

Genius 1491

Chapter 1491 - Shocking! The Power of the Bait! (Part 2)

Wu Jian looked at the few fish in his bucket; they were basically around one pound each, the largest barely over two pounds, all of which could only be considered small fish.

On Qin Fang's side, a single fish already equaled four or five of his. Calculating like this, it seemed that the low-key Qin Fang was even more fierce than his cousin Chu Yunxuan beside him.

"Something's not right..."

Soon Wu Jian realized something. Since nothing was happening on his side for the moment, he set up his fishing rod and jogged over to Qin Fang's side.

He pried open the lid of Qin Fang's fish bucket, and Wu Jian's face immediately turned deathly pale...

The bucket didn't just contain that one big fish speared with a steel fork; there were also four smaller ones. The number had already reached five, just one short of catching up with him, and even more ruthless than his loudly shouting cousin Chu Yunxuan over there...

"You're both ruthless..."

Wu Jian instantly felt like the unluckiest person in the world. He had seen people toy with others, but never like this. Clearly, he had led by far, but these two in three swift steps had wiped out his seemingly insurmountable advantage...

Just when Wu Jian was extremely frustrated, Qin Fang caught another fish, which made their numbers even, instantly wiping out his advantage. He would soon be surpassed, and this disparity might even widen...

This wasn't just a guess; it was about to become a reality!

Wu Jian returned helplessly to his spot. The fishing line was in the water, the float was floating, but there was not the slightest movement...

On the contrary, it seemed like fish were gathering around Qin Fang and Chu Yunxuan, with fish constantly getting hooked, making Wu Jian as frustrated as one could be.

"Come on, you two are too ruthless, isn't there any way for others to survive..."

While Qin Fang and Chu Yunxuan were busy, there was no movement at Wu Jian's side, as if the area had become a restricted zone for fish.

But Wu Jian quickly realized, feeling that these two, with one on the left and one on the right pinching him, were this close not because they didn't know how to fish, but deliberately doing so.

As for the obvious purpose, they attracted most of the fish away, and Wu Jian's area was immediately cleared out...

After figuring this out, Wu Jian had to inwardly curse this couple's insidiousness, then swiftly moved his little stool, quickly relocating his position to a corner to fish.

Only then did he start catching some fish again, but compared with Chu Yunxuan and Qin Fang, who never seemed to stop, the gap was too big.

Wu Jian was helpless about it. Against this couple of anomalies, he could only look at the fishing masters nearby for a bit of solace.

"Brother, do you know those two?"

However, Qin Fang and Chu Yunxuan, though low-key, caught the attention of many with their fishing speed. Basically, the fishing masters nearby were all watching them.

A forty-something uncle leaning beside Wu Jian asked curiously, noticing that Wu Jian had been with Qin Fang and Chu Yunxuan and even talked with them before, which led to his question.

"That's my sister and brother-in-law..."

Wu Jian didn't hide it, candidly responding.

He was also basking in their glory a bit; after all, the better Qin Fang and Chu Yunxuan performed, the more face he had as the brother-in-law.

Their competition was just among the three of them, something no one else knew...

Wu Jian had guessed the relationship between Qin Fang and Chu Yunxuan long ago, though usually wouldn't say it to avoid trouble. But now, saying it didn't really matter.

"Tsk tsk, your sister and her partner are really something... They must have some secret weapon!"

The uncle couldn't help but exclaim as Qin Fang caught another big fish while they talked.

"Secret weapon?"

Wu Jian was slightly stunned, then remembered Qin Fang saying he had prepared something, which caused a half-hour delay. Was it for this secret weapon?

"Yeah! There must be a secret weapon; otherwise, there's no way their efficiency is so high..."

The uncle asserted confidently, even vaguely guessing what it was.

Actually, Qin Fang and Chu Yunxuan didn't always have such a fast pace; sometimes, nothing happened for several minutes.

At those times, Qin Fang and Chu Yunxuan would choose to change bait, and the effect would be apparent immediately, as if the fish had taken stimulants, rushing over to get hooked!

The speed of catching fish had Qin Fang and Chu Yunxuan's hands wobble from exhaustion...

Hearing Qin Fang had a secret weapon, Wu Jian got excited. Without waiting for the uncle to say what it was, he sprinted over to Qin Fang.

"Brother Qin, I heard you specifically prepared a secret weapon; can't you spare me a bit?"

Wu Jian said cautiously, fearing Qin Fang would refuse.

"Secret weapon... Look, the bait over there, help yourself!"

Qin Fang didn't hide it, gesturing toward the bait.

They were causing such a big scene; anyone with a bit of skill could quickly analyze the reason, surely related to their bait.

If Qin Fang hadn't guessed wrong, the committee might even send someone to inspect their bait after the competition, checking for any violations.

Qin Fang naturally wasn't worried about this; his bait was normal, freshly prepared. Its power over others' bait mainly owed to his master-level cooking skills.

Giving it to Wu Jian was partly because he had plenty, and partly to help Wu Jian improve his results a bit!

Their little wager was just a joke among the three of them, with no substantial impact on who won or lost. Moreover, by this time, Qin Fang and Chu Yunxuan were already far ahead, and they had an extra half-hour, so there was no worry about Wu Jian catching up...

"Well, then I won't stand on ceremony..."

Wu Jian beamed, quickly grabbed a few bait pieces and ran off, snatching a few more as he passed Chu Yunxuan's side.

Back in his position, Wu Jian quickly replaced his hook with new bait.

"Uncle, thanks for the tip... Here, let me give you two! Sharing the fortune..."

Wu Jian was quite generous; it was thanks to the uncle's reminder that he got the secret bait, so he voluntarily gifted the uncle two, having several more himself!

"Thank you..."

The uncle was naturally very pleased. He knew Qin Fang's prowess lay in the secret bait.

A simple sniff revealed a faint fragrance, almost making him want to eat it himself...

The deliciousness +5 feature from master-level cooking applied to all beings. Though it was secret bait, humans could eat it too, and it tasted quite good...

As a fishing enthusiast, especially an experienced fisher like the uncle, every fishing necessity was taken seriously.

From fishing gear like the rod's flexibility, line's toughness, and even hook angles, all were chosen meticulously.

Bait was no exception; these fishing masters often made their own bait, rarely buying pre-made ones.

Precisely because bait was crucial, they loved to research deeply, with some studying fish habits specifically to tailor their bait...

Qin Fang's secret bait was extraordinary, and the uncle was eager to uncover its secrets. Unfortunately, since he didn't know Qin Fang, he wouldn't ask directly, but now with Wu Jian gifting him, he was thrilled, almost reluctant to use it himself...

Chapter 1492 - Camping in the Mountains

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Two hours isn't a long time, but it's also quite short. Just after getting the secret bait, Wu Jian's competition time ended.

Although his scores improved rapidly later on, they were only better than other contestants'. There was no way to compare with Chu Yunxuan and Qin Fang...

Qin Fang didn't plan to keep being so high-profile either. After catching over thirty fish, he slowed down and didn't change new bait anymore. He just fished normally, enjoying the pure technical feeling...

In the last part, only seven or eight more fish were caught. Together he had over forty, which was not especially outstanding, but definitely among the top!

"Haha, I'm the champion..."

Chu Yunxuan was thoroughly enjoying herself. Though she didn't care much about the prize money, winning the championship made her extremely happy.

Even though there was suspicion of cheating, fishing competitions are like that. If other contestants had secret bait like Qin Fang and her, they would certainly use it too.

Even though Wu Jian took some of Chu Yunxuan's bait, which made her less fierce later on, her scores still successfully outpaced the other contestants and she won the championship title.

Especially when the organizers found out the champion was a stunning young lady, they were extremely excited, and even someone came to ask Chu Yunxuan to be the image ambassador for their resort...

Of course, there was no way Chu Yunxuan would agree to such a request. She even declined doing any award acceptance speeches.

With Wu Jian's identity, just a simple phone call made the organizers not dare say any more nonsense, unless someone was reckless enough to not care about their job...

The fishing competition was pretty much over. Chu Yunxuan was too lazy to collect the championship prize herself and directly asked the organizers to donate it to a charity.

"Wu Jian, you're the most miserable one; all expenses are yours..."

As soon as the three of them sat down, Chu Yunxuan immediately laughed and teased Wu Jian.

This bet was initiated by Wu Jian, but he ended up being the worst loser, so it's natural for Chu Yunxuan to laugh at him now.

Actually, Wu Jian knew this outcome from the moment he found out about Qin Fang and Chu Yunxuan's secret bait... By the time the competition ended, he was already outside the venue crouching in a corner, drawing circles over there, constantly saying Qin Fang and Chu Yunxuan were not fair!

"Sure, no problem..."

Wu Jian agreed eagerly with Chu Yunxuan's request, recognizing his loss with dignity!

Originally, he invited Qin Fang and Chu Yunxuan to have fun without planning to let them spend money, even though he knew these two were much richer than him.

"By the way, Brother Qin and Sister, what are your plans next? Are you staying at the resort tonight or going camping in the mountains?"

Treating to dinner and such is minor, and no one minds a bit of money. But how to plan the upcoming activities depends on everyone's wishes.

The environment around Qing Mountain Resort is quite nice, with many places to have fun.

There's mountains, there's water...

You can enjoy the rural landscape at the resort or head into the mountains for some camping experience...

"What do you think?"

Qin Fang was indifferent, immediately looking at Chu Yunxuan, waiting for her decision.

"How about... we go camping in the mountains?"

Chu Yunxuan thought for a bit, then asked somewhat uncertainly.

Clearly, she personally favored going into the mountains... After staying too long in the concrete city, occasionally experiencing the natural atmosphere of the mountains would be quite nice.

Especially since Chu Yunxuan had never camped in the mountains before, naturally she was more yearning for it, not to mention having Qin Fang, her lover, accompany her.

"Then I'll accompany you into the mountains..."

Qin Fang smiled, nodded, and agreed. He was indifferent about the location, as he could easily adapt to any environment.

"Wu Jian, what about you? Going into the mountains or staying here?"

Since they had decided their destination, they naturally had to ask Wu Jian too. Although this guy was a third wheel, they couldn't completely ignore his presence.

"Hehe, I better not disturb your time together; I'll stay here... Just spotted a very pretty girl, you know!"

Wu Jian's eyes were sharp, and he immediately said with a smile, not planning to interfere with the world of Qin Fang and Chu Yunxuan. As for whether his reason was true, only he knew.

Of course, he couldn't ignore the fierce look from Chu Yunxuan...

He probably knew that if he said he wanted to join them, his fierce cousin would definitely tear him apart and then throw his body in the wilderness...

For the sake of his safety, Wu Jian naturally chose to stay behind to flirt!

After the fishing competition ended, it was already past four o'clock. It was spring, and the sky had gradually darkened.

Generally, it wasn't advised for tourists to enter the mountains at this time...

But that couldn't stop Qin Fang and Chu Yunxuan. Qin Fang was skillful and brave, and Chu Yunxuan had a martial arts foundation, unlike ordinary weak women, even professional hikers might not be as strong as them.

They bought new camping equipment from the resort, stocked up on food and water, and packed it all into two large backpacks. Qin Fang easily carried both backpacks and walked hand in hand with Chu Yunxuan towards the mountain.

Even carrying a lot of weight, Qin Fang's steps were still light, as if carrying nothing at all, walking easily. Even on soft ground, Chu Yunxuan's feet slightly sank, but Qin Fang left no footprints.

This was the magic of the Lightfoot Snow Trace skill. To improve proficiency, Qin Fang used Snow Traversing Step every moment.

It seemed like he was stepping on the ground, but he rarely fully touched it, always maintaining a slight gap... just something most couldn't notice!

This resulted in those two ill-intentioned guys following them being perplexed to find only one set of footprints on the ground.

If they weren't sure that only Qin Fang and Chu Yunxuan walked this path, they might have thought they followed the wrong people...

Of course, Qin Fang was unaware of this; he wasn't doing it on purpose, just practicing!

"Why did you think of camping in the mountains?"

Walking along the path, Qin Fang curiously asked Chu Yunxuan.

"To unwind, it's more comfortable outdoors... Plus, I've always wanted to camp in the mountains since I was a child, to sleep in a tent and quietly gaze at the starry sky when the night is silent..."

Chu Yunxuan was no longer that little girl she used to be, but her childhood dream had never come true, leaving her with a bit of regret.

Though she had friends during her years in the United States, she rarely camped outdoors. She had a chance to go with Ron, but he approached her with ulterior motives, always reminding her to focus on work, wasting the opportunity!

"Then we'll choose the place with the best view for camping..."

Qin Fang immediately said happily in response to Chu Yunxuan's request.

He checked the sky; the night should be good, with no clouds now. As the sky darkened, stars began to twinkle at the horizon, indicating a brilliant starlit night...

But to see the best starry sky, hiding in dense forests wasn't suitable; only open areas were best.

"That place over there looks good..."

Qin Fang gazed into the distance and pointed to a towering peak.

"There... it looks like a cliff, too dangerous, let's choose somewhere else!"

Chu Yunxuan glanced, seeing a rare cliff in the mountains, with steep, upright rock walls.

While the view there was the most expansive, it was also slightly dangerous.

On such a cold night, the mountain winds were strong; atop that cliff was even worse. If a strong wind blew, taking both them and the tent away, it would be really dangerous!

"It's fine, let's go there..."

Qin Fang dismissively said, quickly taking Chu Yunxuan's hand and heading for the cliff. If choosing a place, it must be the best; otherwise, their camping mood would be wasted!

Facing Qin Fang's determination, Chu Yunxuan said no more, obediently following him to the cliff, feeling sweet inside.

"In the deep mountains, this is a great spot for murder and robbery..."

A few hundred meters behind them, someone had been following, looking at the darkening sky and dense forest, revealing a sinister smile, clearly very pleased with the environment.

After muttering a simple sentence, surveying the terrain, he quickly darted into the dense woods beside him, like he never appeared at all.

"Are there others besides the targets who entered the mountain?"

The other person curiously muttered, having seen a vague shadow earlier, and couldn't help but think so!

Chapter 1493 - Deadly Threat in the Night

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However, this person didn't pay much attention to it, as the light in the mountain forest was quite dim at the moment. It's entirely possible to misjudge what you see.

So he determined the direction in which Qin Fang and his companion left, and slowly followed after them...

If one were to carefully examine the clothes he wore, underneath that thick cotton jacket, some peculiar items were faintly visible at his waist!

But there was no one in the mountains, so no one could notice this...

At this time, regular tourists have either already set up camp in the mountains or are comfortably staying in the resort, making it unlikely to encounter anyone along the mountain trail.

Only Qin Fang and Chu Yunxuan were hiking briskly towards their destination—the cliffside.

They were moving quite quickly, with Qin Fang holding Chu Yunxuan's hand, transferring True Qi to her in real-time to replenish her stamina, ensuring they had the energy for a quick journey.

Due to their Joyous Zen practice, their True Qi was compatible, without any repulsion effects, allowing Qin Fang to transfer energy seamlessly.

With abundant stamina, they traversed a mountain path that might take ordinary people two hours to cover in just over forty minutes, saving nearly two-thirds of the time, indicating the speed of their walk...

Even the two unfortunate kids trailing them were exhausted by Qin Fang and Yunxuan's speed...

If it wasn't for the road narrowing down to a single mountain path later on, they feared they might lose track. But upon realizing Qin Fang and Yunxuan were heading for the cliffside, the two simultaneously revealed a grin.

That cliffside was extremely secluded, with no retreat except for one small path leading to the mountain. By blocking that path, Qin Fang would be unable to escape even if he sprouted wings!

With this plan in mind, they were naturally delighted, eagerly following along...

Qin Fang and Yunxuan were unaware as they continued hiking swiftly, appreciating the mountain scenery along the way. Despite the dim lighting, passing through pavilions and creeks brought another flavor to the journey.

Nevertheless, they soon reached their destination, arriving at the cliff's edge!

As Chu Yunxuan had feared, the wind atop the cliff was indeed much stronger than within the mountains. The closer they got to the edge, the wind blew harder due to the lack of barriers.

Thus, regular camping tourists preferred setting up tents in the forest, where there were no tigers or wolves to threaten them, and even vipers were scarce. The cold weather likely left snakes still in hibernation.

Compared to the open cliffside, the forest was much safer, naturally being the optimal camping location for them.

But Qin Fang had a different idea, choosing to camp here instead, away from the crowd, enjoying the tranquility it offered.

"Ah~~ The view here is really nice..."

Arriving at the cliff, feeling the breeze, slightly chilly but refreshing, particularly given its purity without a trace of impurity!

From the cliff's edge, one could see the bright lights of the resort below, the silver shimmer of Qingshan Reservoir, and even the distant sea.

Although, what they saw of the sea was just a vague blackness, with no sense of the sea, except occasionally hearing the distant roar of the waves... not very clear!

"You can gaze around here; I'll set up the tent..."

At night, despite the darkness all around, sometimes a hint of light gave an unusual feeling, complemented by the increasingly visible starlight, creating a beautiful scene.

Qin Fang let Chu Yunxuan enjoy the view while he began setting up the tent...

The cliff was rocky, making tent setup challenging for most, but not for Qin Fang. Though he couldn't cut the rocks like tofu, driving stakes into them was easy due to his immense strength, which allowed him to easily drill a hole in the rock with a single hammer strike.

Qin Fang was busy when he suddenly felt a pang of tension.

"Hmm?"

Qin Fang paused, involuntarily lifting his head, looking quizzically towards the mountain path.

Although the minimap showed nothing, Qin Fang felt a sense of unease, as if something unknown and dangerous lurked there.

This was a special ability Qin Fang acquired at this level, a primal instinct for sensing danger.

"Could we be targeted..."

Qin Fang couldn't help but have such a thought in his mind.

However, he did not make any sudden actions and continued setting up the tent, without uttering a word to Chu Yunxuan.

This mountain cliff is extremely secluded, with only one path leading here, which seems disadvantageous to Qin and the others. If someone blocks this road, Qin would have no choice but to force his way through.

But by the same token, if someone wants to harm them with ill intentions, they have only this one road to come through... So it is actually quite advantageous for Qin!

From this perspective, both sides have their advantages and disadvantages evenly matched, so Qin naturally felt confident.

"I hope this is just a false feeling..."

Overall, Qin still hoped that no unexpected incidents or feuds would occur!

He was not worried about his own safety, but he didn't want anything to happen to Chu Yunxuan...

Fortunately, that sense of crisis quickly disappeared, as if it never existed, which gradually put Qin at ease...

But he didn't completely relax and remained somewhat vigilant, occasionally checking his small map!

The fifty-meter reconnaissance range isn't large, but it's not small either. If anyone intends to harm them, they would have to enter this range, so Qin was not in a hurry...

Though he seemed to be unarmed, in fact, he was like a walking arsenal; anyone who decided to battle him would be destined for misfortune!

The tent was quickly set up, a large-sized one for two people. The two had long been as close as oil and its lubricants; camping in the wild naturally meant sharing a tent was rightful for a romantic night...

"Let me roast something for you first..."

Qin quickly took out the materials and started a fire.

On such a cold night, necessary campfire warmth is essential, both to ward off the chill and to drive away some wild animals and reptiles in the area...

There were not many such creatures nearby this mountain cliff; Qin mainly wanted to roast some food for Chu Yunxuan and keep warm.

The food this time didn't have any mutated variety, as that occurrence is rare and unexpected.

Chu Yunxuan seemed to be in a good mood, eating until her small belly slightly protruded, and she couldn't help but let out a satisfied burp before stopping.

"Sigh, it's only when you cook that I can eat this much..."

After the feast and drink, Chu Yunxuan couldn't help but say, increasingly feeling it impossible to leave Qin behind.

As for the once-cherished Ron, besides a vague ache in her heart, he's now just a passerby, without any special feelings left.

"Then I'll cook for you for a lifetime..."

Qin timely offered a line of romantic words, causing Chu Yunxuan to glow with happiness, her eyes shining with a hint of desire, seemingly extending an invitation to Qin.

Thus...

Qin wrapped his arm around, immediately picking up Chu Yunxuan and they snuck into the large tent together...

"Qin Fang, it seems like we're being watched..."

Unexpectedly, as soon as they entered the tent, before Qin could speak, Chu Yunxuan already spoke, as if she had sensed it too.

"Yes, someone indeed has their eyes on us... Let's just pretend like we don't know anything for now and see who they really are!"

Qin nodded, as both of them felt a certain intuitive connection due to their cultivation technique, which is likely why Chu Yunxuan picked up on Qin's alertness.

"Mmm... Then let's keep acting!"

Chu Yunxuan understood Qin's intention, her expression turning serious as she said.

In this vast wilderness at night, they were just tourists visiting, yet being watched means those people must have malign intentions.

But it's not something to be greatly feared, especially with such a master in their midst. Unless the opponent is an equally powerful or even stronger master, it's hard to harm Qin and his companion.

"Take this, just in case... you know what to do!"

Qin thought for a moment and took a gun from the Props Box, handing it to Chu Yunxuan. In case the opponent attempts to use Chu Yunxuan to manipulate him, the gun could be exceptionally effective...

Chapter 1494 - Assassination in the Rain!

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Chu Yunxuan did not stand on ceremony with Qin Fang and immediately took the gun, then carefully hid it away...

This was a Palm Thunder, a handgun most suitable for women. Although Chu Yunxuan didn't know why Qin Fang carried such a small gun with him, this wasn't the time to talk about it, so she naturally didn't ask.

"Ah~~~Ugh~~~Oh..."

Just after putting the gun away, Chu Yunxuan smiled radiantly, and seductive sounds began pouring from her inviting lips.

The sound was gentle and mournful, seemingly quite painful, but yet somehow extremely pleasurable. Simply hearing it made any man feel a surge of blood-pumping excitement.

Such a sound, basically any man who has tasted flesh would understand... Even if they are a young virgin, as long as they've watched those little Japanese romance movies, they'd naturally know what this is about.

Although the sound was soft, in the still of such a night, under the mountain breeze, it could faintly spread out, at least reaching the ears of certain people in the distance.

"Oh, shit! Such a beautiful woman is taken by that damned bastard..."

A man hidden in the distance heard the sound, with a hint of lecherousness in his eyes, he couldn't help but curse.

Just hearing the sound, he knew what was happening over there. Envy, jealousy, and hatred brewed within him for Qin Fang enjoying such a flawless woman.

"Since you are about to die, then let you die in the arms of a woman..."

Compared to the earlier foreigner's envy, Bill, another foreigner, was much calmer, merely watching the distant tent with a cold gaze, muttering to himself.

Crack~~Boom!~

But just as Qin Fang arranged all this, perhaps heaven was intentional, an instantaneous clap of thunder sounded, along with a fiercely bright lightning bolt streaking down from the sky, creating intense, shimmering, yet strikingly beautiful lights in midair.

If this process could be captured and played slowly, it would be an utterly amazing scene...

"Damn, seriously..."

"Damn, seriously..."

"Damn, seriously..."

Unfortunately, this scene made everyone present curse in anger, wanting nothing more than to scold heaven to death for being comfortable.

With the booming spring thunder comes the possibility of spring rain arriving.

Perhaps many farmers would be delighted, but for these few people, it was quite bad news.

Chu Yunxuan was disappointed because the spring thunder meant rain would soon follow, denying her the opportunity to enjoy the brilliant night sky tonight.

As for those lurking with ill intentions, she wasn't too concerned since Qin Fang would handle those people for her.

Her focus was more on whether she could see the bright stars...

Qin Fang, on the other hand, was frustrated by the untimely arrival of spring rain.

Within the rain, considerable restrictions existed for him, even his Stealth Skill, once touched by raindrops, would be significantly diminished. Who knows when, without realizing, his figure might be exposed right before the enemy, posing significant danger.

Moreover, the rain makes the ground slippery. Though he had the Traceless Snow Stepping Technique, considerable limitations still existed... Especially when it's unclear who the opponents are and their capabilities, even Qin Fang didn't dare to act rashly.

Compared to Qin Fang and Chu Yunxuan's frustration, the two assassins hidden in the shadows were even more frustrated as this rainy weather greatly disadvantaged their assassination.

Drip, drop, drip, drop~~

Just as Qin Fang and the others expected, the thunder passed when the sound of raindrops hitting the tent was heard, with large droplets pouring down.

Merely from the sound, one could tell the rain was far from a light drizzle, possibly escalating into a downpour...

"Looks like we'll have to stay inside the tent..."

Fortunately, Qin Fang and the others had a tent, sheltering them from the rain. If not for some lurking with sinister intentions outside, they wouldn't mind getting into a fierce battle in the pouring rain.

However, now...such a mood clearly wasn't possible!

"At least we're better off than those people outside..."

Chu Yunxuan took it in stride, instead laughing as she spoke.

"That's true..."

Qin Fang thought for a moment and realized it made sense.

Those outside with sinister intentions, naturally, can't openly set up a tent, so in such heavy rain, they could only hide under trees, getting rained on.

Little Qing Mountain wasn't like those famous ridges and peaks; there weren't many century-old trees in the mountains. During this season, even the branches and leaves of trees were few, offering little protection.

So those two unfortunate souls hidden in the shadows could only get drenched in the rain...

No one knows how long this rain will last. If they continue to be soaked, even if they had bodies of iron, they might not withstand it.

Chapter 1495 - Assassination in the Rain! (Part 2)

After all, in such weather, the icy cold gradually penetrates the body. Unless one is a master with deep inner strength who can expel the chill, catching a cold or even getting sick afterward is almost inevitable...

As a very famous doctor, Chu Yunxuan naturally understands this well, which is why she said it...

"Stay inside the tent. I'll figure out a way to go out and take a look..."

But Qin Fang considered for a while; staying in the tent all the time wasn't a solution either.

While the heavy rain was unfavorable to those outside, the sound of the rain also masked Qin Fang's perception of the outside. Even though the mini-map could show movements within a 50-meter range, it didn't mean the opponent wouldn't get desperate and start shooting from beyond 50 meters...

Especially since Qin Fang and his team were at a highly critical position, like an obvious gun target...

"Be careful!"

Chu Yunxuan didn't stop him but was very concerned and reminded him, then covered him as Qin Fang left the tent and quietly blended into the black night with the rain.

Qin Fang's strength was formidable. Although the Snow Traversing Step's movement technique was somewhat restricted in the heavy rain, it remained very powerful as a cultivation technique.

The night served as a natural camouflage; although he couldn't see the distant movements, the opponent also couldn't see his movements, at most they could only observe the movements of the tent illuminated by the lights.

Cautiously lurking in the night, he slowly approached the mountain pass position.

While carefully guarding himself to maintain stealth, Qin Fang was constantly keeping an eye on the movements displayed on the mini-map.

"Someone's really here..."

When the first red dot appeared on the mini-map, Qin Fang immediately understood, clearly realizing his judgment wasn't wrong, and the sense of crisis indeed came from here.

"Hmm, two people?"

However, as Qin Fang walked forward a bit, he found yet another person appearing on the mini-map, making him pause slightly.

These two individuals were at different locations, seemingly not a team. It was especially noteworthy because Qin Fang discovered one of them was none other than Bill, who often followed Ron.

"Who sent this other person?"

Qin Fang couldn't help but wonder. Bill was Ron's bodyguard, so naturally sent by Ron, but who sent this foreigner named Pick?

When Ron arrived in Dragon Country, leaving his territory, upon learning this, Qin Fang immediately arranged for someone to investigate the matter.

Though Jiangzhou wasn't Qin Fang's territory, it wasn't difficult for him to investigate a person... Especially since he only wanted to find out how many people Ron brought along.

Results showed Ron indeed brought some people apart from Bill, but most were business negotiation team members, seemingly just for business cooperation, not involving foreign experts of this sort...

Ron had malicious intent towards Qin Fang, and now sent his strongest expert, Bill, indicating his trump card, hence he naturally wouldn't unnecessarily send another, especially if this person's power was far inferior to Bill's...

"Could it be him..."

Suddenly, Qin Fang thought of someone likely to send an assassin to kill him, "Alex... Don't let me know this has anything to do with you!"

Upon pondering, it seemed only Alex sending someone was a reasonable explanation...

During their initial encounter, things didn't go well; this guy demanded exorbitantly to get the Heart Nourishing Pill formula from Qin Fang, but Qin Fang bluntly refused, embarrassing him publicly...

Furthermore, Qin Fang's insistence led to the failure of this cooperation, with Alex bearing most of the blame, even the main company was very dissatisfied. This gave Alex ample reason to target Qin Fang...

"Let's start with you first..."

After contemplating, Qin Fang decided to deal with this foreigner, who was only Level 5, first. Mainly because his power was weaker and easier to handle, Qin Fang could easily take him down.

However, this man certainly wouldn't be so easy to tackle. Following an expert like Bill to track Qin Fang without being discovered showed he had some skills.

Even so, Qin Fang felt it necessary to take care of these men first, then deal with Bill, and ultimately face Ron!

He didn't confront Bill because Bill's strength was far superior, reaching a grandmaster-level peak, truly formidable!

The rain poured heavily, showing signs of increasing intensity. Even though Qin Fang had secured the tent quite firmly, under the assault of strong wind and rain, it felt weighed down, seemingly on the verge of collapse...

But Qin Fang couldn't afford to worry about this, slowly approaching the assassin called Pick...

In such heavy rain, Qin Fang had to move cautiously; a misstep could create a splash, easily alerting the assassin.

Becoming an assassin required high vigilance; even a minor disturbance could prompt immediate retreat, they wouldn't stay to be hunted!

Two assassins were here, one from Ron, another apparently from Alex, unaware of each other's existence.

If one fled, Qin Fang found himself conflicted; chasing would be risky, revealing weaknesses easily.

Five meters, four meters...

Qin Fang carefully watched the mini-map's movements, slowly approaching, avoiding rashly alarming the target.

At this moment, assassin Pick was hidden behind a rock, barely sheltered from the rain but soaked through.

The thick cotton jacket soaked, heavier and wet, inconvenient to wear, yet he couldn't change clothes, enduring discomfort, awaiting opportunity...

Two meters, one meter...

Utilizing his stealth skill, along with the Snow Traversing Step technique, Qin Fang approached assassin Pick. If not wanting to alert the grandmaster-level expert Bill, Qin Fang might have gone for a close-range shot at Pick...

Nonetheless, Qin Fang managed to sneak up behind Pick using stealth skill, with Pick completely unaware.

A flick of the arm, a black military spike appeared in Qin Fang's hand, gleaming eerily, almost blending into the rainy night.

Now, being so close, in position behind Pick, staring at the exposed neck, military spike in hand swiftly thrust down.

Simultaneously, Qin Fang quickly extended his hand.

Not to grab or run out, but to cover Pick's mouth, preventing a loud scream...

Though the rain was heavy, accompanied by occasional thunder, screams couldn't necessarily travel far.

Yet, if Bill heard Pick's screams, he would surely suspect something, not knowing Qin Fang's covert approach, though sensing danger, swiftly escaping!

Chapter 1496 - Take Down the Number One Assassin!

...

The rain poured down in torrents, growing heavier and heavier...

Qin Fang was concealed behind the assassin, his military spike swiftly thrusting towards the assassin's back with a speed that made it impossible to react in time...

This assassin was a foreigner, quite robust. If he resisted, although Qin Fang could handle him easily, it might create some noise.

Therefore, Qin Fang opted for a kill-shot...

As the saying goes, those who kill will be killed!

Since this assassin came for Qin Fang's life, he must have been ready for Qin Fang to retaliate. Qin Fang would not show any mercy.

The black military spike fell swiftly from mid-air, its speed almost like a lightning bolt.

But...

Just as Qin Fang's spike was about to pierce the target, the foreign assassin, perhaps sensing something, instinctively tilted his body to the side and quickly flipped over, narrowly avoiding Qin Fang's lethal strike to his heart...

Rip~~

Even so, Qin Fang did not completely miss.

The sharp military spike tore through the assassin's clothing, bringing with it a strip of bloody flesh... and leaving a deep wound between the assassin's ribs!

"Tch~~"

The wound was quite long and narrow, nearly scraping off a piece of flesh, and it bled profusely. The relentless rain only worsened the pain, causing the assassin to involuntarily draw a sharp breath.

However, the assassin was quite decisive, without any hesitation, he immediately leaped to the side, trying to escape!

"Hmm?~~~"

Qin Fang was also a bit surprised. He thought it would be a sure kill, but didn't expect the assassin to dodge at the last moment. How could he not be surprised?

His attack was extremely fast and concealed, even formidable experts might not evade it, yet this mere Level 5 assassin managed to at the last second...

"It seems these foreigners shouldn't be underestimated..."

This realization made Qin Fang wary of these foreign experts; although they didn't cultivate Inner Strength, reaching this level was no small feat.

However, this was not the time to get distracted...

The assassin was moving quickly, trying to flee from Qin Fang!

But as soon as the assassin moved, Qin Fang reacted swiftly, shifting his feet slightly, instantly relocating from his original position to another spot.

In fact, Qin Fang moved directly into the path of the assassin's escape...

And indeed charged toward the assassin head-on...

The two were moving quickly toward each other, making a collision inevitable.

Thud~~

In the midst of a dull thud, there was a faintly sharp sound of a piercing weapon stabbing into flesh, and a slightly protruding tip emerged straight from the assassin's back!

The attacker was naturally Qin Fang!

Though the assassin fled quickly, he couldn't beat Qin Fang's Traceless Snow Stepping Technique. Using the small window of time when the assassin couldn't react, he forcefully pierced the heart!

And moreover... Qin Fang managed to use a free hand to cover the assassin's mouth, preventing any scream from escaping!

This scene unfolded in a flash, and the assassin didn't expect it to turn out this way... but it was too late now, the unmistakable pain in his heart signaled the end; he was beyond saving!

But an assassin never considered their life valuable. When desperate, they could not be compared to ordinary people.

Knowing there was no chance of survival, this guy trembled and pulled out a grenade, using his remaining strength to pull the pin, intending to perish together with Qin Fang...

"Idiot!"

But before he could react, he saw Qin Fang's hand wave lightly, and suddenly he felt his hand lighten, as if the grenade disappeared from his hand...

Indeed, it vanished... not snatched away!

Because the pin had been pulled; even if someone took it, it would still explode, but the expected explosion never came. The grenade seemed to vanish into thin air!

And before completely losing consciousness, the assassin only heard Qin Fang curse him in Chinese!

In the end, this assassin failed to cause any noteworthy trouble for Qin Fang and collapsed completely under the heavy rain. The military spike was still lodged in his heart, and the crimson blood, under the relentless downpour, slowly merged with the water on the ground, diluting much of the metallic scent...

"Huh..."

Qin Fang suddenly froze!

After killing this assassin, and as the assassin took his last breath and met a violent death, Qin Fang distinctly felt a faint stream of energy swiftly flowing into his body.

"What's happening?"

This weak stream of energy rapidly integrated into Qin Fang's body and directly fused into his True Qi without the slightest barrier or resistance, as if naturally compatible.

Yet, after this stream of energy blended in, Qin Fang clearly felt that his True Qi had become slightly more robust.

The amount wasn't extensive, but the effect was somewhat noticeable!

"Could this be what's called death energy?"

Qin Fang was incredibly surprised. Though he kept pondering, this seemed to be the only fitting explanation, yet he felt it wasn't exactly the case!

It wasn't Qin Fang's first time killing someone; he had more than a hundred deaths under his belt, but this was the first time such a situation had occurred, something he had never experienced before...

He had killed many below the Grandmaster Level with no such phenomena... Even for those above Grandmaster Level that Qin Fang had eliminated, such a thing never happened!

"Could it be because he's a foreigner?"

This thought flashed in Qin Fang's mind, but he still found it unlikely.

He had killed foreigners before, like the time with the Remnant Wolf Mercenary Corps. The half-structure mercenary group was entirely wiped out by Qin Fang, yet he still hadn't encountered this kind of reaction!

"Could it be..."

Thinking about it, Qin Fang seemed unable to grasp the key until a possibility suddenly occurred to him!

"Could it be that I'm about to break through?"

When this thought emerged, Qin Fang himself was startled! His level remained at Level 5, although his Experience Points had long been maxed out, yet he hadn't directly advanced to Level 6, seemingly always waiting for the right moment to arrive.

Qin Fang was in no hurry; that moment was bound to arrive sooner or later. After all, the stepping stone of a Grandmaster Level—an epiphany—he had obtained as early as Level 3 or 4!

The later this moment arrived, the more time Qin Fang had to accumulate strength, so when he finally broke through, he would gain a significant boost.

Take Song Qingshan, for instance; he could have broken through long ago but had been suppressing his strength until both his offensive and defensive skills reached the critical point for a breakthrough, and only then did he choose to advance together... This allowed him to leap directly into the Master Level Late Stage upon breakthrough!

Of course, this was supported by the Golden Dragon Saliva Qin Fang had gifted him, which mainly helped consolidate the foundation, nurturing and refining True Qi, but its effect on the breakthrough itself was quite limited!

Qin Fang was the same now. Possibly due to system limitations, his strength had long reached the breakthrough level, but advancing to Grandmaster Level still required an opportune moment!

Previously, Qin Fang had to explore by himself where this moment lay...

However, the appearance of that stream of energy earlier seemed to offer Qin Fang a glimpse of dawn!

But, this was merely Qin Fang's conjecture. Whether the appearance of this mysterious energy had anything to do with the opportunity for his breakthrough still needed further deduction to prove!

"Next one..."

With this thought, Qin Fang couldn't help but direct his attention to another assassin, Bill. Qin Fang wanted to see if killing Bill would result in the appearance of the same mysterious energy...

With a wave of his arm, he tossed the assassin's body into the Props Box!

After all, Qing Mountain Resort was a vacation resort, and Little Qing Mountain was a tourist spot. It would indeed be a hassle if someone discovered a body lying around.

Qin Fang didn't want to create trouble for himself. Naturally, he intended to take the body away directly, as nobody would find it once thrown into the Props Box...

He didn't use the Mind Reading Technique on this assassin to find out who had sent him. Just by observing that even in his dying moments, this assassin wanted to drag Qin Fang down with him, he knew the assassin's mindset was unyielding, making it impossible for the mind-reading to extract any thoughts.

Given this, Qin Fang couldn't be bothered wasting time on it and simply killed him to settle it... Moreover, who sent him was something Qin Fang could easily guess!

Though Qin Fang had many enemies, those with the means to hire international assassins like this one were few...

This assassin was from the Assassin's Alliance, a Three-Star Assassin, technically a colleague of Qin Fang... but unfortunately, in the world of assassins, there were no such concepts.

These assassins might come together for one mission or stand opposed for another... Hence, there was no absolute trust among them!

Or rather, between assassins, trust and mistrust were irrelevant... Often, the one friend you think you can trust most is the very person who might stab you in the back!

Qin Fang and this assassin, whose name or code even he didn't know, were simply in a hostile relationship. This assassin had accepted a mission to assassinate Qin Fang, which put them at odds. Even if both belonged to the Assassin's Alliance, there would be no courtesy between them...

Chapter 1497 - Gunfight in the Rain!

...

Qin Fang couldn't be bothered to think too much about it and threw the assassin's body into the Props Box.

Having taken down one assassin, Qin Fang's task was already half completed, and he felt much more relaxed, preparing to focus his efforts on the master-level assassin Bill.

The assassin just now had only Level 5 strength, yet was already quite tricky, seemingly having a stronger sense of danger than a grandmaster-level martial artist like Qin Fang.

Perhaps it's because they crawled out of piles of corpses. If the sense of crisis wasn't strong enough, they'd have been killed several times by now...

Unfortunately, he ran into someone even more formidable, Qin Fang, and could only end in tragedy!

But compared to this assassin, the remaining one, Bill, was a Level 6 Grandmaster, much more formidable than the assassin who was just taken down...

In terms of power levels, he might be equally matched with Qin Fang now...

A master who hasn't cultivated Inner Strength but can reach Level 6, Qin Fang had to exercise caution. This was undoubtedly a terrifying presence that killed its way out of a pile of corpses... he likely has even more blood on his hands than Qin Fang!

People like this, even if they haven't cultivated Inner Strength, still have a chilling aura that can greatly aid them... Even some skilled fighters steeped in blood can amplify their strength several times!

Moreover, for Bill to elevate to Level 6 Grandmaster, it's impossible he doesn't have some tricks up his sleeve. Qin Fang wouldn't believe it!

"Damn..."

As Qin Fang noticed activity on the mini-map, his face changed immediately, and his heart shouted anxiously as that assassin Bill was heading towards Chu Yunxuan's tent!

The change made Qin Fang's face change instantly...

The person Qin Fang was most worried about at the moment was naturally Chu Yunxuan, hiding in the tent by the cliff. Even though he left a gun with her for self-defense, Bill's strength was absolutely beyond Chu Yunxuan's, and having a gun might not necessarily help...

Chu Yunxuan's resistance might even provoke Bill's anger. If he really strikes hard, Qin Fang would surely feel heartbroken...

More importantly, Bill was here to kill him too.

In this downpour, the guy might do anything to kill. If he fires at close range from outside with a gun, even if Chu Yunxuan has a gun, she'd still be in danger...

"Maler's ass, daring to play tricks on me..."

At this point, Qin Fang couldn't afford to stay hidden, as it was too slow. He worried he wouldn't catch up with Bill, who might have already reached the tent.

Snow Traversing Step was unleashed at full force, turning Qin Fang into a shadow, weaving through the rainstorm with incredible speed, covering several meters in the blink of an eye.

Due to the rain, the stone surface was extremely slippery, a slight mistake could cause a fall, let alone moving at Qin Fang's speed.

If he's not careful, he might slide off the hundred-meter cliff, so Qin Fang didn't dare to push his speed too high, keeping it controlled.

But the distance wasn't far, after all, Qin Fang's mini-map had a fifty-meter effective range, meaning Bill was no more than fifty meters away from Qin Fang...

If Qin Fang fully sprinted with Snow Traversing Step, he might close the gap in one or two seconds...

In this dense forest, Qin Fang obviously couldn't do it, such high-speed movement would result in crashing into a tree like a rabbit waiting for a hunt, and smashing his skull wasn't impossible!

But as Bill got closer to Chu Yunxuan, Qin Fang worried more and shed his concerns, charging directly at Bill!

Despite the interference, the closer he got to the cliff, the fewer trees there were, naturally benefiting Qin Fang. As he rushed out of the dense forest, he could vaguely see Bill's figure.

True to his reputation, the Level 6 Grandmaster was akin to a four-star Assassin, currently crouching and quickly making his way towards the cliff...

His movement was bizarre, and his trajectory was hard to predict. With the rainstorm affecting visibility, even someone with Qin Fang's skills couldn't see clearly.

Witnessing this, Qin Fang, anxious yet determined, flipped his wrist, and a gun appeared in his hand, ready to shoot at any moment!

In this thunderstorm, even if there were gunshots, people might not think it were real gunfire...

"Hmm?"

At this moment, Bill, who was originally sneaking toward the cliff, suddenly paused, his body swiftly hiding beside it. Meanwhile, Qin Fang clearly saw the intense red glow in the heavy rain, almost impossible to dissolve.

Not only that, Qin Fang felt an immediate sense of danger, chills running down his back, as if every pore had suddenly opened up...

Bang~~~

Qin Fang felt the gunshot, although he hadn't actually heard anything, he knew bullets were definitely flying his way.

Qin Fang could even sense that Bill seemed to have anticipated he would appear from behind, and had been waiting here for him...

Sensing the imminent danger, Qin Fang didn't hesitate at all, his body twisting quickly in mid-air, dodging swiftly with a side flip.

The bullet flew past Qin Fang's face almost scraping it. Though it didn't hit him, the gust from the bullet was so intense that it left his face feeling scorched!

This scene filled Qin Fang with a deep fear... just a little more and he would have been hit!

Bang~~

Qin Fang wasn't idle either. Almost simultaneously as he flipped to avoid, his gun retaliated without hesitation. The crisp gunshot sounded exceptionally loud, echoing who knows how far!

But at this moment, Qin Fang couldn't care about any of that. If he could take down this assassin Bill, everything would be easily resolved.

However, if he couldn't eliminate this assassin, Qin Fang might end up being quite passive... After all, having such a master-level assassin constantly on their tails is definitely not a good thing.

But Bill had already found cover early on, easily dodging past.

Although Qin Fang's gunmanship was accurate, on such a rainy day there were still some limitations. Not only was there a visual deviation, but the rainwater also imposed certain restrictions on the bullet's precision...

Such deviations are nearly undetectable in normal weather, but on such a rainy day it's quite obvious. The bullets approached Bill but were still a considerable distance off.

Bang Bang~~

Bill was not to be outdone, raising his hand to counterattack with two shots!

Qin Fang moved extremely fast, almost at the same time Bill acted, he rapidly dodged behind a tree, with the bullets scraping past the tree bark.

Though they didn't hit Qin Fang, the deviation was significantly less than Qin Fang's previous shots... Evidently showing that an assassin of this caliber achieving such a level certainly had formidable capabilities!

Back and forth they went, a few shots exchanged, yet neither was able to overcome the other. For now, neither side had gained an advantage nor suffered a loss!

"This isn't a solution either..."

Qin Fang hid behind the tree, his eyes constantly observing Bill's movements on the mini-map, reducing the risk of getting hit accidentally without needing to peek out.

Meanwhile, Qin Fang frowned deeply, pondering how to resolve this stalemate!

Even though he had overestimated Bill's strength beforehand, coming to actual combat, Qin Fang found him quite formidable, a sniper-level expert with extremely accurate gunmanship, comparable even to someone as monstrous as Qin Fang, who might not necessarily gain any advantage against him.

"I knew you weren't ordinary..."

As Qin Fang murmured about Bill, Bill, hiding behind a large rock while changing bullets, couldn't help but murmur the same way.

Even though Bill hadn't seen the No.1 Assassin in person, he could distinctly sense his presence but refrained from alerting him.

However, after Qin Fang took down the No.1 Assassin, the faint scent of blood drifted into Bill's nose...

The blood scent was weak, eroded by the rain, and ordinary people wouldn't smell much, but Bill, with his naturally keen sense of smell, detected its presence.

For no apparent reason, how could such a bloody smell appear?

Coupled with the wind direction on the rainy day, Bill immediately felt that his fellow with the same goal likely encountered trouble, the only possibility was that Qin Fang, hiding in the tent, had come out and successfully assassinated another assassin...

Having this realization, Bill simply pondered for a bit before devising a plan, adopting this approach to draw closer to Chu Yunxuan.

Despite his apparent actions, he had already chosen his dodging position in advance, waiting for Qin Fang to take the bait...

Though he seemed to continuously approach the tent, in reality, his mind was kept trailing, with the safety on his gun already off and the bullets chambered, just waiting for the target to show up...

Chapter 1498 - Tacit Cooperation!

...

It was by relying on this extraordinary skill that Bill could escape intact from mission after mission; otherwise, his life would have ended long ago.

Sometimes, he could even abandon a mission to save his own life...

"Fortunately, I was prepared. Otherwise, I might have fallen into your hands..."

Recalling Qin Fang's marksmanship just now, Bill couldn't help but feel a bit fearful. It was definitely not inferior to his. If not for his prior arrangements, he might have been finished just now.

He was hired by Ron, and when taking the assignment, he did a simple investigation into Qin Fang's background...

Ron was also from the Assassin's Alliance, so naturally, he could obtain some information from the Assassin's Alliance. Although the hidden secrets couldn't be unearthed, the regular information was still quite complete.

For example, Qin Fang was considered a hero in fields like cooking, car racing, and gambling...

But what Bill cared most about was that Qin Fang himself was an extremely skilled Martial Artist, and his shooting level was almost that of a sniper. Bill couldn't help but pay attention!

The previous encounter was just a strength probe between Qin Fang and Bill. Only they knew how much effort each used; Qin Fang and Chu Yunxuan certainly didn't know...

But neither gained an advantage, and both held tremendous threat in their gunmanship. Both were aware that their shooting dealt very high accuracy, and any mistake could lead to drastically different consequences!

Splash~~

Bang~~

Neither Qin Fang nor Bill dared to relax until they eliminated the other. They had to be exceedingly cautious, not daring to make the slightest mistake.

The gunfire continued without pause...

The heavy rain poured down harder and harder, making the night extremely dark, and visibility also dropped to a very low level.

Qin Fang and Bill didn't really use their eyes to shoot at each other, as their eyes were already soaked by the rain, making even opening them very difficult, let alone staring intently from a squatting position...

They relied on their ears, using them to analyze which direction had a slight movement in the heavy rain, and then fired a shot without hesitation.

The two exchanged over a dozen shots, each almost missing by a hair's breadth. Although it was extremely close several times, they ultimately made it through...

"Damn it, this won't work..."

But the more it continued, the more dissatisfied Qin Fang became with the results! His eyes rolled quickly, seemingly searching for a suitable solution...

"I can only use that move..."

However, to be honest, Qin Fang did come up with a method.

With a flick of his arm, the corpse of the number one assassin, whose name he didn't know, flew out of the Props Box.

With another motion of his arm, Qin Fang grabbed the corpse's neck and propped it straight up...

Foreigners are generally taller than Dragon Country People, and although Qin Fang is considered quite tall, this number one assassin was still taller than him.

With this support, the corpse stood right in front of Qin Fang, completely shielding him.

In such heavy rain and at night, the lighting was already very dim.

From a distance, they could only see a silhouette, and even if they got closer, it was difficult to make out what the person looked like, let alone seeing clearly from afar.

Qin Fang made up his mind, immediately holding the corpse of the number one assassin to protect his vital areas, and slowly moved forward, step by step approaching Bill.

Swoosh swoosh swoosh~~~

Bill saw the dark silhouette from afar, coming from Qin Fang's direction...

Although he was puzzled as to why Qin Fang would be so foolish as to come out from behind the tree, he didn't hesitate to fire three consecutive shots at this silhouette!

The bullets entered the body of this number one assassin, making a muffled sound as if they were hitting leather, but the silhouette didn't fall, nor did it let out a scream...

"What's going on?"

Bill was perplexed, curiously watching the dark silhouette that seemed to be moving closer, confused in his heart.

He was quite confident in his shooting skills, as the three shots were fired in a trinomial pattern, targeting the heart and head.

Even accounting for rainy weather deviation, all three bullets shouldn't miss; Bill couldn't help but be surprised...

"Fortunately, it didn't penetrate, or I'd be in trouble too..."

Compared to Bill's confusion about what happened, Qin Fang was quite relieved.

Although Bill had brought a lot of bullets, none of them were high-explosive or armor-piercing bullets. This was fortunate for Qin Fang.

If he had used high-explosive or armor-piercing rounds, Qin Fang would have had to deploy the puppet person, and the corpse wouldn't have been as effective...

The puppet person was inconvenient to use here; it was made of metal, and on this solid stone mountain, any sound would be very clear.

Bill was an assassin, an international one, and he would quickly and perfectly escape from unknown entities rather than confront them.

This is why Qin Fang used the corpse; ordinary bullets that penetrated the corpse lost much of their strength, making it impossible to pierce Qin Fang's body. At most, they would just scratch him a bit...

Qin Fang was using this method to slowly get closer to Bill, completely indifferent to how many shots Bill was firing...

While Qin Fang was moving, Bill was in a bit of a tight spot. The stone next to him provided the best cover, but if Qin Fang got too close, it wouldn't be as safe anymore.

Bang~~

A bullet pierced through the corpse and almost came out fully, heading straight for Qin Fang's body and stabbing into his flesh, sending a line of blood flying.

"Ah, I guess I can't get too close after all..."

The injury wasn't very serious, costing him around ten Life Points, but the pain was real, almost making Qin Fang grit his teeth.

However, he immediately consumed a Blood Replenishing Pill, his Life Points instantly refilled, and the wound healed rapidly visibly, soon completely recovered. If it wasn't still painful, Qin Fang might have thought he was never injured there...

Qin Fang estimated the distance, seeing about ten meters to Bill. This was very close, and he considered using the Traceless Snow Stepping Technique to instantly reach Bill.

Bang bang bang~~

Bill was clearly frustrated at the moment, with the pouring rain obscuring his vision. He couldn't see what the shadow was about and wasted many bullets...

But the shadow grew nearer, increasing the pressure on him, forcing him to maintain suppressive gunfire...

Qin Fang didn't dare move forward at this time. The front of the corpse was almost badly damaged, making it ineffective as a shield, and advancing would be very dangerous. His plan entered the next stage.

"Old buddy, it's up to you now..."

Qin Fang looked at the Qianji Ring on his hand and spoke calmly, then glanced towards Bill before softly shouting, "Take this..."

Almost as Qin Fang spoke, he threw the corpse from his hand, hurling it toward Bill...

Bang bang bang~~

Seeing the suddenly flying shadow, Bill's face changed instantly.

In her eyes, the shadow looked like a black dragon roaring towards him, seemingly wanting to tear him apart.

Faced with this scene, even the mentally strong Bill had a moment of distraction, instinctively unleashing a violent burst from his gun, turning the corpse into a sieve...

But he quickly regained his composure, instinctively diving to the side, with Qin Fang's bullet just grazing past his face...

"Damn... just missed by a little bit!"

Seeing the scene, Qin Fang cursed. Bill truly was a Master Level expert; even after falling for his trick, he could recover so quickly.

Qin Fang acted swiftly, but Bill still managed to dodge...

At this moment, Chu Yunxuan, who had been quiet all along, slowly extended a gun from the tent, aiming at this side...

Bang~~

A gunshot rang out!

Bang~~

Bill felt a sudden foreboding, but evading was too late. He could only instinctively move slightly, immediately feeling a numbness in his arm.

"Hit..."

The feeling was too sudden, and the stabbing pain grew more intense with time...

But Bill didn't dare linger, immediately hiding behind the boulder, making it impossible for Qin Fang and Chu Yunxuan to hit him, allowing him to relax slightly.

"How did I forget about her..."

Bill felt quite frustrated; he couldn't gain an advantage in a one-on-one against Qin Fang, and now Chu Yunxuan joined the fray, catching him off-guard!

If not for his experience, that shot might not kill him directly, but it could incapacitate him... But it only pierced one of Bill's arms!

Chapter 1499 - Capturing Bill!

...

Hiding behind the boulder, Bill's face wasn't looking any better either...

He had always been the one doing the killing, when had he ever been forced this miserably?

Especially when he was hunting down the target Qin Fang, Qin Fang's strength was incredibly formidable, almost not much weaker than his own, which made him feel this deal was quite unworthy.

But unexpectedly, the person he ignored from the start, Chu Yunxuan, suddenly hit him with a gun...

Qin Fang had never hit him, but Chu Yunxuan managed to land a shot, and if he hadn't dodged quickly, he might have really been killed by that shot.

"Phew~~"

However, being an assassin never meant expecting not to get hurt. Bill quickly adjusted and reengaged in the battle.

One arm was hit, basically impossible to use a gun now, but the other hand was still normal, so the impact wasn't too significant for him.

"Huh, where is he?"

Only when he regained his senses did he realize with surprise that Qin Fang's shadow was nowhere to be seen.

Chu Yunxuan's tent on that side was still there, but the lights inside were turned off, suddenly making the surroundings as black as ink.

Even Bill couldn't tell if Chu Yunxuan was still there.

Just a moment ago, Qin Fang was here, but in the blink of an eye, he vanished without a trace, as if he never appeared, except for a corpse lying a bit away on the ground, mangled beyond recognition...

That corpse was obviously not Qin Fang's, as it was a European or American person. Remembering the previous feeling, Bill knew this person should've also come to assassinate Qin Fang.

But this person's strength was clearly insufficient, killed by Qin Fang... even the corpse was dragged to serve as a decoy, and eventually ended up like this under Bill's random shots.

Qin Fang was just behind the corpse, but now who knows where he's hiding...

Suddenly...

Out of assassin's instinct, Bill immediately felt a wave of danger coming from behind him, almost instinctively, he turned his gun around to eliminate the threat from behind...

But...

Just as his gun turned, suddenly his grip loosened, and the gun was snatched away instantly, simultaneously...

"Don't move!"

A hard object pressed against his waist, and a man's voice came to his ear.

This was said in English, which Bill definitely couldn't misinterpret... even in Chinese, Bill could understand, though he clearly wasn't in the mood to think about this right now.

Compared to the previous number one assassin, Bill seemed much more rational; with the gun aimed at his waist, he obediently raised his hands, showing surrender.

Of course, he had no choice but to surrender.

One hand was hit, the other that held the gun was directly deprived of it, losing his weapon, even if Bill could engage in hand-to-hand combat, it wouldn't be a wise choice against an opponent with a gun.

But Qin Fang didn't fully trust this guy, and directly took away all weapons from Bill, including any threatening items.

Only after ensuring that Bill posed no threat beyond himself did Qin Fang finally feel safe enough, gently pushing Bill, "Let's go..."

Bill, full of helplessness, was pushed by Qin Fang and obediently moved forward, heading towards Qin Fang's tent.

This heavy rain continued, staying outside in the rain wasn't feasible.

At least Bill didn't care about getting soaked, but Qin Fang didn't want to endure such misery, so he pushed Bill over to the tent.

"Yunxuan, it's me..."

Approaching the tent, Qin Fang noticed a dark muzzle already aimed at him, and immediately called out.

It was mainly too dark, he was worried Chu Yunxuan might fire if startled, which would be disastrous for him.

Chu Yunxuan was hiding in the tent; she initially wanted to go outside, but the tent was against the cliff, and the rain made the ground slippery, an accident could lead her off the cliff. Considering this, she decided not to worry Qin Fang and stayed inside the tent.

Though she remained highly alert, unable to see far due to the darkness, the area around the tent was still somewhat visible, and her gun was constantly aimed there.

If any movement occurred, she would definitely fire immediately.

"Qin Fang..."

Hearing Qin Fang's voice, Chu Yunxuan was pleasantly surprised but also called out worriedly, especially upon seeing assassin Bill, her expression completely changed.

"I'm alright... this guy is captured by me!"

Qin Fang chuckled, shook his head to reassure her, and quickly gestured to the gun in his hand.

"Phew~~ As long as it's okay, I was scared to death!"

Chu Yunxuan also breathed a sigh of relief. Just now, the gunshots outside were so intense that she almost lost her composure. She wanted to come out to help Qin Fang but was afraid of becoming a burden to him, so she had to stay honestly inside the tent.

As for the time she collaborated with Qin Fang, it was completely a case of a blind cat stumbling upon a dead mouse. She vaguely sensed Qin Fang's danger before she rushed out and fired.

But it was such a coincidence that her actions with Qin Fang formed the most perfect coordination... and hit right away, crippling one of Bill's hands!

If it weren't for this, Qin Fang wouldn't have been able to take down Bill so easily.

"This guy is really tough to deal with, almost got taken down myself..."

Recalling the process just now, it was indeed thrilling, and he almost suffered a loss, after all, the bullets had grazed him several times.

If it weren't for his special physique, as long as it's not a fatal injury, he could easily recover to his original state, otherwise, he'd definitely be bleeding right now.

Even so, Chu Yunxuan still noticed the many torn spots on Qin Fang's clothes but didn't call out because of the Celestial Silkworm Golden Armor protecting him...

"As long as you're okay... but what about him?"

After confirming Qin Fang was fine, Chu Yunxuan was completely relieved. However, seeing this assassin Bill, she couldn't help but ask.

Luckily she didn't notice the presence of assassin number one, otherwise, seeing that body shot like a sieve, who knows how scared she would be.

"Take a good rest, I'll chat with this guy a bit..."

Qin Fang didn't say directly, but first settled Chu Yunxuan down, letting her not worry about her safety, as for the things to come, it was more appropriate for him to handle it.

Chu Yunxuan nodded, took a deep look at Bill, then crawled into the tent, found an umbrella from inside, handed it to Qin Fang, then crawled back in, not caring about the situation here anymore.

She was an understanding woman, knowing what she should handle and what she shouldn't worry about, leaving everything to Qin Fang to control.

With this umbrella, at least Qin Fang didn't have to get wet, and pushed Bill, bringing him to the edge of the cliff.

Looking at the dark cliff in front, vaguely seeing the lights of a resort below, the height seemed to be only a hundred or so meters, not very high, at most it could only be considered a small mountain range.

But at this height, if you fall directly, the likelihood of survival is extremely slim.

"I won't say anything..."

Bill knew what Qin Fang was going to do, seeing Qin Fang bring him to the edge of the cliff, he had already guessed Qin Fang's intention.

Before Qin Fang could speak, he had already said it like this, directly blocking Qin Fang's way...

"I didn't expect you to say anything, just wanted to chat with you..."

Qin Fang smiled, pointed to a rock by the edge of the cliff to signal, and the two of them sat down on it.

Not only did they sit, but Qin Fang also unloaded all the bullets from the gun, then put the gun away, seemingly not intending to continue threatening Bill.

"Aren't you afraid I'll resist?"

Seeing Qin Fang put the gun away, Bill was slightly surprised, said with a faint smile on his face.

"You can try... but the result won't be what you think!"

Qin Fang said nonchalantly.

"Then I won't try..."

Hearing Qin Fang's words, Bill smiled, very calmly said.

He had investigated Qin Fang's detailed information before making a move, knowing Qin Fang himself is a martial arts expert, and a particularly formidable one.

After all, the Japanese Karate Kyokushin Way Grandmaster Kyokushin Genichi is not an easy person to deal with, but was still easily defeated by Qin Fang.

Bill assessed his own strength, although his combat skills were quite significant, but compared to his gunmanship, there was still a considerable gap, estimating that he stood no chance in a melee fight with Qin Fang, so he wisely chose to give up resistance...

"A wise man's choice..."

Qin Fang nodded in appreciation.

Bill, though also a Level 6 Grandmaster, perhaps had his own unremarkable skills, but without the gun, he was like a tiger without claws and teeth, the threat in front of Qin Fang wasn't very large.

Perhaps Bill still hid some skills at the bottom of his toolbox, but Qin Fang also wasn't afraid. If this old fool really wanted to fight him, Qin Fang wouldn't mind directly taking out the Gatling Fire God Cannon from the Props Box and blowing Bill into mince meat...

"Enough of this... let's talk about you!"

Qin Fang didn't linger on this issue, returned to the topic, looked at Bill's ordinary face in front, and suddenly asked, "Are you a Four-Star Assassin of the Assassin's Alliance?"

"Hmm?"

Bill was originally just looking at the distant, pitch-black night sky, seemingly contemplating his own path, suddenly hearing Qin Fang's words, his facial expression turned utterly surprised, his eyes filled with disbelief, staring straight at Qin Fang's face...

Chapter 1500 - Secrets Revealed

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Most of the assassins in the Assassin's Alliance are extremely secretive, except for a very few people; some are so discreet that even the people around them wouldn't notice.

For example, Qin Fang is like this; he has so many friends and relatives, but not a single one knows that he is an assassin...

Of course, fellow assassin Su Xiaoxiao naturally knows.

But the two of them are like a black and white assassin couple; they know about each other's identity but would never leak a word to the outside...

Once an assassin's identity is exposed, his good days are over.

Not to mention old enemies coming for revenge, even some ill-intentioned people would come swarming, and that is definitely not a good thing.

Bill is no different; he also has a legitimate job in life, and almost no one around him knows about his hidden identity.

However, some people do know, like Ron...

To be precise, Bill is a death warrior trained by the Ron Family, and his identity as an assassin is also arranged by the Ron Family. When the family needs to clear up some unnecessary troubles, that's when Bill comes in.

This time, Bill's identity is Ron's personal assistant... actually a bodyguard and thug!

Ron knows he is an assassin, very strong, skilled in combat, and with excellent professional ethics, which is why he brought him over.

The existence of the Heart Nourishing Pill, such a heaven-defying formula, also greatly intrigued Ron. But the presence of Qin Fang posed a significant obstacle to Ron getting this formula.

To remove this obstacle, Ron had Bill figure out how to eliminate Qin Fang...

Anyway, Bill's public identity is quite respectable, and being a foreigner, even if it were exposed, Dragon Country couldn't do much to him, and Ron could easily smooth things over...

However, things didn't turn out as he expected. Not only did Bill fail, but he also fell into Qin Fang's hands... Qin Fang even exposed Bill's background in a single breath!

"Who exactly are you?"

Bill looked at Qin Fang with extreme astonishment.

Although it's not surprising that Qin Fang knew he was an assassin, the fact that Qin Fang could expose him as a Four-Star Assassin from the Assassin's Alliance with a single word was quite extraordinary...

Even though Bill had always remained calm and not very afraid of death, his face looked rather uneasy now, clearly underestimating the young man in front of him.

Ordinary people don't even know about the Underground World, much less the Assassin's Alliance, one of the major forces in it.

Yet Qin Fang not only knows about these but can also specify Bill as a Four-Star Assassin, which clearly speaks volumes...

Either someone had already informed Qin Fang about Bill, or Qin Fang had insiders within the Assassin's Alliance; besides these, Bill couldn't think of any other reasons.

"Don't be so tense..."

Seeing how his words made Bill tense up, Qin Fang casually said while using the Mind Reading Technique.

"Actually... I'm also an assassin!"

Then Qin Fang revealed an even more explosive piece of information.

Sure enough, as soon as Qin Fang spoke, Bill couldn't help but react, although he guessed that Qin Fang might know assassins from the Assassin's Alliance, he didn't expect Qin Fang to be one of them...

"I should have guessed it sooner..."

But quickly, Bill's surprise faded, and he showed a slight bitter smile.

Qin Fang's strength was something he had known for a long time, but after their confrontation today, he realized that Qin Fang's shooting skills were no weaker than his.

The two exchanged dozens of shots, and neither could gain an advantage...

Although it had something to do with Bill having a fortified position, allowing him to attack or defend, if it weren't for the accident where Chu Yunxuan injured his arm, Qin Fang wouldn't have easily defeated him without resorting to some big and risky moves...

He had been quite frustrated before, contemplating asking for a higher reward for this mission due to the difficulty of killing Qin Fang far exceeding the initial estimates.

Unfortunately, man proposes, but God disposes. Not only did he fail to kill Qin Fang, but he also ended up being a captive, which was quite ironic.

Now hearing Qin Fang say this, and reflecting on Qin Fang's killing skills and stealth techniques earlier, it's truly a pity he'd not be an assassin.

"You seem to have quite a good relationship with Ron!"

Qin Fang didn't bother with the trivial things with Bill, and soon shifted the topic to Ron.

"Do you want me to admit that I was sent by Ron?"

But Bill didn't fall for the trap and instead responded with a direct counter-question.

This kind of response could be interpreted in many ways—either as an admission that the assassination was related to Ron, or that it wasn't related to Ron at all...

"No..."

Qin Fang shook his head, "Although I know about Ron and Yunxuan's past, that's long over, and I don't want to bring it up again... If there's hatred, I should be the one hating Ron and sending someone to kill him... How could he want to kill me instead?"

These words made the situation completely different.

Looking at Qin Fang's face, which showed no obvious changes, Bill couldn't determine if Qin Fang's words were genuinely sincere or merely feigned.

It seemed plausible, but Bill knew Ron wanted to kill Qin Fang because of a particular thing, and Qin Fang's existence became an obstacle for Ron to get that thing, necessitating its removal... While killing wasn't a good idea, it was the most foolproof method!

"In that case, I think it's best if I don't say anything. Mr. Ron and I are merely in an employer-employee relationship, nothing more... If you believe it was Mr. Ron who instructed me, I have nothing to say; judge for yourself!"

Bill kept his lips tight, refusing to tell the truth from the beginning, providing only ambiguous answers, making it impossible to guess anything!

"That's none of your concern. Ron and I will resolve our issues ourselves..."

Qin Fang smiled, showing indifference.

Trying to get anything out of Bill was a lost cause; Bill was overly cautious and it was difficult to get even a word of truth from him. Qin Fang had not expected him to open up anyway.

"Let's talk about something else... like your family..."

Since there was nothing else to do and the rain was still falling, although it had gradually lessened and seemed like it would stop soon,

Qin Fang didn't deliberately bring up Ron again, just chatted aimlessly with Bill about unrelated topics.

This went on for nearly half an hour, and neither knew how many words they had exchanged, but their throats felt dry, forcing them to stop.

"Alright, I've already learned everything I need to know, thanks for your cooperation..."

At this point, Qin Fang unexpectedly offered a handshake to Bill and said something that left Bill baffled.

"What do you mean?"

Bill was bewildered, muttering to himself, "I didn't say anything..."

Indeed, all Qin Fang had been doing was chatting with him.

Initially, Qin Fang was trying to find a breakthrough, looking for evidence that Ron was the instigator of all this, but Bill hadn't said anything.

Latter discussions were unrelated matters, not even touching on Ron.

Discussing the scenery of some European and American landmarks, or how the food tastes in certain countries... or which city has the most beautiful women!

Most of the time was spent on such trivial topics, with no substantial content at all... which is why Bill was so confused and surprised when Qin Fang said this.

"Nothing really!"

Qin Fang laughed, showing no concern, "Just... it's time for you to hit the road!"

Although they chatted for half an hour, Bill had been on high alert, ensuring not to reveal any of Ron's messages.

But the more vigilant and defensive Bill was, the more tense he became, and his emotions started to fray, as Qin Fang's actions were counterintuitive, confusing even an assassin with Bill's wit...

This gave Qin Fang his opportunity; the Mind Reading Technique hadn't ceased, and as soon as the tiniest gap appeared, he managed to extract some useful information from Bill's mind.

In this half-hour, everything there was to know had been understood, Qin Fang had achieved his purpose, and Bill's existence was now quite limited. Sending him on his way was what Qin Fang intended to do!

"Hit the road?"

Bill was stunned. Though his Chinese might be decent, not every phrase was entirely comprehensible to him. Hearing Qin Fang's words, he was slightly astonished and blanked out.

Perhaps, in his understanding, "hit the road" merely meant to walk away, or to start up a car, without connecting it to a more ominous outcome...

"Yes, hit the road..."

Qin Fang nodded seriously and solemnly, and soon after, he took out a gun, loading bullets one by one into the clip.

Upon seeing this scene, even if Bill didn't understand fully, he now realized what Qin Fang intended to do to him...

Since he was captured by Qin Fang, he had guessed that this would likely be his fate, and he didn't plan on leaving alive...