

Genius 1431

Chapter 1431 - Blood Explosion Technique

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The two separated upon contact, and neither made another move. Instead, they quickly retreated backward... only to finally come to a stop after moving two or three meters away from each other.

Qin Fang stood firm, barely moving an inch, as solid as a rock, as if he hadn't suffered any losses...

"Tsk tsk, not bad at all..."

He first glanced at the military spike in his hand, which had a small chip but was not significantly affected, then smiled and spoke.

Ma Shengye's offensive was indeed formidable, but he was no pushover; naturally, he was not easy to deal with. In that recent exchange, Qin Fang did not suffer any losses.

The only thing that needed to be marveled at was that the Japanese sword in Ma Shengye's hand was truly sharp...

The Japanese sword actually evolved from the Dragon Country's Tang Sword. However, while the people of Dragon Country have gradually lost the art of forging blades, the Japanese have inherited and developed it.

The current fame of the Japanese sword is quite substantial, almost comparable to the Swiss Army Knife in people's hearts, which also sufficiently illustrates the sharpness of the Japanese sword.

Ma Shengye, born of the Dao Shen Sect, wielded weapons also from the sect. Compared to ordinary Japanese swords, the two in his hands could be considered superior blades.

They might not slice through iron like mud, but they are very sharp...

The military spike in Qin Fang's hand was forged from alloy and was very sturdy, but Qin Fang wasn't sure if it could withstand the opponent's Japanese sword. So by comparison, he was a bit reserved when attacking.

Now, it has been proven that the Japanese sword's reputation is not as exaggerated as the legends say. His military spike wasn't significantly damaged, so Qin Fang no longer needed to be so restrained.

"What immense strength..."

Unlike Qin Fang's calm demeanor, Ma Shengye wasn't feeling too well, with both arms trembling with numbness, almost unable to muster the strength to hold his sword.

Qin Fang had just made his first move, and it was Ma Shengye who actively attacked. Qin Fang was merely defending passively, but the strong counterforce was enough to numb his arms. Qin Fang's immense strength was clear...

"If he were to take the initiative and attack..."

This thought suddenly crossed Ma Shengye's mind, making him feel that his chances of winning were not substantial and perhaps precariously low.

Qin Fang's movement technique was incredibly mysterious and evasive, dodging effortlessly under Ma Shengye's ferocious assault, not even touching the edge of his clothes.

Now attacking, his burst of strength was no weaker than Ma Shengye's master level cultivation. In terms of raw power, Qin Fang seemed out of Ma Shengye's reach.

"Baka! My Great Japan warrior cannot be defeated..."

Despite realizing his chances of winning weren't great, Ma Shengye wasn't discouraged. Instead, he growled in a low voice, crossing the two katanas in his hands and unleashing an even stronger battle intent, charging at Qin Fang...

"Hmph, overestimating oneself..."

Faced with such unbelievable self-confidence from the stubborn Japanese, Qin Fang couldn't be bothered with meaningless words. Only by thoroughly defeating him with strength could he truly become compliant.

Otherwise, everything else would be pointless, as the Japanese couldn't be persuaded with a sentence or two, especially since Ma Shengye started with the intention to take Qin Fang's life...

"Prepare to die..."

Ma Shengye was never going to surrender without a fight, unleashing an even stronger attack power, turning his two katanas into more aggressive blade light, striking toward Qin Fang.

Compared to the previous attack, this one was even more ferocious, showing no regard for his own defense, seemingly willing to risk his life to ensure Qin Fang's demise.

Though bizarre, the Japanese have one trait that even made Qin Fang shudder: a singular focus.

Once they set their mind on something, they become almost devout warriors, disregarding their own lives.

At this moment, Ma Shengye was exactly like that, with an aggressive and unrestrained offense, completely ignoring his safety, employing a tactic of inflicting a thousand damages while suffering eight hundred, targeting Qin Fang's unpredictable movement techniques.

"Hmph, do you think this can handle me?"

This desperate move from Ma Shengye forced Qin Fang to retreat repeatedly, but his expression was not grave, rather filled with deep mockery.

While his feet retreated, Qin Fang's mind laughed mockingly, always searching for an opportunity, waiting for a flaw in Ma Shengye's offense to appear.

As the saying goes, strike while the iron is hot, but lose steam on the second and third attempt...

At the moment, Ma Shengye was just like that, his attacks supported solely by sheer willpower, and overcoming his three strokes meant that what came after would not be worrisome.

At this moment, Ma Shengye's momentum was at its peak. Although Qin Fang could forcefully counter Ma Shengye's moves, or even kill him outright, the loss to Qin Fang himself would be significant, potentially resulting in severe injuries. After all, Ma Shengye was a master-level expert, not someone easy to deal with!

Qin Fang retreated again and again, while Ma Shengye advanced step by step, almost always sticking closely to Qin Fang, seemingly trying to push him into a corner.

Qin Fang had retreated from the center of the living room towards the open floor-to-ceiling window, and if he couldn't stop Ma Shengye, he might be forced to jump out.

Thirty-eight floors up, if Qin Fang jumped, even if he had mastered the Snow Traversing Step to the highest level, he would likely end up as a smashed heap of flesh.

"The opportunity has come..."

Yet Qin Fang did not panic; his body retreated while his mind silently sensed the flow of Ma Shengye's energy, until he noticed it starting to become chaotic. Then, an amused smile appeared on his face...

Clang! Clang! Clang~~~

Qin Fang made his move. This time, he didn't retreat but raised his military spike to block Ma Shengye's katana head-on.

Ma Shengye's two katanas slashed continuously, but Qin Fang's military spike swiftly moved, blocking each of his attacking strikes.

The relentless assault was swift, but none could threaten Qin Fang; instead, they were only half attacked before being completely stopped by Qin Fang's military spike.

Ma Shengye, frustrated, found Qin Fang's timing too perfect, attacking when his initial force was depleted and before he could muster more power, each strike aimed at the most vulnerable part of his weapons.

Qin Fang's strength far exceeded Ma Shengye's, and each position he chose was where Ma Shengye's power was weakest, leaving Ma Shengye's arms numb from the forceful impact.

If not for Ma Shengye's strong continuity in swordsmanship, his attacks would have been entirely interrupted by Qin Fang; even so, he barely continued, but his attack power was significantly restricted.

"Damn..."

Furious, Ma Shengye let out a roar, unleashing an immensely powerful aura, with a hint of blood evident on his tongue.

"Damn it, he's actually using the Blood Explosion Technique... but unfortunately, it's useless against me!"

Qin Fang had been watching Ma Shengye's movements closely. Upon witnessing the sudden surge of power and the barely visible blood, he realized that this guy was truly desperate, even resorting to the Blood Explosion Technique...

The Blood Explosion Technique is a brutally self-destructive move in Japanese Ninjutsu, said to have evolved from the Dragon Country Demon Sect martial art, the Heavenly Demon Dismantling Technique.

It involves burning one's vital essence to unleash terrifying power, generally increasing one's strength by more than a hundred and twenty percent.

But the drawbacks of the Blood Explosion Technique are also evident; every drop of essence for a martial artist is extremely precious, losing even one drop weakens the body.

Ma Shengye suddenly unleashed such a powerful attack, likely consuming a large amount of essence blood. If he managed to survive this time, his strength would surely be greatly diminished, likely unable to retain his master-level status.

Though Ma Shengye's strength was formidable, it wasn't excessively so; even wielding the Blood Explosion Technique, the increase in strength was quite limited.

Qin Fang was not afraid of him earlier, and now he was even less likely to fear him. At this moment, Ma Shengye was just a toothless tiger, not much of a threat.

"I will kill you..."

But Ma Shengye clearly didn't feel the same.

The Blood Explosion Technique burned much of his essence blood, making him feel as if all discomfort had vanished, his entire body filled with strength, and he believed he could tear Qin Fang apart.

Because of this, Ma Shengye let out an enraged roar, suddenly erupting into action, transforming into a black shadow, his body leaping up, and the katana in his hand shimmering with eerie silver light, rapidly attacking Qin Fang...

Qin Fang did not evade this time, and he had no chance to evade.

Ma Shengye was indeed much stronger under the Blood Explosion Technique; Qin Fang couldn't entirely dodge with the Snow Traversing Step, planning to directly withstand this attack.

Clang~~~

A clear, piercing sound echoed as Qin Fang's military spike clashed with Ma Shengye's katana once more, sparking blinding flares.

Clang! Clang! Clang~~

But this time, Ma Shengye's assault was far from simple; in the moment their weapons collided, following the first clash, Ma Shengye instantly struck three more times on Qin Fang's military spike, creating a rapid sequence of clear sounds.

Then...

Clang~

Quickly, the sound from Qin Fang's military spike was much weaker, breaking under Ma Shengye's katana attack...

Chapter 1432 - Slaying Ma Shengye!

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"Damn it..."

This change was too sudden, even Qin Fang didn't expect it, it was really unexpected.

However, Qin Fang's reaction was quite fast. Seeing the Japanese sword that had severed his military spike swiftly coming towards his head, Qin Fang slightly lowered his neck, watching as the sharp Japanese sword nearly grazed his head, he could even clearly feel the chill of the cold blade.

Strands of severed hair drifted down, cut by the Japanese sword, just a little more and Qin Fang's neck could have been slashed by that sword.

"Alas, it seems this Japanese sword indeed has some extraordinary points..."

Even though the slash didn't hit Qin Fang, it still made him break out in a slight sweat, and he couldn't help but sigh in his heart.

Ma Shengye's Japanese sword was indeed top-grade, but not the sharpest. It's said that Japan's most formidable weapons are the Demon Blade Muramasa, and the legendary Sword of Heavenly Attainment.

But given Ma Shengye's status, it's impossible for him to own such weapons, even though his skills have reached the Grandmaster Level...

Among the masters in the Dao Shen Sect, there are definitely many stronger than Ma Shengye. It's said the strongest is the Great Priest of Dao Shen Sect, perhaps the Sword of Heavenly Attainment, known as Japan's supreme divine artifact, is in his hands.

"What do I care... When I'm strong enough, I'll just snatch it to use as a barbecue fork..."

The Japanese treat it as a divine artifact, but Qin Fang doesn't care about it at all, not considering it as a dung fork is already giving it face...

Of course, this is just a simple thought. The Dao Shen Sect can be compared to ancient sects like Shaolin and Kunlun, and with the Great Priest as their top expert, he's not only Japan's spiritual leader, but definitely a top Great Grandmaster Level expert...

Facing such a master, with Qin Fang currently barely at Grandmaster Level, there's basically no other outcome than being defeated...

That's all for future concerns, Qin Fang thought it's quite unnecessary now, so he quickly focused back on Ma Shengye.

"Heh heh heh heh... Without a weapon, let's see how you fight me..."

Seeing Qin Fang's military spike finally break, although Ma Shengye's Japanese sword also chipped, it still hadn't broken, and could still be used for killing. Ma Shengye's pent-up frustration was finally released a bit, feeling much more at ease...

Earlier, the reason Qin Fang could push him so hard was because Qin Fang had a weapon, defending against many of his attacks...

But now, Qin Fang's military spike broke, and what remained in his hand was basically useless, now the advantage was Ma Shengye's.

Of course, Ma Shengye was well aware of the side effects of the Blood Explosion Technique, but since those side effects hadn't kicked in yet, and the overwhelming power from the Blood Explosion Technique was still there, he could take advantage of it to forcibly kill Qin Fang, so even if he was weakened after, he could still easily leave...

"Then you can come and try..."

Qin Fang looked at the seemingly strong, but actually much weaker Ma Shengye with an expression of calmness, as if he hadn't even noticed the looming danger.

"Baka..."

Ma Shengye didn't expect Qin Fang to dare ignore him in this situation, naturally infuriating him, he immediately roared, and moved his body, the Japanese sword in his hand transformed into a shower of blade light, overwhelming Qin Fang with an assault.

The offensive remained like a tide, very fierce and dominant...

But this kind of offensive, in Qin Fang's eyes, was clearly incomparable to the strength after the initial burst of the Blood Explosion Technique, even like they were on two completely different levels.

Watching as the Japanese sword gradually approached, Qin Fang showed no intention of dodging, slightly spreading his arms, preparing to catch Ma Shengye's Japanese sword head-on with his bare hands.

"Baka..."

Ma Shengye was furious, although puzzled whether Qin Fang had other killer moves, he instinctively overlooked it, for Qin Fang seemed empty-handed without any tricks up his sleeve.

Clang, clang, clang, clang~~

But reality nearly drove Ma Shengye to despair. Just when he thought he could finally cut off Qin Fang's fine head, a clear crashing sound once again shattered all his hopes.

"This... this is impossible!"

Ma Shengye almost hopelessly watched Qin Fang's previously empty hands, which now suddenly wielded not one, but two weapons.

Two shiny black military spikes were held in Qin Fang's hands, easily blocking Ma Shengye's repeated attacks, and even caused the already chipped Japanese sword to crack further, almost to the point of breaking anytime...

"Nothing's impossible, idiot..."

Qin Fang shook the weapon in his hands, saying calmly.

The fool Ma Shengye actually thought he had no weapons, what a naive thought.

Perhaps he couldn't see any in his hand, nor hide any on himself, but in his Props Box, he still had over thirty of those alloy military spikes, even if Ma Shengye broke two swords, Qin Fang's supply wouldn't be exhausted.

Chapter 1433 - Slaying Ma Shengye! (Part 2)

This is one of the reasons why Qin Fang was so fearless, only Ma Shengye was kept in the dark...

"Ma Shengye, you've been complacent for too long, now it's my turn..."

Although Qin Fang had said earlier that he would make a move, unfortunately, Ma Shengye was too powerful, repeatedly launching killer moves, forcing Qin Fang into a defensive position. Only now could he take the initiative...

The effects brought by the Blood Explosion Technique were gradually fading, and Ma Shengye clearly felt his strength leaving his body, with an intense feeling of weakness quickly coming upon him.

"Baka..."

Facing such a situation, Ma Shengye, while panicking, became even more ruthless, trying to completely destroy Qin Fang before this strength fully dissipated.

"Japanese brat, take this..."

However, Qin Fang no longer wanted to give him so many opportunities. He had already performed too much, and now he didn't need to make any more moves.

Qin Fang's body moved slightly, and the Snow Traversing Step technique started immediately. His speed reached an extreme in an instant, appearing in front of Ma Shengye in the blink of an eye from several meters away.

With a slight twist of his body, Qin Fang lifted a foot and kicked fiercely towards Ma Shengye's face... This kick was powerful, unleashing tremendous strength, accompanied by a strong rushing sound of the wind.

Ma Shengye's expression changed dramatically. Facing such a close attack, he almost instinctively wanted to dodge, but the feeling of weakness was so intense it was as if he'd completely lost the strength to move.

Bang~~

Qin Fang delivered a powerful kick. Although Ma Shengye did his best to dodge, his speed was still far too slow compared to Qin Fang.

Qin Fang's foot landed heavily on Ma Shengye's face, blood-like darkened with a violent force that almost immediately made half of Ma Shengye's head seem detached from his body.

As a martial artist, a grandmaster-level martial artist, his ample True Qi allowed him to endure, but half of his face was completely swollen, and more than ten teeth were kicked out by Qin Fang.

The bloodied teeth flew out of Ma Shengye's mouth, turning into fierce hidden weapons, shooting onto the walls of Qin Fang's room, leaving small, bloody holes...

Qin Fang succeeded with one strike!

Ma Shengye's body flew in the air for quite a while before crashing down heavily, colliding with the solid wall with a dull noise.

In such dullness, there were clearly one or two crisp sounds of bones breaking.

In the room, there were only Qin Fang and Ma Shengye. The person with broken bones could not be Qin Fang, so it had to be Ma Shengye...

The extremely weakened Ma Shengye couldn't resist against Qin Fang, whose strength was at its peak. This seemingly not very threatening kick, Ma Shengye couldn't even dodge and got hit directly...

Qin Fang had already shown mercy; otherwise, Ma Shengye would be literally dead by now, with no strength to lay there gasping for breath.

"Tsk tsk, weren't you quite arrogant just a moment ago? Why did you go soft now?"

Qin Fang walked over to Ma Shengye slowly, looking at him who now only had the strength to gasp for breath, unable to do anything else, and said.

"Hmph..."

Ma Shengye was extremely weakened at the moment and suffered such a fierce blow from Qin Fang. Not dying on the spot was already a testament to his strong foundation and strength.

But now he could no longer resist Qin Fang, only managing a light hum through his nose to express his feelings.

Perhaps refuting Qin Fang, or perhaps a groan of pain, in any case, Qin Fang was now the victor, and Ma Shengye became the despicable loser.

"Relax, your life is still quite valuable. I won't kill you so easily... I want to know more about the Dao Shen Sect from your mouth?"

Qin Fang, however, was not at all concerned, putting a foot on Ma Shengye's chest while speaking, gently twisting his foot.

"Hiss~~"

Ma Shengye's face suddenly turned pale as a sheet from the pain.

That previous kick from Qin Fang left half of Ma Shengye's face completely numb, and several ribs had fractured from the fierce impact.

Now Qin Fang was metaphorically rubbing salt on his wounds, causing Ma Shengye to shiver in pain. If not for the inherently stronger endurance of the ninjas, he might have already fainted from the pain by now.

Ma Shengye could no longer hold back a cry of pain. This was the basic endurance limit of a ninja, and if it hadn't truly reached a completely unbearable level, he wouldn't easily cry out.

"You... You... just kill me! I... I will... not... won't... betray... betray... the Dao Shen Sect..."

At this point, Ma Shengye knew everything was irreparable. The pain was more brutal than any torture could be to him.

Letting him betray the Dao Shen Sect was an impossible thing for sure, but escaping from Qin Fang with life was also not possible, so now all he asked for was death.

The martial artists of the Japanese are like this, set in their ways that once defeated, death is their only destination...

It wasn't that they weren't afraid of death, nor that they didn't cherish life, but simply because they had no choice. Only death could ensure their relatives were treated relatively well.

If they betrayed their country, not only would they die terribly, but their family would also face destruction. Hence, failure equaled death, which became the only choice for the Dao Shen Sect disciples and all Japanese warriors!

Ma Shengye's answer was already anticipated by Qin Fang. If it was that easy to speak out, Ma Shengye wouldn't have become a core disciple of the Dao Shen Sect.

"Seems like you're a real tough guy..."

Seeing Ma Shengye's nearly hopeless dead gray eyes, Qin Fang knew he no longer had any intentions of making a single move. Even if Qin Fang really let him go, he might just choose suicide.

"Sigh, what a pity... even if you say nothing, I still know everything you know..."

Looking at Ma Shengye, who seemed grand and magnanimous, Qin Fang couldn't help but sneer.

Ma Shengye wasn't afraid of death, and his mouth was extremely hard, refusing to reveal anything about the Dao Shen Sect even at the point of death, proving him an absolutely loyal righteous man.

Unfortunately, his hard mouth might work on others, but to Qin Fang, it was of no use at all... Qin Fang never intended to get that information from Ma Shengye's mouth from the start.

Because even if Ma Shengye said it himself, it might not be true; likely, he might spout something just to fool him...

Only those words that come from the deepest part of one's heart are what Qin Fang could really trust... and Qin Fang's Mind Reading Technique had such a capability.

Ma Shengye was a master-level ninja, and his resilience was absolutely beyond ordinary people. The only way to know these secrets from his mouth was to destroy all his hopes and eliminate all his means until he's utterly desperate, for Qin Fang's Mind Reading Technique to truly come into play...

"Remember not to come back as a Japanese in your next life, or I'll kill you again if I meet you..."

With a lift of Qin Fang's foot, Ma Shengye's Japanese sword came into his hand. Though one was broken, the other was still intact.

Looking at Ma Shengye, who now barely had any breath left, Qin Fang wasn't the least bit polite, raising his hand and letting the sword fall, easily beheading Ma Shengye...

Chapter 1434 - Major Loot!

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The blade rose and fell, and a fine head was severed by the sharp Japanese katana.

Ma Shengye's life ended at this moment, and he no longer needed to suffer any more painful torment, having directly crossed the Gates of Hell.

From the moment Ma Shengye harbored a killing intent towards Qin Fang, Qin Fang never intended to spare his life. Moreover, this guy was a little devil, so Qin Fang would be even less merciful.

Now, Qin Fang had learned all the information he needed, and Ma Shengye no longer held any value, so Qin Fang naturally wouldn't keep him, choosing instead to slay him directly.

With Ma Shengye's death, a faint light began to emanate from his body.

This light was only visible to Qin Fang, indicating that even though Ma Shengye was dead, he had dropped some items...

Every time an item dropped, Qin Fang was always delighted. Although the quality of dropped items could vary, many were rare and valuable.

Ma Shengye's strength had reached the Grandmaster Level, making him a near-certain source of drops upon death. The quality of these drops, however, depended on Qin Fang's luck and Ma Shengye's personal collection.

Without any hesitation, Qin Fang immediately chose to pick up the items, not caring at all about the corpse lying on the ground.

"Upper Ninja Token... Haha, it's finally out!"

The first item he picked up was an ancient-looking token, clearly engraved with the character "Upper," which was precisely the Upper Ninja Token Qin Fang had speculated about earlier.

"Qin Zi's strength can be enhanced even further..."

This token was naturally intended for Qin Zi, as it was critical for Qin Fang's ultimate mission, thus prioritizing her use.

This was a choice made with little alternative. In order to help Qin Zi seize the inheritance rights of the Shiling Group, they inevitably had to clash with a major family in Japan.

Qin Fang had previously underestimated the family's strength, but after extracting some information about the Dao Shen Sect from Ma Shengye, he had to be even more cautious.

The power of the Dao Shen Sect was immense, beyond Qin Fang's imagination, especially within Japan where it was a formidable force.

Behind every powerful faction or enterprise in Japan, there was more or less the influence of the Dao Shen Sect...

The Shiling Group, being one of the largest multinational corporations in Japan, was a key target for the Dao Shen Sect's control. Ordinary shareholders might not matter, but the heir of the group had to be recognized by the Dao Shen Sect to be appointed.

Although Qin Zi was Yamamoto Jiro's daughter, she was merely an illegitimate child, holding no status within the Yamamoto Family, and had no inheritance rights, or else she wouldn't have been sold to the Dragon Country.

Trying to let an illegitimate child like her seize power and even control the entire Shiling Group was nothing short of a foolish dream... Not only would the Yamamoto Family not recognize it, but the Dao Shen Sect would certainly not allow such a thing to happen.

The power of the Dao Shen Sect was vast and its strength was terrifyingly formidable. Only now did Qin Fang understand why this mission was comparable to his ultimate mission to claim the title of King of Assassins.

Helping Qin Zi succeed in seizing the position was akin to single-handedly challenging the entire Dao Shen Sect, with all the associated difficulties and crises imaginable.

"Tsk tsk, it's the challenge that makes it exciting..."

Although the difficulty of this mission was in no way simpler than Qin Fang's quest to become the King of Assassins, from the moment he took on this mission, he no longer had the option to retreat.

Since it was unavoidable, Qin Fang naturally had to do everything he could to complete this task...

The Dao Shen Sect would not allow Qin Zi to take over the Shiling Group, which meant they could use all kinds of means, the simplest being to make Qin Zi disappear.

While Qin Fang's strength was indeed formidable and might grow even stronger in the future, self-preservation might not be an issue, but protecting Qin Zi at all times was impossible.

Therefore, for Qin Zi to ensure her own survival, she must possess enough power of her own... However, Qin Zi was not Qin Fang and lacked a method for rapid power enhancement, making this Ninja Token seem like the sole shortcut!

Qin Fang even felt that the reason why killing Japanese ninjas could result in Ninja Tokens was due to this task; otherwise, such an item wouldn't drop.

Regardless, if that was the case, Qin Fang was grateful for this mission as it added some protection for the safety of his women!

Token in hand, Qin Fang's mood lightened considerably. He tossed the token into the Props Box and planned to give it to Qin Zi when he returned to Ninghai.

The light on Ma Shengye's body hadn't faded completely; other items had dropped and remained unclaimed, so Qin Fang reached out again to pick them up.

This time, it wasn't another token but a book.

"Skill Book?"

Seeing the book in his hand, Qin Fang's first reaction was that a skill book had dropped.

Normally, the skill books that drop are mostly skills possessed by the "boss" he defeated, with only a very small chance of dropping some rare skills.

But this skill book was evidently not one of those, as it was a common color, not the distinctive blue or yellow of a rare skill book, making Qin Fang feel a slight tinge of disappointment.

"What kind of skill is it? Could it be Stealth, Ninjutsu, or some other Escape Technique skill?"

Before the skill is identified, it's impossible to tell, and Qin Fang's mind couldn't help but wander with possibilities. This skill was clearly one that Ma Shengye, a ninja, was proficient in, such as Ninjutsu, Invisibility, or perhaps some swordsmanship... Ultimately, it depended on Qin Fang's luck.

Reconnaissance!

Taking a deep breath, Qin Fang used the Scouting Skill on the skill book.

A light shimmered over the skill book, and then the entire book fully revealed itself, exposing the title on the cover...

"Blood Explosion Technique... it really dropped!"

Seeing this skill book, a satisfied smile appeared on Qin Fang's face, and the slight disappointment he initially felt vanished without a trace.

Ma Shengye's strength was quite formidable, something Qin Fang deeply understood. If it weren't for Qin Fang's numerous trump cards, he might have been slain by Ma Shengye.

Having strength doesn't necessarily mean all of his skills are great. Among the skills Ma Shengye possessed, only the Blood Explosion Technique seemed worth noticing.

As for whether Ma Shengye knew any Five Elements Escape Techniques like the Wood Release Technique, Qin Fang didn't know. Ma Shengye hadn't used them, and while the Scouting Skill could detect some, it couldn't completely reveal everything.

Of course, the Scouting Skill typically highlights skills with higher cultivation levels. It seemed that even if Ma Shengye knew them, he wasn't very skilled in them.

Lacking proficiency in cultivation makes the possibility of them dropping very slim, so Qin Fang never expected them to drop in the first place...

Without the Five Elements Escape Techniques, Ma Shengye's appeal diminished significantly, and only the Blood Explosion Technique barely caught the eye.

The Blood Explosion Technique is derived from the Demon Sect's Heavenly Demon Dismantling Technique. Though it may not reach the power of the Heavenly Demon Dismantling Technique, it doesn't fall too far behind.

Or rather, the Blood Explosion Technique is a simplified version of the Heavenly Demon Dismantling Technique. If Qin Fang mastered it, he could eventually perfect it and comprehend the complete Heavenly Demon Dismantling Technique...

The Blood Explosion Technique is a cultivation technique that unleashes potential, with tremendous power. It boosts one's combat strength by burning vital blood, even allowing a beleaguered martial artist to temporarily reach 120% of their peak combat capacity. It's an incredibly fierce desperation skill...

The power is astonishing, but the flaw is just as pronounced: once the vital blood is burnt out, the individual weakens instantaneously, far more so than before...

Just like Ma Shengye earlier, once the Blood Explosion Technique's effects ended, he was utterly drained. If it weren't for Qin Fang's blow, he might have persevered long enough to leave the hotel.

But Qin Fang's kick thoroughly obliterated Ma Shengye's remaining resolve, leaving him entirely powerless...

This defect is significant, but undeniably, in crucial moments, it can also be a life-saving, enemy-killing skill...

It's like the Heavenly Demon Dismantling Technique; almost every core disciple of the Demon Sect practices this cultivation technique, and while self-harmful, it can definitely kill enemies effectively.

Qin Fang was extremely pleased to acquire the Blood Explosion Technique...

This cultivation technique's flaw is relatively fatal to other martial artists; if one fails to kill the opponent while using the Blood Explosion Technique, they're almost certainly doomed.

But for Qin Fang, this flaw doesn't count as a flaw...

Other martial artists enhance their power by burning their own vital blood, and every drop is painstakingly cultivated, but this clearly doesn't apply to Qin Fang.

To him, every drop of blood flowing through his body could be considered vital blood, but at the same time, it could be said he has none...

As every reduction in Life Points equates to a complete renewal of blood...

For him, burning vital blood simply means using his full-health state to achieve a super-strength burst...

Others lose vital blood as a loss, and reclaiming it is arduous, often impossible.

But Qin Fang can replenish his Life Points to full health instantly by consuming Baozi during the burst... meaning the Blood Explosion Technique's flaw simply wouldn't manifest on him.

This effectively means Qin Fang can continuously use the Blood Explosion Technique to enhance his power... effectively allowing him to power up infinitely...

Chapter 1435 - Blood Explosion Technique!

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This kind of skill, which is equivalent to infinite cheating, is absolutely a divine technique. How could Qin Fang not be happy? He even felt that the Blood Explosion Technique made him happier than obtaining the Five Elements Escape Technique.

The Five Elements Escape Technique, Qin Fang might still have the chance to explode when he fights ninjas in the future, but there may not always be so many opportunities for the Blood Explosion Technique.

From Ma Shengye's memory, Qin Fang knew that the Blood Explosion Technique was something Ma Shengye obtained by accident. Besides him, maybe only two or three people had cultivated the Blood Explosion Technique.

The Blood Explosion Technique originated from the Demon Sect's Heavenly Demon Dismantling Technique, but with some differences. It can only be said that the expert who developed the Blood Explosion Technique accidentally obtained a fragment of the Heavenly Demon Dismantling Technique back in the day, then integrated some secret techniques from Japanese Ninjutsu, which led to the creation of the Blood Explosion Technique.

So, the power of the Blood Explosion Technique might be even more formidable than the original Heavenly Demon Dismantling Technique, but its flaws are equally more significant as well...

However, this is actually better. The Heavenly Demon Dismantling Technique is a secret technique of the Demon Sect. Cultivating such a secret technique of the Demon Sect might bring Qin Fang some trouble, and its power might not even compare.

But this Blood Explosion Technique is more powerful, and its flaw is practically nonexistent, making it more suitable for Qin Fang's cultivation.

"It really is tailor-made for me..."

Qin Fang chuckled softly and, without any hesitation, immediately tapped the skill book and chose to cultivate right away to avoid long nights and many dreams...

The skill book instantly transformed into a streak of light, flying into Qin Fang's body and completely disappearing without a trace. And sure enough, Qin Fang's skill panel showed an additional skill... Blood Explosion!

"Blood Explosion, an explosive secret skill, using 80% of one's Life Points as a trigger, can increase one's strength by 25% in an outburst... The strength burst increases with the skill level!"

This is a simple annotation of the Blood Explosion skill, followed by a detailed skill level enhancement, with corresponding increases in Blood Explosion power... Qin Fang was somewhat dumbfounded just looking at it.

"Damn, it's really perverse..."

Seeing the potential increase in the power of the Blood Explosion skill, even though Qin Fang had anticipated it in advance, he was still deeply shocked.

"Beginner Level Blood Explosion can increase by 25%..."

This is still understandable, slightly higher than the increase of Ma Shengye, which is normal. Generally, skills obtained through the system's optimization do become more powerful than the original version.

"Intermediate Blood Explosion can increase by 50%..."

This is a little perverse, directly boosting by half, equivalent to a direct upgrade of one level of strength. If Ma Shengye could increase by this much, Qin Fang might have been in real trouble.

Unfortunately, this Blood Explosion Technique was probably the first time Ma Shengye used it after learning, so it only equated to the power of a Beginner Level Blood Explosion.

"Advanced Blood Explosion can increase by 75%..."

This is even more perverse, equating to an upgrade of more than one level, almost like a monstrous counterattack...

"Grandmaster Level Blood Explosion can increase by 100%..."

This goes without saying, equating to an upgrade of two full levels.

If Qin Fang had a Grandmaster Level Blood Explosion skill now, with his current strength, he could definitely contend against any expert below Grandmaster Level...

What's more, every skill that reaches Grandmaster Level will have some changes in its traits. It's not a huge change in strength, but the traits can become even more powerful.

What a Grandmaster Level Blood Explosion would become, Qin Fang had just started, so he couldn't guess, and naturally, he temporarily disregarded it...

"Looks like I'll have to use it more in the future..."

Discovering the perverse nature of the Blood Explosion skill, Qin Fang was delighted yet had to lament his pitiful fate, as the skill's cost was also somewhat monstrous.

Each use consumes 80% of Life Points, which basically equates to emptying health each time. If an opponent suddenly launches a killer move, Qin Fang might not even have time to replenish his Life Points before being taken down by the opponent.

"I need to refine Blood Replenishing Pills as soon as possible..."

The emergence of the Blood Explosion skill also propelled Qin Fang's blood replenishing medicine... Superior Soup Dumplings can retire from the stage of history, and Blood Replenishing Pills, which can increase twenty points of Life Points, will become the main blood replenishing medicine.

After all, Qin Fang's opponents are getting stronger, each instance of Life Points depletion will increase, coupled with the perverse Blood Explosion skill, timely blood replenishment is a very important factor.

Ding dong, ding dong~~

And at this moment, Qin Fang heard the doorbell ringing outside, obviously indicating someone had come.

Qin Fang glanced at the small map and found the visitors were Tang Feifei, Fan Ning, and Xing Jingjing, which eased him a bit.

With a wave of his arm, he immediately stored away Ma Shengye and the unknown waiter's corpses, cleaned up the bloodstains on the ground, and wasn't afraid of being discovered, even erasing the marks of the teeth Ma Shengye had knocked out.

The opened French window was also closed, leaving no trace behind...

"What's the matter? Didn't I tell you to rest early?"

Once everything was tidied up, Qin Fang finally went to open the door. Looking at the three women whose faces were clearly showing concern, he asked very strangely.

"Qin Fang, are you... alright?"

Tang Feifei looked at Qin Fang while also asking very cautiously, as if she was afraid something was wrong with Qin Fang...

"I'm perfectly fine, what could be wrong?"

Qin Fang had no intention of telling them about the incident. He didn't want them to worry too much after all, since it was a life-and-death slaughter just moments ago. A slight misstep and Qin Fang's life would have been over.

"Really nothing wrong?"

Tang Feifei still seemed a bit skeptical, glancing into the room as she muttered.

"If you don't believe me, come in and see for yourselves. I was already asleep and you woke me up..."

Qin Fang chuckled and opened the door, letting the three women in to inspect freely.

"Jingjing, come..."

Tang Feifei was not polite at all and immediately led Fan Ning and Xing Jingjing inside, considering there were only Xing Jingjing, a police officer, among the three, this task naturally fell to her.

To this, Qin Fang had nothing to say other than touching his nose. He wasn't afraid of being checked, so he didn't bother saying any more nonsense.

After a short moment, Xing Jingjing returned to Tang Feifei's side and whispered, "Feifei, there's nothing unusual..."

This was expected by Qin Fang, as everything that needed handling had already been taken care of. Even if Xing Jingjing was a police officer, she couldn't find anything fishy.

Ding-dong, ding-dong~~

And at this moment, the doorbell rang again.

"If I am not mistaken, it should be the police. You all keep quiet..."

At this time, Qin Fang noticed a large number of police officers approaching his room. Outside the door, besides the hotel attendant, there were two armed policemen. It seemed they were mostly here to investigate the case of the assassin who fell to the ground and became meat paste.

It was late at night, and it seemed like only the window of his room was open, so it's normal to have suspicions... Just now, even if they try to check, they won't find anything.

After instructing Tang Feifei and the others, Qin Fang went to open the door.

"Who are you..."

Qin Fang opened the door with a confused look, staring at the people outside as if he didn't understand what was going on.

"Hello sir, there has been a malicious incident outside the hotel. The police are intervening to investigate, your room may have some issues, so we'd like to come in to check. Is that alright?"

The police were quite polite, in Macau even in hotels, unless the guest permits, it's generally not allowed to enter at will.

"Please feel free..."

Qin Fang did not stop them, still showing a puzzled expression, but opened the door to let the police inside.

The police were very meticulous and thorough, but unfortunately, they still found nothing, not even a shred of clues.

"Sorry sir, we apologize for the disturbance..."

With the police's apologetic words, they soon left, ultimately without any findings.

This was quite normal; even if the police turned the entire room upside down, they wouldn't find any suspicions. Qin Fang's tidying speed was very quick, and all evidence was in his props box, so if the police found something, it would really be a ghost.

Another thing was that while the police were checking his room, something happened to the hotel's surveillance center—tonight's surveillance data all disappeared, or rather the surveillance tapes were stolen...

As for who did it, the hotel staff claimed they didn't know, because there was no one in the surveillance room at that time, so naturally, no one saw who took the tapes.

Without the tapes, there is naturally no way to investigate the suspects entering or exiting the hotel tonight, they don't even know the identity of the deceased.

The deceased had already become a pile of meat paste, and Macau had only so many people, even with a DNA test, they still couldn't find out who the deceased was.

Eventually, this case quickly became an unresolved case, the police were at their wit's end and soon gave up... After all, every day there are countless gamblers who lose everything and commit suicide, this case was soon grouped into such cases!

As for He Feifan, who knew Ma Shengye returned to assassinate Qin Fang, he might be able to guess the identity of the deceased, and even suspect Ma Shengye's mysterious disappearance is closely related to Qin Fang.

But the problem is, can he present such a reason?

He Feifan was not stupid enough to tell those police officers that he, the son of Gambling King He, hired a hitman because he lost money, but the hitman failed and was instead slaughtered...

Chapter 1436 - Gambling King He's Invitation!

...

Although the person acting from the shadows isn't Qin Fang himself, he's naturally someone greatly associated with Qin Fang... It turns out to be Qin Fang's covert special forces guard, Shen Liang.

The ninja thrown out by Qin Fang and Ma Shengye, who was killed by Qin Fang, should have snuck in directly...

After all, the waiter was part of their group, taking advantage of Qin Fang opening the door to bring them in together... Qin Fang had already noticed early on, but simply didn't expose it.

Three assassins, one fell to their death, Ma Shengye was killed by Qin Fang, but the process of the waiter entering Qin Fang's room might have been captured on camera.

Once he entered the room, he didn't leave. Although Qin Fang erased traces of the killing, this point cannot be clearly explained...

So Qin Fang informed Shen Liang early on to handle this trouble.

Even Ma Shengye didn't guess that Shen Liang had already taken control of the hotel's surveillance center before Qin Fang opened the door, and had destroyed this crucial evidence before the police arrived.

This way, all traces were wiped clean, and the evidence of Ma Shengye and the others was thoroughly eliminated...

...

He Family Manor.

"Any news from over there?"

It's the same room, the same positions, the same two people, except that it's already a few hours later.

Gambling King He sat quietly, gazing out at the already blurry night, and asked in a calm tone.

"A shattered corpse was found outside the hotel, presumably a Japanese ninja... Ma Shengye hasn't appeared either, likely already killed..."

Uncle Fu, hunched over, also spoke in a rather calm tone.

Perhaps since there had already been a shock before, this time Uncle Fu didn't have much of an emotional change, as if he had already anticipated this outcome.

"The kid, truly lives up to the Qin name... just like his grandfather Qin Siyuan!"

Gambling King He was silent for a while, before suddenly laughing and commenting.

"Indeed, he's quite like that old man..."

Even the hunched Uncle Fu seemed to agree with Gambling King He's words when he heard them.

If Qin Fang were here, hearing the words of these two old men, he would undoubtedly be shocked.

However, even if Qin Fang were here, he probably wouldn't care much, as Qin Fang actually knows very little about his Qin family. Other than knowing his father is called Qin Tiannan and his grandfather called Qin Siyuan, he knows nothing else.

But ever since his mother Qin Qing took out that set of jade jewelry, Qin Fang realized that the Qin family might not be as simple as he thought.

That set of jewelry wasn't brought over by Qin Qing from the Qu family but was left to Qin Qing by Qin Fang's father Qin Tiannan, passed down from the Qin family.

What's more, the Qin family seems to pass down martial prowess, whether it's his grandfather Qin Siyuan or his father Qin Tiannan, they seem to be extremely powerful martial arts experts.

Although they are not known legends in the Martial World, given that his father managed to survive on Devil's Island to this day, his cultivation must be nothing short of extraordinary.

Interestingly, although the Qin family is known for martial arts, Qin Fang's martial skills weren't inherited from his family, as his father had already gone to Devil's Island before Qin Fang was born, so he never even met him, let alone inherited martial skills.

Qin Fang knows that his grandfather Qin Siyuan had saved Elder Tang and Elder Chu, which the bullet is the best proof of, but he probably never anticipated that his grandfather also had such connections with Gambling King He.

At least from the words of Gambling King He and Uncle Fu, it's proven that they once had ties, and seemingly a close familiarity... Such a tone wouldn't be used if they weren't on good terms.

"Sir, young master Feifan..."

After laughing and reminiscing for a while, Uncle Fu then spoke with some concern.

The master and servant both had strong impressions of the old Qin man, and also deeply feared him. Now a formidable grandson has come forward, and both of these old men almost at the end of their lives can't help but be troubled...

No choice!

If there had been no enmity, it wouldn't have mattered. Even if Qin Fang caused trouble in Macau, Gambling King He would most likely turn a blind eye, not necessarily cleaning up after Qin Fang, but certainly wouldn't trouble him either.

But his son, He Feifan, provoked Qin Fang and formed such a deep-seated enmity... This requires Gambling King He to treat the matter cautiously.

As the most trusted and relied upon servant of Gambling King He, Uncle Fu understands him the best. Although Gambling King He didn't say it directly, it's clear he's quite troubled by this matter deep down.

"Tomorrow, go yourself and invite that Qin kid to the house for a visit..."

After a moment of silence, Gambling King He said this slowly, with an undertone of helplessness, as if this decision was difficult to make.

"Master..."

Uncle Fu's face changed slightly, and he opened his mouth as if wanting to say something, his expression not looking very good.

As the loyal servant of Gambling King He, he's too familiar with his master's character. Upon hearing Gambling King He's arrangement, he almost immediately thought of a possibility.

Chapter 1437 - The Gambling King He's Invitation! (Part 2)

If it were the old days or someone else, Uncle Fu wouldn't even need Gambling King He's orders; he would have dealt with it himself. However, since this involves Qin Fang, a Qin Family descendant, it's a different matter.

"You're overthinking! I have my limits..."

Gambling King He waved his hand, dismissing Uncle Fu, but he still gave a brief explanation. He didn't want Uncle Fu to misunderstand and act prematurely, which would ruin his major plans.

"Yes, sir, I know what to do now!"

Although Uncle Fu was still somewhat surprised, he nodded and left the room.

"Qin Siyuan, Qin Siyuan... Who would have thought... You Qin Family really are a nemesis to my He Family... Back then, I couldn't defeat you, and now my son still can't defeat your grandson..."

With only Gambling King He left in the room, he looked at the distant starry sky and revealed a bitter smile.

Obviously, there are some unknown secrets hidden here, concerning Gambling King He and Qin Fang's grandfather, Qin Siyuan. Unfortunately, one is already old, and the other has long passed away, making these past matters unimportant now...

But one thing is certain, Gambling King He, despite having immense power in Macau, still seems quite apprehensive about the Qin Family... even if it seems that now there's only Qin Fang left.

...

Nothing happened overnight.

The events of last night made Tang Feifei and the other two women anxious all night, fearing something might happen to Qin Fang, so they stayed over.

Fortunately, Qin Fang's room was a suite, so the three women weren't worried about having nowhere to stay. However, the poor Qin Fang had a hard time. That little demon Fan Ning especially flirted before sleeping, just igniting his fire, and then ran off, leaving Qin Fang in an awkward position.

He had a mind to punish the temptress, but with Tang Feifei present, he couldn't go too far, not to mention the beautiful police flower Xing Jingjing was there too, making it even more inappropriate...

In the end, Qin Fang could only spend the whole night cultivating his Inner Strength, dispelling the rising flame in his heart, which coincidentally made significant progress in his Joyous Zen, turning a loss into a gain...

Yet when Qin Fang woke up early, he unexpectedly discovered someone was there to visit him, and the visitor was an unusually significant figure.

"Gambling King He?"

Hearing this name, Qin Fang himself was taken aback.

There was a time when the name Gambling King He was someone he could only look up to. This nonagenarian old man was undoubtedly a winner in life.

Even with Qin Fang's current achievements, he never thought he could compare to this old man, who was at the level of a world Gambling King.

Unexpectedly, Qin Fang's trip to Macau led to this old man, who was rumored to be in declining health, actively inviting him to his house for a meal, which is a once-in-a-lifetime opportunity for many.

Ordinarily, Qin Fang would have gladly accepted such an invitation.

But today, things seemed off, and Qin Fang couldn't help but hesitate. Gambling King He's decision was too abrupt, indicating something was off here.

"Could it be because of He Feifan?"

Qin Fang pondered briefly and figured that only this matter could prompt Gambling King He to invite him, the younger generation, to his home.

He Feifan is Gambling King He's son, and the conflict between He Feifan and Qin Fang is nearly public knowledge. Others might not be too aware, but since this happened in Macau, on Gambling King He's turf, it's impossible for him not to know.

In Qin Fang's battle with Kawasaki Ichiro, not only did Kawasaki Ichiro escape cleanly, but He Feifan also suffered significant losses, making He Feifan even more determined to deal with Qin Fang.

Ma Shengye's attempt to assassinate Qin Fang was evidently provoked by He Feifan.

If Qin Fang were killed, it would have been a different story. Although the enmity was formed, with Qin Fang dead, it would be resolved as if there was no grudge.

But with Qin Fang alive and Ma Shengye missing, it only indicated the failed assassination attempt...

Qin Fang survived, meaning the mastermind behind the assassination would not have an easy time. Qin Fang certainly wouldn't let He Feifan off easily.

Gambling King He can cover everything with one hand in Macau, but Qin Fang doesn't rely on Macau for his livelihood, having fewer scruples, and might even make a move against He Feifan before leaving Macau.

Even if He Feifan guessed Ma Shengye was already killed, to avoid Qin Fang's retaliation, he might choose to flee to another place.

But you can't hide forever. With Qin Fang's wealth, even if he doesn't act himself, he could hire assassins... He Feifan still couldn't escape death.

The saying goes, "He who ties the bell must untie it..."

For He Feifan and Qin Fang's deadlock to be resolved, the two of them must sit down and discuss, but could the two really sit and discuss?

Clearly, they couldn't!

So Gambling King He stepping in becomes very reasonable...

"Hmph, I'd like to see what this Gambling King He plans to do with this situation..."

Qin Fang contemplated. Though going there might entail some danger, constantly being remembered by others isn't ideal either.

His mind was already preoccupied with something that hadn't answered yet, and now there was an opportunity to find out. How could he possibly give it up?

"Alright, I'll go with you..."

After some brief consideration, Qin Fang agreed to Uncle Fu's invitation, planning to visit Gambling King He's manor.

Whether Gambling King He intended to reconcile or to eliminate him, he would appear cowardly if he didn't go, and he couldn't find the hiding He Feifan.

Note that last night Qin Fang had Shen Liang investigate He Feifan's whereabouts. With Ma Shengye dead, Qin Fang didn't plan to let He Feifan go.

Unfortunately, Shen Liang didn't find He Feifan's whereabouts after a whole night of searching. He wasn't at the casino, not at the hotel, nor did he return to the He Family... He seemed to have disappeared into thin air.

That is, of course, impossible. He Feifan probably hid himself temporarily to avoid exposure, at least not intending to appear until confirming Qin Fang had been dealt with...

Now, if Gambling King He wants to resolve this enmity, He Feifan needs to show up. Without such sincerity, what's there to discuss about reconciliation?

Hearing Qin Fang's answer, Uncle Fu nodded and invited Qin Fang into the car.

"Worthy of being that old fellow's grandson, courageous and grand..."

In his heart, Uncle Fu couldn't help but praise, with his dim old eyes flashing a sharp light well-hidden, few could notice it...

Qin Fang didn't notice these changes either, but that didn't mean he wasn't wary of Uncle Fu. After all, this elder who a breeze could seemingly blow away, was indeed a Master Level Peak expert...

Uncle Fu's strength was formidable, even Qin Fang's master, Cai Pingyuan, who was also a Master Level Peak expert, would likely not match Uncle Fu...

Because Uncle Fu had been at this level for over twenty years, with an incredibly deep foundation!

It's precisely due to Uncle Fu's overwhelming strength that Qin Fang was also highly wary, unable to deal with this seemingly decrepit old man.

Of course, if Uncle Fu wanted to deal with Qin Fang, it wouldn't be easy either. With the Snow Traversing Step's unrivaled Qinggong in hand, Qin Fang could still easily escape even if he couldn't win...

If Gambling King He insisted on settling this with force, Qin Fang wouldn't mind carrying a gun and sweeping through the entire He Family Manor, leaving it to see which side incurred greater losses...

Chapter 1438 - The He Family

...

Qin Fang was fearless, even if Gambling King He really meant harm to him, it's still hard to say who would suffer in the end.

As for Uncle Fu, the expert, Qin Fang would certainly be quite apprehensive and cautious, but not overly fearful.

If it were before Qin Fang acquired the Blood Explosion Technique, he might have hesitated, as Uncle Fu was certainly a threat to him.

Under such a sneak attack from an expert, even with the Snow Traversing Step movement technique, he might not gain any advantage... Even escaping might cost him something.

But now, that is not necessarily the case. Even if he really clashes with Uncle Fu, relying on the traits of the Blood Explosion Technique together with the marvel of the Snow Traversing Step, it's hard to say who would win.

The infinite blood explosion, almost like a cheat, boosts his strength by a quarter consistently, without any side effects at all. Plus, Qin Fang can continuously replenish his stamina, making it hard to determine who would hold out longer against an old man like Uncle Fu.

Thinking this, Qin Fang was no longer afraid and readily accepted the invitation from Gambling King He.

Of course, Qin Fang would always be cautious when facing Uncle Fu.

One should not harbor intentions to harm others, but must always guard against harm!

Although Uncle Fu looks like a kind old man, if he were to get angry, it would be extremely terrifying, especially since he belongs to Gambling King He. Whether they are friends or foes is still unclear, so precautions must be taken...

A luxury Bentley parked at the entrance of the hotel, drawing much attention, especially with its unique license plate in Macau, which is almost universally recognized.

"That looks like..."

"Gambling King He's car..."

Soon, someone recognized the Bentley, which was none other than the vehicle of the most renowned Gambling King He in Macau, known to almost everyone there.

This was not surprising, as vehicles are generally not allowed to park at the hotel entrance. Even when guests alight there, the doorman would immediately drive the vehicle to the parking lot.

However, this Bentley remained parked at the entrance. Despite the doormen seeing it, none stepped forward to stop it; instead, they voluntarily managed surrounding traffic, due to the owner's prominent status in Macau...

"Look at that young man... He actually got into Gambling King He's car?"

When Qin Fang exited the hotel, accompanied by Uncle Fu, and boarded the car, he did not feel anything unusual, but those around who noticed were abuzz with curiosity about Qin Fang's identity...

Some notably prominent guests recalled that Qin Fang had a gambling showdown with Japanese Gambling King Kawasaki Ichiro last night and successfully defeated Kawasaki Ichiro...

But most people found Qin Fang to be quite unfamiliar, even when asking around, they left disappointed...

Qin Fang wasn't concerned with these matters and, seated in Uncle Fu's car, they headed straight towards the He Family Manor.

The He Family Manor is located by the seaside on the main island of Macau, occupying a vast area including a large stretch of beach, offering impeccable geography, scenery, and feng shui.

Gambling King He's background was also extraordinary, originating from one of the most renowned families on Hong Kong Island. However, after the family's decline, he endured much hardship before gradually rising to become Macau's uncrowned king.

The He Family on Hong Kong Island had long ceased to be a terrifying powerhouse. Decades ago, the He Family had already moved to the UK; what remained in Hong Kong was minimal and mostly absorbed by the Macau He Family.

Only insiders know the specifics of these matters, which Qin Fang was certainly unaware of, especially since they happened decades ago.

Although Gambling King He is the highest authority in the Macau He Family, the family is vast and influential, with seventeen or eighteen children of Gambling King He, which is already quite daunting.

However, with many children, quality varies, and one such troublemaker this time is He Feifan...

Sitting in the car, Qin Fang pondered how Gambling King He planned to resolve this feud with his invitation.

Favor He Feifan, aiming to pressure him?

Qin Fang shook his head, feeling uncertain but faintly convinced that if Gambling King He intended this, there was no need to invite him; he could simply arrange someone to deal with him. After all, people disappear in Macau every day, adding one or two more wouldn't make a difference...

But if it's not for pressure, then how does Gambling King He intend to decide? Could he believe that gathering Qin Fang and He Feifan together and issuing a simple apology would suffice?

Gambling King He likely wouldn't be so naive and superficial... This involves a life-threatening dispute, such animosity cannot be settled with a few simple apologetic words. Could a human life be that worthless?

While Qin Fang pondered, Gambling King He's car had already entered the He Family manor, proceeding straight to the small building where Gambling King He resided.

While walking on the road, many people in the manor noticed and were quite curious about Qin Fang sitting in the car, seemingly puzzled as to why Qin Fang was riding in the Gambling King He's car, with even Uncle Fu personally driving...

It should be known that in the entire He Family, besides Gambling King He, only the Sixth Miss and the youngest, the sixteenth and seventeenth Misses, had this honor.

Indeed, apart from Gambling King He, only these three young ladies had such an honor.

The Sixth Miss could sit because she is the current head of the He Family's large group, and also the chairman of the He Gambling Industry, designated as the heir by the Gambling King He...

As for the sixteenth and seventeenth Misses, they are Gambling King He's most beloved two children, also the youngest two, one just eighteen, the other only twelve...

Besides these three, even the several wives of the He Family, and the other young masters and young misses, did not have the qualification to ride in Gambling King He's car.

But today...

There was a person sitting in the car, and moreover, it was a very young-looking man!

Who...is he?

Everyone couldn't help but let their thoughts run wild!

"Is he an illegitimate child of the Gambling King, lost for many years outside? Or is he an appointed fiancé of some young lady? Or perhaps a young master of some giant financial conglomerate family..."

In any case, each person's heart would have some speculations, more or less, but no one could guess the truth... not even something slightly reliable.

Because if truly counted, Qin Fang had enmity with the He Family, likely being more of an enemy than a friend...not to mention those unreliable guesses.

The Bentley stopped in front of the small building, Uncle Fu got out first, then thoughtfully opened the car door for Qin Fang, allowing Qin Fang to alight.

"Please, come inside..."

Uncle Fu was very polite, appearing completely amiable, without the slightest air of a grandmaster-level expert, as if he was just an ordinary old servant.

"Thank you..."

But Qin Fang couldn't take it for granted; he immediately cupped his fists, then stepped forward into the small building.

Though called a small building, it was not small at all, and actually a luxurious European-style villa. It was termed 'small' only in comparison to the outside manor of at least several thousand square meters.

Entering the villa, inside was a very classically decorated living room, the internal decoration was very ancient, even making Qin Fang feel he had entered an ancient museum.

If it weren't for some obvious modern items like electric lights, telephones, etc., Qin Fang might truly have thought so because everything inside was wooden decoration, and the furniture was also wooden, almost devoid of any shadow of modern furniture...

The ancient furniture gave Qin Fang a very different feeling, among them many looked like rare masterpieces, if not ancient redwood, then rosewood, all were extremely rare materials; just the value of the furniture in the living room alone might not be obtained for less than a billion.

Yet even so, it would not have any effect on Qin Fang...he was already not the poor boy ringing with poverty as before, just last night he took nearly three billion from He Feifan and Kawasaki Ichiro.

In the living room, there were already quite a few people, some young, some a bit older, there were naturally both men and women...

Ranging from teenage to forties or fifties, and altogether more than a dozen people.

Just looking at these, it didn't seem too astonishing, but if talking about the identities of these dozen people, it was nothing ordinary, for they were all sons and daughters of Gambling King He.

He Feifan, who had enmity with Qin Fang, was also conspicuously present...

Qin Fang took a simple glance, and already had identified these people's identities at a glance, if he guessed correctly, it seemed Gambling King He had gathered all his children from Macau or Hong Kong Island.

"What is this old man up to?"

Looking at these people of the He Family, Qin Fang became even more puzzled in his heart, not truly knowing what on earth Gambling King He was up to.

If it was to rely on numbers to oppress, it was completely unnecessary because these people together were not enough for Qin Fang to give a slap, even several times more would carry no meaning.

But if it wasn't to intimidate by numbers, Qin Fang couldn't figure out what Gambling King He gathered these people back for.

"Are you Qin Fang?"

When Qin Fang appeared, the people of the He Family were also very surprised; in fact, they didn't know what Gambling King He gathered them back for either.

Only when Qin Fang appeared, He Feifan whispered to a woman beside him, who immediately turned cold, her tone extremely stiff as she asked.

Chapter 1439 - The Warlord in Twilight

...

This woman is not young anymore; she must be at least in her thirties or forties, but she's very well-maintained and looks just over thirty, still quite charming.

This woman must have been a rare beauty in her youth, but now her youth has faded, and she seems to have experienced a lot, making her originally gentle face much harder.

At a glance, she's the kind of woman who is a strong career woman... accustomed to giving orders, and now she's showing the same attitude towards Qin Fang.

Qin Fang glanced at the woman with some surprise, then simply ignored her...

He didn't need any Scouting Skill to guess who this woman was; she was most likely He Yuanbing, the sixth lady of the He family, who now controls the entire He Clan Gambling Group and is the designated heir of Gambling King He...

A woman in charge of a massive group with assets reaching billions of US Dollars, her assertiveness and dominance are imaginable...

Unfortunately, even though this woman is usually assertive, acting so arrogantly towards Qin Fang now... it's unlikely that Qin Fang would give her any face.

"My sixth sister is asking you a question, didn't you hear? Or are you deaf..."

Though Qin Fang ignored He Yuanbing, he didn't expect the young man sitting on the other side of her to angrily shout at him.

This young man was sitting on the other side of He Yuanbing, and naturally, the other side belonged to He Feifan, who was looking at Qin Fang with a resentful gaze but didn't say anything.

This young man had an arrogant demeanor on his face, as if he were the second in command of the universe, utterly pompous.

"Uncle Fu, it seems your He family's service personnel are quite unruly, I suggest you just fire him..."

For such an unfettered young master from a wealthy family, Qin Fang couldn't even be bothered to step on him, instead smiling at Uncle Fu nearby, who seemed to be watching the show, and spoke in a tone that seemed quite serious.

But looking at his expression, the amusement in his eyes revealed what he really meant...

"Mr. Qin is joking. These two are our sixth lady and the fourteenth young master..."

Uncle Fu remained calm and was not annoyed by Qin Fang's obvious mockery; instead, he smiled and responded as if he hadn't heard Qin Fang's sarcasm at all.

"Uncle Fu..."

But the more this happened, the more surprised these He family people became.

Uncle Fu held a high position in the He family, almost equivalent to Gambling King He himself, and these juniors were very respectful and fearful of him. Even those few wives were polite to Uncle Fu.

Because they all knew, Uncle Fu was absolutely loyal to the He family!

But even so, facing Qin Fang's mockery, Uncle Fu actually did not help them but clearly leaned towards the outsider Qin Fang, which is extremely unusual.

The He family's young masters and ladies were all dumbfounded, each of them stunned, with only a few furrowing their brows.

Such as Sixth Lady He Yuanbing, and He Feifan...

He Feifan having such a reaction was relatively normal since Qin Fang being invited to the He family today was quite strange to begin with.

Now Qin Fang not only came but also remained so arrogant in the He house, which indicated that he had something to rely on, and this was quite unfavorable for He Feifan.

As for He Yuanbing, being the helm of a super-large gambling group with assets of billions of US Dollars speaks volumes of her capabilities; her many years in the business world had long allowed her to see things very clearly.

Qin Fang's behavior certainly made her angry, but at the same time made her very curious... curious about what Qin Fang had to rely on, even daring to be so strong in the face of the great He family.

This was because her understanding of Qin Fang was really too limited, only knowing that Qin Fang took away nearly thirty billion Hong Kong dollars from the Grand Lisboa Casino last night...

Aside from the portion Kawasaki Ichiro mentioned, most of this money, which could have been the casino's profit, ultimately ended up in the pockets of Qin Fang and his friends, which He Yuanbing found hard to ignore!

Even more puzzling was that Qin Fang was invited back by Uncle Fu, and the only one in the He family who could command Uncle Fu was their over ninety-year-old father, Gambling King He, who no longer managed things.

Why invite Qin Fang?

This became a big question mark in the minds of all the He family members, including He Yuanbing.

After Qin Fang put them on the spot like this, everyone became much more cautious, with no one eagerly seeking trouble with Qin Fang anymore.

Even these young masters and ladies were sarcastically mocked by Qin Fang, and Uncle Fu only responded with a smile, pushing the blame away, so if they stirred up trouble again, they would definitely be idiots!

With these people staying silent, naturally, Qin Fang wouldn't actively provoke the members of the He family either; arguing too much with these people was really pointless, let alone this was still the He family's territory.

Fortunately, just as this confrontation ended, they saw Uncle Fu heading to the room and coming out pushing a wheelchair... sitting in it was an elderly man over ninety years old, with white hair.

Gambling King He!

Clearly, this old man is none other than the legendary Gambling King He, a figure who has dominated Macau for decades!

Unfortunately, the Gambling King He that Qin Fang sees is not at his strongest, but rather an elderly man at the twilight of his years.

Moreover, judging by his energy, Qin Fang estimates that this old man doesn't have much time left; he seems to be living on borrowed time.

"Are you Qin Fang?"

While Qin Fang was observing Gambling King He, Gambling King He was also observing Qin Fang.

Despite appearing very old and frail, the words he spoke were still full of authority.

Gambling King He, though quite old, has the domineering aura cultivated over many years; a mere glance, a tone of speech, exudes an intense oppressive feeling.

Although he is not a martial artist, he imposes an immense pressure akin to that of a supreme expert.

Even Qin Fang could not help but frown slightly when faced with such a Gambling King He... it was clear that he was displeased with Gambling King He's overbearing demeanor.

"Yes..."

Even though he felt displeased, Gambling King He was not He Yuanbing, nor He Feifan, so for such an accomplished person, Qin Fang restrained himself and responded simply.

For no other reason than respect for the elder generations...

"Hmm?"

Gambling King He cast a sharp gaze at Qin Fang, a glance so penetrating it seemed it could cleave his heart open.

This was a mental pressure; even in the twilight of his life, a person who's been forceful all his life remains formidable.

This is the aura of a superior—a strong presence entirely different from a martial artist's, making even someone like Qin Fang feel deeply pressured.

"Hmph..."

Yet, the more Gambling King He exuded such an aura, the more Qin Fang's temper soared; he wasn't a soft target to be molded at will.

With a thought, Qin Fang's own aura surged, forming a presence akin to an atmosphere, seemingly challenging Gambling King He's dominance.

The young and the old glared at each other, neither willing to relent...

The seemingly gentle Uncle Fu stood behind Gambling King He, though his hands pushed the wheelchair, his cloudy eyes revealed a glint, ever observing the dynamic between Gambling King He and Qin Fang...

The surrounding air seemed to freeze completely, and the He family's members didn't dare to make a sound; only He Yuanbing was a little better, although her eyes flickered with a peculiar light, known only to herself.

As for He Feifan, his gaze was filled with surprise, astonishment, understanding, and regret, as if things he hadn't understood became clear all at once...

Perhaps because of this, He Feifan's handsome face turned utterly pale...

The other members of the He family were unfamiliar with Qin Fang; many hadn't heard of him at all, so naturally, they didn't have many thoughts, treating this young man with considerable reverence.

In the martial world, Gambling King He has been a forceful figure throughout his life; though not a skilled martial artist, his aura is beyond anything ordinary people could match.

Even Gambling King He's own sons and daughters tread carefully when facing him; but Qin Fang confronted such an aura fearlessly, even seeming to match it—it was terrifying enough in itself...

The young and the old confronted each other, making the air around them seem frozen, as if even breathing became difficult.

"Good, good, good... worthy of being Old Man Qin's grandson!"

This heavy atmosphere dissipated only when Gambling King He broke out in laughter—his laughter was very hearty.

However, as he spoke, Qin Fang clearly sensed Gambling King He's faint fatigue...

A hero in twilight, Lian Po is old...

Upon feeling Gambling King He's change in aura, Qin Fang couldn't help but express such a sentiment, even though he hadn't yet discerned Gambling King He's stance.

Once a fierce hero, now merely an aged man, even as he reached life's end, he had to mend the troubles his children created—perhaps a certain sadness lies in that...

"Old Man Qin?"

But soon Qin Fang was stunned, because of Gambling King He's words, he was completely taken aback...

From Gambling King He's tone, it seemed this legendary hero knew of Qin Fang's grandfather, whom Qin Fang had never met...

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...

As for the grandfather he had never met, Qin Fang had no concept at all, not to mention that even his mother, Qin Qing, knew nothing about him.

In fact, this old man had passed away many years ago. Let alone Qin Fang, even Qin Qing had never seen him...

It was only when Elder Tang celebrated his grand birthday that Qin Fang learned that this old man had once saved the lives of Elder Tang and Elder Chu. Unexpectedly, he also had connections with Gambling King He.

If one were to say Elder Tang and Elder Chu, they were both in the Inland. But Gambling King He had been entrenched in Macau for many years, which means that his grandfather also mingled in this area.

Unfortunately, Qin Fang knew nothing about it...

For unclear situations, remaining silent is the best way to handle them.

At this moment, Qin Fang was like this; he couldn't figure out what the relationship between his grandfather and Gambling King He was — enemies, friends, or something else...

So he chose to remain silent, waiting for what Gambling King He would say next.

Qin Fang was silent, but Gambling King He couldn't remain silent. He invited Qin Fang over to solve problems. If nothing was said, then this would be a wasted invitation, which was naturally not what he wanted to see.

"Qin Xiaozi, don't be surprised. Back then, I had some interactions with your grandfather Old Man Qin. We were old friends for many years... Do you know if he is still alive today?"

Gambling King He opened his mouth to ask, with a hint of friendliness in his tone, as if he really regarded Qin Fang as a junior.

"My ancestor passed away many years ago..."

Although Qin Fang didn't know if what Gambling King He said was true or false, he hesitated for a moment and replied very politely.

This was not something to hide. If Gambling King He really wanted to investigate, he could find out, so it was better to tell the truth.

"Unexpected, unexpected indeed..."

Hearing Qin Fang's answer, Gambling King He seemed a bit stunned, but soon recovered, showing a hint of disappointment on his face, expressing quite some regret.

Qin Fang could guess a bit. Gambling King He was already over ninety years old now, and Qin Fang's grandfather was only in his seventies at most, about twenty years younger than Gambling King He...

But now Gambling King He was still alive, while Qin Siyuan had passed away many years ago. Some regret and surprise were normal...

Qin Fang knew his grandfather had died from a gunshot; otherwise, with the old man's martial arts cultivation, living longer than Gambling King He wouldn't have been very difficult, although not to say living to be a hundred.

In the martial world, especially for Inner Sect experts, unless they make mistakes in cultivation or suffer internal injuries, they usually live longer than ordinary people.

Moreover, Qin Fang vaguely knew from some people that the martial arts of the Qin Family seemed very formidable. His father, Qin Tiannan, could cultivate to a Grandmaster level, perhaps even Grandmaster level. His grandfather was probably about the same...

Being able to cultivate martial arts to such a degree makes it not too difficult to extend one's lifespan.

Unfortunately, Qin Siyuan died from a gunshot while saving someone, which was truly regrettable... But that's how it was in that era; nothing could be done.

Qin Fang remained silent, quietly watching Gambling King He.

What kind of character is Gambling King He? How could he have invited him just for small talk?

Qin Fang wouldn't speak up first. Gambling King He invited him to discuss the matter of He Feifan. Yet now, he was sidestepping the issue. Although Qin Fang was somewhat grateful for the family matters revealed by Gambling King He, it wasn't helping at all with He Feifan's matter...

"He's a troublesome little guy..."

Gambling King He and Uncle Fu exchanged a simple glance, both seeing the meaning in each other's eyes, looking quite helpless.

"Let's not talk about these things, let's get down to business..."

Seeing that he couldn't sway Qin Fang, Gambling King He had to get serious, "I heard you and my son have had a little misunderstanding recently?"

This Gambling King is indeed extraordinary, even referring to something like murder as a little misunderstanding.

"A little misunderstanding? Haha..."

Hearing the terminology from Gambling King He's mouth, Qin Fang simply repeated it and let out a slight smile, the sarcasm in it quite pronounced.

From the moment Gambling King He invited him over, Qin Fang knew that Gambling King He must have investigated the matter thoroughly. He even mused that the incident last night, where he took down Ma Shengye, couldn't have been hidden from Gambling King He.

Gambling King He, who could be called the overlord of Macau, had been operating in Macau for decades. Even though he had retired, it was difficult for anything in this small place of Macau to escape his eyes.

This matter was no different, especially as it involved his son, He Feifan.

"Qin Xiaozi, don't worry, I will give you an explanation..."

Looking at Qin Fang's mocking expression, Gambling King He didn't show any change in demeanor, seeming not to be angry. Instead, his tone softened, as if negotiating.

Hearing this, not only were the He Family members surprised or puzzled, even Qin Fang himself was stunned for quite a while, unable to fathom what play Gambling King He was staging!