

Genius 1441

Chapter 1441: Kneel and Beg for Mercy! (Part 2)

"Feifan, come out..."

Gambling King He's words had just fallen when he immediately turned his head, looking at He Feifan who was sitting properly over there, and suddenly shouted.

He Feifan trembled almost instantly upon hearing Gambling King He's call, though he tried hard to control it, he couldn't completely hide it.

"Kneel down..."

As He Feifan gradually approached, Gambling King He's tone suddenly turned severe, and he shouted sternly.

Thud~~

He Feifan already felt uneasy, and suddenly upon hearing Gambling King He's shout, his knees went weak, and he immediately knelt down on the ground.

Whether He Feifan had practiced in advance or was naturally proficient, as soon as Gambling King He shouted, he immediately displayed a standard kneeling posture.

"Not facing me, face him... You know what you've done... Go apologize to Qin Xiaozi!"

Gambling King He seemed oblivious, looking at He Feifan who was kneeling in front of him, his tone even more severe as he shouted.

"Father..."

He Feifan's face suddenly turned extremely ugly, almost plum-colored.

As a scion of a wealthy family like him, the times he had to kneel could be counted on one hand; other than his own father, he hadn't knelt to anyone.

But now his father was asking him to kneel to Qin Fang... How could he accept it!

He had always been proud to be a young master of the He family, which fueled his arrogance, and all of it was based on having a supremely powerful father.

But now his greatest reliance was not standing by his side, as his heart bled, he bore intense hatred towards Qin Fang.

It's not just He Feifan who couldn't take it; the rest of the He family, upon witnessing this scene, were extremely shocked and found it hard to accept.

Among them, the reaction from He Yuanbing was the strongest.

Although she wasn't the eldest among the He siblings, her status was the most illustrious; as the heir to the He Clan Gambling Group, while others could only hold certain shares.

Because of this, He Yuanbing became the backbone among the dozen siblings, and when any serious matter arose, the others would always look to her for direction.

The situation was no different now...

Qin Fang is an outsider, He Feifan is their brother.

Yet their father asked their brother to kneel to an outsider, which was unacceptable not just to He Feifan, but to all these siblings.

"Father..."

At this time, all the siblings looked at the Sixth Miss, He Yuanbing, forcing her to speak despite fearing their father's anger; otherwise, her authority among them would be completely undermined...

"It's none of your business..."

Gambling King He swept his gaze, and the fierceness in his eyes made people tremble; He Yuanbing had to swallow back the words she was about to say.

Outside, she could be a formidable lady boss, steering a billion-dollar group, but at home, true authority belonged to the elderly and frail father... Gambling King He!

He Yuanbing dared not utter a word, and the others were even more silent, afraid to displease Gambling King He for fear of a dire consequence.

Slap~~

He Feifan hesitated, resulting in Gambling King He unceremoniously delivering a slap; though now fragile, the slap drew blood from He Feifan's nose, showing how hard the old man struck, not just putting on a show.

"Didn't you hear me?"

Gambling King He was determined to resolve the matter between He Feifan and Qin Fang and wouldn't just make gestures; the slap didn't vent his anger enough, so he roared again.

He Feifan's face turned purplish-blue, appearing extremely gloomy, as he mentally cursed Qin Fang with gritted teeth.

But when faced with his father's order, he could muster no retort, lacking both the courage and guts, due to Gambling King He's overwhelming authority in the He family.

He Feifan remained silent for a while, seemingly pondering, possibly debating, though the question proved a hard one.

At this point, Qin Fang's surprise subsided, wearing a sarcastic smile as he gazed at He Feifan before him, curious about the final choice he'd make.

"Hiss~~"

Taking a deep breath, He Feifan's face slightly lightened, appearing less unsightly.

He then promptly turned, facing Qin Fang, and actually knelt down, "Qin Fang, I'm sorry... I lost my mind trying to deal with you.... I now seek your forgiveness..."

This outcome took Qin Fang and others by surprise; He Feifan, who never suffered losses, not only lost but suffered greatly, kneeling before his nemesis to plead.

At this moment, He Feifan kneeled before Qin Fang, bearing remorseful features, evident in his pitiful state to onlookers...

"Qin Xiaozi, Feifan has come to this, grievances should be resolved rather than accumulated, I think this misunderstanding between you two should be let go..."

Seeing his son kneel to Qin Fang, Gambling King He showed no change in expression, even persuading Qin Fang.

He Feifan's move was quite brilliant indeed, practically placing Qin Fang between a rock and a hard place, forcing him to make a choice.

Of course, Gambling King He was behind this trick; evidently his handiwork... Leaving one unable to retort!

"Then let's end it here..."

The move was truly formidable, forcing Qin Fang to agree not to pursue the matter further, "But if there's a next time, don't blame me for being unkind..."

Some words had to be said as a precaution, or if action was taken later, it could easily draw criticism, leading to a poor exchange.

Though Qin Fang agreed not to pursue this matter verbally, he didn't actually feel that way inside.

"That He Feifan is truly a sly man..."

Looking at He Feifan's seemingly sincere expression, if Qin Fang hadn't seen the intense, almost inseparable red aura surrounding He Feifan, he might've really thought He Feifan was genuinely apologizing.

He Feifan was a scoundrel with a petty mind; one look at his recent actions shows his magnanimity isn't grand.

At Qin Fang's hand, suffering losses time after time without gaining any advantage, eventually getting forced to this point; Qin Fang singlehandedly caused it all.

Yet here he was, apologizing, kneeling, begging Qin Fang... Such an ordeal made Qin Fang He Feifan's greatest enemy.

Hence, He Feifan's hatred for Qin Fang was unprecedentedly intense, as though considering him an enemy who killed his father... Or some deep-seated vendetta exists between them!

"Oh Gambling King He, perhaps you're astute all your life, but didn't expect your son to be so disappointing..."

He Feifan harbored such hatred against him, impossible to forget completely, seeing the dense red aura around him, one could guess He Feifan requested forgiveness verbally yet might be plotting Qin Fang's demise in secret...

Even Gambling King He, a masterful hero, also overlooked his son He Feifan's nature; words spoken were sweet, but his true intentions inside weren't necessarily aligned.

"Hmm, playing dirty... Could I fear you?"

Qin Fang could handle Ma Shengye, and those around He Feifan were hardly worth considering; Qin Fang didn't view him as a threat.

Moreover, when it comes to sneaky tactics, Qin Fang was a future King of Assassins, lacking such skills would mean he'd been wasting his time...

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"Qin Xiaozhi, are you satisfied now?"

The Gambling King He seemed oblivious to He Feifan's subtle gestures, and instead, with a smile, he looked at Qin Fang and asked very politely.

"Young Master He has done this, what more could Qin ask for... Moreover, since old He has spoken, how could I possibly have anything to say!"

Qin Fang didn't mind; whether He Feifan truly conceded or was compelled to concede, at least Qin Fang had won on the surface, and won pretty handsomely.

As for if He Feifan would not bother Qin Fang anymore in the future, or if he would take even harsher actions than this time, that would depend on He Feifan's own choices, and Qin Fang would just take it as it comes.

Of course, this time Qin Fang can spare him for the sake of the Gambling King He, but next time... The Gambling King He may not have this favor.

This is also because Qin Fang is currently on the He Family's territory, avoiding unnecessary troubles; he's not in a position to fall out with the He Family, not to mention there seems to be some connection between the two families.

"That's good, that's good..."

Although Qin Fang's words seemed to carry both veiled threats, the Gambling King He didn't mind, wearing a faint smile, he said calmly.

"It's late now, Qin Xiaozi why not stay for a meal, and I can tell you more about your grandfather..."

Not only was the matter brushed over, but the Gambling King He genuinely planned to keep Qin Fang for dinner.

Everyone in the He Family looked very peculiar, especially He Feifan, who dared not speak now, having lost face completely, any pointless talk would just embarrass him further.

"No need... But thank you for your kindness, old He! I've wrapped up my matters here, and I plan to leave Macau today, so I won't be bothering you! Farewell..."

Yet Qin Fang courteously declined the Gambling King He's kindness, and immediately stood up to bid farewell.

Regarding grandfather Qin Siyuan's matters, whether Qin Fang knows or not, the significance is actually minor. If he truly wants to know, after welcoming back his father Qin Tiannan, he would naturally know very clearly.

To learn about the elders of the family from an outsider's mouth is essentially unreliable, and moreover, Qin Fang faintly sensed that the Gambling King He seemed not very friendly towards his grandfather...

Invited here today, Qin Fang already felt that while the Gambling King He appeared polite, he actually maintained a considerable distance from him.

Although this sense of distance wasn't explicitly hostile, it certainly wasn't friendly either... Initially, Qin Fang thought it was because of He Feifan, but gradually felt it wasn't that simple.

After all, Macau is the He Family's turf, with the Gambling King He operating here for decades, his power is absolutely beyond ordinary imagination.

Following the principle of a gentleman avoiding danger, Qin Fang felt it was better to leave here quickly, and only deal with He Family matters off their turf, making it safer and more rational.

"If that's the case, then next time... Afu, you send Qin Xiaozi back!"

The Gambling King He didn't say much more, gently nodding, and arranged for Uncle Fu to see him off.

"That won't be necessary, just find someone random to escort me out..."

Qin Fang didn't trust the He Family, especially Uncle Fu, this expert, felt it better to decline the Gambling King He's goodwill...

This time, the Gambling King He didn't refuse either, and instead had Uncle Fu arrange a driver to send Qin Fang away from the He Family Manor, and once out the gate, Qin Fang directly got off the car and left, not tangled further with the He Family.

Though Qin Fang left, the atmosphere within the He Family didn't become relaxed, instead, it turned more tense.

"Feifan, I've arranged for you to pursue a Ph.D. in economics at Columbia University, the flight is this afternoon, go pack up..."

The Gambling King He glanced at all the present family members, his face unreadable, but ultimately his gaze focused on He Feifan, his tone very calm as he spoke.

"Uh..."

He Feifan was stunned, unbelievably staring at this father both familiar and strange, really didn't expect him to make such arrangements.

"Yes..."

However, in the He Family, the Gambling King He is almighty; whatever he says, no one ever dares contradict, even the exceptionally privileged Sixth Miss He Yuanbing doesn't dare.

"Sir..."

Uncle Fu opened his mouth, wanting to say something.

Compared to the He Family's other members' surprise and bewilderment, Uncle Fu, knowing the entire situation most clearly, also had the most right to speak on this.

"Afu, you personally send Feifan onto the plane, everything's arranged over there..."

However, Gambling King He just waved his hand, not giving Uncle Fu a chance to continue, simply giving a brief instruction.

"Yes, Master..."

Uncle Fu didn't say anything more in the end, just shook his head helplessly.

"Sigh, the people of the Qin Family... not a single one is easy to deal with... Feifan, this is for your own good!"

Standing alone by the window, looking at the blue sky outside, Gambling King He muttered to himself with a sense of loneliness. After all, he was just an old man in his twilight years, all for the sake of his children.

Clearly, Qin Fang had left, unwilling to stay, unwilling to listen to Gambling King He talk about his grandfather Qin Siyuan and missing the chance to learn some secrets about the Qin Family.

Perhaps in the future, he would regret it a bit, but this forced him to rely on his own strength to gradually develop... a gain and loss situation.

As for the matters of the He Family, Qin Fang naturally did not know. After returning to the hotel, he immediately took Tang Feifei and the others directly to the airport, flying back to the inland.

At this point, Qin Fang's journey to Hong Kong and Macau was officially concluded. A lot happened, but he gained a lot as well.

The plane flew directly from Macau to Jiangzhou. Originally, Qin Fang planned to return directly to Ninghai, but a call from Chu Yunxuan forced him to reroute to Jiangzhou.

"What exactly happened? Why the rush?"

Chu Yunxuan personally came to pick him up. Although she had known beforehand that there were many people with Qin Fang, this time she surprisingly showed no such concern, which even puzzled Qin Fang himself.

"Someone needs you to save their life..."

Chu Yunxuan's expression didn't look good. She simply greeted Tang Feifei and the others and then quickly pulled Qin Fang away.

After leaving the airport and getting into the car, Chu Yunxuan briefly explained the situation.

The reason for urgently calling Qin Fang back was indeed to save a life—not Chu Yunxuan's, but someone else.

The person in question was Chu Yunxuan's cousin, her aunt's only son, named Wu Jian. He was considered a significant figure in Jiangzhou City.

This was said because Wu Jian's background was extraordinary; his father was the Mayor of Jiangzhou, the largest city in Dragon Country, dubbed the Eastern Magic Capital, even more prosperous than the Capital City.

To be the mayor of such a major city meant his status was comparable to Qin Fang's future father-in-law, Governor Tang. Considering Jiangzhou's importance, Mayor Wu might even hold a superior position.

However, the task of curing the sick had nothing to do with status, but because Wu Jian was Chu Yunxuan's cousin. He had contracted a strange illness that neither Chu Yunxuan nor her mother could handle, thus they turned to Qin Fang for help.

"Let's wait until I see the patient..."

On the way, Chu Yunxuan briefly described some symptoms of Wu Jian's illness, and Qin Fang listened carefully. However, he didn't know much about medical arts and couldn't make any judgments until he saw the patient.

Jiangzhou First Hospital.

Upon arriving there, they immediately went to see Wu Jian, who had been admitted to the ICU ward.

Although Chu Yunxuan had previously described some symptoms of Wu Jian, seeing him in person still shocked Qin Fang.

Wu Jian was Chu Yunxuan's cousin, only twenty-four years old, in the prime of his youth, but he now looked like an elderly man.

His originally glossy skin was covered with dry, wrinkled chicken skin, seemingly fragile enough to peel off his entire face at a mere touch.

Based on his physique and contour, Wu Jian should have been robust, but he looked severely emaciated now, almost unrecognizable, like a desiccated mummy drained of all blood...

If not for the medical equipment in the ward confirming that Wu Jian was still alive, Qin Fang would have thought he had passed on at first glance.

"This is..."

Qin Fang did not expect someone to be so devastated by blood loss... Fortunately, this young man had a solid constitution. If it were those profligate rich kids who indulged excessively, this life would have ended long ago.

These facts showed that while Wu Jian came from an extraordinary background, he was quite decent, not a profligate who indulged in debauchery.

Just based on this, Qin Fang felt compelled to help save him, not to mention he was Chu Yunxuan's cousin.

"So, Qin Fang, do you have a solution?"

As Qin Fang came back to his senses, Chu Yunxuan anxiously asked.

As soon as the incident with Wu Jian occurred, her mother and she had been invited by her aunt. However, despite combining their medical skills with the most renowned doctors in Jiangzhou for a consultation and trying various methods, they were unable to cure him, and even controlling the illness was extremely difficult...

If not for this, Chu Yunxuan wouldn't have thought of calling Qin Fang. Out of desperation, she planned to use him as a last resort. According to the expert group's judgment, if Wu Jian's illness wasn't controlled soon, he would only have three days to live...

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It was precisely because she was at a loss that she had to try all sorts of methods; perhaps a miracle might really occur.

"Let's talk about this later. First, tell me, when did he get this strange illness... Also, where was the last place he went before he got sick?"

However, Qin Fang did not answer directly and instead asked this.

"Does this... matter?"

Chu Yunxuan was also stunned, asking strangely, "I'm not very clear on this, let me ask Aunt and them, they should know..."

"Since that's the case, let's not rush... Have you prepared all the materials I asked you to prepare last time? If we want to save him, we really need those medicines!"

Seeing that Chu Yunxuan wasn't very clear, probably busy with healing and rescuing these days, not knowing other matters was indeed normal.

"They're all ready, I'll have someone send them right away..."

Chu Yunxuan was stunned for a moment, then a hint of a smile appeared on her face. Since Qin Fang said there was hope, naturally there was still hope. As she spoke, she immediately took out her phone and made a call.

Previously, Qin Fang had already asked her to help gather various medicinal ingredients. These ingredients were materials for refining Blood Replenishing Pills and other medicines...

And regarding Wu Jian's current situation, rather than saying it was an illness, it was more like he was schemed against... It's just that the method of this scheme was extremely vicious, an extremely sinister cultivation technique.

This cultivation technique is somewhat similar to the legendary art of yin and yang harvest, except that the person who did it was very powerful and Wu Jian was too weak. The opponent didn't even have the mind to harvest, just used this method to slowly drain Wu Jian's life...

Wu Jian lay there, seemingly unconscious, with no sign of pain on his face, almost looking peaceful. But in reality, he's like trapped in a dream, unable to wake up...

And in this dream, he might be indulging with a celestial-like beauty. Despite not showing any symptoms like a wet dream outwardly, in reality, his body's vital energy was drying up rapidly with each moment of pleasure within...

Qin Fang had noticed earlier that the hospital was continuously giving Wu Jian blood transfusions, but the effect was minimal, not even enough to keep him on life support, as Wu Jian's vital energy continued to dissipate...

"Three days' life? He probably can't even hold on till then..."

According to the results given by Qin Fang's scouting skill, if the symptoms persisted, Wu Jian wouldn't last three days and would directly die—he couldn't even make it through today.

"Luckily, I returned just in time..."

Qin Fang was somewhat relieved. If he had been delayed by Gambling King He a little longer, even if he had returned, Wu Jian's life would have been over.

"Qin Fang, you must think of a way, my aunt only has this one son, you must save him..."

After finishing the call, Chu Yunxuan pleaded with great expectation.

"I have already asked them to send the medicinal ingredients, but from Ninghai to Jiangzhou, even at the fastest, it will take more than two hours..."

The medicinal ingredients were stored over in the laboratory in Ninghai. Collecting ingredients temporarily in Jiangzhou, even with Wu Jian's father being the mayor, wouldn't help, as some ingredients were extremely rare. If Qin Fang hadn't collected them long in advance, it wouldn't have been so easy to gather them.

"Don't worry, two to three hours aren't a problem... I will stabilize his condition first! Holding out through today won't be an issue..."

This time is necessary, even though Qin Fang himself was quite anxious, he was powerless to change it.

However, he could still fight for this bit of time, as he immediately took out silver needles, swiftly sealing Wu Jian's acupoints and guided him into a turtle breathing state.

Although he couldn't directly awaken Wu Jian, the loss of vital energy would slow down to an extremely low level... This was essentially extending Wu Jian's life.

Of course, this also came with its dangers.

Once today is over without a solution, the illness suppressed by the turtle breathing state would completely erupt. If lucky, Wu Jian's condition could be controlled, but he would become a "living corpse". If unlucky, he would directly die...

The delivery of the medicinal ingredients would take some time, but Wu Jian's condition was temporarily controlled and would not deteriorate further for now.

Through Chu Yunxuan's introduction, Qin Fang met Wu Jian's parents. He needed to know where Wu Jian had been, what he had done, and who he had met before being schemed against. Otherwise, even if they saved Wu Jian, it might not be enough to let him completely escape this crisis.

"Xiao Qin, you said someone schemed against Little Jian?"

Mayor Wu was already in his fifties, but relative to his position, he was still quite energetic, and given his role in a major city like Jiangzhou, his future was still promising...

But Wu Jian was his only son, whom he did not overly spoil, even being quite strict at times, but that didn't mean he didn't care.

For instance, with Wu Jian's current predicament, he had no choice but to put his work aside temporarily to do everything he could to save his son...

"Mayor Wu..."

Qin Fang thought about it and decided it was necessary to explain a few things to Mayor Wu. He even speculated that there might be a connection between Mayor Wu and the plot against Wu Jian.

"Since you're Yunxuan's friend, you're like a junior to me, so there's no need for formalities. Just call me Uncle Wu..."

Mayor Wu waved his hand, speaking politely with Qin Fang, trying to build a slight rapport. After all, Qin Fang was currently the only doctor who claimed he could save his son, Wu Jian.

Of course, regarding the exact relationship between Chu Yunxuan and Qin Fang, as an elder, he refrained from being nosy. The most important issue was his son's survival.

"Alright, Uncle Wu..."

Qin Fang didn't hold back either; having this kind of connection could only bring advantages to him, "Let's say, I'm not sure if you've had any recent grudges with someone?"

"Xiao Qin, are you saying... Little Jian ended up like this because of me?"

On hearing this, Mayor Wu was stunned, his expression becoming quite grim. His face showed hints of regret, even self-blame.

"Uncle Wu, don't get excited. I'm merely guessing; it may not necessarily be the case!"

Qin Fang awkwardly explained.

"Grudges? I highly doubt it..."

Mayor Wu Ling frowned and thought, but couldn't think of anyone with whom he could have a grudge. At his level, grudges don't really hold much weight. At most, there might be some disputes arising from political opinions or factional differences.

Yet, such disputes, no matter how intense, wouldn't escalate to harming one's family. That's why Wu Ling had that reaction.

"Uncle Wu, think carefully... and this person might be connected to Japan!"

Qin Fang thought for a bit and kindly reminded him.

It wasn't because he had any personal vendetta against the Japanese; he genuinely had evidence to support his statement...

Earlier, using the Silver Needle technique, he guided Wu Jian into a Turtle Breathing State to temporarily control the condition. At the same time, he used a special method to extract a bit of Wu Jian's essence blood for examination.

The reason Wu Jian was still alive was that his essence blood hadn't completely dried up, though not much was left... Even extracting this small amount took considerable effort for Qin Fang.

But it was worth it because he discovered that the reason Wu Jian was ambushed was due to a special toxin in his blood.

This "toxin" isn't exactly a poison since it doesn't directly kill.

Yet, it is a poison because it's insidious, capable of silencing a person without them realizing it...

Wu Jian's condition was due to this, and the toxin came from a plant known as Bloodthirsty Grass.

This plant is extremely rare, with a very limited habitat as it can only survive at the edge of the Heavenly Pool at the top of Mount Fuji in Japan.

Most people don't recognize Bloodthirsty Grass, and neither did Qin Fang, but that didn't prevent him from understanding its treacherous nature.

Bloodthirsty Grass, as the name implies, has a bloodthirsty nature...

Grinding this plant into powder and having a person inhale it can cause their blood to gradually dry up and die silently...

It's said that the Japanese once used Bloodthirsty Grass powder to ambush Master Huo Yuanjia. Though martial arts experts have vigorous vitality, the efficacy of Bloodthirsty Grass isn't as pronounced against them as it is against ordinary people.

Nevertheless, it caused Master Huo serious injuries, ultimately leading to his death in the arena...

Because the habitat of Bloodthirsty Grass is so restricted and few are aware of its existence, Qin Fang posed the question.

"Japan... could it be him?"

With Qin Fang's reminder, Wu Ling seemed to suddenly recall someone, and his face became rather grim, with a hint of anger lashing out in his eyes...

"Uncle Wu, don't jump to conclusions prematurely. It's just my guess. It would be best if you could investigate the events leading up to Wu Jian's illness. Leave the rest to me..."

Seeing Wu Ling's reaction, Qin Fang quickly advised.

The opposition having such a background and acting out like this implies they have some backing. Moreover, if they're bold enough to harm Wu Jian, they might not hesitate to do something even more brazen.

The Japanese can't be understood with a normal mindset; for some benefit disputes, they're even daring enough to plot against the Mayor of Jiangzhou's son. What's there that they can't do...?

Chapter 1444 - Art of Hemomancy

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"Xiao Qin, let me handle this matter. You just need to focus on treating Little Jian..."

Wu Ling hesitated for a moment but still tactfully declined Qin Fang's goodwill.

Although Qin Fang said he was only guessing, the fact that he could figure out so much without knowing anything speaks volumes.

If it weren't for Qin Fang's reminder, Wu Ling might not have paid attention himself, but now with this reminder, he immediately sensed something was wrong.

"Uncle Wu, let me handle this. To save Wu Jian, I must get to the bottom of these things. Otherwise, even if I temporarily save Wu Jian, it would only treat the symptoms, not the root cause."

As the Mayor of Jiangzhou, if Wu Ling becomes furious, this would definitely not be a small issue.

Those little devils plotted against Wu Jian, which is equivalent to plotting against Wu Ling himself. How could he easily forgive these little devils...

It wouldn't matter if all those little devils died, but Qin Fang must extract some secrets from them.

This secret is indeed related to Wu Jian's life and death, but in fact, it holds even more significance for Qin Fang...

"I see... Very well, I will investigate as soon as possible... However, be careful with everything, if these little devils dared to attack Little Jian, there's nothing they wouldn't do!"

Upon hearing that this concerns his son's safety, Wu Ling couldn't make a unilateral decision, and ultimately, he reluctantly agreed.

"Don't worry, Uncle Wu, I can at least ensure my own safety..."

Qin Fang smiled confidently and responded without much concern.

The person who attacked Wu Jian should have considerable skills, at least a Level 5 expert, but certainly not reaching the Grandmaster level, at most just at the Master Level Peak.

Besides being affected by the Bloodthirsty Grass, Wu Jian was also hit by the opponent's "Art of Hemomancy."

This secret technique is an extremely rare and vicious method in the Martial World, rumored to be a secret technique of the Demon Sect's Blood Demon Sect... Coagulating Blood God Palm, which was unfortunately lost later.

But later in the Japanese Martial World, a similar cultivation technique emerged, though it was also incomplete, perhaps to avoid trouble from the Demon Sect, it was renamed as the Art of Hemomancy, but later practitioners found it hard to reach its former peak.

Only by cultivating the Art of Hemomancy to the Grandmaster level can it have some of the power of the old Coagulating Blood God Palm... As for anything below the Grandmaster level, the Art of Hemomancy is not very formidable.

But there's a saying that goes, 'When in distress, seek change...'

Among the little devils, there are also some sharp-minded individuals, and after many years of effort, they actually found a complementary item that could enhance the power of the Art of Hemomancy, and this item is what Qin Fang is now seeing... Bloodthirsty Grass.

The Art of Hemomancy and Bloodthirsty Grass usually appear together, only when one's strength reaches the Grandmaster level do they not need Bloodthirsty Grass as an auxiliary, which is why Qin Fang is confident that the attacker hasn't reached the Grandmaster level.

Although the Art of Hemomancy cannot reach the might of the old Coagulating Blood God Palm, it is still very formidable and vicious when paired with Bloodthirsty Grass.

Those struck by the Art of Hemomancy, like Wu Jian, would have their vitality drained and become a dried corpse in the end...

However, the fact is, these drained blood cells haven't really disappeared; the water in the blood naturally evaporates directly, but the essence of the blood is absorbed by the Bloodthirsty Grass powder, condensing into tiny blood-colored particles.

These blood-colored particles are invisible to the human eye, only a special secret technique can gradually gather these blood-colored particles and then extract them directly from the body.

These blood-colored particles are the essence of blood and are most suitable for cultivating the Art of Hemomancy, capable of making one's cultivation even purer...

"Bloodthirsty Grass... I didn't expect it to really exist!"

Qin Fang murmured to himself.

Although Bloodthirsty Grass is indeed a very insidious plant, every creature exists for a reason, and so does Bloodthirsty Grass.

This plant is very dangerous, but it exists in extremely limited quantities and has extremely high growth requirements, only growing by the Heavenly Pool at the top of Mount Fuji.

Originally, its numbers were manageable, but the emergence of the Art of Hemomancy greatly increased its demand.

Because this vicious secret technique is too brutal, the higher the martial arts expert, the better the effect of the blood-colored particles condensed by the Art of Hemomancy, even Japanese Martial World couldn't withstand such consequences.

It's said that to eradicate this vicious cultivation technique, the Dao Shen Sect dispatched numerous experts to jointly annihilate the family practicing the Art of Hemomancy... After that, the Art of Hemomancy and Bloodthirsty Grass disappeared from the Martial World.

"Now it seems like Dao Shen Sect fooled a lot of people..."

The reason Qin Fang knows this is all from Ma Shengye's information. Although Ma Shengye didn't participate in that eradication battle back then, he had heard about it.

But now it seems clear that this matter is still up for debate, and Qin Fang even concludes that this is simply the Dao Shen Sect playing tricks.

Bloodthirsty Grass still exists, and there are still people cultivating the Art of Hemomancy. If Dao Shen Sect claims they know nothing, that's absolutely nonsense...

Chapter 1445 - Art of Hemomancy! (Part 2)

But now this secret technique has traveled from Japan to Dragon Country, turning from a menace to the Japanese into a menace to the Dragon Country people.

"Since you are destined to be enemies, and you're harming people on the territory of the Dragon Country, there's no need for me to be polite..."

If Qin Fang was unaware, perhaps he could ignore it, but now that he's encountered it, he cannot pretend it doesn't exist.

The Art of Hemomancy is such a vicious cultivation technique, one that Qin Fang certainly doesn't cherish. Even if he could acquire the lost secret technique, the Coagulating Blood God Palm of the Demon Sect, he still wouldn't be interested.

The Coagulating Blood God Palm is indeed incredibly powerful, far beyond the Art of Hemomancy, but it is still a wicked cultivation technique. The Blood Demon Sect, even within the Demon Sect, is considered extremely evil, causing fear among other sects.

"Bloodthirsty Grass, I hope I can obtain it..."

Qin Fang's true goal is not the Art of Hemomancy, but Bloodthirsty Grass.

While Bloodthirsty Grass is indeed used for harmful purposes, it isn't inherently evil; its nature depends on how it's used.

The reason Qin Fang needs Bloodthirsty Grass is not to treat or save lives, but because he personally needs it...

Two days ago, Qin Fang acquired the Blood Burst Technique, a secret technique that can erupt instantly, but its drawbacks are very obvious...

Of course, these drawbacks are meaningless to Qin Fang.

However, Qin Fang knows there is a method to mitigate these drawbacks and enhance the explosive power... and the key to this secret method is obtaining a certain item.

That item is Bloodthirsty Grass...

The Blood Burst Technique was developed by a Japanese expert who obtained the Heavenly Demon Dismantling Technique from the Demon Sect. Bloodthirsty Grass is a unique plant that only exists in Japan.

These two seem unrelated but are easily connected, given that Japan is just a small place.

Bloodthirsty Grass can absorb the vitality from the human body, but due to the martial artist's abundant blood energy, its effect is weak and nearly negligible against powerful experts. Only long-term use can gradually pose a threat.

This is why Master Huo, despite being affected by Bloodthirsty Grass, did not become like Wu Jian; he was ultimately killed because the poison lingered too long, and he engaged in combat, leading to his demise.

For a martial arts expert with profound inner strength, long-term usage of Bloodthirsty Grass is required for effectiveness, as it can only slowly absorb some blood energy essence in a short period.

This is exactly what Blood Burst Technique needs; as long as one accumulates this blood energy essence over time, when using Blood Burst Technique, just ignite these essences directly.

It doesn't cause much loss to oneself, and the burst power can be even greater...

In desperate situations, it's like having two chances to explode the blood, significantly enhancing offensive and sneak attack effects...

Qin Fang can replenish his own blood, essentially allowing for infinite blood bursts, so he doesn't actually value these two blood burst chances, but enhancing the burst power is what he cares about.

Other martial artists can only slowly absorb the essence of blood energy, accumulating over time to gain an additional chance, while being cautious to avoid damaging their own origin.

However, Qin Fang doesn't have to worry about these, as he can accumulate whenever he's free... accumulate lots of blood energy essence, and then burst it all at once, the power... absolutely formidable to the point of outrage.

It's like normally, an expert with the Blood Burst Technique can burst with 120% power at most. If they get another chance, it might reach 130% or 140%...

But if Qin Fang bursts five times, ten times, even twenty times at once, all accumulated together, it might enhance the power to 200%, 300%, 400%...

If used for a sudden sneak attack, considering Qin Fang's strength, perhaps with a bit of luck, even a Grandmaster-level expert could be directly taken out...

This is why Qin Fang wants Bloodthirsty Grass, as many of his enemies are very powerful.

Tang Sect, Dao Shen Sect... and Devil's Island!

This is why Qin Fang is particularly concerned about Wu Jian's experiences before he was poisoned, as he needs to find this expert who knows the Art of Hemomancy.

Because only he has Bloodthirsty Grass... he might even know where Bloodthirsty Grass grows.

It's said that Dao Shen Sect eliminated that family and destroyed Bloodthirsty Grass back in the day, but now it seems that's not entirely true. Maybe it still grows somewhere atop Mount Fuji, or maybe it's been relocated...

To find the answer, Qin Fang must first meet this expert skilled in the Art of Hemomancy.

...

Government efficiency is usually very low because too many people just collect money without doing their jobs... But when they get serious, the efficiency is astonishing.

Take the matter with Wu Jian, for example. With the mayor Wu Ling personally issuing the command, the subordinates naturally moved into action immediately. Anyone daring to slack off risked losing their position.

Don't think a bigwig like Wu Ling won't trouble a small fry. When lives are at stake, anyone opposing Wu Ling will face dire consequences.

Didn't you see that influential secretary? Although his political views don't align with Wu Ling, upon understanding the situation, he remained silent.

People who climb to such positions are never simple. They know clearly which actions are worth taking and which aren't.

Right now, Wu Ling is anxious and angry; anyone dare to provoke him will have bad luck...

Qin Fang doesn't care about these matters because they don't concern him much. He has already arranged with Wu Ling that once there's a breakthrough, he will be involved.

The main thing Qin Fang needs to do is quickly refine the Blood Replenishing Pill...

The reason many doctors were helpless to Wu Jian's condition is primarily because they couldn't control the depletion of his blood energy. Even directly replenishing blood was ineffective.

Firstly, transfused blood requires a fusion process, but Wu Jian's blood energy was nearly entirely depleted, with no sign of fusion.

Secondly, blood transfusion can cause rejection. The more you transfuse, the greater the rejection... Wu Jian's blood energy was almost entirely depleted. Blood transfusion equates to complete replacement, which could kill him due to rejection, so who dares to try?

"Blood Replenishing Pill... it seems there's only this option!"

Fortunately, the Blood Replenishing Pill that Qin Fang intends to refine is suitable. Once refined, Wu Jian's condition won't be much of a problem.

Bloodthirsty Grass is indeed formidable, but it isn't unlimited. The amount of Bloodthirsty Grass powder can only absorb a certain amount of blood energy; that's a fact.

The expert who targeted Wu Jian must understand this well, so it's unlikely he wasted much Bloodthirsty Grass powder, given its scarcity...

If Qin Fang's guess is correct, the dosage used on Wu Jian was enough to completely deplete a grown man's blood energy, maybe slightly more.

The Blood Replenishing Pill can replenish blood energy, with each pill adding 20 Life Points for Qin Fang, which is over a third of his total Life Points.

Qin Fang's blood energy is much more vigorous than Wu Jian's. If he can replenish that much, a single Blood Replenishing Pill should fully restore Wu Jian.

Even if some residual effects from Bloodthirsty Grass linger, they would only slightly diminish blood energy, hardly threatening Wu Jian's life...

Moreover, when Qin Fang refines the Blood Replenishing Pill, he never makes just one. It's the fundamental medicine for his subsistence in the future, so he must refine a large amount, ensuring Wu Jian's life is well protected...

Chapter 1446 - Crafting Blood Replenishing Pills

...

The medicinal materials were quickly transported over, and it took just over two hours by car from Ninghai to Jiangzhou, speeding along the highway was quite fast.

With the support of Wu Ling, Qin Fang borrowed an empty hospital ward and began alchemy.

All the ingredients needed for the Blood Replenishing Pill had been collected. Although some materials were quite precious and rare, Qin Fang's heavy expenditure on purchasing, coupled with a long preparation period, enabled him to gather all of them.

Qin Fang had acquired the recipe for the Blood Replenishing Pill long ago, and he asked Chu Yunxuan to attempt its formulation, while also figuring out some alternative substances.

However, the results were frustrating. Chu Yunxuan couldn't formulate the Blood Replenishing Pill according to the recipe's proportions, making the search for alternative substances a mere empty talk.

Yet, Qin Fang wasn't anxious. Although it's frustrating not being able to formulate the pill with the recipe, he was simultaneously very pleased.

At least this Heart Nourishing Pill wouldn't be cracked by others, and the confidentiality could be maintained.

Qin Fang had already considered this Heart Nourishing Pill. The authentic version was a life-saving elixir for him, but the simplified version developed with substitute substances could be marketed as a commercial product.

Just like the Heart Nourishing Pill, it's the essence of many years of Dragon Country's pharmacology. If truly made into a commercial product, its effects would be much more reliable than those of Western medicines.

The Heart Nourishing Pill is used for treating cardiovascular diseases, while the Blood Replenishing Pill has a good effect on some blood-related diseases...

Precisely which diseases it can treat isn't very clear to Qin Fang yet. It requires the Blood Replenishing Pill to be made and specific clinical treatments to gradually confirm.

But one thing is certain: the Heart Nourishing Pill is extremely effective against symptoms like anemia. After all, "Blood Replenishing" is not just for show.

Once all the medicinal materials were ready, Qin Fang began alchemy.

The first step, naturally, was extracting the essence of the medicines. This wasn't a problem for Qin Fang as he only needed to mechanically use the Herbalism Skill, and the essence automatically began to extract under his hands.

It's an extremely tedious process, but Qin Fang didn't mind much. A bit more time spent would solve it.

Since saving lives was urgent, Qin Fang didn't extract all the materials at once as that would take an incredibly long time, credit to the ample preparations by Chu Yunxuan.

Qin Fang selected a portion of the materials first, planning to produce some Blood Replenishing Pills. Wu Jian's condition was already quite dire, and saving his life was of top priority.

If something happened to Wu Jian, Wu Ling might freak out and take out all those critters, which would truly sadden Qin Fang.

Of course, he didn't care about the critters' lives. Even if Wu Ling didn't act, Qin Fang would eventually send those critters on their way.

But the issue is, before sending those critters away, he needed information on Bloodthirsty Grass... ideally, finding the origin of Bloodthirsty Grass would be the best outcome!

There was nothing problematic with the extraction of the medicinal essence, just somewhat boring. Fortunately, it wasn't Qin Fang's first time doing this, so he was somewhat used to it.

About an hour later, the materials for the first batch of Blood Replenishing Pills, approximately 200 portions, were ready.

"Sigh... I hope the success rate isn't too low! If it's like the Heart Nourishing Pill, I'll really want to cry..."

All the medicinal materials were prepared and ready for use; Qin Fang took a slight breath, and silently prayed for himself.

He only hoped the success rate for the Blood Replenishing Pill would be higher, ideally over a 50% success rate. In this way, after refining the two hundred portions, he could produce more than a hundred Blood Replenishing Pills, which would delight Qin Fang greatly.

Calculating with each Blood Replenishing Pill replenishing 20 Life Points, a hundred pills would be 2,000 Life Points, sufficient to save Qin Fang from depleting blood lines 30-40 times.

The cost of Blood Replenishing Pills' materials was far higher than making baozi, by hundreds or even thousands of times. The cost-performance could be said to be much lower, but it's absolutely worthwhile to do so.

In the future, Qin Fang would face more and more experts, with increasing blood loss, and also the occasional need to use the Blood Explosion Technique. The Blood Replenishing Pill would become a regular potion, unlike baozi which could no longer suffice.

Furthermore, baozi truly occupy too much space in the Props Box, and Qin Fang wanted to free up slots to store other items.

One Blood Replenishing Pill is equivalent to the blood-replenishing capacity of seven baozi, greatly reducing the usage of space in the Props Box, allowing Qin Fang to carry more items without having to rummage through the Props Box every time he needed something...

"In production... Production failed, Alchemy Proficiency +1."

"In production... Production successful, Alchemy Proficiency +3."

"In production... Production failed, Alchemy Proficiency +1."

"In production... Production successful, Alchemy Proficiency +3."

"..."

It was unclear if Qin Fang's earlier prayers had worked, or if the crafting success rate of the Blood Replenishing Pill was genuinely high, but from the start of crafting, the success rate maintained around fifty percent.

It might have been slightly lower, but not by much...

Mechanically crafting all two hundred doses of ingredients, Qin Fang already had over ninety Blood Replenishing Pills in his Props Box.

The Blood Replenishing Pills presented a faint red color, appearing nothing special at first glance. However, when brought to the nose for a gentle sniff, a medicinal fragrance was distinctly noticeable.

The only slightly discomforting aspect was that within this medicinal fragrance, a faint hint of bloodiness could be detected.

Qin Fang was also puzzled as to why this was the case.

The ingredients used in crafting were all plants or minerals, without adding any blood-like materials, yet such a bloody scent appeared, which was rather mysterious.

"Perhaps this is the reason why it can replenish blood..."

With the Scouting Skill identifying the quality of the medicine, the bloody scent was present in every Blood Replenishing Pill. Qin Fang also found that the stronger the bloody scent, the better the quality.

For instance, pills with a milder bloody scent had the lowest quality of 40.

Whereas those with a stronger bloody scent had a quality as high as 96...

Though the amount of blood replenishment was the same, the effect of the pill varied with quality. Qin Fang personally tasted two pills and discovered that the higher the quality of the Blood Replenishing Pill, the more apparent the healing efficacy, significantly boosting one's energy...

Although Qin Fang didn't conduct a detailed experiment by unleashing his strength, just the body's sensation was already very clear, and he was quite sensitive to such feelings.

"The Alchemy Technique is nearing Intermediate level..."

Seeing the Alchemy Technique Skill's proficiency nearing Intermediate level was due to the high crafting success rate of the Blood Replenishing Pill, earning higher proficiency and naturally increasing faster.

With a success rate approaching fifty percent, it was much higher than the less than thirty percent from crafting the Heart Nourishing Pill. After all, the Heart Nourishing Pill had a higher grade, making its success rate lower, which was understandable.

At the same time, although the materials for the Blood Replenishing Pill were rare, they were more common than those for the Heart Nourishing Pill, so even if the crafting failed, Qin Fang wasn't as heartbroken as he had been when crafting the Heart Nourishing Pill.

Without lingering further, knowing that the Wu Family members outside were still waiting for life-saving assistance, Qin Fang immediately took the Blood Replenishing Pills and went out...

"How did it go? Successful?"

As Qin Fang emerged, Chu Yunxuan, who had been waiting outside, immediately approached with a tense inquiry. After all, Qin Fang was the only one who could save Wu Jian now.

"Of course, have you ever seen anyone but me handling this?"

Qin Fang chuckled, taking out two red pills and handing them to Chu Yunxuan.

"Give these to Wu Jian; soak them in warm water and have him drink it. It should take effect in about five minutes... One should suffice, hold on to the other for backup, but don't give it to him yet."

Alongside, Qin Fang gave a brief explanation. At the moment, Wu Jian's condition was severe, and although the Blood Replenishing Pill dissolves instantly in the mouth, Wu Jian likely had little saliva, thus needing water to assist in consuming the pill.

"What about you?"

Chu Yunxuan nodded, aware of this. But noticing Qin Fang didn't seem to intend to accompany her, she couldn't help but question.

"I still need to brew some medicine... Go save Wu Jian. If any issues arise, you can come back and find me anytime..."

Qin Fang smiled and replied.

Since there was nothing pressing for him at the moment, he didn't want to waste this time. The herbal materials had already arrived, making it the perfect opportunity to craft all the Blood Replenishing Pills for backup.

Chu Yunxuan didn't say much more, immediately taking the Blood Replenishing Pills to save Wu Jian while Qin Fang returned to the "pill room" to continue alchemy.

Chu Yunxuan had prepared a substantial amount of medicinal materials, roughly eight to nine hundred doses, but Qin Fang had only taken about one-fourth of those materials for crafting earlier.

Even with just these one-fourth materials, it had taken Qin Fang over an hour to craft them all into finished Blood Replenishing Pills.

Now, with the remaining more than three fourths of materials to craft, Qin Fang was unwilling to delay any more time and immediately went back to the crafting process...

Even so, Qin Fang estimated it would take at least four to five hours to turn all the materials into Blood Replenishing Pills...

Chapter 1447 - Saved by a Pill!

...

In the hospital room.

The Wu family couple was waiting there, and as soon as they saw Chu Yunxuan coming, they hurried over, very anxiously asking.

"Yunxuan, Yunxuan... Is the medicine ready?"

Chu Yunxuan's aunt, Chu Xinlan, asked anxiously, after all, lying in the hospital bed was her only son, and at this moment, he was almost lifeless. How could she not be anxious?

"Aunt, don't worry, the medicine is here..."

As Chu Yunxuan spoke, she poured some warm water and then threw a red pill into it.

The Blood Replenishing Pill dissolved immediately in water, and the originally colorless, transparent boiled water instantly turned red. It looked just like a bowl of blood, making people feel a bit uneasy.

The pill disappeared quickly, dissolving completely in the bowl of water at a speed that even surprised Chu Yunxuan a little.

However, Chu Yunxuan did not hesitate, as Wu Jian's life was at stake, and any additional delay meant more danger. She didn't dare to be careless.

Once the Blood Replenishing Pill fully dissolved in the water, turning into a bowl of blood-red potion, Chu Yunxuan brought the bowl to Wu Jian's side, ready to pry open his mouth and pour it directly into him.

"Yunxuan, this... Is it drinkable?"

Chu Xinlan looked at the blood-red potion, her heart pounding. Clearly, she didn't completely trust it, but when she thought of this potion being the only thing that could save her son, she asked more cautiously.

"Aunt..."

Chu Yunxuan herself was not sure, even though Qin Fang spoke confidently. Still, she had never succeeded in preparing it herself and had no clinical trials. She was understandably uncertain.

"Xinlan, what time is it, and you're still dithering... If you stop it any longer, our son's life will be gone... I think Xiao Qin isn't the kind of person who speaks without thinking. If he says this medicine is effective, then it surely is..."

But Wu Ling pulled Chu Xinlan aside, scolding her with dissatisfaction, then immediately turned to Chu Yunxuan and said, "Yunxuan, don't listen to your aunt, quickly give the medicine to Wu Jian..."

Wu Ling, after all, was the mixed in officialdom. While Qin Fang was busy waiting and preparing medicine, he had already contacted Qin Fang's father-in-law-to-be in Ninghai and learned about the Heart Nourishing Pill, which was why he felt relieved.

Otherwise, worrying about his son's safety, he might not have believed this bowl of blood-like potion could save his son until the very last moment.

With the uncle's approval, Chu Yunxuan naturally wasted no time, immediately prying open Wu Jian's mouth and pouring the bowl of potion into him.

At this moment, Wu Jian was almost lifeless, his basic consciousness seemingly in a deep slumber, only barely holding onto life.

But as the bowl of potion went down, he reacted like a parched traveler suddenly finding an oasis in the desert, beginning to show some movement, and even sucking eagerly.

"He's moving..."

Such a change immediately excited the Wu family couple, with Chu Xinlan almost jumping three feet high in excitement.

Fortunately, Wu Ling remained calm, holding back the excited Chu Xinlan, who wanted to rush to her son, asking her to stay calm for the moment and wait for further progress on Wu Jian's side.

Similarly, Chu Yunxuan, whose heart was also pounding, was equally thrilled to find Wu Jian consciously moving.

Fortunately, she remembered what she needed to do, steadily holding the bowl and pouring the potion into Wu Jian, little by little, until the bowl was completely empty. Only then did she finally breathe a sigh of relief.

The potion had been administered, and everyone was waiting for the result. According to Qin Fang, it should take no more than five minutes to take effect.

These five minutes didn't seem long, but for Chu Yunxuan and the others, it felt like a lifetime, finding time passing too slowly.

In reality, it didn't take five minutes, and after about three minutes, it was almost enough. Wu Jian's eyelids blinked slightly as he began slowly opening his eyes.

"Sister?"

Wu Jian opened his eyes slightly and saw Chu Yunxuan, who was the closest to him, and called out in confusion, as they were cousins, and they couldn't meet often. Seeing her suddenly upon opening his eyes naturally felt strange.

"Dad, Mom... Uh, where am I?"

Before Chu Yunxuan could answer, her eyes were already filling with tears of excitement, and Wu Jian noticed his similarly excited parents about to cry nearby, feeling even more surprised.

"Little Jian..."

Chu Xinlan couldn't hold it anymore and immediately rushed to Wu Jian's side, crying, releasing all the suppression, grievances, and worries of these days.

Chu Yunxuan, although also excited, remained slightly more composed, taking Wu Jian's wrist to check his pulse simply...

She used to be a standard Western doctor who looked down on traditional Chinese medicine, but since meeting Qin Fang, she started studying it and has gained some insights into pulse checking.

"How is it, Yunxuan?"

Seeing his son wake up, Wu Ling was also very excited, but he didn't lose his composure like Chu Xinlan. Seeing Chu Yunxuan checking the pulse, he asked with concern.

"Little Jian's pulse has returned to normal... Uncle, you should get someone from the hospital to do a detailed examination for Little Jian. That way we can get a clearer result!"

From Wu Jian's pulse, it can be seen that Wu Jian's body has no issues, and is even quite healthy...

But this health seems somewhat unreal, after all, even if Wu Jian has recovered from his illness, he should be very weak, having just recovered from a major illness.

Yet the pulse shows no sign of weakness; rather, the vitality is abundant... This is where Chu Yunxuan finds the most perplexing.

However, only Qin Fang seems to know the answer.

But Qin Fang is currently refining medicine, naturally having no time to respond to her, not to mention she temporarily can't leave, so she can only ask a doctor for a detailed examination, which might be more straightforward.

"Alright, I'll go right away..."

Wu Ling nods, though he wants to say a few words to his son, but with no definitive diagnosis yet, he doesn't want to waste time, so he immediately goes to find someone.

Such a small matter would usually be handled by a secretary, but since it's about his son, Wu Ling goes in person.

Quickly, Wu Ling reaches the office of the chief physician, Doctor Chen, too excited to bother knocking, rushing in with urgency.

"Mayor Wu, what is this..."

Doctor Chen, also the leader of the expert group that consulted on Wu Jian, is busy reviewing cases, seemingly researching treatment plans, and finds Wu Ling's agitation very odd.

"Director Chen, hurry, quickly go..."

Wu Ling, very anxious upon arrival, inevitably gasps for breath, given his age. He couldn't finish his sentence at once.

"Could it be your son..."

It's okay that Wu Ling doesn't finish his sentence; Director Chen changes face upon hearing him.

Though they had basically determined Wu Jian wouldn't live past three days, something happened in just one day, and they're worried Wu Ling might vent his anger on them.

"No, no... My son woke up... You quickly gather Strength for a comprehensive examination..."

Though Director Chen's words are unpleasant, Wu Ling isn't ignorant of the facts, promptly explaining and swiftly arranging.

"What? Woke up?"

Director Chen is shocked, eyes filled with astonishment.

Wu Jian's condition is best known to him as the leader of the expert group, and by this level, not even the slightest movement should be possible.

Hearing Wu Ling's claim, his first reaction is... Absolutely impossible!

"Sorry, Mayor Wu, I didn't mean that..."

Fortunately, he realizes the patient's family member is right in front of him, including Jiangzhou's parent official, so he quickly apologizes carefully.

"Don't talk nonsense, immediately arrange manpower..."

Wu Ling isn't in the mood to argue, his heart finally relieved by Wu Jian's recovery.

Now he just wants to know if the hospital's examination results match Qin Fang's words, showing it's completely resolved, for him to fully relax.

"Yes, yes, yes. I'll arrange it right away..."

The mayor has spoken; naturally, Director Chen dares not delay, promptly organizing manpower to check Wu Jian's body, soon leading a team over.

This time the expert group is fully mobilized; the news shocks not just Director Chen but other experts in the group, rushing to Wu Jian's room.

The hospital also organized medical Strength for a comprehensive examination of Wu Jian...

Soon, some immediate check results are in the hands of the experts.

"Divine! Truly divine..."

Director Chen, seeing one set of data, nearly pops his eyes out; the result far exceeds his expectations.

"Is this... Is this real?"

Another old expert couldn't help wiping his reading glasses, carefully reviewing the results, afraid of seeing inaccurately.

"Miracle! Truly a miracle..."

The other experts, without exception, express such sentiments, as the results seem almost impossible.

Someone even pulled out the previous examination report, meticulously comparing it with the current one, the astonishing disparity between some data leaves them in awe...

Chapter 1448 - Promise!

...

This examination report, Chu Yunxuan naturally saw it as well, and she was stunned herself.

The question in her heart also found an answer in this examination report.

Although Wu Jian had just recovered from a serious illness, his body was almost completely healed. Not only was the depleted energy and blood replenished, but it also became much more vigorous.

This was something that was originally almost impossible, yet it happened...

After thinking about it, the only possibility seemed to be with this Blood Replenishing Pill.

Thinking of this, Chu Yunxuan couldn't help but stash away the other Blood Replenishing Pill she had, fearing she might accidentally damage it...

Those doctors all felt a miracle had happened and found it very unbelievable, but the Wu couple was very happy. The huge burden on their hearts was finally lifted.

Although Wu Jian himself still appeared confused, only knowing he seemed to have been ill, he had no idea what had actually happened.

"Mayor Wu, I wonder..."

Yet Director Chen was always sharp and also felt that the whole matter was shrouded in mystery, so he cautiously approached Wu Ling, hoping to glean some information from him.

Wu Jian's strange illness had been examined multiple times by a panel of experts, but there was never a feasible solution, and they had even given up by today.

Yet, in the moment of their giving up, Wu Jian's illness suddenly improved... Not only improved, it even fully restored to health, as if he was never ill at all.

If it was claimed that this illness was cured by their expert group, Director Chen wouldn't feel thick-skinned to that extent, so he could only say someone else saved Wu Jian...

Even such an extremely rare strange illness could be cured, whose medical arts are definitely far surpassing those experts in their group, Director Chen, who focuses on medical arts research, naturally didn't want to miss this opportunity.

"Don't ask me, I don't know either..."

But who was Wu Ling? As soon as Director Chen moved, he knew what Director Chen wanted to do, and directly refused flatly.

Who saved his son Wu Jian, Wu Ling naturally knew clearly in his heart, it was Qin Fang who was still refining pills in some ward.

Why did Qin Fang come over?

It was for Chu Yunxuan...

If it wasn't for this connection, Qin Fang wouldn't have come to Jiangzhou, much less possibly saved Wu Jian... Then, the couple could only watch helplessly as their son passed away like that.

Although he didn't have much contact with Qin Fang, even just for a few hours, with Wu Ling's decades of experience in evaluating people, he could also judge Qin Fang's character.

If Qin Fang was someone who wanted to become famous, with his skills, he would have been well-known long ago, rather than still remaining obscure.

Moreover, Wu Ling had already talked with Qin Fang's father-in-law-to-be and understood Qin Fang's character in detail, so as not to cause unnecessary trouble for Qin Fang, Wu Ling naturally wouldn't say more.

Although Director Chen is a famous doctor with considerable social status, it's not enough to make the distinguished Mayor of Jiangzhou treat him so courteously...

Considering all the actions of the expert group before, the fact that Wu Ling didn't directly spit on Director Chen was already a show of great manners.

Having been rebuffed here by Wu Ling, Director Chen could only retreat with his neck shrunk, not daring to continue. Otherwise, if Mayor Wu was irritated, he would absolutely face severe repercussions.

On this side, Wu Ling spared Qin Fang some unnecessary trouble, while Qin Fang remained unaware, busy with refining Blood Replenishing Pills.

He successfully refined about a hundred more Blood Replenishing Pills, and Qin Fang's alchemy advanced to intermediate level, increasing his success rate in refining once again.

Take Blood Replenishing Pill as an example, during Beginner Level alchemy, the success rate of Blood Replenishing Pill was about forty percent, close to fifty percent, and this was with a slight bonus in the latter part of Beginner Level proficiency...

When alchemy advanced to Intermediate, the proficiency of Heart Nourishing Pill directly increased from over forty percent to sixty percent. That is, out of a hundred batches of Blood Replenishing Pills, it increased from less than fifty successful to sixty... This is definitely a huge improvement.

"I wonder how much the success rate of Heart Nourishing Pill has increased..."

With the increased success rate of Blood Replenishing Pill, Qin Fang naturally did not forget to be concerned about the refining success rate of Heart Nourishing Pill. Unfortunately, he didn't have enough herbs at hand, or he would certainly try.

A few hours later, Qin Fang had refined all the available materials, obtaining over five hundred Blood Replenishing Pills, about a hundred more than expected.

However, that's not bad either. With so many Blood Replenishing Pills, Qin Fang at least has no issues with Life Points supply in the short term.

"It's equivalent to having over ten thousand Life Points to replenish... Enough for me to go empty-blooded over two hundred times! Blood Explosion Technique can be used more than a hundred times..."

After a simple calculation, Qin Fang felt much more at ease in his heart; this way, his life was more secured... Even if facing The Bloody Demon Tu San, Qin Fang wouldn't be as passive as before, and he could very well hold his own in a fight!

Almighty Genius

Chapter 1449 - Promise! (Part 2)

"What happened? Why is there so much commotion?"

After finishing the potion, Qin Fang stepped out and noticed the clamour outside, especially around the direction of Wu Jian's ward.

Wu Jian's miraculous recovery had amazed many, and the entire hospital seemed to be buzzing about it, speculating who the mysterious healer lurking in the shadows could be.

Few paid attention to Qin Fang, despite Mayor Wu personally securing a room for him to make his potions. Only a handful knew of this; the majority were unaware, even the hospital director who arranged it was out of the loop.

Without this knowledge, naturally, no one realized that the healer they speculated about was right in front of them, simply refusing to believe it.

Qin Fang was indifferent to such fame; he had long surpassed the need for it...

He saved Wu Jian mainly for Chu Yunxuan's sake. If it were just Wu Ling asking, he might not have intervened, but he couldn't refuse Chu Yunxuan's request.

Moreover, he happened to have a way to counteract the Art of Hemomancy.

If it were another sinister art, Qin Fang might not necessarily have a solution and wouldn't have spoken so confidently.

What's more, it was from Wu Jian's strange illness that Qin Fang discovered the existence of the Art of Hemomancy and the Bloodthirsty Grass, and that someone was using Dragon Country People in their cultivation.

Faced with such fiends, Qin Fang might have passed it by if he hadn't encountered them, but now that he had, he couldn't allow these little devils to keep harming his compatriots.

Additionally, Qin Fang had his own needs for the Bloodthirsty Grass. Having it by one's side meant the enemy had it, so Qin Fang naturally intended to seize it to use for himself!

Qin Fang ignored the discussions of others and did not head to Wu Jian's ward, not wanting to expose himself.

Staying hidden actually had a lot of advantages for his next actions.

Qin Fang arranged to meet Chu Yunxuan and the Wu family couple elsewhere, not remaining in the hospital.

Wu Jian's condition was fully recovered, and discharge was already an option. However, Chu Xinlan was worried about a relapse, insisting Wu Jian stay a few days longer for rest, allowing discharge only once she was certain there were no lingering issues.

"Xiao Qin, great gratitude cannot be expressed with mere words... The kindness you've shown our Wu Family will never be forgotten!"

Knowing Qin Fang's identity and background, Wu Ling realized ordinary tokens of thanks were insufficient. Thus, a sincere promise seemed a more genuine gesture...

For someone in his official position, such a promise was not made lightly; it indeed carried considerable weight.

While such a promise might seem trivial under normal circumstances, it could prove exceptionally crucial at a pivotal moment, with an unexpectedly significant impact.

"Uncle Wu, no need to be so formal. I really just happened to be in the right place at the right time... I wasn't entirely confident beforehand either!"

Faced with Wu Ling's promise, Qin Fang would not foolishly refuse it.

Such a promise could be highly beneficial, particularly in critical situations...

It served as a sort of talisman; with it, as long as Qin Fang didn't commit any outrageous acts in Jiangzhou, Wu Ling could shield him from the wind and rain.

"By the way, Uncle Wu, how's the investigation on those little devils going?"

Qin Fang naturally could not forget this matter. Compared to treating Wu Jian, this was of greater importance to him.

"Their hideouts have been identified, three in total... But which is the main one remains unknown. These little devils have a very tight structure, making it difficult for investigators to penetrate deep enough."

Wu Ling nodded and then shook his head.

Even though he knew who attacked Wu Jian, laying out his net to capture these little devils was tricky.

Unfortunately, these little devils were extremely vigilant and aware of the gravity of their actions, causing them to disappear from public view entirely.

Despite Wu Ling mobilizing significant resources to probe, results were limited...

Three hideouts were barely identified, and they might even be decoys set by those little devils.

"No need for you to worry about this. Just tell me the contact points, and I can handle the rest myself..."

Qin Fang remained unworried. He hadn't expected Wu Ling's men to directly wipe out these little devils or eradicate them completely.

Some of these little devils were adept in the Art of Hemomancy, strong enough to be formidable. Their audacity to harm Wu Ling's son Wu Jian spoke of their confidence.

With Wu Ling's fervent investigation of these little devils, they were undoubtedly aware and would not be easily caught.

"That's no problem..."

Though Wu Ling was somewhat perplexed by Qin Fang's confidence—given these villains were anything but kind—he was concerned Qin Fang might suffer.

Yet considering the miraculous elixir Qin Fang concocted, curing a mysterious disease that stumped an expert team with just one pill...

Had he not trusted Qin Fang's integrity, he might have suspected the pill was intended to counteract the toxin Wu Jian was afflicted with.

He might even have doubted whether Wu Jian's injuries were inflicted by Qin Fang himself...

Nevertheless, Wu Ling did not withhold information from Qin Fang, sharing intelligence he had gathered to better prepare Qin Fang.

These little devils hailed from a certain Japanese conglomerate, not particularly renowned, yet it commanded considerable assets...

The conflict with Wu Ling arose because these little devils wanted to buy a plot of land to build a factory. Wu Ling flatly refused.

Firstly, land was scarce in Jiangzhou and generally auctioned off, making such insider deals rare...

Secondly, the proposed factory was highly polluting, threatening to ruin the metropolitan area of Jiangzhou...

These two reasons alone were sufficient to reject the investment proposal.

Subsequently, it seemed Wu Jian had a dispute with one of the little devils, intertwining new and old grudges, leaving Wu Jian in his perilous state, nearly losing his life.

"Are you really going?"

Chu Yunxuan grasped Qin Fang's arm, clearly not wanting Qin Fang to take risks lightly.

The cruelty of these little devils was evident from what they did to Wu Jian.

But precisely because of this, Chu Yunxuan didn't want Qin Fang to get hurt. Such an outcome was not something she wished to see...

"Don't worry, those people may be formidable, but they can't do anything to me... If I really wanted to leave, they wouldn't even have the chance to stop me..."

Qin Fang pulled Chu Yunxuan into his embrace, offering some brief reassurance while subtly boosting his confidence. If circumstances allowed, he might have demonstrated his Traceless Snow Stepping Technique for her.

"Be careful in everything you do then..."

Chu Yunxuan understood she couldn't dissuade Qin Fang, especially as it concerned her cousin Wu Jian's safety. Naturally, she couldn't prevent him.

"Rest assured... Even if all those little devils were wiped out, they wouldn't harm a hair on me!"

Qin Fang confidently stated.

He had no real fear of injury; he would either perish, rendering any words meaningless, or he would slaughter all the little devils. Even if wounded in battle, he could swiftly replenish his Life Points, recovering quickly, as if he had never been hurt...

Chapter 1450 - Forceful Arrest!

...

Jiangzhou Drunken River South.

This is a very famous entertainment venue, located on Ninghai Road in the Jiangzhou urban area, where every inch of land is worth its weight in gold. Its high class and complete enjoyment are no less than some top clubs in the Capital City.

It even lacks some restrictions found in clubs of the Capital City; here, almost any enjoyment imaginable can be achieved if you're willing to spend the money.

As soon as the sun sets, the parking lot at the entrance of Drunken River South is immediately filled with luxury cars... even a regular Mercedes, BMW, or Audi feels out of place here.

Inside Drunken River South, the setup is quite similar to the Chang'an Club where Qin Fang had stayed before. Although more than a few small buildings are set up, each hall is a separate space, ensuring mutual non-interference.

And, at the moment, inside one private room.

"Mr. Matsumoto, how is that matter going?"

Having released all their energy, two men soaked in the water again, one of whom, looking slightly younger, opened his mouth to ask.

"Please rest assured, Young Master Liu, I have already instructed others on this matter. You will definitely not be disappointed!"

The other man named Matsumoto immediately sat up straight with a pop, confidently assured. Although his Mandarin was quite good, it clearly had a Japanese accent, combined with his name, undeniably revealing he was Japanese.

After all, Jiangzhou is known as Dragon Country's leading city, attracting a significant number of foreigners. Generally, on a walk, you would likely encounter one or two foreigners.

Hence, a Japanese person appearing here isn't surprising, even when conversing casually.

However...

"That would be best..."

Suddenly, the bathroom door was violently kicked open, flying in mid-air for a moment before crashing heavily into the bath.

The little Japanese named Matsumoto responded fairly quickly, possessing reasonable agility, and jumped out of the bath immediately.

Unfortunately, Young Master Liu wasn't so lucky and got hit squarely on the head by the door, resulting in being knocked into the water. The water's surface vaguely showed traces of red, indicating a bleeding head.

"Damn it..."

Marred by witnessing this scene, Matsumoto yelled angrily, clearly incensed.

Yet, his shouting seemed to invite more trouble, sealing his fate.

"So, you're the one who slipped through..."

Matsumoto faintly heard someone say this sentence, without seeing the speaker clearly, he was kicked furiously.

Bang~~

Poor Matsumoto didn't understand what happened, screamed miserably, his body flew through the air for a while, then slammed onto the solid wall, sliding down slowly before crashing into the bath.

Matsumoto, evidently possessing some foundation, had physical endurance far surpassing Young Master Liu. Despite receiving such a blow, he managed to drag himself out of the bath.

Regrettably, upon emerging, he felt his neck clamped as if by iron, his body weighing over a hundred pounds lifted out of the bath like a chick, shaken slightly before being flung outside the bathroom.

Bam~~

Matsumoto smashed several items and finally came to a stop, panting heavily, seemingly having his bones entirely broken, movement was agonizingly painful.

"How does that feel? Enjoying yourself now..."

Soon, a large foot stepped on Matsumoto's face, smirking mischievously.

"Who... who are you?"

With his face underfoot, Matsumoto endured agonizing pain but still grit his teeth to ask, determined to know his tormentor even in death.

"My identity isn't important... you only need to know I'm here seeking revenge!"

This young man was none other than Qin Fang, who saved Wu Jian.

From Liu and Matsumoto's conversation, it wasn't hard to discern these were the masterminds behind Wu Jian's attack.

Wu Ling, the mayor, wasn't in office for no reason; upon learning the possible culprit behind the incident, he promptly harnessed his power to investigate, quickly tracing back to Matsumoto.

Not acting earlier was mainly due to Wu Jian's condition and promising Qin Fang involvement in the matter...

Now that Wu Jian's condition had improved, Wu Ling had fewer concerns... immediately initiating action.

After discovering Matsumoto's whereabouts, Qin Fang led his men directly to the venue, unfolding the previous scene.

Qin Fang was slightly disappointed, as Matsumoto wasn't the Japanese expert with the Art of Hemomancy as he had hoped, easily subdued.

"Seems there's someone else..."

Since it wasn't Matsumoto, clearly someone else was involved, undoubtedly linked to him. Finding the whereabouts of this person requires leveraging Matsumoto.

After dealing with Matsumoto and Young Master Liu, the followers arrived, led by one of Wu Ling's family members, a cousin of the victim Wu Jian, who was also the captain of the criminal police team in Jiangzhou City, Wu Tang.

"Brother Wu, that guy inside is the real mastermind behind Wu Jian's attack... check it out, he should still be alive!"

Qin Fang didn't mind perplexed over Young Master Liu inside.

Now that Wu Ling initiated counteraction, regardless of who caused the incident, he certainly wouldn't relent; Wu Family was a prominent clan, though most influence lay outside Jiangzhou, Wu Ling had built considerable power over the years there.

Since Young Master Liu dared to target Wu Jian so harshly, with Wu Ling's fury, there would be no easy escape regardless of his backing.

Wu Tang didn't waste words, immediately led his team to apprehend, though he disagreed with Qin Fang's aggressive approach, its efficacy was clear.

Soon, Young Master Liu, the one injured on the head, was apprehended; not lethal, but bleeding continuously.

Initially intending to rage, upon seeing Wu Tang responsible for detaining him, he paled instantly... this meant his plot against Wu Jian was exposed!

"Young Master Qin, we've captured the suspect, we're good to go..."

Wu Tang treated Qin Fang politely, having perceived Qin Fang's background, coupled with his combat prowess, which impressed even his military-trained self.

With the suspect secured, remaining longer seemed pointless; Qin Fang nodded, hoisted Matsumoto's half-dead body like a dead animal, preparing to leave alongside Wu Tang's group.

"Stop!"

Upon reaching the private room's exit, a group blocked their path, led by a burly man glowering at Qin Fang.

"Captain Wu, what do you mean by this? Since when do police arrest at my Drunken River South?"

The leader glared at Wu Tang standing ahead, discontentedly scolding.

"Green Wolf, this guy is implicated in attempting murder against Young Master Wu, I am taking him for investigation, by hindering me, are you involved too?"

Wu Tang was not a novice, even when facing an exceedingly burly man like Green Wolf, showing no weakness, intending to drag him into the case.

A familiar police technique: faced with unbreakable cases, catch someone and indiscriminately overload them with charges...

During interrogation, such intimidation is a tactic often effective...

With Green Wolf barring their exit, nobody could guarantee he wouldn't steal the suspect, naturally, Wu Tang employed coercion to disengage Green Wolf.

But the effectiveness seemed lacking.

"Captain Wu, your tricks might work on others, against me... heh, useless! If you have actual evidence, I, Green Wolf, am waiting here for arrest... But without it, today... don't think about leaving with them!"

Green Wolf displayed a dismissive smile, unperturbedly expressed.