

Genius 1451

Chapter 1451 - Intimidating the Green Gang!

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That Drunken River South can become a top club in Jiangzhou, naturally it has a very powerful background. Otherwise, this business wouldn't last.

It is precisely because of this that even if you give a typical cop ten guts, they wouldn't dare to run wild in Drunken River South, or you might find yourself at the bottom of the Huangpu River the next day.

Green Wolf, as the manager of Drunken River South, despite looking more like a thug in appearance, holds quite a high status... It seems that Wu Tang is at a disadvantage when facing Green Wolf.

Green Wolf seems fearless, probably because his background is quite formidable. Even when he knows Wu Ling ordered this, he still doesn't give face, truly not an ordinary kind of forcefulness.

Wu Tang's expression immediately became exceedingly unpleasant, and as Green Wolf retaliated, his subordinates quickly surrounded Wu Tang's people.

Though no direct action was taken, the situation spoke volumes.

"Brother Wu, what's the situation?"

Qin Fang initially thought Wu Tang could easily handle the other party, but didn't expect this situation to be unresolved. At this moment, he walked up with Matsumoto to the front and asked Wu Tang.

"Young Master Qin, we're blocked by someone... These people are from The Green Gang, I'm afraid today's not going to be easy!"

Wu Tang's expression was also quite unpleasant, but he seemed to have no alternative.

"The Green Gang?"

Hearing this name, Qin Fang was slightly surprised.

Jiangzhou Qing Gang, Qin Fang was not at all unfamiliar with this name, a gang that has been rampant in Jiangzhou since the early last century.

The former big boss of The Green Gang was even called the King of Jiangzhou, in that era of rampant forces, he could sit firmly on the throne of Jiangzhou, even when various warlords took territories, no one dared to touch him, after all, his subordinates could boast having tens of thousands of Qing Gang brothers willing to fight and kill.

Qin Fang was also quite curious about that legendary big boss, but unfortunately, they were not born in the same era, so he had no chance to meet him.

But never expected to run into people from Jiangzhou Qing Gang today, and in such a situation...

Qin Fang had heard earlier that after the establishment of the new government in Dragon Country, The Green Gang left Jiangzhou, with some going to Hong Kong and Macau, Southeast Asia, and some directly to Europe and America. Among them, The Green Gang in America is a very powerful force, only slightly inferior to the Black Hand Society in America.

The Green Gang in America, Qin Fang didn't have the chance to connect with, but the forces in Hong Kong and Macau, Qin Fang not only contacted, but the relationship was quite good because Xin'an of Elder Long originated from The Green Gang...

It's just that Qin Fang didn't know when The Green Gang forces infiltrated back into Jiangzhou, and seeing how confident Green Wolf appeared, it seems the forces of The Green Gang are already quite solid.

Where Green Wolf and the others come from, Qin Fang doesn't care. The Green Gang is indeed powerful, but it's just that they have more people. It's not enough to cause Qin Fang much apprehension.

Walking past Wu Tang's side, he came to the front of Green Wolf, looking at this extremely fierce-looking individual. From Green Wolf's slightly open chest, he could vaguely see some patterns. If Qin Fang guessed correctly, there should be a tattoo of a green wolf on his chest...

"People from The Green Gang... Green Wolf, do you really want to build this bridge?"

However, Qin Fang didn't care, just looked at Green Wolf and asked casually in a rather nonchalant tone, but the aura around him was gradually rising, and an incredibly strong murderous intent immediately locked onto Green Wolf standing in front of him.

"Who do you think you are..."

Green Wolf actually noticed Qin Fang's presence, especially with Wu Tang's polite attitude towards Qin Fang, he was also pondering Qin Fang's identity.

Now Qin Fang came up to him, using such a tone to speak, Green Wolf almost instinctively wanted to retort.

However, just as he began to speak, he suddenly felt as if his whole body was placed in an ice cellar, every pore on his body completely opened, and his heart felt an extreme sense of crisis, with an obvious fear beginning to grow...

This kind of intense murderous aura made even Green Wolf, who had gone through slaughter, unable to help but be heart-aching, trembling inside...

Making him feel as if he returned to that era of flashing swords and shadows, back to the times he many times lingered on the edge of death... making him feel as if his life was once again under great threat.

Green Wolf's retaliation ceased, and the whole person seemed to be acupunctured, standing quietly in place, not moving at all, even his eyes seemed completely frozen.

"Brother Wu, let's go..."

However, Qin Fang seemed not to see this, slightly moving his body, no longer paying attention to Green Wolf, and walked straight toward the direction of the door.

He even wanted to leave alone, but actually greeted Wu Tang as well, preparing to take them away together.

"Hmm?"

But Green Wolf's people obviously wouldn't allow Qin Fang and them to leave. Those people immediately stepped forward, blocking Qin Fang, with many of them clutching their weapons, and some even reaching into their coats, as if that's where the real deal was...

"Young Master Qin..."

Wu Tang was also a bit dumbfounded. With his sharp eyesight, he naturally knew that some of these people were carrying guns. If they really forced their way out, the situation could easily escalate into a fight.

But the problem was that on their side, there were at most ten people, with only seven or eight guns, while the opponent had the home advantage. Just the Qing Gang underlings they could see numbered at least twenty, and who knew how many more were outside, probably forty to fifty people.

If a fight really broke out, they would definitely be the ones at a disadvantage... This was not the result he wanted to see.

"It's okay..."

However, Qin Fang seemed indifferent, even casting a slight glance towards Green Wolf.

"Let... them... go!"

Although it was just a simple glance, over there, Green Wolf seemed to spring to life, looking at the situation before him. Green Wolf almost used up all his strength to utter those few short words.

After saying this, he seemed completely exhausted, as if someone went to support Green Wolf, they would discover that his entire back was almost completely drenched.

Qin Fang just smiled, unconcerned, and immediately started walking forward. Although the Qing Gang people hesitated, the boss had given the order, so they opened up a path of their own accord.

From this, it was not hard to see that the Qing Gang underlings were of quite good quality, at least much better than the usual rabble of small gangs, which explained why Wu Tang was so apprehensive.

Qin Fang led the way, Green Wolf retreated strangely, and Wu Tang was filled with questions in his heart, but it was obviously not the time to ask Green Wolf.

Seeing the Qing Gang people making way, Wu Tang and his men hesitated slightly, also finding it very strange, but still followed closely behind Qin Fang, slowly walking out...

Unlike Qin Fang's calm demeanor, Wu Tang and his men were still very cautious, each maintaining vigilance, many with their hands on their guns, ready to draw and shoot if the Qing Gang people made a move.

But such worries were evidently unnecessary, as the Qing Gang people ultimately did not act, allowing them to leave Drunken River South smoothly...

"Phew... Young Master Qin, what was that just now..."

As Wu Tang and his men walked out, almost everyone couldn't help but breathe a long sigh of relief.

Inside, facing Green Wolf's dominance, not only was Wu Tang's face grim, but his men were also very nervous.

They were all local Jiangzhou police, naturally aware of the strength of the Jiangzhou Qing Gang, who were different from usual gang members, very disciplined, and extremely formidable, even making them cautious to offend.

Just now, it almost escalated to a firefight...

Many had mentally prepared themselves for a severe beating or even sacrifice, only to be surprised by the turn of events, as Green Wolf, facing Qin Fang, chose to back down and let them leave directly.

However, the more this happened, the more everyone looked at Qin Fang with different eyes, filled with awe, which was apparent, even Wu Tang was no exception.

Wu Tang's understanding of Qin Fang was limited to the little information mentioned by his uncle Wu Ling regarding Qin Fang's identity and background, knowing nothing else.

Actually, Wu Ling himself wasn't very clear, as what he knew came from Qin Fang's father-in-law, meaning he couldn't possibly reveal everything.

"Don't overthink it, hurry up and take the suspect back for questioning, I'm taking this person..."

Qin Fang didn't plan to say much, pointing to Young Master Liu over there, indicating that he was Wu Ling's responsibility, while Matsumoto in his hand didn't need to be handed over to Wu Tang.

"Then we'll be off... Young Master Qin, farewell!"

Wu Tang didn't dare to overplay it; Qin Fang was too mysterious in his eyes, naturally, he didn't dare ask more. Anyway, they had what they needed; as for what would happen to Matsumoto, it wasn't his concern.

Inside Drunken River South.

Only after Qin Fang and others completely disappeared did Green Wolf let out a long sigh, as if completely collapsing, ending up sitting on the ground.

"Boss..."

The Qing Gang underlings were shocked, hurriedly rushing to support Green Wolf, none of them knowing what had just happened.

"I'm fine..."

Fortunately, Green Wolf quickly regained his composure, panting as he spoke, but still needed support from his underlings to stand up...

"Pass on my orders, from now on, any Jiangzhou Qing Gang disciple that sees that young man, show some respect..."

Having barely regained composure, Green Wolf uttered a sentence that left all the underlings present dumbfounded.

Chapter 1452 - Charge In and Kill!

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This order from Green Wolf left the Qing Gang disciples completely confused. None of them understood why their formidable boss, Green Wolf, would say something like this.

Unfortunately, Green Wolf didn't explain much. He was already being helped by his underlings back to his room to rest...

Green Wolf himself was suffering in silence. Qin Fang's killing intent was almost solely directed at him, the terrifying aura nearly made him shout for help or even beg for mercy on the spot...

Qin Fang's strength is far beyond his estimation. Just the terrifying killing intent left him utterly powerless. If they really fought, he'd be instantly killed.

The Qing Gang doesn't lack experts, and there are quite a few. Green Wolf himself is considered a very formidable expert, with a prowess nearly invincible below the grandmaster level, making him revered like a war god by his underlings.

But that's just below the grandmaster level. He hasn't fully entered the ranks of top experts, which makes him formidable to his underlings, but to true experts, he's nothing.

And Qin Fang is clearly one of those real experts. He may not yet reach that truly invincible tier, but he's obviously much stronger than Green Wolf...

In such circumstances as before, if a real conflict broke out, Green Wolf would definitely become a tool for Qin Fang to play with, and Qin Fang's people would still easily break through.

Green Wolf is not stupid enough for such an obvious loss of face. Since the outcome is already known, it's better to just let them leave...

As for his order...it was simply out of a desire to avoid excessive casualties among the Qing Gang's brothers at Qin Fang's hands. These underlings are generally average in strength, and even if they dare to fight, it's not going to affect the big picture.

The incident with Wu Tang forcibly breaking into Drunken River South to capture someone will definitely not be overlooked by the Qing Gang; it greatly damages their reputation.

If things end here, who knows how many times it will happen in the future? Not only is Green Wolf not going to allow it, but the Qing Gang won't allow such things to happen either.

He's realized that the instigator of this incident seems to be Qin Fang, who's forcing him to give in, thus forming a vendetta against him. Green Wolf may not be able to handle him alone, but he can call upon the Qing Gang's real experts...

Of course, Qin Fang had the same intention.

By intimidating Green Wolf into submission, Qin Fang took the matter upon himself, wanting to prevent Green Wolf from causing trouble for Wu Tang. After all, Qin Fang was the first to break in and capture someone; Wu Tang was following orders.

Otherwise, Wu Tang would certainly find other ways to capture people, rather than brazenly leading his men to attack and capture...

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Qin Fang wasn't too concerned about the Qing Gang's movements.

Although Qing Gang had experts, including grandmaster-level and grandmaster-level experts, in terms of heritage, they couldn't compare with the Tang Sect or Shaolin, and may not even be stronger than the Heavenly Pool Sect.

Whether it's Qin Fang killing Shangguan Tianling, killing Tang Nan, offending Tianchi Sect, or provoking the Tang Sect, he still managed to live well. Adding the Qing Gang won't make a big difference.

Moreover, since Qin Fang took on the mission of King of Assassins, his path was destined to be bloody. Although not reaching a state of global enmity, he definitely wouldn't lack enemies.

After separating from Wu Tang, Qin Fang placed the half-dead Matsumoto into a vehicle and drove to a place in the city outskirts. He pulled Matsumoto out like a dead dog, threw him directly on the ground, and stepped on Matsumoto's face with enough force to nearly deform it.

"I'm not very patient and don't like beating around the bush. Tell me... where are your people?"

As he spoke, Qin Fang somehow pulled out a can of gasoline and started pouring it over Matsumoto, drenching him completely.

Click~~

Finished pouring, Qin Fang fiddled with the lighter, emitting a crisp sound.

But this sound was tantamount to a death sentence for Matsumoto. If Qin Fang's hand slipped and a hint of spark fell, his little life would surely end.

The entire can of gasoline was poured on him, enough to burn him to ashes. How could he not be afraid or terrified?

"I'll talk, I'll talk..."

By this time, Matsumoto dared not stand firm.

He understood that Qin Fang wasn't joking. Someone who dared to steal people from the Qing Gang wouldn't hesitate to kill; his life meant nothing.

"No need, it's already too late..."

But just as Matsumoto was about to speak, Qin Fang disdainfully said, dropping the lighter, which was still burning.

"No..."

Matsumoto was instantly terrified, his eyes filled with panic, but it was all too late.

"Ah~ ah..."

The gasoline was immediately ignited. The fierce flames rose quickly, spread over Matsumoto's entire body, and completely engulfed him.

Chapter 1453 - Charge In and Kill! (Part 2)

The flames scorched, and Matsumoto instantly turned into a human fireball. Pitifully, he wanted to stand up, wanted to roll around, but he found that he couldn't move a single muscle, and could only let the flames burn him...

The piercing screams followed one after another, appearing incredibly tragic, but Qin Fang's face showed not the slightest flicker of emotion.

"It's not your fault to be born Japanese, but you shouldn't have harmed so many people from Dragon Country..."

Although Qin Fang disliked the Japanese, he wouldn't kill them on sight unless they were utterly reprehensible. Only then would Qin Fang send them to meet King Yama.

Matsumoto, for example...

This guy's deeds were better left unspoken.

From his mind, Qin Fang learned of this guy's dealings—engaging in the business of human organ sales and smuggling...

These organs were taken from the bodies of people from Dragon Country. Quite a few were captured by his men, and after their organs were harvested, many couldn't be saved due to delayed treatment, losing their lives.

And those bodies were tossed into crematoriums, leaving not a trace to be found...

It happened that there were too many people from Dragon Country, and the transient population in big cities was overwhelming. A city like Jiangzhou, losing a hundred or so people wouldn't even draw attention.

When Qin Fang learned of this, how could he show Matsumoto any courtesy? Setting him on fire was already being lenient.

If it were someone else, perhaps before dying, they'd experience a "torture" so memorable that they'd never forget it, even in death...

Matsumoto was burned to ashes, ending his evil life, but his accomplices were still around. Qin Fang already knew their lair, so he immediately drove to the location.

Matsumoto certainly wasn't a good thing. Qin Fang intimidated him with gasoline, scaring him, but the fellow was also extremely insidious.

Among his helpers were many experts. Although he truly intended to reveal the hiding place to Qin Fang, it was also a deliberate trap for Qin Fang.

Qin Fang might be formidable, but his people weren't weak either. If they ganged up, killing Qin Fang wasn't impossible...

Unfortunately, Matsumoto thought his plot had a chance, but before he could speak, his entire plan was already exposed, and he himself was set alight by Qin Fang.

"Trying to outsmart me? You're far off..."

Matsumoto was adorably foolish. If he'd been tough, maybe Qin Fang would have fallen for it. Unfortunately, he was too frightened. Once a psychological crack appeared, he couldn't resist Qin Fang's mind reading technique, leaving no secrets.

Naturally, Qin Fang learned everything he needed to know. Matsumoto had no further use, and having committed so many heartless acts, Qin Fang couldn't let him live.

Matsumoto's lair was actually his smuggling factory, a Japanese-funded establishment, but it was all a front to deceive.

This factory had two exits: the front one faced the legitimate enterprise side, with ordinary employees inside. The company's profit wasn't much, but it gave Matsumoto a legitimate businessman identity.

There was also a special exit with some warehouses and underground structures. This was Matsumoto's real den, his underground factory where all his accomplices gathered.

For confidentiality, this exit was extremely hidden, even set in an unrelated place, and only a few of Matsumoto's close aides knew of it. Others would be hard-pressed to find the entrance.

This was how the underground factory survived undiscovered for so long—it was simply too well concealed.

Unfortunately, now that Qin Fang knew, he wouldn't allow such an evil factory to continue existing. As for those inside, Qin Fang had no intention of letting them leave alive...

This factory was located on the outskirts of Jiangzhou, a bit away from the city, with relatively smooth and accessible transport around, ideal for entry, exit, and retreat.

The entrance to the underground factory was inside a deserted processing facility about three hundred meters away, usually locked up and rarely visited.

Even when Matsumoto and others came, they mostly snuck in during the night, rarely attracting attention... The entrance connected to the underground factory via a long underground passage, extremely secretive.

Qin Fang certainly wasn't waiting until night; he drove right up to the abandoned factory, jumped inside, and headed straight to the entrance.

The entrance was set in a relatively hidden room within the factory, impossible to find for anyone unfamiliar. Yet Qin Fang found it with precision.

The door looked like an ordinary wooden one from outside, but Qin Fang knew there was a steel-reinforced iron door behind it, impervious even to bullets.

The only way to enter was by opening it from inside; no chance from outside.

"Who is it?"

However, there was an intercom at the doorway to connect with the inside for access. When Qin Fang picked it up, a voice came through.

"It's me..."

Qin Fang altered his voice to sound like Matsumoto's.

Matsumoto held a high position in the organization. Not quite the leader, he was nonetheless a second or third-ranking figure.

Clang~~

So, upon hearing Matsumoto's voice, they hesitated not at all, immediately opening the iron door inside. A clear sound reached Qin Fang's ears.

Soon, the door opened, and a head peeked out.

"Who are you?"

The person was momentarily stunned to see Qin Fang, seemingly stunned because it was Matsumoto's voice but not Matsumoto's shadow.

"The one who's here to claim your life..."

Unfortunately, Qin Fang wasn't in the mood for such question-and-answer games. Casually responding, he reached out, seized the little devil's neck, and with a cracking sound, snapped his neck, killing him instantly...

Even when the little devil was still hiding behind the iron door, Qin Fang had used the mini-map function to conduct reconnaissance, recognizing him as a member of the organization, with a sin point count exceeding eight hundred, a core figure. Qin Fang couldn't leave him alive.

This understanding was reasonable: the entrance must be controlled by someone trustworthy, so the organization could feel secure.

This little devil, responsible for guarding the entrance, certainly bore significant sins, becoming the first unfortunate soul to die at Qin Fang's hands.

Casually disposing of the now-dead victim, Qin Fang stepped into the passageway, closing the iron door behind him as he went.

Not just closed, he even crushed the lock, rendering it unusable, making it difficult for anyone inside to get out.

Qin Fang's intent was to shut the door and deal with the inside, not allowing any escapees...

As for himself, there was no need to worry.

The lock's presence or absence hardly affected him. His lockpicking skills easily overcame it... Had it not been for fear of an ambush when forcing entry, Qin Fang would have kicked the door down...

After destroying the lock, Qin Fang flipped his wrist, bringing out a sharp Japanese sword, a trophy from Ma Shengye, now to be used here.

After all, these bastards were all little devils from Japan. Dying by a sword made in their homeland might be considered poetic justice for them...

Chapter 1454 - Factory of Sin

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The exit was sealed off, essentially trapping Qin Fang and cornering the enemy.

This underground factory did have an escape hatch, but only the boss of this organization knew about it, not even Matsumoto, the second or third in command, was aware of its existence.

Therefore, Qin Fang wasn't in a hurry. Even if that boss managed to escape when he realized he couldn't resist Qin Fang, the others wouldn't be able to escape either...

Moreover, Qin Fang already knew the identity of this boss, so even if he escaped this time, it wouldn't be possible for him to evade capture forever; Qin Fang would surely catch him.

Upon entering through the entrance, there was a dark corridor. It had been dug out manually, with a simple layer of cement on the floor. The walls on both sides were compacted earth, reinforced but still essentially dirt walls.

The support overhead was quite well-constructed. At a glance, it was clear that whoever built this corridor definitely had experience in tunnel design; otherwise, this passage would have collapsed long ago.

This corridor was extremely dark, with a dim lamp every dozen meters or so, barely illuminating the surroundings. Walking through this corridor required a fair amount of courage; those with weaker nerves likely wouldn't dare to walk alone.

However, Qin Fang was unfazed. Wielding his sword, he walked steadily and quickly towards the other end of the corridor.

That was where the underground factory was, and those he had come to deal with were all inside. Naturally, he didn't want to waste much time in this corridor.

Although he didn't spot any surveillance cameras at the entrance, there were certainly other means of communication. If the front was found breached, the rear would likely have some type of defenses prepared...

Qin Fang had come to kill, but he didn't want to face numerous guns alone... he wasn't Superman wearing his underwear on the outside and was far from being able to ignore bullets.

Qin Fang's walking speed was still quite fast, the dark corridor didn't affect him much; with his abilities, he could already see at night, so this level of lighting was more than sufficient.

Whoosh~~

As Qin Fang walked, he suddenly stabbed his katana into the side wall, immediately hearing the clear sound of the blade piercing flesh.

A faint tragic scream could be heard... but being muffled by the wall, it wasn't very clear.

That unlucky person was likely dead or nearly there. Qin Fang's thrust, although sudden, was precise, infused with powerful True Qi, directly shattering the person's heart vessels, making survival impossible.

This unfortunate soul hidden within the dark recess of the wall was undoubtedly one of the organization's personnel. Perhaps he thought he was well-concealed in such a dim environment, planning to sneak attack Qin Fang in the dark...

Unfortunately, he never expected that before he had a chance to spot Qin Fang, he himself was already discovered early by Qin Fang, who naturally wouldn't give him any chance.

Before he could make a move, Qin Fang's sword had already pierced his heart, instantly killing him with no hope of salvation...

"Second one..."

This unlucky one wasn't a Japanese soldier but a compatriot of Qin Fang. Sadly, he was a traitor working for the Japanese, helping them harm his own people, thus undeniably deserving of his fate.

After dealing with this traitor, Qin Fang didn't linger and rushed forward quickly. If he guessed correctly, news of his infiltration would soon be discovered by the other side. If he didn't hurry, he might encounter strong sniping... which Qin Fang was not eager to face!

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Inside the covert underground factory.

"Hurry, hurry, this batch must be finished today, pick up the pace!"

A short man, holding a katana, shouted while walking, his tone quite stern as though of high status.

He spoke in Chinese, though compared to Matsumoto's fluent Chinese, his was quite broken, making it difficult to understand without paying close attention.

The short man walked across a steel bridge, and beneath his feet were iron cages, each holding one or two people.

The people inside the cages looked dejected and in poor health, with yellowed skin and emaciated faces, appearing extremely lifeless.

Not far from these cages were several advanced sterile laboratories. Through the glass doors, one could vaguely see people busy inside.

At intervals, Japanese samurai with swords would drag one or two people from these cages and forcibly push them into the sterile laboratories. Not long after... they would be pushed back out.

The luckier ones were thrown back into the cage, while the less fortunate were directly sent to the tightly closed door next to them.

However, anyone who was pushed into this room never appeared again... As for what happened to them, it was imaginable.

And this was the underground factory, where the only things happening in that sterile workshop were... harvesting some organs from living bodies.

Under such conditions, although the sterile room facilities were quite good, that was for the staff. With so many procedures daily, the chaotic cross-infection was terrible, coupled with poor conditions, and human recovery was a problem, making the mortality rate remain high.

But clearly, these little devils wouldn't care about that. Looking at the dense cages full of people in this underground factory, one could trust that these cages wouldn't stay empty for long before new captives filled them again...

The short guy seemed to enjoy a high status here, walking on top while barking orders, as his subordinates busily worked. He was just arrogantly assuming the air of authority.

These cages were all below, completely locked, with exits to the outside set above, also sealed with wire mesh, only by opening the lock there could they get out.

However, not far from the position of the wire mesh was a management room of the factory, gathering quite a few people inside, almost all little devils, and some traitors, without exception, all of them armed.

The katana was the basic equipment; there were also some firearms, indicating how strong the defenses were here, suggesting that anyone daring to escape would meet a very tragic end...

The short guy finished patrolling and leisurely walked back to the management room, placing the katana in his hand aside, muttering to himself.

"These Dragon Country pigs are so annoying... Really want to finish this job early and vent out! That Rongrong from Drunken River South has been on my mind for a long time..."

"Nagata's getting horny again, hahaha..."

The other little devils laughed hysterically upon hearing his words, joking around with this short guy named Nagata.

"But Rongrong indeed is something! Nagata, how about next time we go together, your tongue skill and my whip skill, let that woman Rongrong see the great prowess of us Japanese men..."

Someone even wanted to flaunt the prowess of Japanese "short legs"... Of course, the strength of tongue skill is undeniable, these little devils know how to play to their strengths!

"I don't know when Mr. Matsumoto will return, this batch of goods is almost ready..."

But someone brought up this topic, also couldn't help being curious.

Matsumoto was always punctual, but today he hadn't returned yet, if he delayed further, he might miss this transaction.

Such a mistake, even as the number two or three figure of the organization, Matsumoto could not afford it, that's why these little devils were so curious.

"I heard it's about that Dragon Country man from last time, the one who was tricked by Lord Kondo... Apparently, it's quite an urgent matter, that's why Mr. Inoue instructed him to handle it!"

Someone knew some inside information and explained simply on the side, making others understand what was happening, and they stopped asking questions.

"Who?"

Just then, from the corner of the management room, a little devil who had been sitting silently with eyes closed suddenly shouted, simultaneously shaking his wrist, the sharp katana emerging from its sheath with a clang...

"The one who will take your lives..."

This sudden approach was naturally from Qin Fang. He didn't expect the strongest here to be merely a Level 5 expert, yet someone could detect his presence.

Originally, Qin Fang didn't intend to handle these small fry first, but since he'd been spotted, there was no need to hide anymore. He immediately kicked open the management room door and charged in with a Japanese katana in hand.

Thunk~~

The short and fat Nagata was closest to the door, his skill not much better, although he avoided the misfortune of being hit by the door, he directly encountered Qin Fang's blade.

Without any suspense, the sharp Japanese katana in Qin Fang's hand pierced into Nagata's heart fiercely, then twisted hard, nearly shredding the heart entirely, the short and fat Nagata died immediately, unable to be saved even by a god...

Pitifully, he didn't even have the chance to draw his sword before being slaughtered.

However, Qin Fang, achieving his strike, didn't hesitate for a moment, not withdrawing the katana from Nagata's body but grabbing Nagata's katana instead, swung it forward with force, the hilt heavily striking another little devil's head, sending him flying at once.

Meanwhile, Qin Fang took this opportunity to draw the Japanese katana swiftly, spinning it in his hand, the sharp blade slicing through the air and easily slitting another little devil's throat...

After the blade passed, the little devil stood motionless, for a long time, a red mark appeared at the wound, then blood spurted out in crimson lines...

Chapter 1455 - Eliminating Evil!

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After the blade passed, the little Japanese soldier immediately went stiff, and after a long time, a red mark appeared at the wound, then blood sprayed out in scarlet lines...

This little Japanese soldier also had no chance to make a move. He was merely brushed by the blade and was instantly killed...

Puff puff puff puff~~

The slaughter continued. Qin Fang wouldn't stop just because of one or two deaths.

These people were core members of this organization, each one with hands stained in blood. For example, that utterly useless Nagata had a Sin Point score of over two thousand, and he personally killed more than twenty people... Such a ferocious villain, even in killing him, Qin Fang was doing the public a service.

And the other members all carried immense blood debts; the one with the fewest Sin Points had over four hundred, while the most had over three thousand, akin to a butcher-level executioner.

The knife in Qin Fang's hand danced up and down, none of them were a match for him, barely even having the chance to engage him, as his knife repeatedly harvested lives.

Screams echoed continuously, resounding throughout the control room.

Sadly, their own people certainly couldn't hear it, as most were inside the control room, and the others were in the sterile room, which had excellent soundproofing. Even screaming to the heavens here wouldn't be heard.

Those locked in cages did hear the screams, looking up one by one, seemingly wanting to know what happened, but their positions were too low to see what was going on above.

Only the scarlet blood dripped slowly, with some falling into the cages directly below, hinting at the ongoing slaughter above, as the blood flowed down in rivulets, more than a single person could shed...

Qin Fang was in the midst of a killing spree, these little Japanese posed no threat to him, allowing him to kill them as easily as cutting melons and vegetables.

However, these Japanese had high Sin Point scores, and with each kill, Qin Fang's Justice Points increased a small fraction. In a short time, it had already grown by nearly two thousand points, equivalent to what he gained from massacring High Priest Darren's group...

This just showed how many Dragon Country People these evil factory Japanese had harmed!

"Die, die, die... all of you perish for me!"

The more it went on, the more Qin Fang found these people hateful, showing no mercy with each strike, almost every slash maiming or killing a Japanese.

"Hmm?"

Just as Qin Fang was engrossed in his slaughter, he suddenly sensed a faint blade wind coming from behind, a threat quietly approaching.

Obviously, someone intended to ambush him from behind, and it seemed like the assailant wasn't too weak.

"Hmph..."

But Qin Fang merely snorted, slightly twisting his body as the katana in his hand quickly rose.

Clang~~

The two blades collided, and both quickly retreated.

"A bit of skill, huh? Unfortunately... not enough!"

Qin Fang was somewhat surprised at this Japanese's skill, which was quite commendable—quite the expert with the blade. Combined with his Level 5 Cultivation, he could have some advantage even against ordinary Grandmaster-level Experts.

"Seems like you're from the Japanese Kendo School... But today, you still must die!"

Although it was a bit peculiar, Qin Fang didn't regard it highly—the little Japanese probably hailed from Japan's Sword Path Stream, which explained his blade maneuvering skills, but he was still far beneath Qin Fang's level, unable to stop his slaughter...

As Qin Fang took a slight step, his figure moved like a wraith, clearly raising his blade to strike at his opponent's head. But when that Japanese warrior's pupils slightly contracted, instinctively wanting to dodge, Qin Fang abruptly vanished before him.

Before he could react, a sharp katana pierced into his back, leaving him no chance to evade, stabbing straight through him.

This warrior's strength was quite commendable, and his timing was well-measured, but his strength fell a bit short.

If he truly reached the Grandmaster-level, he could pose a significant threat to Qin Fang. Unfortunately... he hadn't reached such strength, so he could only become a wraith under Qin Fang's blade.

After all, Qin Fang now possessed the Traceless Snow Stepping Technique, allowing near-lightning speed movement in small areas, making it difficult to guard against.

Having killed this expert, there were no living things left in the control room except for one little Japanese who could still somewhat breathe, though he had already lost an arm.

"Please... don't kill me..."

As soon as he saw Qin Fang's eyes first scanning the many corpses on the ground, and finally focusing on him, the little Japanese man immediately fell to his knees, very fearfully pleading.

"Where is Kondo Ryota?"

Qin Fang paid no attention to his begging, slowly walked to the front of the little Japanese man, placing his katana on the man's neck, and harshly demanded.

Kondo Ryota was the one Qin Fang was looking for, the one who had practiced the Art of Hemomancy and possessed Bloodthirsty Grass, the skilled Japanese fighter who had also plotted against Wu Jian.

Although he wasn't part of this organization, he was now hired by it, and currently inside this underground factory.

Qin Fang had killed so many of these little Japanese men, but they were just small fry; he had yet to face the real mastermind he was after.

This guy was already scared out of his wits, barely survived an earlier blow from Qin Fang, and now with a knife at his throat, he didn't dare hesitate for even a moment.

Almost without any hesitation, he raised a trembling finger, pointing at the door in a corner deep within the underground factory, seemingly indicating that direction.

"You are useless now, go see King Yama..."

Just as he pointed out the direction, Qin Fang's blade had already sliced through his neck, causing blood to erupt everywhere. The unfortunate soul could only helplessly clutch his neck, trying to stop the flow of blood, but it was futile... He simply couldn't survive!

Having dealt with this little Japanese man, most of the enemies here were eliminated. As for those busy in the sterile room, Qin Fang didn't bother with them.

These people were forced into doing this; they had no choice, and their families were secretly controlled by the Japanese men, leaving them powerless to resist.

Even if Qin Fang killed them, it wouldn't matter; they weren't doing this willingly, they had no choice for the sake of their families and their own survival.

Moreover, although these people harvested organs, they did every procedure meticulously, aiming for perfection.

Unfortunately, the conditions here were too poor, and many injured people were infected and ultimately died... So in reality, it wasn't entirely their fault.

Qin Fang didn't bother them; he was looking for Kondo Ryota and the leader of this organization, Inoue Yuu, the ones he needed to deal with, so naturally he ignored the others.

The little Japanese man just said the truth: Kondo Ryota was indeed behind that door.

And not only Kondo Ryota, but Inoue Yuu himself was inside as well. That place was their harem quarters, the true core location for the upper echelons.

"It seems this fierce battle is inevitable..."

Looking at that door, a trace of excitement appeared on Qin Fang's face, he slightly flexed his limbs, and immediately rushed towards the door.

The ones he had killed before were just small fry, appetizers only; the real main dish was behind the door.

Bang~~

Qin Fang kicked, sending the iron door flying inside, perhaps faintly hearing a bang, unsure if it hit a person or an object.

"Kill..."

As soon as the door opened, before Qin Fang stepped inside, someone immediately charged at him with a knife, moving incredibly fast and unexpectedly, catching someone off guard.

Unfortunately, they faced Qin Fang, and that turned out to be their misfortune...

Swoosh, swoosh, swoosh~~

Qin Fang's expression unchanged, his Japanese katana swiftly drew several strokes in the air, even without engaging, his blade pierced through the opponent's throat, killing them instantly.

Blood slowly sprayed from the blade, and with one kick Qin Fang sent the corpse flying, preventing the stains from splattering onto himself.

Splatter, splatter, splatter~~

The slaughter continued; from the moment the door opened, Qin Fang was fully exposed, faced with skilled fighters sneaking and besieging him.

Yet Qin Fang remained calm and composed, wielding the katana, as if leisurely strolling through a courtyard, moving among the crowd, occasionally swinging the sword, or stabbing, or thrusting, or chopping... each move was different, adapting to the situation.

By the time Qin Fang finally paused, there were already seven or eight bodies behind him, nearly all those who had tried to attack him were dead...

At this point, there weren't many left in this organization, just a few, probably hiding somewhere.

Even having reached this stage, Qin Fang had no intention of stopping; just as he was about to continue, he had to halt because not far away, a high-level expert with a deeply hostile gaze awaited him...

Chapter 1456 - Annihilation!

...

"Kondo Ryota?"

Looking at the man not far away, a slight smile appeared at the corner of Qin Fang's mouth as he softly murmured.

Clearly, only a master like Kondo Ryota would dare to look Qin Fang in the eye like this, and even dare to confront him with such an expression.

Having killed so many people, the bloodlust emanating from Qin Fang was extremely intense, the stench of blood particularly strong. It was estimated that animals sensitive to such auras would quickly flee upon approaching, as the killing intent and atmosphere of death were too powerful...

"Someone actually knows my name?"

Kondo Ryota was slightly surprised upon hearing Qin Fang mention his name. "It seems coming to Dragon Country was the right choice; my name spread so quickly..."

However, Qin Fang was almost dumbfounded by Kondo Ryota's statement; he was at a loss whether to laugh or cry, as Kondo Ryota seemed to be excessively confident.

"But even if you know my name, it's useless. I won't let you go today... As the first Dragon Country person to proclaim the name Kondo Ryota, I will definitely leave you with a complete body!"

Obviously, Qin Fang still underestimated Kondo Ryota's confidence, and very soon he said something that almost made Qin Fang spew his food.

Nevertheless, this left Qin Fang in such a state that he almost suffered internal injuries from holding back his laughter.

"Ah, ignorance is indeed fearless..."

In the face of such a person as Kondo Ryota, Qin Fang really didn't know what to say; this guy was like a child who hadn't yet grown up, seemingly without the basic ability to distinguish things...

However, Qin Fang certainly wouldn't underestimate Kondo Ryota. This guy was a grandmaster-level expert, with his cultivation of the Art of Hemomancy reaching an exceedingly high level, and paired with something from the Bloodthirsty Grass, it was incredibly formidable. Even against Qin Fang, he couldn't claim complete certainty of victory.

"Stop the nonsense, let's fight..."

Qin Fang didn't want to delay time, nor give Kondo Ryota too many chances to make a move. With a flick of his katana, his body swiftly moved, heading straight for Kondo Ryota's vital spots.

"Well done..."

Once Kondo Ryota made a move, the feeling he gave was completely different. The previous demeanor was gone, replaced by a sinister and cunning air.

Pa-pa-pa-pa~~

Kondo Ryota was indeed not unworthy of being a grandmaster-level expert; his strength was very formidable. Even when empty-handed against Qin Fang, he was not at a disadvantage, his palms flying about, constantly striking Qin Fang's katana, emitting a clanging sound...

Pa~~

It was evident that Kondo Ryota wasn't merely striking the katana simplistically. With an opportunity presenting itself, he directly slapped Qin Fang's weapon out of his hand.

"Hmph, I can kill you just the same without a weapon..."

In fact, weapons were not Qin Fang's strong point. His skill in One-Handed Weapon Mastery had almost not been improved; the proficiency and level were not high, naturally making his techniques much weaker compared to Kondo Ryota.

But without a weapon, Qin Fang could really let loose, even more unconcerned about Kondo Ryota.

"Die..."

Kondo Ryota was not naïve. Seeing Qin Fang unarmed made him excited, and he immediately attacked without hesitation. When his palm energy was surging, a peculiar red hue emanated from his palm.

"Indeed it's the Art of Hemomancy..."

Seeing the change in Kondo Ryota's palm, Qin Fang understood clearly. It was obvious that Kondo Ryota intended to kill, planning to use the Art of Hemomancy against Qin Fang.

After all, compared to ordinary people's blood essence, a master like Qin Fang had exceptionally robust blood, perhaps even helping Kondo Ryota take another small step forward.

"Blood Burst!"

The Art of Hemomancy was extremely vicious; if struck by this palm, one's blood would dry up rapidly like Wu Jian's...

A Martial Artist's body was much stronger than an ordinary person. However, even with Qin Fang's body, getting hit by the Art of Hemomancy would surely mean disaster.

To prevent any accidents, Qin Fang almost without hesitation used the Blood Burst technique...

Sss~~

His Life Points were instantly drained by eighty percent, but Qin Fang immediately swallowed two Blood Replenishing Pills, restoring his Life Points to full instantly.

At this moment, Qin Fang was in the Blood Burst state, his overall strength skyrocketing to one hundred and twenty-five percent of the original, essentially equivalent to boosting a minor level.

With his strength increasing instantly, Qin Fang deliberately suppressed his aura and then explosively released it, directly charging at Kondo Ryota with his strongest palm energy.

"Die..."

As the palm energies of the two were about to collide, Kondo Ryota, who had been waiting for a long time, finally revealed his true colors. His aura suddenly changed, and he unleashed every ounce of strength with the intent to kill Qin Fang in one strike.

However...

Bang~~

The palm energies collided, and a massive figure was sent flying backwards. In a glimpse, one could see him spewing a mouthful of old blood...

As for the other person, he wasn't in great shape either. Though his body remained standing, the corner of his mouth was oozing a bright red blood...

The one who was sent flying was naturally Kondo Ryota. Although his Art of Hemomancy was incredibly powerful, in comparison to Qin Fang, who was using the Blood Explosion Technique, he was clearly at a disadvantage.

Even though he exerted full strength, he couldn't match Qin Fang in his blood explosion state. Ultimately, not only did his palm energy fail to hit, but it was sent back at him by Qin Fang's palm strike...

The terrifying palm energy from the Art of Hemomancy completely rebounded into Kondo Ryota's body, and the consequences were imaginable. He couldn't rise immediately, and even his entire body's energy and blood were slowly draining away...

"Ah, you reap what you sow..."

Qin Fang, regarding such an opponent, had no words other than this short evaluation.

Having dealt with Kondo Ryota, Qin Fang simply tidied up a bit, threw his corpse into the Props Box, and didn't bother checking the loot before immediately setting off to find the whereabouts of this organization's boss, Inoue Yu.

Everyone was dead, and the back was completely vulnerable. Yet, after searching around, Qin Fang couldn't find Inoue Yu. Without hesitation, he returned to the factory to rescue the unfortunate souls trapped in cages.

Choosing the nearest cage, Qin Fang twisted his arm, and the cage lock automatically opened. Out walked a man with a pallid complexion.

"Thank you, thank you... Thank you for saving us!"

The man expressed his gratitude, his face still pale, but better than before...

"No need to thank me, let's quickly save the others..."

Qin Fang replied indifferently, seeming unconcerned about the matter, while using his katana to slash at the iron lock, breaking it instantly and opening the cage.

"Come out quickly, come out..."

The man assisted Qin Fang by urging the victims trapped in cages, even helping to support those who were injured or infected.

In a short while, many had been rescued, leaving only a few individuals still trapped. The man seemed exhausted and paused to rest for a moment.

Puff~~

At that instant, Qin Fang's lowered blade suddenly shifted in a bizarre trajectory, swiftly piercing the man's heart.

"You... why?"

The man exclaimed in surprise, and the other victims were equally astonished, bewildered by Qin Fang's actions.

Still, they refrained from criticizing Qin Fang, for their escape depended on him...

Yet this act fueled their suspicion of him, occurring so abruptly it shocked and bewildered everyone, even rendering them a bit incapable of acceptance.

"Inoue Yu... you were too clever for your own good!"

Unperturbed by others' scrutiny, Qin Fang casually drew his knife back, a faint smile on his lips, gently pushing Inoue Yu's limp body down.

This seemingly inconspicuous man was actually the leader of the organization and boss of the underground factory, with Matsumoto merely a subordinate.

Perhaps, after Kondo Ryota fell, Inoue Yu sensed something amiss, prompting him to deploy this trick of Stealing the Beam Replacing the Pillar. Hardly anyone had met him, so he wasn't worried about being recognized, let alone by those suffering children in cages...

The unfortunate soul slain by Qin Fang was indeed Inoue Yu himself.

Unfortunately, Inoue Yu, poor misfortunate, never realized he wasn't as hidden as he thought, and before he could strike Qin Fang unexpectedly, he was killed instantly.

Originally, he possessed considerable expertise, capable of facing Qin Fang directly and withstand several moves.

But his chosen approach led to his demise without throwing even a single punch or palm, dying with immeasurable frustration!

Qin Fang had been mentally tallying their numbers all along...

From Matsumoto's memory, he knew the organization numbered thirty-two. Besides Matsumoto frequently going out, most remained in the factory, except on transaction days when more would venture out, usually seven or eight at most.

Qin Fang counted internally mainly to avoid missing anyone... and indeed, he caught a big fish – the boss, Inoue Yu!

It was a combination of luck and skill; Inoue Yu simply sealed his fate by coming under Qin Fang's knife, dying in a rather pitiable manner...

Chapter 1457 - Shikigami!

...

By the time Inoue Xiong was taken out, almost everyone in the organization had been completely wiped out by Qin Fang, with not a single one slipping through the net...

The commotion outside was so loud that the people in the sterile room all came out, only to discover the dozens of corpses. The bloody scene made them look at Qin Fang with a terrified gaze.

"Release everyone..."

Since the culprits here had all been killed, the rest of these people were merely forced to work, and Qin Fang had no intention of making things difficult for them.

However, with so many cages, opening them one by one was time-consuming, so Qin Fang simply had these people help as well.

Qin Fang used the scouting skill to examine all these people, ensuring that there was no one slipping through, which finally put him at ease.

As for the victims, they were left to the police to handle, whether it was to be rescued, treated, or repatriated... in any case, Qin Fang didn't need to worry about any of that.

As the victims gradually left the cages, Qin Fang quietly left the underground factory, traversing the passage back to the entrance.

The sealed passage was reopened by him; the plan to lock the gate and trap the dogs didn't actually come into play...

Upon exiting the underground, his phone regained signal, so Qin Fang immediately used a disposable card to call the police, carefully explaining the situation here.

He wasn't worried about the police tracing it back to him, because a case involving the death of over thirty people was already a major incident, but he was using a different appearance.

Even if the police contacted him about forcibly entering Drunken River South and abducting Matsumoto, many people saw his "face" at that time, and it wouldn't be possible to link the identities.

Not to mention that Wu Ling, being in the know, would surely cover for Qin Fang after learning about this matter, considering Qin Fang was avenging his son Wu Jian...

Qin Fang didn't leave in a hurry; instead, he sat in his car, parked at a distance from the underground factory, waiting until the police arrived and confirmed that the victims had been rescued before feeling truly relieved.

Matsumoto and others had been running this underground factory for quite some time. The existence of such an evil factory made Qin Fang suspect that some police might be involved...

He was also worried that this matter would be covered up, which was naturally not his original intention... now seeing the victims rescued, he felt at ease.

However, it made sense, even if some police were colluding with the underground factory, now that Matsumoto and others were all dead, no one would point fingers, and for a case this big, it couldn't be covered up anyway, so it was better to pretend nothing happened and eliminate the hidden danger.

"Seems a bit too easy..."

Previously, Qin Fang didn't feel anything, but when he saw this affair finally come to an end and was about to leave, he suddenly realized something odd.

That is, although the process was thrilling, in the end, it was a bit too easy... originally thinking Kondo Ryota might pose a threat, he was directly taken out by the blood explosion technique.

A grandmaster-level expert, in the past, even if Qin Fang could eliminate him, it would undoubtedly require considerable effort, especially for someone like Kondo Ryota familiar with the art of hemomancy, he needed to be extra cautious.

But with Qin Fang having the blood explosion technique and increased strength, dealing with such experts became relatively easier.

However, to find it this easy...

"Something's wrong!"

Qin Fang contemplated and indeed felt something was amiss; Kondo Ryota's death seemed too strange, or perhaps his grandmaster-level strength felt somewhat insubstantial!

Realizing this, Qin Fang immediately got out of the car and went to a corner where he retrieved Kondo Ryota's corpse, which he hadn't examined earlier, but now it didn't feel right.

Kondo Ryota's corpse emitted a faint glow, a sign that items had dropped, which made Qin Fang slightly relieved, as it indicated Kondo Ryota truly had grandmaster-level strength, otherwise, the drop wouldn't be inevitable.

He used the item collection skill on Kondo Ryota's corpse, and soon something appeared in Qin Fang's hand...

"This is..."

The item was only this one, quite heavy to hold, resembling some kind of metal product but it wasn't a ninja token. Instead, it was something like a sculpture shaped like a human figure.

This item was something Qin Fang had never seen before, quite unusual.

He immediately used the scouting skill on it, which then revealed some of its details.

"Shikigami?"

However, the result given by the scouting skill left Qin Fang surprised, because this item that seemed to be a sculpture made of metal was named Shikigami.

Shikigami, a term Qin Fang had heard of, seemingly a unique existence in Japan, said to be a special spirit that Japanese onmyoji could command.

Using the vocabulary of the Dragon Country, it's... similar to the existence of ghosts.

However, this kind of Shikigami is somewhat special; it appears to use some kind of special method allowing the spirit to persist indefinitely, even attaching to humans or animals, granting them certain exceedingly powerful strengths.

Yet, this kind of Shikigami has always existed purely in legends; realistically, it shouldn't exist, otherwise, there would definitely be remarkably skilled experts among the Onmyoji.

But according to Qin Fang's knowledge, it seems none of Japan's experts are Onmyoji; they are either Sword Path Stream experts or Ninjutsu experts...

"Could Shikigami truly exist?"

But suddenly, such a thing emerged from Kondo Ryota's body, insisting on being named Shikigami... A closer look reveals this statue-like entity resembles a strong, upright canine, somewhat similar to the dog gods or dog ghosts depicted in certain Japanese comics.

"Could there be another master behind this organization?"

The more Qin Fang thought about it, the stranger it seemed, considering even things like Shikigami appeared, making Qin Fang feel it's somewhat fantastical.

However, Qin Fang felt Kondo Ryota's weakness seems related to this Shikigami statue and vaguely sensed that there might be another expert behind this organization... a true expert!

But with Kondo Ryota dead, Inoue Yuu dead, and Matsumoto dead, this organization has vanished like smoke; even if there really were another expert behind it, Qin Fang wouldn't be able to find out.

Moreover, thinking about encountering such eerie and mysterious phenomena, even with Qin Fang's courage, he hesitated to dwell on it too much...

It was almost like making Qin Fang believe ghosts truly exist.

"Forget it, why think so much about it..."

Qin Fang shook his head, temporarily setting the matter aside, unwilling to delve deeper; after all, the event was over, pondering further wouldn't be of any use.

"Nothing else?"

Qin Fang rifled through Kondo Ryota's corpse again, aside from the Shikigami, there was nothing else, leaving Qin Fang quite frustrated.

The Art of Hemomancy didn't drop... Nonetheless, Qin Fang wasn't particularly interested, not dropping wasn't a big deal.

The Bloodthirsty Grass didn't drop either...

Qin Fang didn't even have the chance to probe into Kondo Ryota's deep subconscious for information about the Bloodthirsty Grass; Kondo Ryota was instantly killed by the backlash of the Art of Hemomancy, leaving Qin Fang no opportunity to use the Mind Reading Technique!

Other scattered little things also failed to drop anything, resulting in nothing but this utterly sinister Shikigami from Kondo Ryota, a grandmaster-level expert.

"Damn it, such a loss..."

For a grandmaster-level expert to drop nothing but a useless piece of garbage, Qin Fang couldn't help but lament his loss.

Of course, whether it's truly a loss, it's his own subjective view.

If you think about it, Inoue Yuu and Kondo Ryota might say they suffered losses too, as their entire organization got wiped out just to deal with someone like Wu Jian, who they didn't consider much of a threat, leaving thirty-some people slaughtered without exception in their hideout...

Though slightly frustrated about toiling away without gaining any tangible benefit, life still has to go on, so Qin Fang immediately drove back to Jiangzhou.

He had to return; Chu Yunxuan was already urging him since some trouble had found its way to him.

What kind of trouble?

Naturally, it was the fallout from Qin Fang forcibly charging into Drunken River South; now, the Jiangzhou Qing Gang had already come knocking, and Qin Fang had to make an appearance.

Wu Ling held significant sway; even the Jiangzhou Qing Gang dared not touch him, but his nephew Wu Tang didn't have such influence.

Moreover, Qin Fang had already released word; they only intended to meet Qin Fang, and everyone else could act as if nothing had happened.

Of course, if Qin Fang avoided meeting or directly left Jiangzhou, they might take action against Wu Tang, another participant.

After all, the face of the Centennial Green Gang isn't so easy to disregard...

"Hmph... The Green Gang, truly taking liberty with respect!"

Upon learning this, Qin Fang showed an extremely peculiar expression.

Qin Fang had encountered the Green Gang before; his relationship with Elder Long was quite good, yet he hadn't expected the Jiangzhou Qing Gang to behave even more arrogantly than Elder Long, who had ruled Hong Kong Island for over two decades.

"Do they really think having a backer makes them untouchable?"

The Jiangzhou Qing Gang dare to come knocking so brazenly, disregarding even Wu Ling's influence, suggesting their backer is exceptionally strong, otherwise, they wouldn't dare to be so brazen.

Chapter 1458 - Qing Gang Leader!

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Jiangzhou, Tangchen Villa District.

This place is the well-known luxury villa area in Jiangzhou, located in the golden district along the Huangpu River bank. The surrounding scenery and transportation are exceptionally beautiful.

But the prices of the villas here are also incredibly shocking. Even some billionaires may not afford them because the lowest-priced one currently is worth two hundred million.

The reason there's no highest price is mainly that once these villas are bought, almost nobody sells them. Each owner is a super-wealthy individual with a net worth of several billion.

That villa priced at two hundred million was sold low-key only because it involved the downfall of some major figures, and the owner himself went abroad, not daring to return, cashing in on the villa, which is why there's such a price.

It's said that just the annual property fee for these luxury homes here is enough to buy a pretty decent house in this metropolis, Jiangzhou.

At this moment, at the entrance of a considerably large and picturesque villa in the center of the villa area, a sturdy-looking man is kneeling in front.

The ground is paved with cobblestones, uneven, and a typical person walking a round on them barefoot wouldn't feel too much, but someone with a frailer body would definitely feel severe pain under their feet.

However, this man is on his knees, with his kneecaps directly on such a surface, so one can imagine the pain he is enduring.

Not only that, but even though it's past the New Year, the weather is still very cold, especially since Jiangzhou is located at the mouth of the Yangtze River. The intertwining river and sea winds make the temperature here frighteningly cold.

Yet, this man is only wearing a thin coat, which provides barely any warmth in this biting wind...

He has already been kneeling here for a long time, and the wind blowing makes his slightly stiff body struggle. His face is deathly pale, and his lips are cracked, making him look like he might collapse at any moment...

"Green Wolf, come in..."

After a long time passed, the door of the villa finally opened, and an elderly man in his fifties came out, looked at the man kneeling on the ground, sighed lightly, but nonetheless said this.

Indeed, this man who has been kneeling here for so long is none other than the manager of Drunken River South, Green Wolf, also the Fen Tang Tangzhu of The Green Gang in Jiangzhou, intimidated by Qin Fang not to act.

In Jiangzhou, Green Wolf is considered a notable figure; he doesn't take ordinary people seriously, not even someone like Wu Tang, the captain of the city's police department, even with the Mayor's connections, he still dares to disregard.

But at this moment, such a powerful character had to kneel here, even almost frozen to death... one can imagine how formidable the identity of the villa's owner must be.

"Yes..."

Upon hearing the old man's call, Green Wolf slowly raised his head, responding softly, seemingly using all his strength.

The old man didn't say much more, nor did he order anyone to help. He directly turned and walked back into the villa, but the villa doors remained open, allowing Green Wolf to enter if he wished.

But the problem is... it's extremely difficult for Green Wolf just to stand up now!

His knees were completely numb from kneeling, his body was frozen stiff for so long, and he couldn't muster any strength at all...

Nevertheless, Green Wolf dared not act arrogantly. He almost gritted his teeth, pinching himself hard to force his legs to slowly stand upright. Only then did he manage to stand, although he still looked shaky, as if he might collapse at any moment.

He has been kneeling here for so long for this opportunity right in front of him. If he misses this chance, he will never get another.

Even though coming here to seek an opportunity didn't guarantee escaping this ordeal, if he gave up this opportunity, he definitely wouldn't escape. Perhaps by tomorrow morning, someone would find his body in the Huangpu River...

This is absolutely no joke!

Green Wolf might consider himself a figure, but in the eyes of certain people, he's nothing...

They can grant him such status and effortlessly strip it away, easily replacing him in his position!

Green Wolf gritted his teeth, stood straight, and without waiting to slowly adapt, he began to walk with stiff steps towards the inside of the villa.

The pace was not fast, but one foot followed another, continuously approaching the large door... it just required a bit of time to get in completely.

However, while the villa door was open, no one came to greet or block him, nor did anyone urge him, as if there was nobody inside.

As Green Wolf walked, he gradually recovered, his legs slowly returned to normal, though his face still looked quite pale from the extreme cold outside.

Once Green Wolf's legs recovered, his speed increased significantly, taking large strides as he entered the door and walked into the villa's living room.

This villa is decorated in a classic Dragon Country style, and the interior looks more like an ancient grand house, with most of the decoration being wooden.

The tables and chairs have an ancient charm about them, appearing as if they are antiquities, clearly showing their age. Most are made of redwood, and some from huanghuali wood, all treasures worth a fortune, yet here they are merely ordinary furniture.

If any esteemed collector had come by, they would certainly have cursed a few times at this wastefulness; even the slightest chip or damage to any of these casually placed treasures would be heartbreakingly tragic.

"Boss Kui..."

However, Green Wolf's attention wasn't on these items. As soon as he entered, he immediately walked to the center of the living room, where an old man was already seated leisurely sipping tea, and respectfully greeted him.

"We're all on the same side here, no need for such formalities, have a seat..."

The old man didn't even lift his head, still savoring his tea, while the old man who previously opened the door for Green Wolf stood to the side behind him.

Though he hadn't looked up, he casually said this, gesturing to the chair beside him.

"Yes..."

Although nervous, Green Wolf sat down properly, almost like a child, appearing extremely obedient. Even as he sat, he only perched partially on the seat, not daring to sit all the way.

"Tell me, what exactly happened?"

Boss Kui continued sipping his tea, his gaze shifting between the tea leaves in his cup and the ring on his finger, still not looking at Green Wolf as he spoke very calmly.

"Yes! Here's what happened..."

Green Wolf didn't dare be reckless, earnestly recounting today's events at Drunken River South, even investigating the events thoroughly.

Naturally, regarding how Qin Fang used a deadly aura to corner him into releasing someone, he didn't dare to conceal a thing.

Telling the truth might offer a sliver of chance, but if he dared to hide anything at this moment, the outcome would definitely be unbearable... Of this, Green Wolf was more aware than anyone.

"Oh? I didn't expect such a young expert... Not bad, not bad! Just wonder which sect's young disciple he is..."

Boss Kui listened quietly, his expression unchanged, his tone also without significant changes, only when mentioning "sect" did his tone change slightly.

"Green Wolf, you did well in this matter, I know now, you can go back..."

Boss Kui lifted his head at this moment, waving his hand at Green Wolf, speaking very indifferently as if reluctant to see him stay here any longer.

"Yes, Boss Kui..."

Green Wolf's body a bit stiff, unclear of Boss Kui's intentions; having mixed in the Green Gang for so many years, Boss Kui's temper was famously unpredictable.

Though his words now seemed pleasing, it might turn into direct confrontation... Such things had happened not just once or twice.

Despite knowing this, Green Wolf clearly didn't dare show any dissatisfaction, immediately and respectfully bade farewell to Boss Kui, slowly walking towards the door.

"Sigh, leave it to fate then..."

Upon exiting, he closed the villa door again, but couldn't help sighing inwardly, as the consequences he might face next would depend on Boss Kui's mood.

"Alai, what do you think of this matter?"

Characters like Green Wolf naturally didn't catch Boss Kui's eye; the reason for sending him away was merely not to let him hear things he shouldn't.

"I can't tell..."

Alai, the old man standing behind Boss Kui, seemed to be a trusted associate, similar to Uncle Fu at Gambling King He's side.

Yet, in response to Boss Kui's question, Alai slightly shook his head and replied.

"I can't tell either..."

Boss Kui didn't seem surprised by Alai's answer, even agreeing with it, clearly finding the whole matter somewhat elusive.

"The young master seems to have gone over, looking for the young man named Qin Fang..."

Yet, Alai suddenly said these words unexpectedly.

"What's he going for?"

Boss Kui slightly frowned, showing quite a bit of dissatisfaction with this, his tone carrying a trace of displeasure.

"Rest assured, there's Ah Hu accompanying the young master, nothing will happen..."

Alai chuckled, seemingly not concerned, as if with Ah Hu around, nobody could possibly touch the young master...

Chapter 1459 - Negotiation!

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After Qin Fang destroyed that evil organization and earned a substantial amount of Justice Points, he hurried back to Jiangzhou at Chu Yunxuan's summons.

The Green Gang had already come looking for him, and if Qin Fang didn't show up, some innocent people might be implicated, which was certainly not something Qin Fang wished to see.

Qin Fang was quietly quite displeased with the Green Gang's actions, and thus he was even more eager to meet these people.

To avoid any unforeseen complications, Qin Fang rushed all the way over. With his superb driving skills, not even Jiangzhou's notoriously congested roads could stop him.

This time the Green Gang came to them, so Qin Fang's side was responding passively.

For now, it couldn't be considered a confrontation, since both sides were relatively restrained and hadn't resorted to direct action; it was merely negotiations at best.

Though Qin Fang hadn't arrived yet, the information was being continuously transmitted to him. Shen Liang was keeping a close watch there, ready to report the latest updates to Qin Fang at any moment.

The negotiation was set at Jiangzhou's Heping Hotel, a very famous location known worldwide because of a hugely popular movie years ago.

Of course, its existence is also very long-lasting, having been established over a century ago, back when Jiangzhou had British and French concessions, giving it a considerably long history.

The concessions naturally disappeared long ago, and the hotel's management rights were reclaimed. It was once the Green Gang's stronghold, but now it's truly a place of peace.

Jiangzhou's underworld forces are actually quite numerous, as such a colossal city, larger than Hong Kong Island in terms of area, also has a lot more people.

Plus, being close to two equally developed provinces, the number of forces engaged in survival and trade here is extremely high...

The Green Gang is just one among them, certainly the most formidable in strength, but not the only one nor the largest in territory.

But the Green Gang has deep roots, coupled with robust personnel and strict management, making their cohesion far surpass that of mere motley crews.

Therefore, although there are many sizable forces, without a doubt, none can match a major force like the Green Gang, not to mention they have extremely reliable backing.

With many forces, skirmishes and competitions naturally increase... Fighting normally isn't a concern, but when it escalates to lethal conflicts, it becomes quite disharmonious.

Usually, when it reaches this point, bitter enemies inevitably have to start negotiations; otherwise, they will face the combined extermination from other Jiangzhou forces.

Jiangzhou needs a stable environment so everyone can make money, and if the disruption by a bad apple leads to losses for everyone, it naturally draws attacks from others.

Hence, these negotiations have become an important method for Jiangzhou's underworld forces...

As for the location, after choosing various places they ultimately settled on this Heping Hotel.

Repeatedly coming and going gradually formed this custom, where most negotiations are held here, and Heping Hotel is thus known for being the most peaceful, simply spread by word of mouth.

This time, the negotiation between Qin Fang and the Green Gang was held here as well.

The Green Gang's people arrived early, reportedly a person of significant status named Kui Mingyu, the son of a Green Gang big shot, who even Green Wolf would respectfully call Young Master Kui...

Clearly, this person's identity is indeed quite remarkable, considering Green Wolf is already the head of the Jiangzhou Sub-hall and has a relatively high status.

However, since Qin Fang himself hadn't arrived yet, only Wu Tang and Chu Yunxuan went over temporarily, placating Kui Mingyu's side and waiting for Qin Fang to arrive.

"Beauty, why don't you come with me... I, Kui, can absolutely let you enjoy a life of luxury, and there's no one in Jiangzhou who'd dare disrespect me!"

Kui Mingyu, a man of about thirty, was passably good-looking, but his body seemed emptied by indulgence, resembling an opium addict.

This guy nearly popped his lust-filled eyes upon seeing Chu Yunxuan, immediately sidled up with arrogance.

It's unclear what he was thinking, using such a cliché way to hit on her, almost making Chu Yunxuan spew out her drink in laughter.

Not only was he speaking, but his hand wasn't idle, reaching out to grab Chu Yunxuan's small hand placed on the table.

"Is Young Master Kui serious?"

Chu Yunxuan wore a radiant smile, seemingly quite interested, even smilingly asked back, but just when Kui Mingyu's hand was about to reach her hand, she casually withdrew her hand, gently tidying her hair by her ear...

This movement was very natural, harmonious, yet perfectly avoided Kui Mingyu's intrusive hand, leaving him grasping at air.

"Of course... In Jiangzhou, who doesn't know the name of Young Master Kui from The Green Gang?"

Kui Mingyu seemed completely indifferent to this, chatting casually as he stood up and moved toward Chu Yunxuan.

"No matter what the issue is, as long as I, Kui, say the word, no one in Jiangzhou dares say a word against me..."

This time, his actions were even more blatant, as he spoke, he directly lunged toward Chu Yunxuan.

"That's truly impressive..."

Chu Yunxuan remained the same, speaking with eyes full of admiration, but her body moved slightly, swiftly sliding from her original position, avoiding him by at least half a meter.

Kui Mingyu naturally made another futile attempt...

"Beauty, let's not play hide and seek, okay? It's really boring... how about we do something more fun later? Like Tang Sanzang battling the White Bone Demon, maybe?"

Kui Mingyu was definitely a vile and despicable character, pursuing Chu Yunxuan while spouting one lewd comment after another.

Unfortunately, his verbal assaults had no effect on Chu Yunxuan, only causing her to laugh, while he got absolutely nothing out of it.

Even during one of his lunges, Chu Yunxuan dodged again, and Kui Mingyu almost crashed into the wall. If not for the timely intervention of the ever-watchful guard, Ah Hu, pulling him back, he might have ended up with a big bump on his head...

"Young Master, this woman knows martial arts... and she's not weak!"

The burly man named Ah Hu supported Kui Mingyu and whispered quietly in his ear.

Chu Yunxuan knew a bit of martial arts and already had True Qi within her body. Qin Fang taught her some Breathing Technique, which she had been cultivating all along, gaining some foundation over time.

Possibly due to her double cultivation with Qin Fang, Chu Yunxuan's cultivation speed was not slow, coupled with the acceleration of practicing Joyous Zen Technique, her True Qi had reached a small scale, although she herself never fought with anyone and was unaware of her own strength.

However, simple evasive moves were no problem for Chu Yunxuan, who herself could be considered half a soldier, capable of some combat and evasion techniques...

Moreover, given Kui Mingyu's frail body, which could barely stand steadily, how could he compare to her?

If it weren't inconvenient for Chu Yunxuan to act, she would have already kicked Kui Mingyu.

"Knows martial arts? Even better, even better..."

Upon hearing Ah Hu's words, Kui Mingyu paused slightly, understanding why he couldn't catch Chu Yunxuan earlier.

However, he didn't feel angry or disappointed at all; instead, his eyes flashed with brilliance, his lustful eyes fired up with desire.

"Ah Hu, do Young Master a favor, catch her for me..."

There's no fear if she knows martial arts, isn't Ah Hu right there beside him? He immediately used his advantage in strength.

"Yes, Young Master..."

Without any objection, the burly Ah Hu promptly responded and started walking toward Chu Yunxuan...

"What do you intend to do?"

Being harassed by Kui Mingyu, Wu Tang originally wanted to intervene, but was stopped by Chu Yunxuan. Now that Ah Hu was acting, he couldn't just sit by and watch, quickly standing up to block Ah Hu.

Although Wu Tang wasn't entirely clear about the relationship between Chu Yunxuan and Qin Fang, at the very least, Chu Yunxuan was on his side, so he couldn't let the opponent act too recklessly...

Despite still fearing Kui Mingyu quite a bit, this time he had to step up... otherwise, there was no point in continuing the negotiations.

"Get out of the way..."

Ah Hu's eyes flickered slightly, a hint of anger emerging, looking at Wu Tang standing in front of him, he spoke almost suppressing his emotions.

Simultaneously, a strong aura of killing intent radiated from him, immediately locking onto Wu Tang in front... if Green Wolf were here, he would surely embrace Wu Tang warmly, calling him a "fellow unlucky brother."

Feeling that immense killing intent, Wu Tang, having emerged from special forces as a courageous warrior and having executed some particularly dangerous missions, had never sensed such potent killing intent...

In that instant, his entire body froze, his face growing pale, eyes showing traces of fear, his body trembling intensely... He even felt an uncontrollable urge in his lower body, almost ready to erupt.

"Bullying a regular person is pointless, if you have guts, come at me..."

Chapter 1460 - If You Want Me to Release Him, Have His Old Man Come in Person!

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Just when Wu Tang was about to feel he couldn't hold on anymore, a teasing voice rang out behind Ah Hu, accompanied by someone's howl.

"Ah Hu...quick, quick, save me..."

The previously arrogant Master Kui, now resembled a little chicken being lifted by the collar, his face switching between flush and pale, completely miserable, without any sign of the flair he had moments ago.

As for the person lifting Master Kui, just judging by the expressions of Chu Yunxuan and others said it all...

"Qin Fang...you finally came! This bastard teased me...almost took advantage of me!"

Chu Yunxuan immediately dashed to Qin Fang's side, pointing at Master Kui held by Qin Fang and complained, as if wishing Qin Fang would tear this lecher apart right then.

"Don't worry! Even daring to flirt with my girl, he definitely won't get away with it..."

Qin Fang just smiled, he arrived at a relatively timely moment, at least the situation hadn't worsened to an extent, Wu Tang almost couldn't withstand anymore.

As for Chu Yunxuan's complaints, Qin Fang naturally wouldn't hold back, killing Kui Mingyu would be too violent, but popping a few heaps of knuckles wasn't a problem.

Bang bang bang!

Just knocked down three times, nearly brought tears to Kui Mingyu, really made him grimace in pain, almost cried out.

If not for knowing Qin Fang was his enemy, and his bodyguard Ah Hu was still around, he might have prematurely admitted defeat and begged for mercy...

This kid was always used to being arrogant, usually bullying others, rarely bullied by others, naturally never received such beatings, he couldn't take this kind of knuckle punch.

"You are Qin Fang?"

By this time, Ah Hu didn't care about Wu Tang anymore, his eyes fixed on Qin Fang, looking extremely cautious and solemn, his tone unprecedentedly serious.

He seemed not too concerned about Kui Mingyu's safety, from Qin Fang just knocking a few knuckles on Kui Mingyu earlier, and not making a killing move, it was obvious.

This was also easy to understand, Kui Mingyu's identity was very special, though not an official or wealthy second generation, he was a black second generation; his father, Boss Kui, was a Jiangzhou Qing Gang big shot, operating in Jiangzhou for years, not only controlling the massive Green Gang but also maintaining close ties with top leaders!

Such a person is a special existence in Jiangzhou. He doesn't proactively provoke people, but no one wants to provoke him...

As Boss Kui's son, Kui Mingyu naturally received a lot of special care, gradually forming his arrogant and domineering character...

Many people hate him, this boy committed plenty of bad deeds, but there's still no one daring to make a lethal move against him; many wish to detour upon seeing him!

Only this time, the boy seemed to have hit an iron wall, or perhaps encountered a stubborn dragon traversing the Jiang River, being tough didn't serve him, instead, he was captured!

Of course, Ah Hu wasn't worried about Kui Mingyu's life, mainly concerned about how to rescue him from Qin Fang's hands...

From the moment Qin Fang appeared, Ah Hu already sensed a strong threat, whether in terms of strength or killing intent control, both had reached quite a high level.

Although Ah Hu felt Qin Fang might still be missing a last step to master level, making a breakthrough yet, the feeling Qin Fang gave him was completely different, definitely a highly threatening expert!

He even...doubted he could defeat Qin Fang!

This sense instantly struck a blow to Ah Hu's self-confidence, a crisis feeling increasingly intensified, naturally coloring his face a bit.

"Genuine without a doubt..."

Comparing Ah Hu's big reaction, Qin Fang countered with more natural calmness, speaking as if discussing unrelated matters.

Kui Mingyu dared to be so arrogant, besides his identity, Ah Hu's presence was a Seastead Divine Needle. With his cultivation at Master Level Late Stage, even Song Qingshan, a master, may not necessarily claim a sure victory over him.

This Ah Hu is absolutely one who fought out from the Black Fist Arena, a heavily blood-laden aura clung to him, hands stained with countless lives over the years, thus forming such dense killing intent.

Although Qin Fang's killing intent was not inferior, just returning from killing, although his clothes were changed, the intense stench of blood hadn't fully dispersed.

This triggered bloody killing aura, naturally wouldn't lose much against Ah Hu, maybe even more intense...

As for comparing their strengths, Ah Hu's actual power was at Mid-Master Level, nearing late stage cultivation, not much difference from Qin Fang's, perhaps slightly stronger by a bit.

However, if they were to truly contest, Ah Hu would lose his biggest advantage, facing Qin Fang would mean zero chance of winning...

Qin Fang's Snow Traversing Step could ensure his undefeated stature, and his Blood Explosion Technique could enhance his cultivation by a quarter, directly pulling up a minor level, easily defeating Ah Hu.

"Young Master Qin, we came to negotiate today. Can you release our young master first?"

Ah Hu remained silent for a moment. Realizing Qin Fang's strength, he knew he couldn't do anything about it. Moreover, with Kui Mingyu in Qin Fang's hands, Ah Hu was apprehensive about acting rashly.

"Release him? Heh... impossible!"

Qin Fang weighed Kui Mingyu in his hand and spoke with a rather indifferent tone. However, when it came to releasing him, his expression changed, and he refused bluntly.

"I'm this kind of person: If people don't offend me, I won't offend them. But if people offend me... I will never let them go!"

Seeing that he might not be able to defeat Qin Fang, Ah Hu tried a roundabout tactic. But Qin Fang was not going to give him the chance. Who could guarantee that if he released the person, the other side wouldn't act immediately?

Perhaps Ah Hu wouldn't give that order, but Qin Fang could clearly see that the man in his hand, Kui Mingyu, was not generous, and would definitely resort to dirty tricks.

With that in mind, he simply refused to give them the chance!

The man... he continued to hold onto him!

"Young Master Qin, you first broke into our Green Gang's place to capture someone. Perhaps you were in the wrong first..."

Ah Hu, though he looked naïve and seemed to be slow-witted, was not actually the case. Upon hearing Qin Fang's words, he immediately retorted sarcastically.

"Is that so?"

Qin Fang laughed coldly, "Do you really think the incident with Wu Jian has nothing to do with your Green Gang?"

"What evidence do you have?"

Ah Hu was taken aback, clearly stumped by Qin Fang's question.

Especially seeing Qin Fang's assertive demeanor, which seemed not to be lying, his confidence wavered, and after hesitating, he couldn't help but ask.

"Wu, give him the thing..."

Seeing Ah Hu was intimidated, Qin Fang smirked coldly.

He indeed didn't know beforehand that Drunken River South was the Green Gang's turf, but that didn't mean he was unprepared. After all, not even the police could just arrest people at an entertainment venue without grounds.

Moreover, a place like Drunken River South surely had a significant background...

Even so, Qin Fang proceeded and did so forcefully, partly to avoid spooking the culprit, and partly because he had evidence in hand...

Wu Tang was somewhat apprehensive of Ah Hu, yet he passed the prepared evidence to Ah Hu. Although it was just a copy, it was enough.

Interestingly enough, Young Master Liu and Matsumoto had set up Wu Jian in an area that also belonged to the Green Gang. Coincidentally, they were introduced to each other by a small-time leader, Fei Ying, from the Green Gang. Fei Ying was even involved in the plot against Wu Jian...

Given that, saying the Green Gang had nothing to do with the incident would be nonsense... Whether Fei Ying acted on his own or represented the Green Gang is unclear!

Therefore, Ah Hu's accusation that Qin Fang first disrupted Drunken River South naturally fell apart. Qin Fang had every reason to believe that the Green Gang, along with Young Master Liu, Matsumoto, and others, attempted to harm Mayor Wu's son, Wu Jian...

"Now, do you have anything else to say..."

Ah Hu skimmed over the evidence, his expression turned grim.

The recorded details were enough to prove the involvement of Green Gang's people in the harm of Wu Jian. While he understood this might just be Fei Ying's personal conduct, it already negated his previous statement.

"Young Master Qin, how about this? We will hand over Fei Ying from the Green Gang! However, please first release our young master..."

Ah Hu remained silent for a long time, rolled up the evidence in his hand as if intending to take it back. However, he clearly expressed his stance.

Don't be fooled by his position as Kui Mingyu's bodyguard. Actually, he held significant status within the Green Gang, even above Green Wolf, the Sub-Hall Hall Master.

He was directly under Boss Kui's authority. Other than Boss Kui, no one else could command him, naturally making his position much higher than Green Wolf's...

"You want me to release him? Have his family elders come personally!"

However, Qin Fang was clearly not buying it. Fei Ying was just a small figure, merely a scapegoat. How to handle him wasn't Qin Fang's concern.

But Kui Mingyu in his hand was different. To truly bring the matter to rest required the involvement of a real heavyweight...

Whether both sides turned into enemies or eventually reconciled required the presence of someone with enough influence, otherwise, Qin Fang had little interest either way...