickly stop bleeding and scab..."

"Minor Restoration Pill, Inner Sect expert specialized, can quickly replenish depleted True Qi..."

"Great Rejuvenation Pill, Healing Sacred Medicine... effective for both internal and external injuries..."

These three elixirs were still recognizable, but there were two more sheets with blurred handwriting that even Qin Fang did not dare to fully confirm.

"Could this mechanism box have come from the Shaolin Temple?"

After seeing these few medicinal recipes, Qin Fang couldn't help but think that aside from feeling like a windfall had descended from the heavens.

Antiseptic medicine was one thing, but the Great Rejuvenation Pill and Minor Restoration Pill were definitely exclusive sacred medicines of the Shaolin Temple, always sought by renowned figures in the Martial World seeking medicine to save lives...

Of course, it was impossible for ordinary people to obtain these two sacred medicines from the hands of the Shaolin Temple...

Although Shaolin Temple was fundamentally Buddhist, advocating that the mercy of the Buddha should save all beings with a compassionate heart, in reality, this was not the case at all.

The outer courtyard of the Shaolin Temple was already chaotic, and even the host had done such things, this reputation had long been discarded, aside from thinking of ways to extort money from people, these monks really hadn't done anything useful...

The Inner Temple had always been reclusive, almost making people think it didn't exist at all, but in reality, it always existed, just very discreet...

These elixirs were exclusive to the Inner Temple, treasures even within the Shaolin Temple, and could only be refined in a few batches over many years...

"Tsk tsk, I didn't expect these medicinal recipes to end up in my hands..."

Having obtained these three medicinal recipes, although compounding them would be quite challenging, the rewards were also extremely abundant...

Anyway, Qin Fang was not in a hurry, as there were many materials in it that were not so easy to find, some of which might even have long since disappeared into the annals of history.

Even if some of the relatively easier-to-find herbs were located, the lack of essential primary ingredients would greatly diminish their effectiveness.

Qin Fang was somewhat suspicious that this mechanism box was discarded by or brought out from the Shaolin Temple in order to preserve the last bit of the temple's legacy.

It was said that during the Yuan Dynasty, the Mongolians had wanted to destroy the Shaolin Temple on Mount Shaoshi because many lay disciples from the Shaolin Temple were actively sabotaging or opposing the Mongolians... so these Mongolians were very displeased, even attempting at one point to massacre the mountain, aiming to kill everyone from the Shaolin Temple on it...

Perhaps seeing the brutality and violence of the Mongolians, someone took this mechanism box down the mountain for safekeeping, which was quite a reasonable thing to do.

There were many experts in the Shaolin Temple, and with the Reed Crossing River Technique, those who could move swiftly naturally had means to escape the pursuers, but if more came after, it would be indeed disastrous...

With such experts protecting, how could those ordinary soldiers succeed in their pursuit?

So this mechanism box naturally became much safer, while the Shaolin Temple inside did not remain idle, immediately dispatching new experts.

"I'll take these medicinal recipes..."

Casu ally resolving the matter of the medicinal recipes, Qin Fang showed a satisfied smile on his face, this time's gain was truly enormous.

Just from Miyamoto's side, with the Middle Level Ninja Token and the Wood Release Technique, Qin Fang had already made a hefty profit. Unexpectedly, upon opening this mechanism box, although he had anticipated it might hold very important items, he didn't expect it to be such medicinal recipes...

Three medicinal recipes, each worth more than its weight in gold, were treasures that money couldn't buy. Holding them in his hands, Qin Fang's heart trembled.

As long as these medicines were produced, their miraculous effects would surely be worth seeing.

"The third layer..."

After sorting out the second layer, Qin Fang immediately set out towards the third layer.

The three medicinal recipes from the second layer had already brought immense joy to Qin Fang. Logically speaking, the most valuable should appear last, so Qin Fang naturally looked forward to what kind of treasure this final opening might yield.

Moreover, this treasure needs to be accompanied by some photographs or something, a feature designed to be very persuasive.

Qin Fang didn't have time for idle talk and immediately focused on his work. The third layer of the mechanism box was already beckoning to him.

Unlocking...

The skill continued to activate, and the progress bar remained stout as before, proceeding very slowly, even more tragically than before.

Luckily, Qin Fang had the patience; he had already waited a long time before, so waiting a bit longer this time was no problem.

Click~~

Unlike before, this time the sound was slightly different.

It seemed a little muffled, not like the sound from before.

But this didn't matter; having already seen it, there was no need to pay too much attention to it. Qin Fang's gaze remained fixed on the inside of the mechanism box.

"Oh..."

When Qin Fang truly couldn't help but let out a gasp of surprise, his face was filled with helplessness at looking at the third layer of the mechanism box...

"This is..."

Although Qin Fang was full of expectations, constantly imagining what might be placed inside this mechanism box that required a special method to open.

"Treasure map..."

What was stored in the third layer turned out to be a treasure map, with nothing else remaining, not even a hair blown inside.

"Damn, what a scam..."

Qin Fang suddenly felt quite speechless. He had been anticipating for so long, but didn't expect that what was stored in the third layer was actually a treasure map, which was truly a scam.

This mechanism box was manufactured during the Song Dynasty, but its actual use was in the Yuan Dynasty. Regardless of the era, it was far from modern times, spanning several hundred years.

This treasure map might once have been part of a huge investment, but now, whether the treasure's location still exists is a big question.

Several centuries have passed, truly a transformation of times. Not only people but the terrain has also undergone great changes, and the surrounding roads are now smooth; it's likely that you're already standing right above it.

Chapter 1342: Three Prescriptions

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"Sigh, got excited for nothing..."

Looking at the ancient treasure map made from some unknown animal skin in his hand, Qin Fang seemed rather helpless.

All he could do was express himself this way, as it was quite awkward.

Not to mention whether the treasure is real or not, even if it does exist, after several hundred years, whether the hiding place of that treasure has been deeply buried beneath the concrete jungles of modern cities is hard to say.

Moreover, this so-called treasure map only roughly outlines a terrain, but after so many years, who could identify what place this terrain refers to...

Since the location can't even be found, there's naturally no need to mention it further!

Therefore, the value of this treasure map stored in the third layer of the mechanism box is, needless to say, much less than the three prescriptions in the second layer, and not even as good as that blue and white porcelain.

A few hundred years ago, this treasure map would have been extremely valuable, with many people fighting to seize it, but now it's no different from a piece of scrap paper.

Or rather, scrap paper can still be recycled, but as for this animal skin, it's hard to say what use it might have.

Since this treasure map was useless, Qin Fang didn't care much about it. He was initially going to throw it away, but after some thought, he put it in the props box. This thing should have been passed down from Shaolin Temple; maybe it could help connect with Shaolin Temple in the future.

As for whether the treasure location is on Song Mountain where Shaolin Temple is, Qin Fang wasn't sure either, as he hadn't been to Song Mountain yet, so naturally, he couldn't compare it with the map.

The treasure map was set aside, and the blue and white porcelain was also not convenient to take out for the moment.

Yamamoto just got killed, and there were at least a hundred witnesses to Qin Fang obtaining the blue and white porcelain. Taking it out now would only cause trouble for himself, so he also threw it into the props box.

He also pondered that when he returned to the country, he could give this blue and white porcelain bottle to Old Master Tang... With this in his hands, all the troubles would no longer be problems, and it would save Qin Fang some trouble while also pleasing his prospective grandfather-in-law, achieving two goals at once.

As for those three prescriptions, Qin Fang, after some consideration, passed on the prescription for the antiseptic medicine to Chu Yunxuan, to see if she could attempt to produce this antiseptic medicine.

The medicines from Shaolin Temple have always been precious, with the Great Rejuvenation Pill and Minor Restoration Pill being the best known, and this antiseptic medicine being relatively ordinary...

However, such healing sacred medicines like the Great Rejuvenation Pill and the Minor Restoration Pill are too wasteful for ordinary people and extremely difficult to produce, so naturally, they can't be wasted.

The ingredients for this antiseptic medicine are all quite common, and the difficulty of refining it isn't too high. If Chu Yunxuan can develop it, a new pharmaceutical product could be created.

Though the efficacy of the antiseptic medicine isn't very strong, it has quite a few uses; haven't you seen that certain white medicine is still selling so well nowadays, with the company even listed?

As for the effectiveness of it... Qin Fang didn't express any opinion.

Although the efficacy of this antiseptic medicine isn't guaranteed to be very strong, it certainly won't be too weak; otherwise, the prescription wouldn't have been specially stored in this mechanism box.

As a grandmaster in pharmaceuticals, Chu Yunxuan, after a brief analysis of the antiseptic medicine prescription, immediately saw significant potential, indicating that she would promptly mobilize her team to start developing this antiseptic medicine.

Anyway, Qin Fang wasn't in a hurry; whenever it's developed won't matter much. This isn't something he values highly, just a means to get rich.

Of course, he's not like those immoral drug dealers who would shortchange or deceive consumers to make money; such ill-gotten gains won't be earned. Doing such wicked things would curse one's sons to be born without certain parts and daughters to be... (a very vicious curse on those selling fake medicine).

The antiseptic medicine was manageable, and the ingredients relatively easy to procure. However, Qin Fang still tasked Chu Yunxuan with gathering some of the special and rare herbs needed for the Great Rejuvenation Pill and Minor Restoration Pill.

The herbs don't necessarily need to meet the age requirement, as long as they're available... Qin Fang can use the Herb Gathering Technique to directly extract the essence of the herbs and then slowly refine these two medicines.

After all, these two medicines are exceedingly rare and not meant for mass production. They're primarily for life-saving and healing, enough for Qin Fang to use himself; there's no way he'd give them away.

Such valuable items are absolutely life-saving sacred medicines for martial artists, and anyone would take them seriously... Qin Fang's system, though formidable, isn't all-powerful.

When injured, it's determined as bleeding, reducing Life Points... But for some severe injuries, the Life Point loss is extremely harsh, such as losing dozens or even hundreds of Life Points per minute, even if Qin Fang had prepared sufficient baozi, they wouldn't be enough.

If this kind of injury can't be healed, then Qin Fang would have to constantly eat baozi, but human energy is limited, and one can't just not rest forever, right?

But once asleep... the Life Points would continue to deplete, and it might be that in this slumber, he would never wake up again!

At this time, it is most able to highlight the preciousness of this Healing Sacred Medicine.

The effects of the Minor Restoration Pill are already quite magical; basically, it can handle minor injuries with just one pill, and even major injuries can be kept at bay.

And as for the Great Rejuvenation Pill, there's no need to elaborate. As long as there's a breath left, one can quickly recover as if nothing had happened, truly possessing the miraculous effect of raising the dead and healing the white bones...

Of course, the refining materials for the Minor Restoration Pill are manageable, although many herbs are very rare, they can still be found. But the materials for the Great Rejuvenation Pill... especially the main ingredient, make many people despair, as it requires spiritual medicine.

In this era, spiritual medicines have basically become extinct, and only some ancient sects have one or two strains that have been passed down, but they have always been held in high regard.

Spiritual medicines are too precious; any sect values them greatly, and each time they are extracted, it is done with utmost care, ensuring the spiritual medicine itself is never damaged before taking any.

If the spiritual medicine gets damaged, in minor cases, it just withers and its properties weaken, but in serious cases, it could die completely at any time...

Qin Fang pondered why the Great Rejuvenation Pill of the Shaolin Temple has always been extremely rare for centuries, and it's due to these restrictions.

Especially now, spiritual medicines are so rare that losing just one makes the entire Martial World feel immense pain, let alone the Shaolin Temple itself.

It is estimated that whether there are any Great Rejuvenation Pills left in the Shaolin Temple now is a big question mark.

After all, although the Great Rejuvenation Pill is extraordinary in effect, at most, it can only save one life, which compared to the value of the spiritual medicine itself, is really not worth mentioning.

A single spiritual medicine can continuously release rich Heaven and Earth Spiritual Qi, and cultivating in such an environment is very beneficial for a Martial Artist.

Perhaps this is also why Shaolin, Kunlun can pass down through the ages, while many sects have gone unnoticed, because once spiritual medicines wither and spiritual energy is exhausted, it is difficult to make any significant breakthrough in strength.

This is easy to understand, looking at the same young talents, those from ordinary sects who can reach Grandmaster Level before the age of thirty are considered amazingly talented and can make a huge reputation... like the Tian Nan Four Shows that Qin Fang met first.

And disciples from some large sects, like the Heavenly Pool Sect, advancing to Grandmaster Level before the age of thirty isn't particularly difficult... under the nurturing of Shangguan Tianling, Lei Peng is also almost about to advance.

As for the big sects that have spiritual medicines, such as Shaolin, Kunlun, Tang Sect... the young disciples in the sect are almost all Grandmaster Level, with the worst being Quasi Grandmaster Level.

This example is quite numerous, Tang Nan whom Qin Fang killed, Tang Zhan whom Song Qingshan defeated, and Monk Wukong, Shen Wuben, etc... even Tang Xin brought out of the mountains by Qin Fang, although she hasn't advanced, her strength has already reached Grandmaster Level.

This is the heritage of the large sects, and also the benefits brought by possessing spiritual medicines...

"This prescription is really wonderful..."

Looking at the prescription in his hand, Qin Fang was also very delighted, this is absolutely a very good gift.

For others, even if they have the prescription for the Great Rejuvenation Pill in hand, it is quite difficult to refine the Great Rejuvenation Pill, but for Qin Fang, this trouble is much smaller.

Firstly, Qin Fang himself possesses the Herb Gathering Technique and Pharmacopeia, which can directly extract the essence of the herbs. Combined with the Pharmacopeia, the success rate might be even higher than that of Shaolin Temple.

Secondly, Qin Fang also possesses spiritual medicine, and it's not just ordinary spiritual medicine, but rather the long-extinct Peerless Elixir Golden Dragon Saliva from thousands of years ago...

"I wonder if this Golden Dragon Saliva can be used as a substitute..."

The only uncertainty for Qin Fang is whether the Golden Dragon Saliva can replace the main ingredient for refining the Great Rejuvenation Pill... but he thought it should be possible, after all, Shaolin Temple couldn't have been using just one kind of spiritual medicine for thousands of years.

The Golden Dragon Saliva is a Peerless Elixir, far more potent than ordinary spiritual medicines. If used as medicine, its effects would surely be extraordinary.

Although refining medicine is the result of a combination of various herbs, the quality of the main ingredient is also a very important evaluation criterion, and the Golden Dragon Saliva adds a lot of points in this regard.

Of course, Qin Fang didn't hope for extraordinary effects, as long as it could reach the level of the Shaolin's Great Rejuvenation Pill, it would be satisfactory...

Chapter 1343: The Aftermath of Yamamoto's Killing

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The antiseptic medicine is something that can currently be researched and produced, and Qin Fang has already arranged for Chu Yunxuan to be responsible for this task. If necessary, Qin Fang plans to make some himself and keep them on hand for emergencies.

If he hasn't miscalculated, the antiseptic medicine can also increase Life Points...

At the very least, it can still ease the patient's injuries and reduce the speed of Life Points' depletion, which would be quite a good effect.

As for the Great Rejuvenation Pill and the Minor Restoration Pill, they cannot be refined for the time being and require a slow gathering of those medicinal materials, which cannot be completed in the short term. Therefore, Qin Fang is not in a hurry.

With this, the contents of the props box have been cleaned out, and this box has been thrown into the Props Box by Qin Fang to be used occasionally.

This thing, although not large, is not necessarily less secure than a safe. In fact, from another perspective, this thing is an ancient safe, and it even comes with self-destruction, which is quite high-end.

A night without a word.

The next morning, Qin Fang, who had slept well, was in excellent spirits and got up early to train by the mountain. Surprisingly, Tang Feifei, who always liked to sleep until naturally awakened, also came over early.

"Didn't sleep well?"

Looking at Tang Mei Mei's slightly dark eye circles, Qin Fang also showed some concern.

"Actually, didn't sleep at all..."

Tang Feifei said quite embarrassedly.

She was too excited. After leaving Qin Fang, she returned to her room and kept trying various Ninja Secret Techniques.

When she felt a little tired, she found that it was already dawn, and she saw Qin Fang going out to exercise, so she followed him.

"You'll get used to it slowly..."

Qin Fang was prepared for such a reaction from Tang Feifei.

However, after some time, once the novelty wears off, Tang Feifei will return to her previous obedient girl state.

They're all young people; staying up all night is no big deal, especially since Tang Feifei advanced to Middle Level Ninja, her physical condition has improved tremendously, and this minor loss is negligible.

"Okay..."

Tang Feifei nodded obediently, accompanied Qin Fang for a while, and then was sent back to rest by Qin Fang.

After sending off Tang Feifei, Qin Fang practiced a round of boxing as usual and went back to his room to shower and change clothes. But when he came out, he found Qu Yuancheng had actually come.

To be precise, even Kong Er, who usually doesn't get up early, came along, looking at their serious expressions, as if something very serious had happened.

"What's wrong?"

In fact, seeing their expressions, Qin Fang had vaguely guessed something, but he pretended to know nothing and asked curiously.

"Qin Fang, tell me the truth, did you do that thing?"

Qu Yuancheng and Kong Er exchanged glances, checked that there were no other people around, and Qu Yuancheng finally said quietly to Qin Fang.

"What thing?"

Qin Fang immediately showed a very surprised face, looking quite puzzled.

"You really don't know?"

Seeing Qin Fang's expression, seeming genuinely unaware, Qu Yuancheng was also a bit taken aback.

"Know what? What are you talking about..."

Since he made it clear he wouldn't admit, Qin Fang certainly wouldn't confess, even though he knows Qu Yuancheng and Kong Er are trustworthy; he can't admit it.

"Don't play dumb... You know in your heart what I'm talking about!"

Being a lawyer, talking nonsense and blabbering are always their expert skills, especially the top lawyers from Hong Kong Island, who love to play word games.

Qu Yuancheng clearly still didn't believe Qin Fang knew nothing about it and immediately began coaxing him again.

"What am I pretending about... What exactly are you talking about? Did something really happen, and is it related to me?"

Qin Fang definitely wouldn't admit it, so he continued to play dumb, showing a stance of "I really don't know anything," determined to hold on and not tell the truth.

"Yamamoto is dead..."

After continuous testing failed to prove Qin Fang had anything related to this matter, Qu Yuancheng exchanged a glance with Kong Er and finally said slowly.

"Uh..."

Qin Fang immediately showed significant shock, his facial expression so natural, really looking very surprised, and his eyes seemed to want to pop out.

"Good riddance... Serves him right! That punk should've been dead long ago..."

But Qin Fang quickly came to his senses and expressed his resentment.

The grudge between Qin Fang and Yamamoto was widely known. Not to mention the confrontation at the Black Fist Arena, or the intense rivalry during the auction—both events had already cemented their enmity.

Generally, it would make sense for someone like Yamamoto, who comes from the underworld, to hire someone to take out Qin Fang. That would be the most reasonable scenario and least surprising.

But now it was the other way around... Qin Fang was alive and well, while Yamamoto, the head of the Yamaguchi Group's Hong Kong Branch, had been killed.

"Are you sure you didn't do it..."

Seeing Qin Fang's reaction, Qu Yuancheng was still somewhat suspicious but started to believe that Qin Fang might not be the murderer.

Of course, there was still the possibility that Qin Fang hired a hitman!

"It really has nothing to do with me..."

Qin Fang shook his head with a bitter smile, looking as if he was wrongly accused, making Qu Yuancheng a bit embarrassed.

In his mind, Qin Fang said "Sorry" to Qu Yuancheng, but he certainly couldn't express any of that verbally.

It's no wonder they suspected Qin Fang. Anyone would have reason to; Qin Fang had the strength and the motive...

Plus, during the time Yamamoto was killed, Qin Fang's whereabouts were a complete mystery, with no trace of him to be found.

When Qin Fang returned to the Qu Family, it was clearly after Yamamoto's murder, which seemed like another coincidence.

When coincidences pile up, in some people's eyes, it becomes inevitability...

But Qin Fang didn't care about others' suspicions because he knew those who really needed to be suspicious would never suspect him.

As for those who did suspect him, they were evidently not very well-informed about the real situation... People like Qu Yuancheng and Kong Er.

Even though their suspicions and guesses were correct, Qin Fang didn't need to concern himself with them; he just needed to know that some people wouldn't suspect him.

Qin Fang hadn't done all that preparation in vain; showing up intentionally was all about planting the seeds for later.

Whether the Yamaguchi Group or the Hong Kong Police took charge of Yamamoto's case, the entire sequence of events leading to the death of Yamamoto and Miyamoto had been captured on surveillance.

This was Qin Fang's most crucial alibi...

The entire process was documented, making it impossible for anyone to frame him.

As for where Qin Fang went and what he did during that time, it wasn't important. Qin Fang could easily feign ignorance, and it would be impossible to refute.

Regarding the idea that he had hired a killer, Qin Fang had already devised countermeasures, so he wasn't too concerned about it.

"I didn't expect such a good thing to happen overnight... I've disliked that punk Yamamoto for a long time. If it weren't for... sigh, well, since he's dead, it's all over... Come on, it's on me today, let's grab a drink!"

Playing the part to the end, Qin Fang feigned a few more grunts before pulling Qu Yuancheng and Kong Er along for drinks.

Even though it was early morning and the bars had just closed, in the vast Hong Kong Island, would there really be a place not willing to open up for the young masters of the Kong and Qu families?

Regarding such a celebratory gesture by Qin Fang, while Qu Yuancheng and Kong Er didn't express it, they found it quite irksome in their hearts.

However, they wouldn't refuse; after all, Yamamoto may have viewed Qin Fang as his biggest enemy, but he wasn't on great terms with Qu and Kong either.

Such a person being killed, especially by someone else, was something that made them quite pleased.

Whether this matter was Qin Fang's doing was just their speculation, and even then, it wasn't very likely.

Mainly because Yamamoto wasn't someone ordinary; as a big brother in the underworld, getting chopped down isn't abnormal.

Not to mention, Yamamoto had offended so many in Hong Kong; his relationship with the big players in the scene wasn't good, and there were many who couldn't stand him.

If someone got fed up and decided to take Yamamoto out, it wasn't impossible!

After considering it simply, Qu Yuancheng and Kong Er stopped fixating on the issue and seemed to conclude that it had nothing to do with Qin Fang, which put their minds at ease.

"Oh, by the way, Second Brother. The person I introduced should be arriving today... I'll introduce you guys later!"

On their way to drinks, Qin Fang suddenly remembered this matter and mentioned it to Kong Er.

Song Qingshan was already on his way to Hong Kong Island. Since Qin Fang had introduced the boxer to Kong Er, it was naturally necessary to introduce them in advance.

"Brother, you really are something..."

Upon hearing that, Kong Er was delighted, grinning ear to ear with appreciation.

Whether he even slightly mused over the value of the over one billion Hong Kong dollar necklace, the Heart of the Ocean, he had given away as a gift, Qin Fang wasn't clear about.

But it's believed that Kong Er wasn't someone who nitpicked over small things. Otherwise, he wouldn't have gotten to where he was today...

Chapter 1344: Song Qingshan Arrives!

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Song Qingshan actually arrived faster than Qin Fang had estimated; almost as soon as they started drinking, Song Qingshan's call came through.

Qin Fang didn't say much nonsense and directly told Song Qingshan to come to the bar to find them.

For this visit, Song Qingshan was already clear on the purpose.

Perhaps the Black Fist Arena was too bloody, but for Song Qingshan, it didn't pose much of a psychological barrier.

As someone who is dedicated to the Martial Way, he would not easily give up any opportunity to improve his cultivation, not to mention this path was indeed an easy way to enhance his power.

As for walking this path, destined to stain his hands with blood, Song Qingshan would not regret it.

Looking back to when Song Qingshan had battled Tang Zhan; in terms of strength, he was slightly inferior to Tang Zhan, but in the end it was Song Qingshan who won, entirely because Song Qingshan did not fear death.

Now that Song Qingshan is walking this path, it aligns perfectly with his original intentions...

"Junior Martial Brother Qin..."

When Song Qingshan arrived, he came with nothing but himself, not even a bag, which even made Qin Fang feel that Song Qingshan was truly carefree.

"Brother, let me introduce you, this is my senior martial brother, Song Qingshan... Senior brother, this is Brother Kong Er, the person I want to introduce to you. In the future, your matters will be arranged by him!"

Qin Fang simply introduced Song Qingshan and Kong Er,

The relationship between Qin Fang and Song Qingshan was quite unusual. It was supposed to be like a hired relationship similar to Qin Fang and Shen Liang's, but Qin Fang never paid Song Qingshan a single penny.

But Song Qingshan had always been by Qin Fang's side, in the end they addressed each other using their Martial World titles. Song Qingshan, being slightly older and having entered the martial world earlier, naturally was the senior martial brother, and Qin Fang was the junior martial brother...

When the two were together, they mostly called each other by their names, but now with others around, it was naturally more appropriate to use such titles.

"Mr. Song, hello... welcome to Hong Kong Island!"

Upon meeting Song Qingshan, Kong Er's eyes almost glowed green, looking at Song Qingshan as if he were a rare beauty.

He had long known that Qin Fang was introducing him to an incredibly skilled martial expert, and he had been eagerly anticipating this, already filled with excitement. Now he finally met him in person.

Song Qingshan was burly, clearly an incredibly formidable individual, fitting the image of an expert in Kong Er's mind.

"Mr. Kong, hello..."

Song Qingshan was very courteous; although he typically seemed quite reserved, it didn't mean he didn't know how to socialize—he just usually disdained it.

For him, time spent on idle chatter was better spent practicing a few more moves.

However, knowing he might need to interact often with Kong Er in the future, establishing some rapport was still necessary... although he could potentially bypass Kong Er, having Kong Er's help would smooth out many troubles.

Being a black boxer is not the friendliest profession and one offends many people. Unless one becomes an official member of the Black Fist Alliance, it's difficult to fend off attacks from unfriendly adversaries...

Many talented boxers didn't die in the ring but were attacked off-stage by those holding grudges.

This isn't surprising; each match attracted a lot of betting, especially from those who placed heavy bets. If they lost, the rage over losing money was unimaginable.

Angry people are beyond reasoning and unpredictable in their actions.

If it were just a typical attack, Song Qingshan's strength would certainly guarantee his safety. But stepping out of Dragon Country, with its strict gun control, into the outside world where firearms are prevalent, even a highly trained Song Qingshan, with the Thirteen Taibao Horizontal Training Golden Bell Cover, might not be entirely safe.

With Kong Er's support, it's different, as they mainly stay on Hong Kong Island or the neighboring Southeast Asian boxing venues. The influence of Kong Er's family in these areas is substantial; people generally show respect, and thus repercussions over financial losses are less likely.

After all, if the boxers brought in by Kong Er can't win money, it would be quite unreasonable... Conversely, defeating opponents is the most sensible thing.

"Brother, I leave my senior brother to you... He's not much of a talker, but his strength is undeniable; at least I'm no match for him!"

Seeing the positive outcome of the meeting, Qin Fang was quite satisfied, although he still had to lay out the necessary points ahead of time.

"Of course... you're my brother, so your senior martial brother is also my brother. You know my temperament, I would never do anything to upset a brother..."

Brother Kong Er immediately patted his chest and promised.

That is indeed the truth. Having been in contact with him for so long, Qin Fang also understood what kind of person he was.

As a result, Song Qingshan also blended into this small circle, and what used to be three people drinking turned into four. Song Qingshan's capacity for alcohol was quite good, and after a few drinks, the relationship between the men became much closer.

A round of drinking lasted from morning until noon. Qin Fang and Song Qingshan, due to their deep cultivation, naturally didn't feel much of anything, but Qu Yuancheng and Brother Kong Er couldn't quite handle it and had to pause their plans to continue.

"Since we're just idling around, why don't we go check out the boxing arena?"

Since there wasn't much else to do, Qin Fang temporarily didn't want to go back to the Qu Family, so he immediately suggested it.

"Alright, alright..."

The others naturally had no objections, so they quickly drove over there.

Although boxing matches are generally held in the evening, the arena opens for business during the day as well and offers other services.

Such as practice, sparring, and so on...

Because many wealthy individuals from Hong Kong Island and the surrounding areas maintain some boxers, these boxers often compete at the arena here. To save some trouble, they usually train here as well.

To mutually improve, boxers occasionally engage in some relatively controlled sparring matches...

Of course, the arena doesn't completely turn a blind eye; there are fighters affiliated with the Black Fist Alliance who come to provide some professional guidance.

One reason is to make these fighters more aware of the brutality of the Black Fist Arena; another is to take the opportunity to scout for some promising fighters.

Just like the manager of the Hong Kong Island Arena, even if his strength may not be exceptional, his eye for talent is quite keen. When he first saw Qin Fang, he wanted to bring Qin Fang into the arena, precisely because of this.

By the time Qin Fang and the others arrived, it was already noon, which is mealtime, and many fighters were already eating at the arena.

The facilities here are very comprehensive, with no shortage of various services. When Qin Fang and the others arrived, they had already drunk a lot and had barely eaten, so they just made do with a simple meal here...

The arena's dining area is somewhat like a university cafeteria, but the food here is far superior to the "pig slop" of a university cafeteria, not even on the same level, akin to the difference between a small diner and a five-star hotel...

This is easy to understand; as the saying goes, "Poor scholars, rich martial artists." Those who practice martial arts need to maintain a strong physique and enduring stamina, so a hearty meat meal is essential for each meal; otherwise, how could they withstand the intense energy expenditure of boxing matches...

As the most professional arena, it undoubtedly understands this more than anyone, and naturally wouldn't make such a mistake.

Qin Fang and the others weren't too picky and just dined here with the other fighters... The four men got their meals and sat down together.

"This place... not bad!"

Song Qingshan was visiting such an arena for the first time. Although he hadn't yet witnessed the bloody Black Fist battles, seeing the boxers around, he couldn't help but softly praise.

The number of fighters dining was substantial, and although not all were very strong, there were quite a few Level 5 experts. Moreover, since these boxers participated in bloody battles, their murderous aura was restrained, making their displayed strength even more formidable compared to martial arts experts raised in sheltered environments...

Song Qingshan came to grow through combat, so he naturally enjoyed such an environment...

"I knew you would like this place..."

Qin Fang lightly nodded. The atmosphere here was pretty good, at least much better than those young experts back home who hadn't experienced hardships.

Perhaps knowing they could very well fall in the ring, every fighter trained very hard and seriously. Only the serious fighters are truly formidable because they value their lives dearly, so when facing opponents, they spare no effort to kill them...

"Qingshan, from now on, I'll be relying on you..."

Seeing the excitement in Song Qingshan's eyes, Brother Kong Er was also very pleased.

After a round of drinking, the relationship between the men had grown much closer, so Brother Kong Er no longer called him "Mr. Song", but directly Qingshan, while Song Qingshan called Brother Kong Er "Second Brother".

Brother Kong Er was slightly older than Song Qingshan by two years, so this form of address was no issue... It also reflected the closer relationship beyond mere employer-employee ties.

"Second Brother, rest assured, I will give it my all..."

Although Song Qingshan was somewhat reserved, he knew when to express himself, not making overstatements but sufficiently showing his confidence.

Chapter 1345: Provocation!

...

Bang~~

Song Qingshan's words were quite reasonable, but unexpectedly, someone nearby suddenly slammed a plate in front of them, creating an extremely piercing sound.

The restaurant was crowded with people, including boxers, some coaches, and even a few wealthy individuals. They all turned their heads towards the commotion.

Even Qin Fang and his group were no exception, all looking over in surprise.

In fact, their action seemed a bit redundant because the person who smashed the plate appeared to be walking towards them...

"Are you new here? You look quite arrogant..."

A burly man with robust muscles, exuding a strong sense of power and certainly a formidable madman, slowly walked over.

What surprised Qin Fang and the others more was that the madman directly approached them... more precisely, he stood right in front of Song Qingshan and began to speak wildly.

"Get lost..."

Song Qingshan might usually be stolid, but he has quite a temper. Someone coming up to make trouble right after he spoke didn't please him at all.

Since it was his first time here, and there was no need to cause trouble, he restrained himself and said just one word.

"Marco, you bastard! If you want trouble, face it yourself, stop hiding back there watching the show..."

Though Song Qingshan didn't lose his temper, Second Master Kong couldn't hold it, and his explosive temper erupted, immediately cursing at someone hiding not far behind others.

"Hey, Second Master, you're wrongly blaming me. This has nothing to do with me..."

Being scolded by Kong Er, the guy named Marco couldn't stay hidden and quickly popped out from behind people, wearing a faint smile on his face, looking quite innocent.

This Marco was a fatty, with slightly darker skin, and his appearance unmistakably marked him as a native of the Southeast Asian region, though Qin Fang had to use his Scouting Skill to figure out which specific country he belonged to.

"This Marco is a rich heir from Lu Song Country. His father is the Fruit King, monopolizing nearly forty percent of Lu Song's banana production... almost every kind of fruit production has a significant share from him!"

Before Qin Fang could use his skills, Qu Yuancheng quietly gave Qin Fang a brief introduction about this seemingly ordinary fatty, to their surprise, he had such a lineage.

Of course, if not, people like Qu Yuancheng and Kong Er, these wealthy heirs, wouldn't be so familiar with Marco.

However, from the looks of it, their relationship seemed not very harmonious. Though Marco had a smile on his face, his eyes revealed a particularly sinister look.

"Don't think I don't know. This kid is a boxer you just hired, isn't he? Do you believe I can make a call and ensure he won't see tomorrow's sun?"

Now Kong Er was also a bit heated, almost pointing at Marco's nose as he scolded him.

This is Hong Kong Island, and the Kong Family is like a local tyrant. Although Marco's family is wealthy and prestigious in Lu Song, they weren't so dominant in Hong Kong Island.

Moreover, Kong Er explicitly stated his intent to target the boxer Marco hired. Even if Marco had grievances, there was nothing much he could do.

The strong man's expression changed slightly, obviously agitated by Kong Er's arrogant words. He glanced at his master as if ready to immediately take down this brazen guy at an order.

After all, this was an underground fight club, where even Hong Kong Island laws couldn't intervene. Killing a person or two wasn't considered a big deal, as quite a few people get killed here every day.

"Believe it. Of course, I believe... Second Master Kong is a famous heir on Hong Kong Island; who dares to offend you, it'd be courting death, wouldn't it?"

After being harshly scolded by Kong Er, Marco's facial expression barely changed; he even used his words to mock Kong Er, with sarcasm that ran deeper than usual.

"Brother, don't get angry..."

Kong Er was instantly furious and was about to explode when the usually silent Song Qingshan spoke up and pushed Kong Er back into his seat.

"I heard that fighting here disregards life and death?"

Just as Kong Er was wondering what Song Qingshan was up to, he noticed Song Qingshan directly addressing the strong man, who was about a head taller than him.

Song Qingshan didn't speak English, so Qin Fang helped translate, speaking not only to the boxer but also for Marco to understand.

"You want to challenge me?"

The strong man, hearing Song Qingshan's words, showed slight surprise, sizing Song Qingshan up and down. Besides being somewhat burly, he didn't notice anything unusual.

"Challenge you? You're not qualified..."

Song Qingshan's expression remained unchanged, speaking very calmly.

This sentence was spoken naturally, as if it were a matter of course...

Bam~~

But these words successfully ignited the anger of that brawny man. He slammed his fist heavily on the table where Qin Fang and the others were, immediately causing a dent in the stainless steel tabletop, with a faintly visible fist mark...

This punch was absolutely powerful and forceful, exceedingly fierce. Just from this strength alone, this brawny man was slightly stronger than other boxers.

However, such strength might intimidate boxers with lower abilities, but trying to scare Qin Fang and Song Qingshan was really like showing off one's skills before an expert.

As for Kong Er and Qu Yuancheng, they seemed to be taken aback. This strength was even more formidable than the African Lion, who was killed before.

With this, they understood why Marco dared to challenge them, as he had found a very impressive and powerful boxer.

"Scaring little kids? Well, you succeeded..."

Don't be fooled by Song Qingshan's usual reticence; when he does speak, it can be infuriating.

"You... courting death!"

The boxer was instantly furious, almost instinctively throwing a punch, even directly aiming at Song Qingshan's face.

"Watch out..."

"Watch out..."

Qu Yuancheng and Kong Er were slightly taken aback, never expecting the boxer to act so quickly, shouting in surprise.

"Hold on..."

But just as the fist was about to land on Song Qingshan's face, Qin Fang suddenly called out, and with a gentle move, he grabbed hold of the brawny man's fist, preventing him from taking another step forward.

"If you want to fight, go to the ring. What's the point of fighting here..."

Qin Fang restrained the brawny man, speaking with an incomparably calm tone.

"You..."

The brawny man was also stunned, feeling as if his fist was welded inside iron, utterly unable to move it.

Looking at this excessively young-looking man in front of him made his heart uneasy, feeling especially fortunate that he hadn't directed his anger towards Qin Fang just moments ago.

Marco himself couldn't help but sweat a little. He had witnessed the process when Qin Fang took care of Kyokushin Genichi from Yamamoto's side.

Although his own boxer was good, there was clearly a slight gap compared to Qin Fang, which is why he specially instructed his boxer not to provoke Qin Fang.

Among the four people with Qin Fang, Qin Fang was not to be provoked, nor could Qu Da or Second Master Kong be touched. After weighing it up, it seemed only Song Qingshan looked like a soft target, so he sent out his boxer...

The main reason for doing this was because Marco didn't have a good relationship with Kong Er, and they even bore a grudge. He had also heard the conversation between Song Qingshan and Kong Er earlier on, which prompted him to cause trouble...

"Marco, do you have the guts to bet against me?"

At this point, Kong Er had figured out what was happening and no longer worried about Song Qingshan. He immediately jumped out and taunted Marco.

Kong Er and Qu Yuancheng had both witnessed Qin Fang's strength firsthand, directly beating down Yamamoto's side without any resistance. Although this boxer was good, he was still under Qin Fang's control.

They weren't very clear about Song Qingshan's strength. Agreeing to come over actually had the intention of seeing for themselves.

Although Qin Fang said Song Qingshan was even stronger than him, they obviously didn't believe it. But even if he was weaker, he shouldn't be too far off.

If Qin Fang could handle the boxer with one hand, then even if Song Qingshan were weaker, he could still defeat the opponent. Therefore, Kong Er did not have the slightest worry and spoke out immediately.

"Let's bet, do you think I'm scared of you..."

Marco was initially somewhat doubtful of Song Qingshan's strength, but he had just witnessed it himself. His boxer's punch was almost on Song Qingshan's face, yet Song Qingshan did not even try to dodge. Moreover, Kong Er had shouted out in worry earlier, which quickly dispelled any doubts in his mind...

He already had a bad relationship with Kong Er, and being challenged at this moment, to refuse would be cowardice, which would be a disgraceful thing to talk about... So he naturally would not back down.

If he knew that Kong Er had little confidence in Song Qingshan because it was their first meeting, Marco might not have been so confident.

"Senior brother, this is your debut, do it well..."

With Marco's agreement, the match was set, and immediately someone from the boxing arena came to organize the event.

Although this was an underground boxing arena and they were not averse to confrontation and combat, it was best to conduct it within their control...

Chapter 1346: The Speechless Life-and-Death Arena!

...

Inside the boxing arena's office.

"Manager, that young guy named Qin is here again..."

As Qin Fang and his group were preparing for the upcoming boxing match under the arrangement of the arena's management, someone immediately sent news to He Zongguan.

"Oh? What is he here for..."

He Zongguan was slightly surprised and then simply asked, revealing a hint of curiosity in his tone.

He had previously invited Qin Fang to participate in the boxing arena because he believed in Qin Fang's potential and thought he was a good material for this path.

Unfortunately, Qin Fang unequivocally rejected at that time, which made He Zongguan slightly disappointed. However, he had a feeling that Qin Fang would surely come back, so he arranged for someone to keep an eye on him.

"He came along with Master Qu and Second Master Kong..."

"But there's another person with them, and that person clashed with the boxer brought by Marco, and they've already set up a fight..."

This subordinate briefly introduced the situation outside, and connecting these matters made it easier for He Zongguan to understand what was happening.

"Oh? Is that so? Alright, I'll go out and have a look..."

He Zongguan thought for a moment, considering that there might be an issue with this matter. Just staying in the office to receive information was not enough; he needed to go to the scene to understand more clearly.

Qin Fang had previously mentioned that he might introduce friends to participate in the boxing match.

At that time, He Zongguan didn't pay much attention, thinking it was just an excuse from Qin Fang. Unexpectedly, it turned out to be true.

He Zongguan had witnessed Qin Fang's strength firsthand, which was stronger than himself, an old man living for half a lifetime. So the strength of the friend introduced by Qin Fang... that was still in question.

However, He Zongguan had seen the boxer brought by Marco. The boxer had a decent foundation but unfortunately missed the golden training period, so his strength was limited. Even if he could make more progress, it was quite limited.

To say it bluntly... if he could reach Qin Fang's current level in this lifetime, then it would be akin to ancestors' blessings.

Hence, this boxer brought by Marco had almost defeated all the boxers in this arena, and He Zongguan barely glanced at him...

Because He Zongguan understood that although such a boxer appeared decent, the room for improvement was too small, and the growth prospects were not good. Even if he participated in a life-and-death battle in the arena, he was mostly doomed to be killed by others for performance...

Only someone like Marco, a second-generation rich, would treat him as a treasure.

This kind of boxer now met Qin Fang's friend, and He Zongguan felt this would be interesting, so he immediately left the office and headed toward the ring.

...

"Second Master Kong, it's not too late to regret..."

Staring at the contract in front of him, Marco said confidently, his face showing a smug expression, as if the victory was already determined.

Such a contract, once the boxers on both sides sign their names, turns an ordinary boxing match into a life-and-death battle. Any side getting killed is considered self-inflicted, and no one can utter a word of complaint.

"Regret? Hmph... you're the one who should be!"

Initially, Second Master Kong felt a little guilty by Marco's words, but seeing Qin Fang and Song Qingshan's indifferent expressions, his confidence soared instantly, and he immediately retorted.

"Hmph... Overestimating yourself!"

Marco suddenly flew into a rage, scolding fiercely, and immediately pulled his boxer aside to whisper.

Without deliberately eavesdropping, Qin Fang could vaguely understand Marco's intentions from snippets of conversation. In essence, he wanted his boxer to slowly torture Song Qingshan to death... intending to make Second Master Kong lose face completely.

"Hmph..."

Qin Fang could hear clearly, and Song Qingshan, whose strength rivaled that of Grandmaster Level mid-late stages, could also hear it. Song Qingshan was very disdainful of Marco's intentions, only expressing a faint snort.

However, from Song Qingshan's eyes, Qin Fang could tell that someone was definitely going to have a big misfortune...

"Qing Mountain, take it easy..."

Second Master Kong expressed his slight concern.

But his words were quite playful, as this "take it easy" could mean not to be too harsh or to be careful, differing interpretations resulted in entirely different meanings.

"Second Brother, let's go place our bets..."

Without much explanation, Qin Fang immediately pulled Second Master Kong and Qu Yuancheng aside to make bets.

Although the conflict was mainly between Second Master Kong and Marco, one-on-one betting, many had witnessed the process, and everyone crowded to start betting.

Due to it being an informal match, the arena couldn't specifically open odds, so the simplest method was direct betting...

The arena acted as a middleman, collecting stakes from both sides for statistics. Ultimately, the losing side's money compensated the winning side according to the unfavorable odds cast by the losing bets.

Chapter 1347: The Speechless Life-and-Death Arena!_2

Of course, as for both boxers, they directly extract ten percent of the total bet as the victor's commission... The more you bet, naturally, the more commission the boxer gets.

"Second brother, how much are you betting with that Fatty?"

Qin Fang asked curiously.

"One hundred million each!"

Kong Er replied nonchalantly, as if it was just a small sum.

"Damn, you're ruthless..."

Hearing such a large bet, Qin Fang was slightly stunned, then after a brief silence, he couldn't help but give Kong Er the middle finger in disdain.

Even though Qin Fang had bet large amounts before, he was still a bit shocked, these two were not your average wealthy men, opening their mouths to bet a hundred million.

Not to mention, just the boxer's commission for winning would require these two to fork out twenty million... This money is earned way too quickly.

"Senior brother, you became a millionaire too fast..."

Regarding this, Qin Fang also joked with Song Qingshan with a smile.

If it weren't for Qin Fang selling a technical document to foreigners back then, he wouldn't know when he could have broken a thousand in assets.

Song Qingshan, on the other hand, in less than three hours from arriving in Hong Kong Island, went from penniless to over ten million in assets...

And this was just from the bets of Kong Er and Marco, there were still a lot of other bets from others, a single bet might not reach that number, but altogether it was no less than them.

At least both Qin Fang and Qu Yuancheng each bet thirty million, and this was Qin Fang being relatively low-key, not wanting to bet too aggressively, so he only bet that much.

Of course, seeing Qin Fang's bet, the last bit of uncertainty in Kong Er's heart vanished completely, instantly feeling their side was sure to win.

While on Marco's side, his face was slightly gloomy, but things had reached this stage, even if he wanted to regret, it was too late.

Moreover, no matter how he looked at it, he felt his boxer was much stronger than Song Qingshan, and the victory would surely belong to him... Having figured this out, Marco no longer cared and immediately looked forward to the start of the match.

While everyone was betting, both sides of the match, the boxer and Song Qingshan, had already entered the cage-like ring, both standing firm, waiting for the match to officially begin.

The boxer was rubbing his hands with excitement, his gaze full of excitement and thrill, even a bit of madness and cruelty. It was obvious he had no good intentions.

Song Qingshan, on the other hand, seemed completely indifferent, as if everything had nothing to do with him, exuding an aloof aura, and he unknowingly closed his eyes.

"Qin Shouxiong's strength has increased quite a bit..."

Qin Fang couldn't help but admire when he saw this scene.

Level 5 to Grandmaster Level is a huge hurdle, being stuck at the threshold is a kind of accumulation and limitation, perhaps the accumulation will become more but the strength doesn't change much.

But once you break through this hurdle and advance to the Grandmaster Level, the previous accumulation will start to show its powerful effects.

Song Qingshan was like this, having a deep accumulation before the Grandmaster Level and as soon as he crossed this hurdle, his strength began to make rapid progress.

Of course, Qin Fang giving him that drop of Golden Dragon Saliva played a part, making Song Qingshan's path a lot smoother afterward.

Now Qin Fang is still stuck at this hurdle, finding it hard to make any progress, but Song Qingshan soared high, quickly advancing towards Master Level Late Stage.

With such strength as a foundation, why would he care about a normal martial artist who couldn't even reach the Grandmaster Level?

"Zongguan, who do you think will win?"

The two bodyguards beside He Zongguan quickly asked cautiously.

The strength of these two is only at Level 5 Peak, not having stepped into the Grandmaster Level. In facing Qin Fang, although they knew Qin Fang was strong, they could faintly feel Qin Fang's realm.

But when they looked at Song Qingshan, they couldn't see any anomalies at all, because Song Qingshan's strength was much greater than theirs.

"No comparison at all! It seems that Qin Fang is not simple..."

He Zongguan's eyes were sharp, and even before the fight commenced, he already knew the result... A normal Level 5 Peak master against a Grandmaster Level mid-late stage martial artist is much like an egg hitting a rock.

Except Song Qingshan is not the egg, but the rock, and an impenetrable rock at that...

Hearing He Zongguan's response, the two bodyguards had slightly horrified expressions, and their gaze towards Qin Fang's direction changed significantly.

As people from the boxing arena, and also personal bodyguards of He Zongguan, these two hold unusual positions in the arena and are considered He Zongguan's most trusted individuals.

The boxers in the arena usually try to build good relationships with these two wherever possible; Marco's boxer was no exception and had even sparred with them.

These two had fairly decent fundamental skills, both standing at the level of Level 5 Peak, just one step away from stepping into the Grandmaster Level.

But still, when they sparred with Marco's boxer, they couldn't achieve a big victory, at most only gaining some petty advantages.

From this level, you can see how formidable Marco's boxer is...

But even so, in He Zongguan's eyes, it still couldn't compare to Song Qingshan, so thinking about Song Qingshan's strength... they thought Qin Fang was anything but simple.

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

He Zongguan didn't pay attention to his bodyguards' reactions, instead walking straight towards Qin Fang's side.

As for Fatty Marco, He Zongguan wouldn't care much.

Marco's father might have some clout, but it was only in the Lu Song Country, once out of Lu Song, no one would pay him attention, let alone Marco himself, who just had some money.

The boxing arena might lack other things, but it was filled with wealthy people, and those who could enter were all wealthy tycoons.

Like Qu Yuancheng and Kong Er, though the third generation of wealthy families, they held considerable financial power in their hands, especially in their own territory, they wouldn't fear a foreigner from Lu Song.

As the manager in charge of the Black Fist Alliance Hong Kong Boxing Arena, He Zongguan held high status and even when faced with the leaders of the Qu Family and Kong Family, they had to politely call him Brother He.

Marco's father was the same, having to politely behave when seeing He Zongguan. If he dared to act recklessly, the people of the Black Fist Alliance could eliminate the entire Marco family overnight.

So whatever He Zongguan wanted to do was not a problem, no one dared to speak nonsense...

If someone dared to make trouble here, they might be directly thrown out, He Zongguan wouldn't care about your background or status!

Because He Zongguan had the strength and the backing to dare do this...

"He Zongguan..."

Seeing He Zongguan approaching, Qin Fang, Qu Yuancheng, and Kong Er greeted him politely.

"Young friend Qin, long time no see, you're even more impressive than before..."

He Zongguan nodded slightly, not greeting Qu Yuancheng and Kong Er, they were old acquaintances, so unnecessary to exchange pleasantries, thus he only greeted Qin Fang alone.

"Is that so? Thank you for the compliment, He Zongguan..."

Qin Fang didn't take He Zongguan's words to heart. From the last meet, it was only about ten days or so, during which Qin Fang's strength didn't seem to have changed much, except perhaps for obtaining the Wood Release Technique yesterday evening...

Except this... does not seem to be visible!

Chapter 1348: Invincible in Attack and Defense!

...

Qin Fang exchanged a few brief words with He Zongguan and then focused his attention back on the ring.

Clearly, the main characters at this moment should be Song Qingshan and that boxer; both of them were standing in the ring, waiting for the match to begin.

Song Qingshan appeared incredibly relaxed, with seemingly no sign of nervousness.

Although this was his first time in such a ring, as a seasoned expert, he could control his emotions and act with great poise at any moment.

Not to mention, the opponent he was facing now could be considered as not even qualified compared to him...

Of course, Song Qingshan wouldn't underestimate this opponent; it's just like how those who drown are often adept swimmers. Facing these boxers who frequently engage in life-and-death fights, even if they are somewhat weaker, they shouldn't be taken lightly, as any small mistake could lead to a fatal outcome.

Thus, though Song Qingshan appeared calm, beneath that calmness hid deep vigilance and caution, his body subtly tense, and his seemingly casual gaze had sharpened imperceptibly.

In contrast to Song Qingshan's composure, the boxer Marco brought was quite cautious, his body in a state of excitement.

He was an experienced boxer, and it wasn't his first fight. Though he was far from achieving a hundred victories, he had already won a dozen matches, gaining a small reputation in this boxing ring...

Because of his abundant experience, he better understood how to seize opportunities and valued his life more. He maintained complete confidence and peak condition when facing any opponent.

Both boxers were ready, and with a slight nod from He Zongguan, the referee immediately called out in a low voice.

"Begin..."

Whoosh~~

Almost at the moment the referee announced the start, the boxer instantly exerted force with his foot, and his body swiftly turned into a shadow, rushing rapidly toward Song Qingshan.

The speed was quite fast, accompanied by gusts of wind, and the fist stabbed out with an intense wind, menacingly lethal.

"Hmm, not bad..."

Witnessing this move, many present couldn't help but praise it in unison. Perhaps not all were boxers, but having watched so many matches, they could more or less discern some subtleties.

This boxer's speed, angle, and explosive power were almost flawless. If it hit the opponent, it would surely be a deadly strike.

Of course, this applied to opponents of the same or slightly lower level...

"Wow~~ Awesome!"

Such an offensive surprised even Qu Yuancheng and Kong Er, and they secretly worried for Song Qingshan.

However, they noticed that Qin Fang's expression seemed unmoved, and after pondering a bit, they felt relieved.

Though still slightly anxious, they focused intently on the match, anticipating Song Qingshan's performance.

Faced with such an attack, Song Qingshan, like Qin Fang, remained incredibly composed, not even blinking, even when the fist was right in front of him.

This scene nearly made eighty to ninety percent of those present hold their breath and wonder whether the match was about to conclude so swiftly.

"Die..."

That boxer was somewhat surprised by Song Qingshan's reaction; however, his fist was already at Song Qingshan's face, without seeing a trace of response from Song Qingshan.

In this situation, he wouldn't hold back even slightly; instead, his murderous nature flared up, making his facial expression more ferocious and sinister, with the savagery in his eyes fully revealed, making observers shiver.

The fist drew closer and closer...

As it seemed about to land on Song Qingshan's face, if this punch landed, Song Qingshan's face might be completely obliterated.

Still, Song Qingshan made no visible reaction; it was unclear if he was actually stunned or if he had a hidden trick... Everyone watching the match was fully engaged, wanting to see how Song Qingshan would handle this situation.

But...

They quickly felt disappointed because Song Qingshan made no attempt to dodge or resist but allowed the fist to smash into his face.

Bam~~

The punch landed squarely on Song Qingshan's face, making everyone gasp in shock, almost instinctively closing their eyes, not wanting to witness the gruesome scene.

However...

The anticipated scream didn't occur, causing everyone to be slightly stunned, only opening their eyes slightly, turning their gaze towards Song Qingshan.

"Oh..."

Almost at just this glance, everyone involuntarily gasped in astonishment.

Because the supposedly battered and disfigured neck and face of Song Qingshan, although indeed struck by a fist, showed no signs of deformation, not even his most fragile nose was affected...

This scene left everyone dumbfounded, eyes wide, as if eager to understand what had happened.

"Could it be that this boxer hasn't eaten and has no strength in his fist?"

Some couldn't help but entertain such an absurd thought...

"Thirteen Taibao Horizontal Training Golden Bell Cover!"

Not everyone was clueless; at least He Zongguan, upon seeing this scene, had his eyes light up, and exclaimed in astonishment.

"And at the Grandmaster level..."

He Zongguan had sharp eyes; from the faint golden glow and the fact that no harm was done with the punch, he immediately understood the body-protecting skill Song Qingshan practiced.

He analyzed quite clearly the extent to which Song Qingshan had trained the Thirteen Taibao Horizontal Training Golden Bell Cover... He truly was worthy of being a manager-level figure in a boxing arena; while not the most powerful, his insight surely surpassed others.

Qin Fang seemed indifferent, but those around him, such as Qu Yuancheng, Kong Er, and He Zongguan's two attendants, were all stunned by Song Qingshan's strength.

"Strong! Strong! ...Too strong!"

He Zongguan's two attendants couldn't help but praise, their gaze towards Song Qingshan filled with awe.

"This... this... this..."

Qu Yuancheng and Kong Er were also dumbfounded. Initially worried for Song Qingshan, they didn't expect that after taking a direct hit, he wasn't harmed in the slightest, something entirely beyond their expectations.

As for He Zongguan mentioning the Thirteen Taibao Horizontal Training Golden Bell Cover, they, not being martial artists, didn't understand it, but just by looking, they knew Song Qingshan was unafraid of this opponent's attack.

"You've struck; now it's my turn..."

After receiving such a heavy punch, Song Qingshan seemed as if merely tickled, his smile unchanged, and he cheerfully told his opponent.

"Not good..."

Upon hearing Song Qingshan speak, the boxer immediately sensed danger, instinctively trying to retreat to flee from Song Qingshan's counterattack.

Perhaps because Song Qingshan hadn't reacted earlier, allowing a punch to land, the boxer felt faster than Song Qingshan, which led him to try to escape...

But...

Was Song Qingshan's speed truly slower?

Clearly not!

Almost as the boxer tried to retreat, Song Qingshan's hand reached out, transforming from palm to claw, grabbing the boxer's shoulder.

Clack~~

A crisp sound echoed, making it seem as though the boxer's shoulder was clamped by a machine.

Sharp-eyed onlookers noted that the boxer's shoulder wasn't merely clamped; blood poured out as if the bone was clawed directly.

"Ah..."

Though the boxer was experienced, he couldn't suppress a scream from the pain.

But obviously, Song Qingshan wouldn't stop with this simple move; with a slight movement of his arm, the boxer's body was pulled uncontrollably towards Song Qingshan.

At this time, Song Qingshan's other hand reached out, turning into a sharp eagle claw, clamping the other shoulder.

"Ah..."

Another harsh scream sounded, and now both of the boxer's shoulders were stained with blood. When Song Qingshan calmly released his claws, the boxer's arms dangled powerlessly, appearing utterly broken...

Distinct bloody holes marked both shoulders, where Song Qingshan's eagle claws had gouged them... and it was only with these two moves.

Those seemingly simple grasps left such deep wounds, demonstrating the terrifying power of his grip, causing everyone present to exclaim in awe.

"Great Strength Eagle Claw Technique..."

He Zongguan was familiar with this external cultivation technique, yet amazed someone had trained it to such a level...

He was surprised that Song Qingshan had reached a Grandmaster level in both the Thirteen Taibao Horizontal Training Golden Bell Cover and the Great Strength Eagle Claw Technique, making the power astoundingly formidable...

This boxer, challenging Song Qingshan, essentially ran into an impenetrable wall, one as hard as it could be...

Chapter 1349: This Expert, Let Me...

...

Song Qingshan made only two moves, rendering the boxer's shoulders useless, and then did nothing further, his eyes gazing calmly at the boxer.

"From now on, you should just live peacefully as an ordinary person. Fighting and killing really aren't for you..."

Looking at the boxer whose shoulders he had disabled, Song Qingshan said calmly.

At this moment, the boxer had little offensive power left. All his skills were in his hands, which Song Qingshan had now rendered useless, so there was naturally no more threat.

Originally, there wasn't much of a threat; it was thought that this boxer might have some last-resort technique, perhaps to break through Song Qingshan's Grandmaster Level Thirteen Taibao Horizontal Training Golden Bell Shield's defense. Unfortunately, this boxer never got to use it and was directly neutralized by Song Qingshan...

Song Qingshan was very measured with his actions. Having cultivated the Great Strength Eagle Claw Technique to his level, every ounce of strength was precisely controlled.

Just those two moves seemed to leave some bloody holes, but in reality, he had already damaged muscles and bones. Essentially, the boxer would have to retire from the ring for life; even if his hands healed, they wouldn't have much strength anymore.

So Song Qingshan's words were quite reasonable; rather than being beaten to death somewhere, it's better to live peacefully as an ordinary person for the rest of his life...

"Pfft~~"

Although Qin Fang meant well, the boxer had to be able to handle it!

In fact, the boxer clearly couldn't take it, almost immediately coughing up a mouthful of blood, nearly dying from rage...

Meanwhile, Marco, his boss, looked extremely displeased. Losing money didn't bother him—it's just a billion after all, something he could afford. In fact, this boxer had earned him far more than that amount.

But what he truly couldn't stand was seeing his well-trained boxer beaten to such a terrible state, with his hands almost completely ruined... Even worse, being defeated and then mocked in such a way was something Marco absolutely couldn't accept.

By now, this match had practically come to an end. Although no one had died, the result was already determined with no possible changes, so whether to kill or not was no longer important.

As the saying goes, where possible, spare others. Leaving one route of escape is considered very gracious...

"Well said... Just go back and be a normal person!"

While Song Qingshan was flaunting, Qin Fang stayed busy as well. Kong Er immediately jumped in front of Marco, squinting and muttering there.

It was called mumbling, but it was actually intended for Marco's ears, deliberately trying to provoke him because of what he had done earlier.

"You..."

Being mocked by Kong Er, Marco's face turned even more liver-red than before, and his eyes seemed ready to emit fire.

"Kong Er, do you dare to compete with me again..."

Marco was truly heartbroken with rage at Kong Er, but the kid seemed to suddenly come up with some bad idea, immediately resorting to the goading strategy again.

"Do you even have anyone left to send out?"

Kong Er didn't fall for it, mockingly taunting him with extreme sarcasm.

Among those here, everyone knows what kind of boxers each hand has.

Marco having found this boxer was actually extremely lucky, much like others thought about Kong Er.

Now that this boxer was ruined, Marco had no stronger boxers left to send, so Kong Er naturally ridiculed him.

"That's none of your business; I'm just asking if you dare or not?"

Marco seemed to have gotten desperate or had some other plan in mind, immediately using a goading strategy on Kong Er, as if taunting him to agree so he would reveal a bit of his cards.

"Wait until you find a boxer before saying anything..."

Kong Er neither agreed nor refused, disdainfully responding calmly.

"So that means you agree?"

Unexpectedly, Marco seized the opportunity to press the issue.

"And if I agree?"

Kong Er originally didn't want to bother with Marco, but vaguely felt that this kid was up to something. Curious about what Marco was plotting, and being pursued with questions, he hesitated but eventually tacitly agreed.

"That's good... I'll call someone over!"

Hearing Kong Er's agreement, Marco seemed very pleased and immediately took out his phone as if to call someone.

"Qin Fang, I think I just did something stupid..."

Seeing Marco's reaction, along with his smug expression, Kong Er suddenly felt he might have walked into a trap. Immediately worried, he ran over to Qin Fang to explain the situation.

"No rush, let's wait and see..."

Upon hearing Kong Er's description, Qin Fang also felt that Marco might indeed have some fallback plan; however, it's still too early to say anything right now, at least until they've seen that boxer, and these speculations aren't very reliable.

"I do know something..."

It was the nearby He Zongguan who suddenly said this unexpectedly, while briefly introducing what he knew about the situation.

Marco's father is the Fruit King of Lu Song, absolutely a figure with power, influence, and money over there, thus he has also gathered quite a number of very formidable experts around him.

Take for instance the boxer brought by Marco, rumored to be the disciple of one of his father's experts. Now that Song Qingshan has crippled the younger one, Marco definitely called the elder over...

Coincidentally, this expert has recently been on Hong Kong Island, and even came by the boxing arena a few days ago to cheer on his disciple.

"I wonder what kind of strength this person has?"

Upon hearing this matter, Qin Fang didn't have much of a reaction, just very politely trying to inquire a bit of the inside story from He Zongguan.

In general, Qin Fang wasn't too afraid of this expert; he estimated that at most, the guy's strength would be at the Master Level, still within the range that he or Song Qingshan could handle...

Grandmaster-level experts are already absolute elites, besides those from some ancient sects or old families, basically such experts are of a dominant status and hardly likely to be hired.

It's too easy for these experts to earn money, whether it's fighting a few boxing matches or killing a few people, a mountain of cash would immediately come in.

Given it's so easy to earn money, why would they bother being subordinates, watching other people's faces to act?

Considering this, Qin Fang understood this expert shouldn't be of former Grandmaster status, most likely a Master Level Peak powerhouse.

With such a powerhouse, neither Qin Fang nor Song Qingshan could handle easily, but at least they had the ability to fight back, conceding defeat when necessary was still viable.

If that expert still won't let it go, then Qin Fang naturally has ways to deal with such people...

"Senior Brother, you take a break for a while..."

Having crippled that boxer, Song Qingshan won the victory, and Qin Fang and the others voluntarily came over to greet him, though it didn't take much effort, letting him rest a bit was more appropriate.

There's another match coming up, even harder to cope with than the last, ensuring necessary rest is essential in order to face it.

Before long, Marco really brought someone over, as soon as they entered, both Qin Fang and Song Qingshan naturally looked in that direction.

And the person from that side also glanced over at them at the same time, as if feeling some sort of connection, but when the gazes of the three met, Qin Fang and Song Qingshan saw a hint of surprise in the other's eyes...

Yet the surprise lasted only for a moment, quickly turning into deep hostility...

"Looks like we have trouble..."

Retracting their gazes, Qin Fang and Song Qingshan exchanged a glance, then Qin Fang spoke somewhat helplessly.

The person Marco brought is indeed an expert, and as they suspected, a Master Level expert, to be exact, a Master Level Late Stage, slightly stronger than Qin Fang and Song Qingshan, considered quite a formidable adversary... especially the intense bloodthirsty aura on him, clearly not a good sort.

"Kong Er, I brought my person, where's yours?"

Marco came over directly with his man, acting very arrogantly, seemingly afraid that Kong Er would regret.

"Wanna bet big with me, ten billion Hong Kong dollars, how about it?"

To show off his generosity, he directly put enough money into the stakes, opening with ten billion Hong Kong dollars, which to him seemed like a pile of worthless paper.

"Ten billion it is, afraid of you?"

Kong Er looked at Qin Fang and Song Qingshan's expressions, seeing they didn't appear very opposed or worried, immediately stated his stance.

"Good, good, very good..."

Marco's face revealed venomous excitement, as if believing his goading strategy had successfully fooled Kong Er.

Little did he know, such a low-level goading strategy, Kong Er could easily see through, he just agreed to the bet voluntarily.

"My person is already here, quickly call your person over to sign the life-and-death contract..."

Clearly still resentful over his previous loss, Marco expressed immediately and forcefully, especially enunciating the words 'life-and-death contract' heavily.

Upon hearing this, Song Qingshan immediately stood up and walked over to prepare for signing.

"This match, I'll do it!"

Before he reached there, he was stopped by Qin Fang.

After considering, Qin Fang decided not to let Song Qingshan take the risk, voluntarily stepping up.

Chapter 1350: Battle Against Grandmaster Level Song Zhan!

...

Song Qingshan was stopped by Qin Fang, and he was slightly stunned, apparently also a bit surprised.

However, after a brief exchange of glances with Qin Fang, he nodded silently and sat back down to rest.

The tacit understanding between him and Qin Fang wasn't developed in just a day or two. He knew that Qin Fang wasn't the kind of person who acted impulsively; if Qin Fang wasn't fully confident, he definitely wouldn't take this risk.

On the contrary, the reason Qin Fang stopped him from fighting was because he felt this expert might pose a threat to Song Qingshan...

Although the Thirteen Taibao Horizontal Training Golden Bell Cover is powerful, it's not completely without flaws, and the same goes for the Great Strength Eagle Claw Technique; it's not always possible to easily cripple the opponent.

Marco brought this expert, undoubtedly having briefed him beforehand. Although he hadn't witnessed the previous matches firsthand, he was already very cautious of Song Qingshan, so catching him off guard wouldn't be so easy anymore...

And this was just a relatively minor issue, the kind that Qin Fang could overlook. The main reason Qin Fang was wary and unwilling to let Song Qingshan go was because Qin Fang's Scouting Skill indicated... this expert, apart from being very powerful, also knew an extremely potent sorcery.

This should be a sorcery similar to mind-affecting magic, capable of clouding one's mind. In a high-level match, there's no room for even the slightest error. If one's mind suddenly gets clouded during an intense fight, it would be extremely dangerous.

"You..."

Marco was quite cautious of Qin Fang, mainly because he had seen Qin Fang defeat the Grandmaster Level Karate expert Kyokushin Genichi. So when Qin Fang volunteered to fight, he didn't agree immediately but turned to check with his expert.

"Alright, you can do it then..."

However, the expert didn't seem to mind, as he could probably sense that in terms of pure strength, Song Qingshan might be slightly stronger than Qin Fang.

So, competing with Qin Fang would be a tad easier than going against Song Qingshan...

Of course, in a battle between experts, it's not just about power; there are other aspects of confrontation. Often, those extra skills are crucial when the strength is evenly matched.

This expert had used such a method to defeat or kill opponents before...

Since neither side had any objections, they immediately agreed to sign a life-and-death contract, which is a must in the ring; there's no blame if you die from the blows...

As for the bet between Marco and Kong Er, it was naturally raised directly to a billion Hong Kong dollars, a truly massive gamble... Even in Macau's casinos, such a big bet is extremely rare.

"Be careful..."

As Qin Fang stepped onto the ring, even He Zongguan warned Qin Fang with a heavy expression.

Clearly, from his perspective, even He Zongguan wasn't very confident in Qin Fang's battle with the expert...

The expert brought by Marco was Song Zhan, a Lu Songren of Chinese descent. Though his appearance suggested that his Chinese bloodline was quite thin, the mere fact that he used a Chinese surname showed that his ancestors belonged to the same ethnic group as Qin Fang and his companions.

However, Song Zhan never admitted he was a person of Chinese descent and always considered himself a true Lu Songren, even harboring intense hatred towards the Chinese.

Throughout Southeast Asia, the power of people of Chinese descent is vast, almost monopolizing most businesses and even controlling many crucial industries.

This wouldn't be a big deal, but some natives believed that the Chinese exploited them, leading to intense hatred against the Chinese. Numerous anti-Chinese riots had erupted in many countries, with rampant destruction, looting of Chinese shops, and violent attacks on people of Chinese descent...

Marco's father was the Fruit King of Lu Song, with businesses spread across the entire Luzon Island. However, during business competitions, it's unavoidable that conflict arises with many Chinese merchants, thus this old man also harbors deep hatred towards the Chinese...

As this old man's personal guard and hitman, Song Zhan had frequently attacked and killed Chinese people for him... so much that he even forgot he had some Chinese blood himself.

This was also why Marco couldn't get along well with Kong Er; frankly, this brat too harbored significant prejudice against the Chinese...

If it weren't that Lu Song didn't offer much entertainment and couldn't compare to Hong Kong Island, he wouldn't have been willing to stay there for long periods.

It's said that Song Zhan's martial arts were passed down within his family, but he traveled across Southeast Asia, apprenticed with many renowned masters, honing his cultivation to exceptional levels.

With his prowess, he's undoubtedly ranked among the top five experts in Luzon...

Of course, the fact that he only ranks in the top five with a Master Level Late Stage power simply indicates that Luzon's martial arts level is relatively backward...

This isn't surprising, as truthfully, Lu Songren were merely natives, and their martial arts were all passed down from Dragon Country, so it's not unexpected that their level wasn't up to par.

When he was young, Song Zhan traveled everywhere to study under various masters, learning the essence of different martial arts, then integrated them into something uniquely his own, which made his abilities exceptionally strong.