

Genius 1351

Chapter 1351 - 1082: Battle Against Grandmaster Level Song Zhan! _2

But this guy is utterly despicable. Among the masters he apprenticed under, quite a few were Chinese or of Chinese descent. Yet, after mastering their teachings, he would turn on them without hesitation, even leading his brothers to cause trouble for his previous master as soon as he joined another.

This sort of conduct wasn't an isolated incident for him; he did it repeatedly. Over time, his reputation became notoriously infamous, to the point where many experts pursued him, ultimately making his life difficult. He then had no choice but to become a personal guard and enforcer for Old Marko.

This only deepened his animosity towards the Chinese... As the Fruit King, he offended quite a few people, and there were many who were dissatisfied with him. Thus, Song Zhan received new assignments, including the ruthless killing of stowaways, with such brutality during execution that it would give anyone goosebumps!

So the moment he heard about the fight against a Chinese expert today, he agreed without a second thought. As for the expert defeated by Song Qingshan, he was not his disciple, so he didn't care if he lived or died... He came not only to please the young master Marco but also because he wanted to.

Qin Fang and Song Zhan stepped onto the death match arena one after the other, and the doors on both sides were immediately closed. No one could leave until the duel was over.

The kind of injury-induced victory that Song Qingshan achieved previously wouldn't work in this setting.

Marco had no desire to see such a scene again, and Song Zhan would never allow his opponent to leave unscathed...

As for Qin Fang, he would obviously give it his all, doing his best to eliminate Song Zhan!

Song Zhan had the blood of many Chinese on his hands, and his Sin Points were quite high. Qin Fang was determined to kill people like him on sight, with no mercy at all.

The two of them did a quick warm-up before standing firmly atop the arena, waiting for the official start of the fight.

"You...not bad!"

Song Zhan's Chinese wasn't great, but it was passable. Qin Fang understood it well enough, surprised to hear the unexpected compliment.

"You're not bad, either!"

Out of politeness, Qin Fang returned the compliment.

"But, you're way behind me..."

Even though Qin Fang was polite and modest, Song Zhan showed no courtesy, expressing disdain toward Qin Fang, leaving him both amused and exasperated.

Thinking to himself: Can you not talk with such a huff...

Song Zhan was simply employing psychological tactics, trying to exert some pressure on Qin Fang, a common strategy in major competitions.

Unfortunately, such tricks might work on others but were utterly useless against Qin Fang, who didn't buy into any of it.

In terms of rank and strength, Qin Fang was indeed inferior to Song Zhan, but that didn't mean he was destined to fail—success was still within reach.

From Level 3 through Level 4, he had frequently encountered various masters, and even at Level 4, he had already killed the Grandmaster-level expert Shangguan Tianling.

Now Qin Fang had reached Level 5 and reached a peak state. Having consumed superb spiritual medicines like Golden Dragon Saliva to refine his body and True Qi, his cultivation was beyond ordinary standards...

Thus, facing Song Zhan, who had reached the Master Level Late Stage, Qin Fang wasn't worried at all...

Song Zhan was strong and might have some secret skills, but so did Qin Fang, who had his own sure-kill techniques and life-saving techniques...

"Enough talk, let's get started..."

Qin Fang, unwilling to engage in idle banter, glanced at Song Zhan with a dismissive eye and spoke calmly.

His hands slightly spread, he assumed a Fist Technique stance, ready to begin the fight...

Seeing that his psychological tactics hadn't worked, Song Zhan didn't mind at all; they were mere tricks, effective as occasional aids but excessive if relied on solely for victory.

"Hmph..."

With a cold snort, Song Zhan adjusted his posture, striking a stance similar to Qin Fang's, as if it gave him an impressive and imposing appearance.

"Begin..."

With He Zongguan presiding over the match personally, following his command, the death match between the two experts officially began.

Though there hadn't been much pre-fight publicity, a significant crowd gathered to watch and place bets...

It must be said, a dragon-and-tiger clash like this promised to be far more exciting than regular arena matches, as both sides in this fight were at the grandmaster level.

The arena's matches were mostly below grandmaster level, making the anticipation for this spectacular confrontation palpable even before it started.

The excitement didn't disappoint; as soon as He Zongguan announced the start, the two experts quickly engaged.

Qin Fang darted forward swiftly, his movements elusive, launching an immediate assault with ghostlike agility.

His speed was incredible, and his footwork was as ethereal as Lingbo Weibu, floating with extreme poise yet maintaining clarity.

This result came from Qin Fang's hard training effort, given the absence of an advanced Light Body Technique, relying on footwork to compensate for weaknesses.

Song Zhan's eyes narrowed slightly. He knew Qin Fang wouldn't volunteer for the fight without confidence, underestimating him would be foolish.

Faced with such an opponent, psychological tactics were useless; it came down to physical combat...

Pft, pft, pft~~

Qin Fang's punches were so fast they seemed to punch holes through the air, creating strong, palpable gusts of wind.

Naturally, Song Zhan didn't sit idly by. His feet shifted, and his huge fists came forward, aiming directly at Qin Fang's onrushing fist without hesitation.

Feeling the power of Song Zhan's punch, Qin Fang remained unfazed. As Song Zhan's body came within reach, although intending to strike his chin, he found himself thwarted...

Realizing he couldn't target Song Zhan's "vital spots," Qin Fang swiftly altered his moves, redirecting his attack toward Song Zhan's chest and abdomen.

"Good timing..."

Unfazed, Song Zhan didn't evade or shift at all, seeming to invite Qin Fang's strike.

Meanwhile, his fist subtly veered, quickly nearing Qin Fang's chest...

Bang~~

Their fists clashed for the first time, connecting with each other's chests simultaneously, the impact sending both of them flying instantly...

With such hefty blows, if ordinary people were struck, they'd be left with critical injuries...

Yet Qin Fang and Song Zhan seemed unfazed, promptly recovering, standing upright as if the punches barely grazed them, like a mere itch.

This outcome thrilled the spectators, who found the speed, reflexes, and powerful attacks far superior, even outmatching Song Qingshan's previous bout many times over...

Chapter 1352: Fierce Battle!! Showcasing Unique Abilities!

...

In their first probe, neither Qin Fang nor Song Zhan gained any advantage.

Both received a punch from the other, but their injuries were negligible.

After all, it was just a simple probing, neither of them could unleash their full power directly, both preserved necessary backup moves...

Yet, neither could gain the upper hand, both were knocked back instead, unable to display those killer moves. However, they realized that each was indeed a formidable rival.

After probing, Qin Fang and Song Zhan became more cautious. In a situation of equal opponents, advancing recklessly is extremely dangerous. A slight mistake could give the other an opportunity, and a single blow could be lethal.

"Hit, hit, hit hard..."

"Kill that damned Lu Song monkey..."

"Kill that pretty boy..."

The two experts became much more cautious, naturally the scene calmed down as well. Both encircled the ring, walking slowly, neither making a move easily, nor intended to give the other an opportunity to strike.

This calm before the storm made the spectators extremely tense and restless, occasionally someone would shout, mock, or curse...

Some even threw water bottles towards the ring, if not for the steel cage surrounding the ring, Qin Fang and Song Zhan might have been knocked down by those bottles.

Unfortunately, no matter how big the spectators' reactions were, with their level of strength, their minds were very stable and wouldn't show any flaws due to small external disturbances.

Although the two seemed to be keeping a bit of distance, any momentary distraction or lapse in focus could immediately be seized by the opponent...

"Qing Mountain, how strong is that Song Zhan?"

Watching the duel in the ring, Qu Yuancheng, as Qin Fang's cousin, was naturally most concerned about Qin Fang's safety. Yet he couldn't discern anything, only asking the powerful Gao Ming.

"Yes, Qing Mountain, this Song Zhan seems like..."

Not only him, Kong Er was also very nervous. After all, the trouble Qin Fang found himself in was caused by him.

No need to finish the sentence, the meaning was already clear. At least in the earlier probe, Qin Fang didn't gain any advantage despite seeming powerful, showing just how frightening Song Zhan must be.

"Very strong..."

Gao Ming watched the duel between Qin Fang and Song Zhan, his eyebrows furrowed. Although Song Zhan's full strength had yet to be unleashed, it was undeniable that this expert was formidable enough to make even Gao Ming uncertain about facing him.

Late-stage master level cultivation and a heavy bloodthirst on Song Zhan, suggesting his hands have stained with much blood. Such expert is much tougher than those raised in greenhouses.

This much, Gao Ming was very clear. Recalling his battle against Tang Zhan from the Tang Sect, Tang Zhan's strength was akin to Song Zhan, both at the late master level.

Yet Gao Ming triumphed against the odds, defeating Tang Zhan fiercely because Tang Zhan grew up in the Tang Sect, often sparring but never truly engaging in deadly combat.

Gao Ming was different. He pursued the Martial Way obsessively, ignoring other things completely, and during matches he always went all out, even prepared to face death anytime.

Because of this mindset, many experts fell under his hands, some unfortunately dying from severe injuries.

So when facing Tang Zhan, Gao Ming felt no pressure, just went all out to fight, while Tang Zhan couldn't go all out, eventually defeated and fled.

But the scene before him now felt different from Gao Ming's past experience. Qin Fang's hands were stained with much blood, which Gao Ming knew, and Qin Fang intended to walk the black boxing path to refine his killing intent and take that critical step...

However, Song Zhan was also remarkable, with a solidified killing intent. Though it's unclear if he's fought black boxing, his resolute nature and ruthless methods make him an extremely tough opponent...

The most worrisome part is that his strength surpasses Qin Fang by a margin. This being a life-and-death battle, Qin Fang's situation became quite subtle, even Gao Ming couldn't judge it accurately.

"Can Qin Fang win?"

Regarding the boxer's strength, both Kong Er and Qu Yuancheng knew only the basic difference between master-level and non-master-level. Qin Fang was clearly at the master level, having once defeated the Japanese Karate Kyokushin Genichi in one move, a testament to his strength.

Song Zhan's strength was naturally still at the grandmaster level, but from He Zongguan's introduction, he should be considered a relatively experienced grandmaster-level expert.

Such a confrontation between the old and the young makes it really hard to say who will win or lose. At least from the scene, Qin Fang seems to be at a certain disadvantage.

Qin Fang's advantage is youth and good stamina, so naturally his endurance is quite long. But on Song Zhan's side, he is older with more years of martial arts practice, and his combat experience is extremely rich. His cultivation is also deeper. Comparing the two, there were actually faint signs from the very beginning of who might ultimately win.

"Qin Fang... should have a way to handle it!"

Song Qingshan was very worried about Qin Fang in his heart, but he also felt that since Qin Fang took this fight upon himself, he must have some cards to play.

Song Qingshan didn't know exactly what cards Qin Fang had, but there were some things he knew, things he would never forget for the rest of his life.

Even Tang Nan's hidden weapons and poisons, the Tang Sect Twin Marvels, couldn't defeat Qin Fang. Although Song Zhan is fairly powerful, he might not necessarily be stronger than Tang Nan, who had the Twin Marvels.

"Qin Fang has good stamina, long endurance, and fast speed. He just needs to adopt a hit-and-run tactic to prolong this duel, and Song Zhan is likely unable to sustain it..."

Seeing Qu Yuancheng and Kong Er still looking perplexed and even more worried, Song Qingshan explained briefly.

This seemed to be the best way to deal with Song Zhan: relying on agility and superior endurance to exhaust Song Zhan, then defeating him would just be a matter of time.

This is the greatest advantage of young people...

Song Qingshan could see through this, so how could Song Zhan not understand?

From the earlier probing, he could already see that, in terms of strength, he naturally held the advantage. But Qin Fang was much faster than him, and his movements were lightning-quick and extremely precise. His ability to seize opportunities was quite formidable, not a bit inferior to his own as a seasoned grandmaster-level expert.

Thus, his already limited advantages were further reduced. If Qin Fang continued to prolong the fight with a hit-and-run tactic, Song Zhan's stamina would surely not keep up with the young Qin Fang, and failure would be only a matter of time.

On the black boxing stage, especially such a life-and-death stage, there is no such thing as failure, because failure means death... becoming a cold corpse, so whether one fails or not is not so significant,

"Hmph, come on then..."

But after all, Song Zhan is a ruthless person, not easily defeated. In his heart, he resolved fiercely, and his punch force became significantly heavier. Every strike contained hidden power, intending to utilize the temporary advantage to decisively secure victory in this duel.

Bang bang bang~~

Song Zhan, growing fierce, launched a rapid offensive. He did not want to give Qin Fang any chance to delay; he needed to end the fight in the shortest possible time.

The longer the fight dragged on, the more unfavorable it became for him. Naturally, he did not want to be forced to that point.

As Song Zhan unleashed his attack, he nearly exploded with his strongest attack power, striking straightforwardly and ferociously at Qin Fang's vital areas.

Facing such an opponent, Qin Fang dared not relax in the slightest, maintaining a steady mind and responding to each move, optimizing his defense.

Though he couldn't escape Song Zhan's attack range, at least it was impossible for Song Zhan to break through his defense...

Such a violent attack, while as furious as stormy winds and rain, also consumed much more energy than usual attacks. According to Qin Fang's estimate, Song Zhan could last at most five minutes, which would already be quite remarkable stamina.

"Thinking you can trick me? Not that easily..."

As the two exchanged blows, feeling the strong force released from the other's body, Qin Fang remained unafraid. However, he clearly sensed the hidden power in Song Zhan's strikes.

This seemed to be a very advanced hidden power technique, likely unique to a particular cultivation technique.

Such hidden power is very peculiar; during clashes, it enters the opponent's body through contact, disrupting the flow of True Qi within the meridians aggressively.

For martial artists, smooth flow of True Qi and Inner Breath during combat is a crucial guarantee. If not provided in time, at worst, defenses will be broken, and at best, internal energy will reverse, leading to madness...

The insidiousness of this hidden power lies here. Under Song Zhan's violent attacks, Qin Fang had engaged all his cultivation in defense. Once his True Qi was insufficient, he would be in genuine danger.

If Qin Fang's defense had even the smallest flaw, Song Zhan's fierce assault would pour onto that spot completely, making Qin Fang's fate perilous...

Fortunately, when Qin Fang noticed his True Qi fluctuating, he immediately understood Song Zhan's intention. Without changing his expression, he channeled his cultivation, dissolving the hidden power that had entered his body into nothing...

Chapter 1353: Dark Arts!

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Song Zhan's cunning plan was indeed very well thought out, and his progress in the early stages was quite impressive. Qin Fang had almost fallen into the trap.

However, what he might not have expected was that Qin Fang, who hadn't even stepped into the Grandmaster level, had such extraordinarily solid True Qi.

In an era where martial artists find it hard to crystallize True Qi, having such pure True Qi is absolutely something many martial artists yearn for.

Unfortunately, apart from some long-established major sects, it's rare for anyone to find Spiritual Medicine, which is almost extinct and a rare treasure in the world.

Although a martial artist's Inner Breath gradually crystallizes into True Qi after advancing to the Grandmaster level, its purity cannot compare to True Qi refined by Spiritual Medicine.

This is also why it's extremely challenging for martial artists to advance further after reaching the Grandmaster level, while those refined with Spiritual Medicine have a significant chance of reaching Grandmaster level.

Song Zhan has managed to elevate his cultivation to its current level, indicating that his talent is undoubtedly top-notch. However, the scarcity of Spiritual Medicine means he can only slowly temper, refine, and crystallize his True Qi, unable to compare with martial artists like Qin Fang who refine their True Qi with Spiritual Medicine.

So, in comparison, Song Zhan, at the late stage of the Master level, undoubtedly has a larger reservoir of True Qi, but in terms of purity, he can't catch up to Qin Fang even by a long shot.

What Song Zhan practiced as covert energy is, frankly, just a particular application of True Qi. It's not much of a problem against experts of the same level and may even have unexpected effects.

But against Qin Fang, that's another story. Such impure covert energy True Qi, once it entered Qin Fang's meridians, was immediately detected and seemed totally out of place. Qin Fang couldn't help but notice it.

To deal with such impure True Qi, Qin Fang merely waved his hand, and his pure True Qi surged in, enveloping the True Qi, circulating it around the meridians, not only dissipating the covert energy invisibly but also adding a bit of momentum to himself.

It should be noted that Qin Fang's True Qi could operate wrapped in the pure Heaven and Earth Spiritual Qi, making the impure True Qi of a late-stage Master level martial artist no more than a trivial matter.

Effortlessly dissolving Song Zhan's covert energy sneak attack, Qin Fang showed no sign of disadvantage. Instead, as if he had taken a stimulant, the force in his hand grew stronger, suggesting that mere defense no longer satisfied him, and he seemed to have intentions of counterattacking...

"Oh..."

Song Zhan was quite annoyed. The amount of covert energy True Qi he released was not insignificant, and he kept waiting for Qin Fang to falter.

Unexpectedly, Qin Fang showed no reaction, leaving him puzzled.

At first, he thought Qin Fang had been holding back some strength to temporarily suppress his covert energy True Qi, so he immediately increased the output of his covert energy...

However, even after increasing it several times, Qin Fang seemed unfazed, not only not making mistakes due to the covert energy but seemingly becoming even stronger than before. How could he not realize that he might have been toyed with by Qin Fang?

"I want to kill you..."

He, Song Zhan, was considered a well-known expert in Southeast Asia, a renowned expert for many years, and originally thought dealing with such a young person would be effortless.

Unexpectedly, he lost ground repeatedly against Qin Fang, even pushing himself to such an extent.

The furious offense, though enjoyable, also exhausted his physical strength more and more as the audience enjoyed the spectacle.

If he couldn't topple Qin Fang soon, he might really fall at the hands of this young man... failure would mean death.

Thinking that a renowned expert like him would die at the hands of an unknown youngster, Song Zhan's face showed a dense ferocity.

Song Zhan was extremely furious, fully concentrating all his power without reservation. His attacks became fiercer than before, his punches faster, and his angles more cunning. Each punch was so sinister and vicious that it made viewers' hearts tighten involuntarily.

Qin Fang's eyes slightly hardened, and his mind became more focused. The covert energy in the opponent's punches was canceled, but each punch's force increased significantly, making its killing power a lot more potent, demanding his full attention.

Back and forth, exchanging moves with cool composure, defensive counterattacks!

The wind of the fists whistled, energy aura pressing...

The entire arena fell into a brief silence. Everyone held their breath, quietly watching this match, which was indeed too intense. The speed at which the two fought reached the pinnacle, almost making the audience's hearts race every moment.

Because it was very possible that, in a moment of inattention, the boxing match would end due to a misstep by one of the experts.

Song Zhan's threat was unknown, but Qin Fang's several counterattacks were also extremely sharp. If not for Song Zhan's strength and experience, he might have already been defeated by Qin Fang.

The fierce battle was ongoing, becoming even more intense. Both of them were sweating profusely, drops as large as beans trailing down their foreheads, soaking their clothes.

But neither paid any attention to these external things, fully immersed in this fierce battle, not daring to slack off even a little, and even less to be distracted.

Song Zhan seemed to have also realized Qin Fang's extraordinary nature. The originally expressionless face also showed a bit of heaviness, and the somber look in his eyes grew even more intense.

When he struck, the dark force was unnecessary; it couldn't really harm Qin Fang and instead seemed like it fueled him.

But the longer this continued, the more the scales of victory tilted toward Qin Fang. At least, the strength of Song Zhan's attacks seemed to gradually weaken, even though this change was extremely subtle, some people could vaguely perceive it.

"Song Zhan is about to lose..."

Such as Song Qingshan, as a Grandmaster-level expert, he could still discern such subtle changes and immediately reminded the two people beside him.

However, he said this with his mouth, but there was no relaxation on his face, his brow was even more tightly furrowed, as if he vaguely felt something was amiss...

The battle reached this point, Qin Fang's advantage became increasingly obvious, and Song Zhan's decline was likewise clearer. The hearts originally hung by a thread of Qu Yuancheng and Kong Er also relaxed quite a bit.

Although Qin Fang did not adopt the roaming combat method as Song Qingshan claimed, relying on excellent defense, he was equally competing in endurance.

Up to now, Qin Fang showed no signs of being unable to hold on, instead, Song Zhan seemed to be nearing his limit...

"Marco, it seems you're going to lose this round after all..."

Seeing Qin Fang gradually gaining control of the battle, Kong Er's worry also decreased a lot, looking at Marco not far away, naturally, he wouldn't miss the chance to strike at his opponent.

"Hmph... Don't get cocky too early! The outcome isn't decided, everything is still hard to say..."

Receiving such mockery from Kong Er, Marco clearly wasn't pleased. It wasn't the time to see the final result yet, so naturally, he wouldn't back down, immediately countering Kong Er harshly.

"Hmph, stubborn as a dead duck!"

Kong Er didn't suspect anything, just thinking Marco was putting on a brave face. After throwing a contemptuous line, he continued watching the battle.

Meanwhile, Song Qingshan inadvertently glanced at Marco, finding this lad's words weren't quite as tough as they sounded, but his face always carried a faint smile, becoming deeply mocking after Kong Er's tease.

"Something fishy..."

Song Qingshan immediately felt there truly might be an issue here!

At this time, Qin Fang and Song Zhan's fierce battle had reached a fever pitch, Song Zhan's attack strength was decreasing, while Qin Fang's counterattacks became more incisive, gradually taking more initiative, the opportunities for attack also began to surpass defense.

"Kid, look into my eyes..."

Yet Song Zhan wasn't so easily provoked. Having reached his level, he had more than just limited skills. Amidst the fierce battle, Song Zhan suddenly and unexpectedly said.

This voice seemed to carry some kind of mysterious magic, Qin Fang was momentarily stunned, instinctively looking over to Song Zhan's side.

At this moment, Song Zhan's slightly dim eyes shot out a strange ray that directly entered into his eyes.

Buzz~~

Qin Fang felt as if his mind encountered a heavy strike, instantly showing a moment of dullness, his spirit also became a bit dazed.

"Not good..."

Qin Fang's heart suddenly tightened, silently groaning.

He knew that Song Zhan possessed a very powerful evil technique, just how this technique was deployed, he did not know.

Unexpectedly, Song Zhan just relied on such a gaze to perform this evil technique, Qin Fang, unguarded, immediately fell for it.

In the heat of battle, the mind suddenly became unclear, and the body's coordination also started to falter, the brain seemingly unable to control the body, movements turned stiff and sluggish.

Bam bam bam~~

How could Song Zhan miss such a good opportunity? His violent fists rained down on Qin Fang's body like a storm.

"Mm-hmm..."

Even though Qin Fang's defense was remarkable, the full-force attack of a Master Level Late Stage expert still caused him significant injury, involuntarily letting out a muffled groan, his Life Points rapidly plummeting...

Chapter 1354: Desperate Counterattack!!!

...

"Not good..."

Almost at the moment when Song Zhan suddenly spoke, Song Qingshan, as a spectator, immediately sensed something was wrong and let out such an exclamation.

Unfortunately, they were sitting in the audience area, with a certain distance from the ring, so his exclamation was completely meaningless.

Not to mention Qin Fang was engaged in a fierce battle at this time, completely ignoring everything around him, with nothing in his eyes except his opponent, these sounds were naturally filtered out directly.

Song Qingshan couldn't remind him even if he wanted to...

Almost at the moment of Song Qingshan's exclamation, he saw Qin Fang's body stiffen slightly, as if his body had suddenly come to a halt... This was definitely a fatal mistake for a martial artist in the heat of battle.

Qin Fang would absolutely not make such a mistake, otherwise, he wouldn't have been able to withstand the previous fierce and wild attacks... This could only indicate that Song Zhan had played a trick.

To be precise, it was the trick caused by Song Zhan's sudden voice earlier.

To make a mistake at the moment when it shouldn't have happened, the consequences were obvious.

Song Zhan would definitely not give up such an opportunity, the originally somewhat soft fists suddenly regained strength, immediately seizing such a rare opportunity to launch a terrifying attack like a storm against the unprepared Qin Fang.

Song Zhan's strength was indeed extraordinary; even after such a long burst, when he went berserk again, it was still so terrifying.

Previously, because Qin Fang's defense was too solid, the horror of Song Zhan's strikes wasn't apparent, it was just that the punch-to-punch confrontation was too stimulating, but not as direct as now.

The surrounding audience went wild, roaring with anger, and some women even let out passionate screams, as if just watching had reached a climax.

Seizing the opportunity, Song Zhan immediately unleashed his strongest attack, the violent punches frantically poured onto Qin Fang's completely undefended body.

Qin Fang, being brutally attacked like this, although his spirit was completely recovered, he had initially lost the initiative, making it too difficult to turn the tables now.

Constant heavy punches hitting his body forced Qin Fang to barely protect the vital parts of his body, as these were critical, and taking heavy strikes from a master like Song Zhan could be deadly.

In comparison, other parts of the body weren't as important, although each punch from Song Zhan took away a lot of Qin Fang's Life Points, he still could barely endure it.

Bam~~

A series of combo punches landed, Qin Fang was almost completely pressed into defense, yet the number of punches he received kept increasing, and the already difficult fight left him with blood trickling from the corner of his mouth.

Until Song Zhan felt that Qin Fang's body had endured enough punishment, or perhaps he was running out of strength, he immediately used all his remaining might, delivering an incredibly terrifying roundhouse kick, heavily striking Qin Fang's abdomen...

Qin Fang's body almost instantly flew into the air, traveling several meters, and then, with a crash, slammed heavily into the steel cage, before sliding down along the cage and lying on the stage floor, appearing as if he was on the brink of life and death...

Lying motionless there, the bright red blood slowly seeped out, soaking and staining the floor... The scene looked exceptionally tragic.

If Qin Fang's body didn't still show slight movement, proving he was still alive, they might have declared the match over right then.

Kong Er and Qu Yuancheng were stunned; Qin Fang had initially taken the advantage, seemingly just needing a bit more time to defeat Song Zhan, but unexpectedly, Qin Fang suddenly faltered.

Even being seized upon by Song Zhan to launch a ferocious attack, seeing Qin Fang's body brutally kicked away, both of their hearts couldn't help but tighten.

"Kong Er, I've already told you, don't rejoice too soon... Hmph, you'll be crying soon enough!"

Seeing Qin Fang taken down, Marco's face immediately displayed an extremely smug expression; naturally, he wouldn't miss this chance to harshly taunt Kong Er, immediately coming over to provoke.

If he weren't afraid of being beaten up by Song Qingshan, this brat might have run over to Kong Er and started cursing directly in his face...

Even so, what he said was quite unpleasant, as if Qin Fang had already been killed by Song Zhan.

"Bastard, I'll cripple you first..."

Seeing Qin Fang being beaten like this by Song Zhan, Kong Er was already quite worried, and Marco's provocations angered him further, making him want to rush up and beat Marco up first.

"It's too early to conclude who will win or lose now..."

Before Kong Er could take action, Song Qingshan gently placed a hand on Kong Er's shoulder, speaking in a very calm tone.

"Qing Mountain, are you saying Qin Fang will be okay?"

Although Kong Er was very annoyed by Marco, he was even more concerned about Qin Fang's safety. If it weren't for signing a life-and-death contract and being unable to interfere, he would have wanted to concede and save Qin Fang himself.

Chapter 1355: Desperate Counterattack!!! _2

Hearing Song Qingshan's words now, it was as if a bright candle suddenly appeared in the darkness, and his eyes lit up, eagerly questioning Song Qingshan.

"Don't worry, he'll find a way..."

Song Qingshan didn't give a definitive answer, he just turned around to continue watching the boxing match and left a vague reply.

Even so, both Kong Er and Qu Yuancheng felt that Qin Fang might really find a way to turn the tide, and they stopped paying attention to Marco, focusing intently on the match to see how Qin Fang would reverse such an unfavorable situation.

"Chief, it seems like that Qin guy might be finished..."

Meanwhile, He Zongguan's two followers witnessed this shocking turn of events firsthand and couldn't help but sigh at the sight of Qin Fang lying on the ground.

Qin Fang's strength was impressive, far surpassing both of them, yet he was considerably younger, undoubtedly a teenage prodigy.

Unfortunately, he hadn't reached his moment of fame and glory before facing death in the Black Fist Arena, which was unmistakably tragic.

In truth, many young talents perish in this ring every year, and Qin Fang wouldn't be the first nor the last.

These two followers had come to terms with this, the sigh they let out was undoubtedly due to He Zongguan's interest in Qin Fang.

"Not necessarily..."

He Zongguan heard his followers, and a playful smile appeared on his face as he calmly spoke these two words.

Although just two simple words, they left both followers slightly stunned, all looking at He Zongguan puzzled and shocked, surprised by his remark.

"Could he really have a chance to turn things around?"

The thought couldn't help but emerge in their minds, although they felt the possibility was slim, the fact that He Zongguan said it meant it couldn't be ruled out, thus they started looking forward to it.

Most other spectators didn't quite understand the nuances, and couldn't see the gap between Qin Fang and Song Zhan, but to end such an exciting fierce battle so abruptly seemed unfortunate.

Song Zhan had used a trick on Qin Fang, and many had realized that, but they didn't blame him because in this ring, the rule was that everyone showcased their abilities, aiming solely to kill the opponent and claim victory, all else was secondary.

The victor is king, the defeated is the villain!

This eternal truth was never more relevant than in the Black Fist Arena; talk of cheating or deceit was nonsense that no one cared about.

Even so, many still wished Qin Fang could stand up and continue fighting Song Zhan.

Whether it was the voices of the audience taking effect,

"Cough cough cough..."

Accompanied by the sound of coughing, Qin Fang's body started to react, gradually lifting his head, and slowly standing up from the ground.

"It's been a while since someone beat me up so badly... you, count as one!"

The blood stains on his body dyed his clothes red, Qin Fang appeared quite miserable, yet as soon as he stood up straight, his originally pale complexion returned to its previous liveliness.

Moreover, Qin Fang calmly uttered this sentence...

Indeed, since Qin Fang's debut, this was the worst beating since his fight against Shangguan Tianling, actually letting him bleed so much...

"Damn, this old bastard is truly insidious!"

Feeling aggrieved for being taken advantage of, Qin Fang was quite upset, as he was normally the one to plot against others, but this time he was deceived.

The sinister technique was quite eerie, catching even Qin Fang off guard.

The previous part of the technique resembled the Heavenly Demon Sound secret of the Demon Sect, and the latter part seemed like sorcery.

In all, the front and back combined turned out to be a supreme weapon for deception.

Despite having master-level detective skills, Qin Fang knew beforehand that Song Zhan wielded such a wicked method, yet he still fell into the trap.

Regarding his injuries, Qin Fang protected the critical parts of his body, aside from being heavily struck during a brief daze, other injuries were not significant.

The major bleeding came from that first strike, the critical part being heavily hit, which no matter how strong the expert was, couldn't withstand.

Fortunately, Song Zhan himself exhausted too much energy, and his power couldn't compare to his peak state, while Qin Fang wore the Celestial Silkworm Golden Armor, enhancing his defense, causing no more than continuous bleeding.

Life Points were naturally significantly depleted, with nearly half of Qin Fang's Life Points instantly down as if being killed in seconds; had Song Zhan seized the opportunity, Qin Fang might have truly perished at his hands.

Unfortunately, the chance was just that once, having used it already, there wouldn't be another; Qin Fang wouldn't allow him another opportunity.

After dodging the first blow, Qin Fang became quite passive, almost completely suppressed by Song Zhan, but since he protected his critical areas, further hits merely took a toll on life points and caused physical pain.

Qin Fang had plenty of blood-replenishing baozi in the Props Box, getting hit while munching baozi worked just fine... thus, although Qin Fang seemed badly beaten, the actual loss wasn't too great.

"Damn, it seems the blood-replenishing elixir needs to be crafted soon, the baozi isn't keeping up!"

After this ambush, Qin Fang was slightly alarmed, planning to hastily craft blood-replenishing elixirs, as just now one Blood Pill alone increased his Life Points by 20, bringing his dangerously low Life Points up to three-quarters, ensuring he wouldn't succumb.

If it was just baozi, he might not have been able to withstand Song Zhan's subsequent violent assaults...

Qin Fang acquired the elixir recipe long ago and had Chu Yunxuan purchasing ingredients, and after such time, there should be plenty prepared, intending to craft blood-replenishing elixirs upon returning, as preparation for unexpected needs.

"You're unharmed..."

Qin Fang managed to stand up well again, instantly leaving Song Zhan, who was panting heavily, stunned, as his final round of fury nearly exhausted all his energy.

Even after taking a rest, he only restored one or two-tenths of his strength.

Yet seeing Qin Fang energetic, putting aside the blood stains on his chest, seemed as if he suffered no losses... how could Song Zhan not be shocked and frightened?

"You think your mere strength is enough to deal with me? It might just be enough to scratch my itch..."

Song Zhan had tricked him once, causing him slight misery; now, it was definitely Qin Fang's turn to deal with Song Zhan.

"You had your fun pounding me, now it's my turn to pound you..."

In this ring, there's no concept of respecting the old or loving the young, Song Zhan wouldn't show mercy because Qin Fang was young, nor would Qin Fang hesitate because Song Zhan was older.

As opponents in life-and-death battles, from the moment the contract was signed, it was destined only one of them could leave the ring alive, either Qin Fang or Song Zhan...

Earlier, Qin Fang nearly got killed by Song Zhan; since Song Zhan missed the opportunity, Qin Fang will naturally change the outcome completely...

Accompanying Qin Fang's hearty laughter, along with the chilling words, Qin Fang immediately launched his fiercest assault on Song Zhan, unleashing a comeback from absolute danger...

Chapter 1356: Song Zhan, Slash!!

...

Having inadvertently fallen for Song Zhan's plot just now, Qin Fang found himself in an extremely unfavorable situation, and barely escaped with his life. It was truly a close call.

Song Zhan missed this perfect chance, and Qin Fang certainly wasn't going to give him a second opportunity for a sneak attack. Once he regained his composure, he immediately launched an assault on Song Zhan, who was now showing signs of fatigue.

Qin Fang had been on the defensive all along, and thus, his stamina wasn't nearly as depleted as Song Zhan's, allowing him to preserve most of his strength...

Even though Song Zhan gave him a beating, it was only superficial injuries, which didn't affect Qin Fang internally at all, and he could essentially disregard them.

While Qin Fang was fine, Song Zhan was not...

Qin Fang, as agile as a nimble ape, attacked with lightning speed. His movements were so fast that he seemed to transform into an array of phantom forms, but his target was the weary yet exceptionally cautious Song Zhan standing to the side.

Song Zhan's eyes were cold, his expression solemn, more serious than ever before. Even this usually sinister and ruthless individual showed a hint of fear towards this extremely troublesome young man.

Yes, it was fear...

This should not have appeared in a fighter of his caliber, but Qin Fang's resilience filled him with deep unease.

Being a grandmaster-level expert doesn't mean being invincible or omnipotent. Song Zhan had climbed to his current level step by step through sheer hard work and nothing but his own strength. Every step was terribly arduous.

It was this very hardship that made him value life even more...

To achieve a better and longer existence, he would go to any lengths to eliminate any potential opponent... Against any adversary, he always maintained utmost caution and vigilance, not allowing the slightest error or underestimation.

Facing Qin Fang was no exception. Despite Qin Fang feeling like a significantly weaker opponent, he treated him as an equal.

This mindset secured an absolute advantage for him from the beginning. Though the process was somewhat rocky, he ultimately managed to severely wound Qin Fang...

Of course, this cost him a lot too; his strength was nearly exhausted, and he was just barely managing to stand there.

The reason he didn't attack Qin Fang while he was severely injured was because he didn't have much strength left himself, and was just standing there catching his breath.

Yet, Song Zhan never expected that even though he regarded Qin Fang so highly, he still underestimated Qin Fang's overwhelming tenacity. After so many heavy strikes, and even getting severely injured and vomiting blood...

After a brief pause, Qin Fang not only got up again but appeared untouched, as if he hadn't taken those heavy blows at all...

This outcome almost made Song Zhan feel depressed enough to swear, but Qin Fang didn't give him that opportunity, pressing on with a relentless attack.

Song Qingshan had trained the Thirteen Taibao Horizontal Training Golden Bell Cover to a grandmaster level. Having heard about it on the way, he naturally thought of some simple ways to counter it, so he wasn't too worried.

However, dealing with Qin Fang, he didn't have much prior knowledge or strategies for dealing with him, not to mention Qin Fang's seemingly invincible resilience in battle was on the verge of driving him to collapse.

He hadn't gained much advantage, and it seemed he had only brought trouble upon himself. Qin Fang's current assault was far more ferocious than his previous defensive counterattacks, almost as if he intended to kill him outright.

During the rapid movements, Qin Fang's entire being seemed to become an illusion, creating one dazzling phantom after another, making it nearly impossible to grasp his actual striking path.

Even Song Zhan's face was more solemn than ever, his mind fully immersed, eyes shining sharply, and his body turning frequently as if constantly trying to discern Qin Fang's striking trajectory.

And just as he was searching, Qin Fang finally struck...

Amidst the rapidly moving phantoms, Qin Fang's illusory body suddenly paused, and his hand appeared out of thin air, aiming directly for Song Zhan's back.

This palm strike was utterly silent, with no sound of wind or force, emerging suddenly and making it incredibly difficult to defend against.

"Hiss..."

The audience, witnessing this scene, were all suddenly on edge, secretly sweating for Song Zhan. Qin Fang's palm strike initially seemed not very lethal, but most believed it could very well be a killing blow to Song Zhan.

Though Qin Fang was young, his skill was already recognized by everyone. He had earlier taken down the Japanese Karate Kyokushin-ryu grandmaster, Kyokushin Genichi, and just now defended tightly against Song Zhan's ferocious attacks, unaffected even after severe strikes...

"Well done..."

As Song Zhan seemed about to take Qin Fang's fatal palm strike without any defense, and everyone was sweating bullets for him, he suddenly let out a light shout, his body twisting sharply to pull off a nearly impossible maneuver, narrowly dodging Qin Fang's lethal blow.

Chapter 1357: Song Zhan, Slash!!_2

"India's A-San's Jujitsu?"

Upon seeing Song Zhan's move, Qin Fang was slightly taken aback. Evidently, he also recognized the origin of Song Zhan's sudden technique.

Song Zhan, worthy of being a martial artist who has learned from many masters, combined the strengths of various schools into one, truly elevating his strength to an incredibly formidable level.

"Hmph, you think you can evade that easily? Not so simple..."

Qin Fang was surprised, but he wasn't overly concerned.

Song Zhan's dodge was indeed unexpected for Qin Fang, but now Song Zhan's stamina was somewhat lacking, and his reaction speed was relatively slower by a beat.

Qin Fang's arm moved slightly, the original palm strike transformed into a fist, and the forward swing turned into a downward hammer blow...

Bam~~

Qin Fang's speed was swift, and his sudden change of attack was astonishingly quick. Although Song Zhan nearly neutralized Qin Fang's previously almost unstoppable attack, his sluggish reaction became his fatal flaw. Caught off guard by Qin Fang's sudden move, Song Zhan was struck by the hammer blow.

The incredibly heavy fist slammed into Song Zhan's back, making a deep, dull sound, causing him to stagger forward uncontrollably, spitting out a mouthful of blood he couldn't hold back...

Splurt~~

The scarlet blood arrow shot out from Song Zhan's mouth, splattering a brilliant red on the ring's ground before him...

Wow~~

Witnessing this scene, the audience erupted with a thunderous roar, some letting out excited screams and cheers, while others bellowed in anger and cursed...

The unfolding drama was absolutely thrilling, keeping their hearts pounding with suspense.

Qin Fang's near-unbeatable move almost drove Song Zhan's supporters to despair, but when they saw Song Zhan surprisingly avoid what seemed like a certain deathblow, they almost leapt with joy...

However, they clearly rejoiced a bit too early, as before they could even leap, Qin Fang changed his move instantly, striking Song Zhan to the point of vomiting blood, stumbling forward, with staggering steps, seemingly heavily injured and likely to fall any moment...

At this moment, Qin Fang, unlike the exhausted Song Zhan, would not miss such a great killer opportunity, following closely like a shadow, unleashing a flurry of deadly attacks, unwilling to stop until Song Zhan was slain...

Bam~~

Though injured and momentarily sluggish, spitting out blood seemed to restore Song Zhan's former ferocity.

Facing Qin Fang's lethal blows, he avoided being hit again, choosing to meet strength with strength, recklessly clashing with Qin Fang.

Bam bam bam~~

In an instant, the two engaged in a desperate battle, one young and vigorous, with enduring stamina and fully rested, while the other was a spent force after an outburst, stubbornly supporting his body against Qin Fang's attacks, yet accelerating his internal injuries' deterioration.

Bam bam bam bam~~

Their fists and kicks continuously clashed, producing collision after collision, showcasing the ferocity of this battle in all its glory.

The audience watched, intoxicated, seemingly forgetting whom they should support; was it the young, vigorous master Qin Fang, or the powerful, brave and elite Song Zhan?

This seemed to no longer matter.

Song Zhan, as a grandmaster-level expert, was undoubtedly strong, having emerged from among countless others to reach his current power; the number of experts dead at his hands was beyond counting, and his strength was honed through life-and-death experiences...

His extraordinary experience and keen sense of danger made him significantly more powerful than an average grandmaster-level expert.

Even in such circumstances, an average grandmaster-level expert would have likely fallen to Qin Fang's palm, but Song Zhan, with his weary body, managed to block Qin Fang's several fatal blows.

Such cultivation, such reflexes, forced Qin Fang, as his opponent, to deeply admire Song Zhan...

Of course, Qin Fang only admired his power; as for Song Zhan's character... Qin Fang still found it disdainful.

"You've had enough fun; it's time to send you on your way..."

The battle reached this point, and Qin Fang seemed to tire of the oscillating fight, announcing his attack, then accelerating several times over and swiftly charging at Song Zhan.

Bam~~

This time, Qin Fang's move was distinctly different. The strike was powerful, and Qin Fang employed a trick of the wrist, bypassing Song Zhan's blocking arm, slipping through the gap, and then slamming his palm onto Song Zhan's chest.

Exerting a slight burst of palm energy, Song Zhan could not withstand the assault, retreating stumblingly over ten steps, until finally one foot stepped back, stabilizing his body.

Blood dripped slowly from the corner of his mouth, but Song Zhan appeared oblivious, staring fixedly at Qin Fang...

Without any hesitation, Qin Fang's legs burst with power, propelling him swiftly towards Song Zhan, and with a slight leap, he rose into the air

"Slash!!"

Accompanied by Qin Fang's low roar, he seemed like a divine being descending, his whole body plummeting from mid-air.

His hand, like a blade, carried a powerful energy aura.

The aura, blade-like, seemingly tangible, howled towards Song Zhan's head...

At this moment, Song Zhan appeared petrified or perhaps his severely exhausted body could no longer execute a proper evasion, watching helplessly as Qin Fang's hand blade descended, aimed viciously at his vital head...

Splurt~~

When Qin Fang's hand blade reached Song Zhan's head, the pure physical palm, like a tangible steel blade, drove the sharp aura into Song Zhan's head, then followed the downward path of Qin Fang's blade, seemingly to slice Song Zhan from top to bottom, cleaving him in two...

Could a mere pair of mortal hands actually cleave a living person in half?

Clearly not possible!

Even with overwhelming true qi augmenting the hand, breaking through the body's bones to slice someone apart like a steel blade was nearly impossible.

However...

Today, Qin Fang did just that!

With a dull and eerie sound, Qin Fang's palm, like a tangible entity, slashed through Song Zhan's body, and in Song Zhan's incredulous gaze, his body immediately split in two from the middle, falling into two halves!

Blood sprayed forth, instantly creating two crimson trails on the ground, completely staining the ring's surface.

Their body halves tumbled aside, falling into a pool of blood, internal organs strewn across the ground, creating a gore-filled scene, yet Song Zhan's split body still twitched slightly...

Ugh~~

Despite the audience, some being boxers, others wealthy gamblers, having witnessed numerous bloody scenes firsthand...

Facing such a spectacle, even though they anticipated some kind of result, when it actually came, they couldn't help but turn their heads aside, producing the sound of someone retching in horror...

Chapter 1358 Master of the Poor!

...

The outcome of the battle has reached a point where the result is basically decided, just by looking at the state of the two boxers.

One has already withdrawn the edge of his hostility, standing to the side, watching coldly.

And the other has been split into two, into two halves, half a person, even a deity descending to earth couldn't save him...

Moreover, from the moment he took that brutal hit, he was dead beyond dead...

He was cut into two halves, died outright, naturally defeated beyond defeat, needing no discussion of victory or defeat...

Wow~~

Although the bloodiness of the scene exceeded many people's expectations, when the result came, it still made some people very excited.

Screams, shouts, roars, endless...

Of course, there were also curses and profanities from some.

Qin Fang ignored all of these, paying no mind to them, just treating them like mosquitoes buzzing around his ears, naturally dismissing them.

"We won, we won... We won!"

Kong Er and Qu Yuancheng were naturally the happiest ones, nearly going crazy with excitement. At one point, they were almost in despair, constantly worrying about Qin Fang's safety.

Unexpectedly, in just a few short minutes, the situation reversed instantly. Qin Fang, previously on the defensive, suddenly turned into a fierce tiger, unleashing a dazzling burst of attacks, completely suppressing Song Zhan's previous overwhelming momentum and catching a perfect opportunity to cleave Song Zhan in two with a hand strike...

Such skill, such a reversal, brought Qu Yuancheng and Kong Er from hell to heaven in an astonishing comeback...

"Qing Mountain, you're still the best..."

Of course, they had to thank Song Qingshan for his advice.

Otherwise, they might have collapsed from worry long ago, but it was Song Qingshan who rekindled their hope, allowing them to witness Qin Fang's miraculous comeback and achieve such a super reversal against the odds.

Song Qingshan just shook his head slightly, not saying much, as there was no need.

In fact, he didn't see Qin Fang's trump card, just vaguely felt Qin Fang had some hidden moves to deal with Song Zhan...

Unexpectedly, Qin Fang's opportunity came so quickly, and even after such a heavy blow, he recovered so quickly. What was thought to be at best a grim victory turned out to be an extremely wild way of killing Song Zhan, achieving the ultimate victory...

Even if it were him, looking at the exhausted Song Zhan just moments ago, he wouldn't have been confident to accomplish this.

Defeating an exhausted Song Zhan is not hard, just entangle him with a skirmish strategy, and with any momentary defensive lapse, even Song Qingshan could easily kill him.

What truly shocked Song Qingshan was how Qin Fang, in the end, used his bare hands to split Song Zhan in two, a mystery in everyone's hearts.

Twisting or breaking a neck isn't too hard for many martial artists, almost anyone can do it.

But using a palm to cleave someone in two, not only Song Qingshan and the others were stunned; even Qin Fang was beyond surprised...

"Marco, your billion, I'm happily taking it... if you ever plan to send me money again, I definitely won't refuse..."

With the great battle won and having killed the super-strong expert hired by Marco, this gamble was naturally won by Kong Er. The high-stakes bet involving Twenty-one Hong Kong Dollars was also ultimately won by Kong Er.

At this moment, Kong Er didn't mind being petty once again, happily rushing over to the pale-faced Marco, arrogantly declaring.

Then, before Marco could erupt in anger, Kong Er swiftly slipped away back to his side... giving Marco no chance to vent, intentionally trying to infuriate him.

With the outcome decided, there was no need for He Zongguan to announce it; someone directly went to open the cage, letting Qin Fang out.

"Qin Fang, are you okay?"

Qu Yuancheng, Kong Er, and the others all crowded around him, concerned and asking.

Song Zhan's strength was formidable, undeniable, and Qin Fang had endured so many heavy blows without any defense, claiming no injuries would be unbelievable to anyone.

"It's nothing, just minor injuries..."

Qin Fang naturally wouldn't say much, only expressing himself in an incredibly calm tone.

Just to avoid some unnecessary trouble, Qin Fang circulated his True Qi, sealing off certain acupoints, making his complexion appear slightly pale, giving the impression he was more seriously injured than he actually was...

"As long as you're okay, that's good... still, it's better to go to the hospital for a check-up!"

Seeing Qin Fang able to chat and joke with them, the worry in their hearts lessened significantly, and they were no longer as tense as before.

But looking at Qin Fang's somewhat pale complexion, they wouldn't forget this naturally...

"Hmm..."

Qin Fang himself was somewhat a doctor as well. Though his medical arts were somewhat effective, no one knew more about his body than he did.

This injury wasn't really much; apart from being a bit painful, it hardly had any major impact on him. Initially planning to decline these two's goodwill, he thought it over and decided it wasn't necessary to decline. So he straightforwardly planned to go with these two to the hospital for a check-up, so they could have a restful sleep tonight.

With the bets placed and Qin Fang now victorious, naturally, it's time to collect the money owed. This matter wasn't something Qin Fang needed to worry about; Qu Yuancheng and Kong Er would naturally handle everything for him.

Qin Fang was pulled by Qu Yuancheng and Kong Er to the hospital for a check-up because, frankly, the few hits Qin Fang took earlier were almost terrifying. If it wasn't someone like Qin Fang, who is a Martial Artist, taking those hits, an ordinary person would have been long dead.

Precisely because they understood this logic, they were even more concerned about Qin Fang's physical condition, because should such small injuries lead to any serious consequences, these two certainly wouldn't be able to accept that under any circumstances.

However, after Qin Fang's hospital examination, there wasn't even a trace of injury. Even on the body parts that took heavy strikes, there wasn't the slightest bruise, looking as fair and tender as ever, completely unlike someone who had just been in a violent brawl...

Despite this, Qu Yuancheng and Kong Er insisted on Qin Fang staying overnight for observation, ensuring that no hidden injuries remained before discharging him...

...

"How about it? Didn't I have a good eye?"

Watching the computer replaying the previous intense battle, He Zongguan sat there quietly watching it carefully. His two followers stood on either side, and after a long while, He Zongguan spoke leisurely.

"Zongguan, you're wise!"

The two followers naturally hurriedly flattered him.

Of course, Qin Fang's strength was deserving of He Zongguan's commendation, perhaps even excessively so...

Qin Fang's strength was formidable, which was something known for a while already. If not, he wouldn't have been able to defeat Kyokushin Way grandmaster Kyokushin Genichi.

However, even He Zongguan never expected Qin Fang to face an expert like Song Zhan and not only survive but also easily kill Song Zhan, chopping him into two horrifying halves with a mighty force.

"You don't need to flatter me..."

Even though knowing these followers were merely flattering, He Zongguan was still pleased. The stronger Qin Fang's prowess, the more beneficial it was for him.

The only issue was that Qin Fang had no direct connection with the boxing arena. Despite He Zongguan's desire to recruit Qin Fang, he couldn't find the right approach, which indeed left him quite dissatisfied.

"Looks like I need to come up with a solution..."

Seeing a promising talent yet unable to acquire him, He Zongguan naturally wasn't pleased, especially with the terrifying prowess this promising talent displayed on this path, inspiring awe in many, which only made He Zongguan rack his brain further to keep Qin Fang.

...

As He Zongguan was pondering how to retain Qin Fang, Qin Fang was lying in the hospital, starting to catalogue the items he obtained today.

By items, it really referred to the things that exploded from Song Zhan.

This old man had entered the Grandmaster Level at an early age, well-known for many years, apprenticed to many masters, learned many skills, particularly his covert force method and those incredibly sinister arts, all of which made Qin Fang very curious.

So, after killing Song Zhan, he took all the items that exploded from him, and only now did he settle down to see what treasures he acquired.

"Sadly, there's nothing of much value..."

It must be said, even among similarly powerful experts, there's a considerable difference in the items they drop after dying.

Miyamoto's strength hadn't reached the Grandmaster Level, but the two items that exploded from him greatly satisfied Qin Fang, even being considered rare and top-notch.

But Song Zhan, with strength far greater than Miyamoto, dropped items that were notably stingy, clearly impoverished, being a guard beside a nouveau riche like Lu Song...

Chapter 1359: Setting Sail!

...

No wonder, although Miyamoto's strength isn't particularly strong, his background is quite exceptional. In the words of the Dragon Country... from a famous lineage.

In comparison, someone like Song Zhan, who learns from various masters, despite his outstanding talent allowing him to reach this level of strength, truly doesn't have much in savings.

Compared to Miyamoto, it's absolutely the difference between a wealthy man and a beggar...

"Alas, encountering such a penniless master is really a pain in the ass..."

With Song Zhan's death, Qin Fang's Justice Points increased significantly, so it wasn't a fruitless effort. The only pity was that Song Zhan was indeed a poor ghost, and everything he dropped was useless junk.

The anticipated treasures did not appear at all, just some random items like pearls from the South Sea and spirit stones from Lu Song, which were meaningless.

The Skill Book Qin Fang hoped for did not appear. The kind of evil skills that could confuse people's minds were fine to miss out on, since Qin Fang wasn't particularly keen on those.

However, the dark force technique was something Qin Fang was quite envious of. It's a very rare skill that even Qin Fang hadn't learned yet.

Qin Fang already knew from talking to Song Qingshan that these secret techniques of dark force are usually preserved only in ancient sects, and not in smaller sects like the Tianying Sect where Song Qingshan is.

"Forget it, can't expect to get good things every time..."

Fortunately, Qin Fang was quite open-minded, so he quickly put this behind him and didn't care much anymore.

The matter of Qin Fang fighting on the life and death stage wasn't mentioned to anyone besides Qu Yuancheng, Kong Er, Song Qingshan, and Qin Fang himself. Even Qu Yuancheng concealed it from the Qu Family people.

Although there's nothing that cannot be spoken of, Qin Fang knew clearly that this matter was too dangerous. To avoid making his mother and Tang Feifei worry, Qin Fang decided to keep it under wraps for now.

After all, at the hospital, they couldn't find anything wrong with him. He could be discharged anytime without any problem, and as white and tender as he was, there wasn't a trace of injury on him, which was why Qin Fang was quite fearless.

Up to now, this matter was considered completely resolved.

Marco, having lost money and people, was certainly very upset since such experts are not cabbages that can be harvested and replaced quickly...

But this is Hong Kong Island, not his Lu Song. Even if he hated Qin Fang and his group to death, he wouldn't dare act recklessly.

If he stirred up any trouble, not to mention his father couldn't protect him, even leaving Hong Kong Island in one piece would be a huge question mark.

The ten great families control Hong Kong Island, and both the black and white factions would give them face. If the children of the ten great families fight among themselves, it's fine. This is called handling internal conflicts.

But if an outsider dares to come out and mess with the people of the ten great families, it's like challenging the entire ten great families. It would be hard for the unlucky person not to be dealt with.

With Marco quieted down, the Yamaguchi Group didn't seem to pay much attention to Yamamoto's death. It's only known that Yamamoto's body has been transported back to Japan, but as for what will happen afterward, that remains unknown, and Qin Fang wasn't interested.

As the end of the year approached, the old lady's birthday was drawing near. However, Qin Fang hadn't found a suitable gift yet, so he had been procrastinating.

His mother Qin Qing asked once or twice, and Qin Fang brushed it off simply. Qin Qing didn't ask further, just waiting to present it when the time comes.

She knew Qin Fang wouldn't forget such an important matter, so she wasn't worried at all, focusing on accompanying the old lady through the last part of her journey in life.

"Birthday gift, birthday gift..."

Thinking about the birthday gift, Qin Fang couldn't help but feel a headache coming on. Although he could just pick something random and give it as a birthday gift, he ultimately felt he should be more cautious, as he was representing not just himself but also his mother and even the entire Qin Family... even though the Qin Family now was just two or three people.

Auctions are just one avenue, but clearly can't be fully relied upon, so Qin Fang still needs to think of other methods.

In contrast to Qin Fang's headache, Qu Yuancheng was well-prepared with the birthday gift and didn't need to worry about it. Qin Fang wanted a more unique gift, so he disregarded all of Qu Yuancheng's suggestions as none were suitable.

Song Qingshan had officially stepped into the boxing arena, becoming an official black fist boxer, personally recommended by He Zongguan. Firstly, it confirmed Song Qingshan's strength being fully recognized by He Zongguan, and secondly, it was also on account of Qin Fang's influence...

The black fist symbolizes strength, and although the arena has a lot of commercial aspects, those wealthy bettors cannot dictate to the Black Fist Alliance, not even He Zongguan can dictate...

Once, there was a wealthy man who wanted to show off, trying to throw money at the boxing arena, but the next day, his body was fished out of the sea...

Although it was officially declared an accident, it was obvious to everyone that this incident was related to the black boxing arena. Some people even believed that this person died at the hands of that fat old man who always smiled like Maitreya Buddha...

While Qin Fang was having a headache, Kong Er, who recently got closer to Qin Fang and always seemed idle, despite it being the end of the year, still didn't plan to settle down and came to find Qin Fang again.

"Heading out to sea?"

This time, it was still about having fun, but instead of the boxing arena, it had changed to going out to sea.

Qin Fang was extremely surprised. In his understanding, sea outings were generally done in summer, or at least spring or autumn, which were somewhat more suitable.

But now, it was already approaching the end of the year, undeniably a proper winter.

Despite the fact that winter in Hong Kong Island is not the same concept as winter in Ninghai where Qin Fang is based, the weather here is still quite hot, with daily temperatures regularly over twenty degrees. The problem is the seawater temperature is quite low, so going out to sea now isn't a wise choice.

"Second Brother, you're not joking with me, are you?"

Upon hearing the news, Qin Fang couldn't help but ask playfully, because this sounded completely unreliable.

"Who's joking with you? Qu Da is going too..."

Kong Er clarified seriously, pulling in Qu Da, who coincidentally had no issues recently.

"Not just the two of us; you and your sister-in-law are going too. This time, it's an event organized by the Hong Kong Island Yacht Club. Everyone's going to Nanshan Island for camping and barbecue..."

Of course, he didn't forget to explain the reason why there's such an activity at this season.

"Going to Nanshan Island in this season? Isn't that asking for trouble?"

When Qin Fang heard this, he wasn't even a bit happy; instead, he asked with a very strange expression.

Although he's not a native of Hong Kong Island, Qin Fang isn't unfamiliar with Nanshan Island. It's part of Hong Kong Island, but at some distance from the mainland. The only way to get there is by boat.

Moreover, there are only two scheduled return trips every three days from the mainland to Nanshan Island, making this little island relatively isolated.

The scenery there is very beautiful, and for those accustomed to the city's steel jungle, traveling to Nanshan Island is a great option.

The population on the island isn't large. It's estimated that the total number is only around a thousand people scattered across the small island, leading a very tranquil life.

Precisely because of the sparse population and the peaceful lifestyle, it's relatively secluded, preserving many traditions in an original way, which city dwellers find very appealing for leisure and vacations.

Qin Fang's remark was entirely because, in the winter, due to climatic reasons, the sea winds at Nanshan Island become very strong, and naturally, the waves are much rougher than usual. Thus, boat departures and arrivals are very tense; without skilled maneuvering, grounding and silent sinking can happen at any time... It's said that such incidents happen at least once or twice every year.

The boats going this time aren't ordinary transport boats; they appear to be yachts.

The wealthy people of Hong Kong Island have long since moved past the days of playing with luxury cars. Affluent, tasteful people are either into horses, yachts, or private planes.

For this reason, Hong Kong Island specially formed a yacht club, encompassing all the yachts owned by the wealthy of Hong Kong Island and Macau, making it a quite remarkable group.

This has little to do with Qin Fang; his concern is that if all the yachts head to Nanshan Island together, not to mention whether the docks there can accommodate so many yachts, just the waves around Nanshan Island are already daunting enough.

"What are you worried about? The yacht captains are all veterans; without at least twenty years of experience, one can't become a captain... There's absolutely no problem with safety!"

Kong Er obviously understood Qin Fang's concerns and confidently assured him.

What he said was true. These wealthy individuals are indeed precious and would certainly not joke with their own lives. Every yacht is well-maintained, and the captains and crew on board are very experienced veterans. Navigating through storms is no problem, let alone just some wind and waves, that's nothing at all.

"Since you said so, I'll go then..."

Qin Fang originally planned to say something, but seeing Tang Feifei's hopeful expression, he could only nod and agree, not wanting to disappoint Tang Feifei at this moment...

Chapter 1360: Heart Movement!

...

With Qin Fang's nod, the trip was naturally decided. As for who would participate, that was for Kong Er and Qu Yuancheng to worry about. On Qin Fang's end, it was just him and Tang Feifei.

As for the older generation, they naturally wouldn't be interested in messing around with this group of young people...

This yacht trip to Nanshan Island was initiated by the Young Master Song of the Top Ten Wealthy Families of Hong Kong Island. The main participants were young masters and misses of many wealthy families from Hong Kong Island and Macau, and naturally, a few notable figures from both places...

Qin Fang wasn't very clear who exactly would be attending. Since he wasn't from Hong Kong Island and didn't really know many of these wealthy young masters, he hadn't had much contact, and thus, didn't have much rapport with them.

Nanshan Island is located in the southern part of Hong Kong Island, geographically closer to the tropics, with relatively hot weather. Although the sea temperature was a bit low, swimming might feel a bit too cold, but manageable for activities like diving, which were absolutely fine...

On this day, a group of people arrived at the rented club dock. Upon first glance, there lined up were luxurious yachts, each costing astronomical figures.

Though they couldn't compare to the rides of those Middle Eastern oil barons who spent money hand over fist, they were certainly extravagant and luxurious.

Compared to domestic coal bosses and nouveau riche, this kind of understated luxury was truly impressive,

Qin Fang and his group were aboard Kong Er's yacht, which appeared very new. However, the cost was quite steep, supposedly seven to eight billion Hong Kong dollars... The interior was extremely luxurious, with high-end configurations that were simply a moving villa on water.

Of course, while the yacht's construction costs were high, the real expense was the maintenance costs afterward, which were astronomical figures.

Yachts are different from cars, which are frequently used. Yachts, on the other hand, have much lower usage rates but suffer daily wear and tear. On top of that, the salaries for crew and captain aren't cheap. Even if Kong Er's yacht only sailed three to five times a year, the annual maintenance costs have never been less than eighty million Hong Kong dollars...

No matter how luxurious a car, it still runs on gasoline. Even if domestic oil prices skyrocket, those affluent folks wouldn't bat an eyelash.

But this yacht thing, even if used only a few times a year, the maintenance costs alone are enough to buy several top-tier luxury cars...

So, this is a different level, and the lifestyle enjoyed is different!

"Now this is a level of luxury that's beyond ordinary..."

Knowing all this, Qin Fang felt uncertain about what to say regarding Kong Er's enjoyment of life, even though he had considerable money himself. To maintain a yacht like this for a year would already be quite an achievement...

The Qu Family also had a yacht, but it was under Qu Yuanliang's name, the Second Young Master Qu, who used it to woo the ladies.

Qin Fang didn't have a good relationship with Second Young Master Qu. Even though Qu Yuancheng could use the yacht, he preferred not to touch it and instead joined Kong Er's group.

With this, Kong Er's side became quite lively.

Kong Er had brought along his new young model girlfriend, Qin Fang had Tang Feifei, and although Qu Yuancheng hadn't brought Chen Qi, he did bring a female companion, seemingly his law firm's secretary... As for their relationship, it was understood.

Song Qingshan naturally came along. He didn't know many people in Hong Kong Island, so with Qin Fang's group activities, he wasn't forgotten...

"Qing Mountain, you should find yourself a woman too..."

Seeing Song Qingshan alone, Qin Fang couldn't help but joke as he seemed unable to stand it any longer.

Song Qingshan, nearly thirty years old, was still unmarried, without even a girlfriend. He seemed entirely focused on martial arts, intending to remain alone.

"Exactly, exactly... Should I arrange something for you? Look, how about that one? She was once crowned Miss Hong Kong Island... Her looks and figure are impeccable!"

Kong Er genuinely thought highly of Song Qingshan, treating him like a brother even though their relationship nominally was employer-employee.

Upon hearing Qin Fang's comment, realizing Song Qingshan was indeed alone, he immediately offered to make arrangements.

With such yacht club activities, celebrities, models, and beauty pageant winners like Miss Hong Kong Island or Miss Asia were eager to join this fun.

Interacting more with these wealthy young masters might someday catch some young master's eye, offering a chance to marry into wealth... Many female stars from Hong Kong Island have taken this path... So besides the yacht's owner and friends, each yacht was invariably graced by familiar women who were like social butterflies.

"I want her..."

Song Qingshan looked at the so-called Miss Hong Kong. As Kong Er said, her figure and appearance were impeccable, but he shook his head, casually glancing over and immediately pointing to a woman in the group who didn't look very pretty and was a bit older, saying...

"Uh... good eye!"

Kong Er, Qu Yuancheng, and even Qin Fang were slightly taken aback, then simultaneously offered such praises.

Actually, this woman was quite attractive; her only flaw was being slightly older. Compared to those teenage and early-twenties girls, her thirty-something age indeed seemed a bit older.

But this woman was much more famous than the other girls - she was once a very popular actress in Hong Kong. Even Qin Fang, when he was younger, had seen her films and TV shows...

Back then she was something like a youthful star, known for her pure image when she first debuted... Although her prime was gone, she now exuded a mature and seductive aura, which was quite fitting for a man like Song Qingshan...

"Qingshan, I'll arrange it for you; this one is not easy to handle. Whether you can conquer her will depend on your skill..."

Since Song Qingshan made his choice, Kong Er naturally wouldn't let him down. He immediately laughed and said, then went to make some arrangements.

"A bunch of perverts..."

Seeing the men like that, Tang Feifei somewhat understood why Chen Qi didn't want to come, and immediately glared at the men angrily, stomped her feet, and cursed.

"Hahaha..."

But her humorous scolding led to another round of hearty laughter from the men.

Qin Fang naturally accompanied Tang Feifei, and the two hid away, whispering. In a while, Tang Feifei was no longer angry; instead, she had a bit of sympathy towards Song Qingshan.

Although Song Qingshan practiced the Thirteen Taibao Horizontal Training Golden Bell Cover, it wasn't some kind of abstinence skill.

He didn't want to marry and have children mainly because he didn't want the burden of family to hinder his pursuit of higher realms in the Martial Way...

For a martial arts fanatic like him, strength was far more important than the release of desires...

Practitioners like Song Qingshan, especially in such horizontal training, have an intense masculine energy, but if the yang energy is too excessive and not vented, it can also be torturous.

Qin Fang briefly explained to Tang Feifei. Tang Feifei got along fairly well with Song Qingshan, who had protected her when he suffered from amnesia. Upon hearing about Song Qingshan's plight, Tang Feifei felt she misjudged him and was considering introducing him to someone...

With Kong Er's arrangement, the mature woman named Ling Lei was seated next to Song Qingshan.

This woman, although not easy to handle, at least had good judgement and wouldn't be as clueless as some newcomers in the industry...

Song Qingshan was a bit dense and not well-versed in such matters; he could practice martial arts and fight, but flirting was clearly not his forte. However, Ling Lei followed etiquette and initiated a conversation with Song Qingshan, seeming to chat happily.

This indeed opened Qin Fang and others' eyes, as they all wondered how Ling Lei managed to have such an animated conversation with a blockhead like Song Qingshan...

Yet, before they could hear the specifics of the conversation, Song Qingshan suddenly embraced Ling Lei's mature and alluring figure, as if medicated, and took her into the cabin of the yacht...

Not long after, muffled and suppressed moaning sounds could be heard from the cabin, and even the entire yacht seemed to shake along...

The crowd looked at each other, wide-eyed, with each expressing strange looks...

Qin Fang and others wanted to laugh but found they couldn't...

The other women were more open-minded, some even casting inviting glances at Kong Er, Qu Yuancheng, and Qin Fang, but were directly ignored.

As for Tang Feifei, being inexperienced, though aware of what was happening in the cabin, she found the scene quite overwhelming...

However, while listening to the faint moans, her face turned a deep red, and she occasionally glanced at Qin Fang, her eyes conveying a message only the two of them understood...

This gaze made Qin Fang give a rather wry smile.

Woo woo woo~~

Fortunately, at this moment, the yacht sounded its horn, signaling departure, which timely assisted Qin Fang in this critical moment.