

Genius 1501

Chapter 1501 - Kill Bill!

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Having psychological preparation in advance makes the forthcoming result perhaps easier to accept...

But after such a long idle chat, although Bill was always vigilant, it vaguely made him feel as if Qin Fang didn't intend to kill him...

His heart, which was in his throat, gradually calmed down, and that psychological preparation gradually faded away...

But at this moment, Qin Fang said something that exceeded Bill's psychological expectations, how could he remain calm?

Just as he saw Qin Fang meticulously loading bullets, a grim look flashed in Bill's eyes. Ignoring the bullet in one arm, his face instantly became ferocious, and with one hand formed into a fist, he swung it fiercely towards Qin Fang...

As the fist fell, it faintly seemed that his fist had changed color, appearing particularly bizarre, as if it had taken on a metallic sheen.

This punch was very fast and forceful, almost using all of Bill's strength...

People from Europe and America generally have strong builds and relatively greater strength, and at this moment, Bill was almost desperate. One can imagine how powerful this punch would be.

Bang~~

Just as Bill's fist was about to hit Qin Fang's head, an arm suddenly extended diagonally, firmly blocking in front of his fist, colliding heavily with Bill's wrist, producing this dull sound...

This arm naturally belonged to Qin Fang. Bill thought he attacked quickly and suddenly, but didn't know Qin Fang had long anticipated it, how could he let Bill succeed?

Just as he was about to succeed, Qin Fang lightly blocked with this move, and Bill's hopes were instantly dashed.

Although his punch was powerful, Qin Fang's arm was as hard as iron too, and his punch merely pressed down a little bit without managing to injure Qin Fang.

Bill was unable to harm Qin Fang, but that doesn't mean Qin Fang was just defending simply, at least he would surely counterattack immediately...

Puff~~

But then, a clear sound of a sharp weapon piercing the flesh resounded instantly. Bill's eyes were wide open, and his face was filled with astonishment.

Almost instinctively lowering his head, he looked at his chest area, where a hand was extended with a black military spike, at this time only a little bit of the tail was exposed...

A blood arrow spurted out, not only soaking the clothes on Bill's chest but also dyeing Qin Fang's entire hand red, almost splattering all over Qin Fang...

Puff~~

But Qin Fang didn't stop because of this, he slightly pulled the military spike back and then fiercely stabbed it in again...

"Ugh!!"

Bill's face instantly showed a look of pain, clearly in extreme agony.

But this guy was quite a steadfast man, suffering such an injury and yet not uttering a scream, only letting out a few faint groans...

Just this point alone made Qin Fang express considerable respect for him!

Qin Fang didn't have professional assassin training, he could only be considered to have picked up skills midway...

A real assassin is trained from a young age, each time a whole batch, many children are sent together, and then subjected to the harshest training from a young age... even slaughter!

Perhaps a batch of children numbers no less than hundreds, but the real ones who could survive until the day they undertake missions may only be two or three, even just one is not impossible!

Bill was one of the survivors from such a cruel elimination, having tasted hardships early in his youth, his endurance was almost comparable to that of the Japanese Ninjas.

Except the Japanese were relatively more fragile, Bill was quite fierce, enduring the pain and never letting out such a scream.

"Sigh, I've already told you, resisting is useless too..."

With a slight sigh, Qin Fang then released his hand, gently pushing, causing Bill to fall heavily onto the hard and slippery ground.

The military spike's tip struck the stone, making a crisp "ding" sound, and the tail slightly bounced out, causing even greater bleeding from the wound...

Bill had not completely died at this moment, but he was already close to death. His heart had been pierced, and so much blood had flowed, if he still doesn't die, it would indeed be monstrous...

Moreover, this was on top of a mountain cliff, although seemingly close to the resort down below, it would take at least over half an hour to reach, even finding someone to save him is too late now...

Ultimately, after hearing Qin Fang's sigh, Bill's gaze instantly froze for a moment, then began to disperse, and his life was completely ended at this moment.

Bill died, just like that, fallen in front of Qin Fang. His death might have been somewhat humiliating, but like Qin Fang's other enemies, he died at Qin Fang's hands.

Qin Fang did not plan to spare Bill's life, even though Bill might have been forced into this situation. However, from the day he embarked on this path, it was fated that he would end like this...

Moreover, if he came to kill Qin Fang this time, Qin Fang certainly had no need to be courteous to him. Only by counter-killing him could the enmity between the two be resolved.

Don't talk about repaying evil with good, that's all nonsense, especially for these assassins... If you really let them go, they might hide in the shadows and shoot you down. Such things are not uncommon, it's happened more than once!

Just looking at Bill, you would understand. Even if he lost his weapon and an arm, once truly unleashed, Bill still possessed formidable lethality.

Qin Fang is not someone with mercy like a woman; his actions were decisive, without the slightest hesitation... If he had been soft-hearted, the person lying down now might not be Bill, but Qin Fang himself!

The reason he didn't use a gun was mainly to avoid letting Chu Yunxuan hear or see it... Even though she might already guess the outcome, such a bloody scene was better left unseen.

"Did it drop items?"

Soon, Bill completely breathed his last, turning into a cold corpse.

However, his corpse was emitting a faint glow, a unique glow of dropped items. Qin Fang wasn't seeing it for the first time, and he was immediately pleased, secretly muttering in his heart.

Qin Fang was not entirely confident that Bill would drop items... Although grandmaster-level experts are almost certain to drop something, Bill's grandmaster level is still quite different from those like Shangguan Tianling and Ma Shengye...

Because of this, Qin Fang didn't dare to hope that anything would definitely drop. Even if nothing did, he wouldn't be too bothered, perhaps just slightly disappointed.

But facts have proven that the theory of grandmaster-level dropping is universal to everyone, domestic and abroad. As long as someone is Level 6, after being killed by Qin Fang, they are bound to drop items...

"What will drop? I'm really a bit curious..."

But as for what would drop, Qin Fang was unsure.

Experts like Shangguan Tianling and Ma Shengye practiced Inner Strength, so they could drop cultivation techniques or some elixir prescriptions...

But Bill was different from them. He hadn't practiced martial arts, didn't have elixirs for protection, just someone stronger than the average person with remarkable gunmanship, who climbed to this level by killing. So, predicting what he might drop was truly difficult...

Expectations aside, that was before killing Bill. But now the items have already dropped, so it was just a matter of picking them up and checking them.

Qin Fang took a deep breath, calmed his mind, and with some anticipation, directly chose to pick up the items from Bill's corpse.

Ding ding~~

The sound of picking up items rang twice, indicating Bill only dropped two items.

"Qin Fang..."

Before Qin Fang could check what these two items were, he heard Chu Yunxuan calling him from inside the tent... Although curious why Chu Yunxuan was calling him now, he casually put Bill's body into the Props Box before walking towards the tent.

"What's wrong?"

Once he opened the tent and went in, he noticed Chu Yunxuan looked somewhat pale, as if something had frightened her...

"I'm fine... just a little scared!"

Chu Yunxuan gently shook her head, her body slightly shrinking back, indeed a little frightened. It seemed the gunfight just now had been a bit too intense.

Qin Fang embraced Chu Yunxuan, using his body warmth to offer some solace, which slightly calmed Chu Yunxuan's emotions, making her seem not as afraid.

"Where is he?"

Leaning in Qin Fang's arms, Chu Yunxuan suddenly thought of Bill outside and couldn't help but ask.

"I've dealt with it..."

Qin Fang did not hide it and gave the answer...

Though he didn't directly say he killed Bill, anyone could understand what this answer meant, and Chu Yunxuan was no exception.

"I'm worried that person will still pose a threat to you..."

Chu Yunxuan wasn't concerned about Bill's life or death. Rather, she was worried about Qin Fang's safety, especially now that she knew the assassin was sent to kill him... This failure doesn't mean there won't be a next time!

Chapter 1502 - Infinite Magazine and Berserk Potion Recipe!

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Bill was sent by someone, and Chu Yunxuan knows who that is very well...

With her understanding of that person, this is just the beginning, and it will definitely continue, making her quite worried.

"Don't worry, I'll handle this matter well..."

However, Qin Fang didn't let Chu Yunxuan continue talking, but instead patted her back gently and comforted her.

He can take down one Bill, so he can take down a second and third Bill... Qin Fang just doesn't believe Ron has so many cards to play!

After all, this is Dragon Country, not the United States, it's not Ron's turf, but Qin Fang does have the home advantage here...

Besides, it's only polite to reciprocate.

Ron has already targeted him, and if Qin Fang doesn't give a response, it would really be unreasonable. He had been pondering how to deal with Ron for a while now.

"You're tired too, go to sleep first..."

Feeling Chu Yunxuan's fatigue, Qin Fang hugged her, letting her rest against him and fall asleep.

After all, it had been quite a busy day, with the constant catching and releasing while fishing in the afternoon... Doing it a little bit would be nothing, but Chu Yunxuan caught so many fish, she repeated the process many times, and was truly exhausted!

Not to mention the gunfight that just happened, which caused her significant worry and anxiety...

Now that everything was finally over, Chu Yunxuan could breathe a sigh of relief, nestling against Qin Fang's sturdy chest and gradually falling asleep, looking like a delicate sleeping beauty that would make anyone feel tender affection.

Qin Fang didn't disturb her, letting her sleep, as he sat cross-legged there, becoming a human pillow, and began to examine the items Bill had dropped earlier.

The items totaled two, and Qin Fang casually picked one up to examine.

"What is this?"

Just picking it up in his hand, Qin Fang felt puzzled because he couldn't identify what this thing was.

It looked like a rectangular strip, about the size of a palm, but its function was unclear.

Calling it a brick seemed a bit too small and too thin...

However, he was not too worried and immediately used the Scouting Skill on this strange item, quickly receiving feedback that made Qin Fang's expression turn odd.

"Infinite Magazine, a rare special item that can adapt its size to fit various firearms, offering unlimited bullets!"

This was the Scouting feedback on the item Qin Fang couldn't identify, and it was truly a startling discovery...

"To think even something like this could drop..."

Looking at the Infinite Magazine in his hand, Qin Fang displayed an exceptionally peculiar expression, not expecting such an item to come from taking down Bill.

Of course, this item was surely provided by the system and wasn't owned by Bill... the multitude of bullets he had was mostly carried with him, not due to this Infinite Magazine's effects!

If Bill truly had such an overpowering item, his suppressive fire alone would have left Qin Fang without a chance to show himself.

After all, on this cliff, besides a few large stones to use as cover, everything around was open, and finding a hiding spot wasn't easy.

Bill was forced into that position because he had to constantly reload, whereas Qin Fang simply switched guns, faster and more efficient than him...

The Infinite Magazine can automatically adjust to match the magazine size of compatible firearms, making it suitable for all guns, which is an extraordinary feature.

In other words, as long as you have a gun, this Infinite Magazine supplies unlimited bullets of all types, from ordinary pistols to super machine guns like the Gatling Fire God Cannon, with no issues whatsoever, it can match all of them...

"Let's try it out first..."

Not having seen it in action, Qin Fang found it hard to believe that such a small item could be so useful just based on its functional description.

With a flick of his wrist, a gun appeared in Qin Fang's hand.

After removing the original magazine, Qin Fang picked up the Infinite Magazine, aligning it with the gun, and found that the magazine was changing size until it matched the original one, then completely stopped.

This miraculous sight deeply convinced Qin Fang that this Infinite Magazine could indeed automatically match different firearm models...

This way, Qin Fang doesn't need to deliberately stockpile a lot of bullets anymore. Just one magazine is enough. When he actually battles someone, he just needs to keep shooting without worrying about running out of bullets...

Infinite magazine, unlimited bullets!

No matter how much he shoots, there are always bullets inside. There's absolutely no worry about running out of bullets!

Ka-cha~~

The magazine slid effortlessly into the gun. It was a perfect fit, without leaving any trace. Truly excellent.

Originally, Qin Fang wanted to try other firearms, especially some large ones... the bullets for these firearms are specially made and differ from regular bullets.

But this infinite magazine already explained many problems. The magazine automatically adjusts in size, and the bullets inside change too... there's really no need to worry!

Qin Fang didn't try other firearms anymore, mainly because if the guns were too big, the tent was only so big. Chu Yunxuan was resting against him.

If these large guns were taken out, in such a small tent, they would inevitably bump into the sleeping Chu Yunxuan, which was contrary to Qin Fang's intentions.

Given the situation, Qin Fang simply gave up on trying this time.

Anyway, there is still a long time ahead. He has plenty of time to experiment with this infinite magazine... it's not only that it can automatically adjust its size, but also that it can provide unlimited bullets!

With a flip of the wrist, he tossed those guns, along with the infinite magazine, into the Props Box. Since they weren't needed at the moment, they could just be temporarily placed inside.

"The second item..."

The first infinite magazine had already made Qin Fang overjoyed. Just this one prop made him feel the trip was worthwhile...

However, since there was a second item to look at, Qin Fang naturally couldn't just focus on one item. He immediately took out the second object.

As soon as he had it in hand, Qin Fang was stunned again, because this second item was actually a piece of paper... a sheet of paper that seemed to have some age.

However, the paper had some symbols on it that ordinary people couldn't understand at all. They looked like gibberish, but in reality, they were not.

The scouting skill was used as expected, and the results were quickly fed back.

"Berserk Potion..."

Seeing this formula, Qin Fang couldn't help but change his expression dramatically.

The potion formulas Qin Fang held were very few, numbering just a few types, but each potion's function was extremely powerful.

From the Blood Replenishing Pill that saved Wu Jian's life not long ago, to the Heart Nourishing Pill, which is about to be used to earn a huge sum, these are both miraculous and rare formulas.

Now there's an addition of the Berserk Potion... Qin Fang is naturally very pleased!

"Berserk Potion: After consumption, the user can double their strength, lasting one minute. After use, attributes decrease to one-fourth within three hours, and they enter a weakened state. Friendly reminder: Side effects are significant, please use cautiously!"

This was the reconnaissance feedback on the Berserk Potion, which made Qin Fang frown.

Indeed, as the latter part suggests, this Berserk Potion can dramatically enhance one's cultivation, even doubling it...

However, once the Berserk Potion is used, an hour later, this berserk state will vanish, while one's attributes will significantly decrease, leaving only a quarter of their full strength.

Moreover, not only do the attributes decrease, but the whole person falls into weakness!

It's like two experts in a duel, where they're evenly matched, and suddenly, someone uses a Berserk Potion, turning into a Saiyan, with their strength increasing twofold, causing a drastic disparity among originally evenly matched experts.

Even the expert who used the Berserk Potion could easily defeat an equally skilled opponent, which is definitely possible...

A difference in power by two times, unless it's across major levels, usually means an invincible realm within the same level...

Take Qin Fang as an example, he is at Level 5 now and will soon break into Level 6. Once he crosses, he almost instantly reaches the cultivation at Master Level Late Stage.

Using the Blood Explosion Technique, Qin Fang's combat prowess is invincible within the realm below Level 6 Grandmaster... but if a Grandmaster-level expert uses a Berserk Potion, with their power doubling, even Qin Fang using Blood Explosion Technique might not be able to withstand...

But this isn't Qin Fang's main concern. He directly placed the formula in front of him, carefully studying the text.

Anyway, with the scouting skill in hand, Qin Fang can see whatever he wants directly. Now that the formula is in hand, its feasibility and required refining materials, as noted in the formula, he can discern them, equivalent to professional translation!

"Indeed, there are some differences between this potion and elixirs..."

After reviewing the potion formula, Qin Fang's expression was somewhat grim, but he still couldn't help exclaiming in admiration...

Chapter 1503 - Berserk Potion

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The recipes for the Heart Nourishing Pill and the Blood Replenishing Pill that Qin Fang obtained earlier were all based on herbal ingredients, and even when refined, they appeared in the form of elixirs.

But this Berserk Potion is obviously not made in Dragon Country because, judging by the materials, it's a standard chemical potion that ultimately appears in liquid form...

Thinking about this, Qin Fang couldn't help but recall the Raging Potion he got in the past, which also appeared in liquid form. It seems like it belongs to the same type as the Berserk Potion—both are imported products...

"I don't know if I can gather all these materials..."

Looking at the materials listed on the recipe, Qin Fang couldn't help but murmur, revealing a trace of helplessness in his words.

Whether those herbs can be found is something that can generally be determined by going out to investigate, but Qin Fang had never even heard of many items listed in the Berserk Potion's material list.

Of course, not having heard of them isn't a big deal. The most important thing is whether these materials exist.

What Qin Fang fears most is that some of these materials haven't been discovered by humans yet; in that case, this recipe would really be meaningless...

After all, Qin Fang can't explain how this system came about, and the materials for the recipe were also provided by the system, which Qin Fang couldn't muster the effort to question.

However, in theory, these materials should exist and be discoverable.

If there is a limitation on the production of the potion, it would most likely be in the success rate of refining it, but from the time Qin Fang saw the recipe for this potion, he knew it definitely can't be used frequently.

The side effects are just too insidious. If his strength skyrockets but he can't kill his opponent, the severe drop in attributes and physical weakness would lead to obvious results...

"Forget it, let's take it slow and deal with it later!"

However, Qin Fang didn't take it too seriously. Although concocting medicine is his skill, searching for materials isn't something he could complete and would still require professionals to handle.

Now that he has the items, Qin Fang is naturally not in a hurry anymore. As for what follows, he'll deal with it slowly as long as he takes care of what's in front of him.

Outside the tent, the heavy rain hadn't stopped, occasionally bursting into a downpour, which gradually subsided in the latter half of the night.

Chu Yunxuan slept soundly, and Qin Fang didn't disturb her, holding her tightly in his arms as he fell asleep sitting up...

Early in the morning, as the sky was just getting bright, Qin Fang's biological clock woke him automatically. He slightly opened a corner of the tent and noticed a slight glimmer of light appearing from the surface of the eastern ocean, suggesting dawn was approaching...

Indeed, this cliff, although not very high, offered a decent vantage point where one could faintly see the sunrise over the sea...

Suddenly, Qin Fang felt a slight movement in his arms.

"Awake?"

Feeling Chu Yunxuan move lightly in his embrace, Qin Fang realized she was awake. She just hadn't opened her eyes yet, still pretending to be asleep.

"Mmm..."

Hearing Qin Fang's words, Chu Yunxuan couldn't help but stop pretending. She immediately opened her eyes, looked up at Qin Fang, and softly murmured.

"Hungry? Let's have some food first..."

Qin Fang wasn't bothered, and immediately took out a steaming barbecue to hand over to Chu Yunxuan, which made her pause in surprise.

However, Chu Yunxuan didn't ask Qin Fang where the barbecue came from. She only smiled, took it from Qin Fang's hand, and started eating right away.

"By the way, I have something to show you that you might be interested in..."

As he spoke, Qin Fang took out a piece of paper and handed it to Chu Yunxuan.

"What is this?"

Chu Yunxuan was surprised and asked, a bit puzzled, because even the paper seemed unusual, not like the common types.

But she quickly focused her attention on the Berserk Potion recipe, immediately diving into it...

As a master in pharmacology, Chu Yunxuan had quite a profound understanding in this field. Even some seasoned scholars might not match her. Once, a domestic Pharmaceutical University intended to invite her to serve as a pharmacology professor, but she declined...

Compared to becoming a professor and educating others, Chu Yunxuan preferred to stay in hospitals or labs, enjoying curing diseases and researching pharmacology.

"This kind of medicine..."

Although she only took a casual glance at the potion formula, Chu Yunxuan, being a professional, could vaguely discern certain things, causing her brows to furrow involuntarily.

"What's wrong? Is there a problem..."

Seeing Chu Yunxuan's expression, Qin Fang couldn't help but ask.

"This appears to be a potion that can stimulate human potential, but it seems to have some defects. There might be quite severe side effects..."

Chu Yunxuan hesitated for a moment, but couldn't help saying, "When I was in the United States, my mentor once mentioned a similar potion. He was one of the researchers, but it seemed to have failed because the side effects were too significant!"

Apparently, Chu Yunxuan's expertise is truly formidable. Just by looking at a potion formula, she could identify the inherent issues, which is not something the average person could do.

"Hmm?"

Qin Fang wasn't surprised that Chu Yunxuan could spot the problem with this potion because the Berserk Potion indeed has significant flaws and strong side effects...

What truly surprised Qin Fang was Chu Yunxuan's latter statement: someone in the United States had once researched a similar potion. As for Chu Yunxuan saying it failed, that was hard to verify. After all, such secretive matters typically wouldn't be exposed!

Reflecting on the potion formula's originator being Bill, Qin Fang couldn't help but wonder if there was some undisclosed issue he was unaware of...

Unfortunately, Bill was already dead, and when Qin Fang explored his mind, he mainly searched for some matters related to Ron, paying little attention to the potion...

However, considering Bill was a henchman raised by the Ron Family, and the Ron Family owns one of the largest pharmaceutical groups in the United States; perhaps there's some hidden agenda here...

Qin Fang was also contemplating this issue but quickly put it aside since it had no relation to him...

"You want me to study this potion formula?"

Despite the formula having some problems, Chu Yunxuan was more concerned about Qin Fang's intentions.

"Hmm... I could use this potion! I just fear the materials might be incomplete..."

With Chu Yunxuan, Qin Fang would never hide anything, and he straightforwardly revealed his purpose.

Although the Berserk Potion has significant side effects, it is extremely useful in critical moments. Qin Fang also planned to refine some to carry with him for emergency situations.

"Materials shouldn't be a big issue... I'll help prepare them once I return!"

Upon hearing Qin Fang say this, Chu Yunxuan instantly agreed without a second thought.

The Heart Nourishing Pill formula had already been developed; next was the stage of finding partners for production and sales, which isn't Chu Yunxuan's forte, so she naturally didn't want to get involved.

The Blood Replenishing Pill was even simpler, with minimal difficulty in making it. As long as he gathered the materials, Qin Fang could refine it quickly himself, and Qin Fang worried that having others produce the Blood Replenishing Pill wouldn't match the effectiveness of the ones he crafted himself...

Thus, after wrapping up matters concerning the Heart Nourishing Pill, Chu Yunxuan had a bit of free time. When Qin Fang was around, she was fine, but once he wasn't by her side, she would feel bored.

The emergence of this Berserk Potion formula came at just the right time, allowing her to help Qin Fang relieve some worries and also bring herself some fun, so she naturally wouldn't refuse...

"We can talk about this later. While the sky isn't fully light yet, I'll take you to the seaside to watch the sunrise..."

Qin Fang smiled, gently pinched Chu Yunxuan's nose, the slight pain fully waking her up, and then he cheerfully said.

"Watch the sunrise? Isn't it fine here?"

Chu Yunxuan also glanced outside through a gap in the tent and saw a faint glow on the sea horizon, expressing her confusion.

"And there's quite a distance to the seaside from here. By the time we get there, it might already be daylight..."

Of course, if possible, watching the sunrise at the seaside would be ideal. However, their current location is several kilometers away from the coast, including a lot of mountain paths, which might take two to three hours to traverse, preventing them from seeing the sunrise.

"Just pack up as I said; don't waste time. I have my ways..."

Qin Fang chuckled, seemingly unconcerned, immediately urging Chu Yunxuan, while he swiftly stepped out of the tent to wait.

Chu Yunxuan, though puzzled, did not refuse and simply began tidying up.

It wasn't much packing—just arranging her clothes—and she stepped out, while Qin Fang waved his hand, tossing all carried items into the Props Box.

The mountain cliff in the morning was slightly chilly, especially after the heavy rain last night, where the cold and damp feeling was notably strong.

Qin Fang, with vigorous inner strength, had long become impervious to cold or heat, and Chu Yunxuan, now having achieved some proficiency in Inner Strength, wasn't particularly affected by the chill; plus she'd initially added more clothing, not feeling much discomfort...

Looking around, the mountain cliff was still desolate, unchanged from before, with no sight of corpses, clearly tidied up by Qin Fang—except for some bullet holes and shell casings that he had no way of handling, left discarded there...

Chapter 1504 - Mountain Trap!

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"Come on up..."

Seeing that Chu Yunxuan was ready, Qin Fang smiled, then crouched down and pointed at his back.

"You're going to carry me down the mountain?"

Chu Yunxuan was momentarily stunned as she lay on Qin Fang's back, asking somewhat curiously.

Though this could save a lot of unnecessary time, it didn't seem to achieve much more than that...

"You'd better close your eyes first, I'm afraid you might get scared later..."

Qin Fang just chuckled and didn't answer, instead he cheerfully reminded her.

"No way, I'm very brave... Don't forget I was the one who fired the gun last night!"

Chu Yunxuan was obviously dissatisfied with Qin Fang's suggestion, immediately scrunching her cute nose in displeasure.

That crucial shot last night was indeed fired by Chu Yunxuan. Without it, Qin Fang would have had a much harder time dealing with Bill.

"Alright, alright, alright... Since you insist on keeping your eyes open, then don't say you're scared later!"

Qin Fang couldn't help but joke.

Chu Yunxuan indeed wasn't timid, but what was about to happen was something she likely had never experienced before, and being surprised was inevitable, so Qin Fang was just giving her a heads-up.

While they were talking, Chu Yunxuan was already settled on Qin Fang's back, and Qin Fang's hands were cradling her soft body. His palm lightly brushed against her lower back, which caused Chu Yunxuan to shiver with a spasm, her lips parting slightly as she involuntarily let out a tempting moan...

"Stop it... I can't concentrate with you doing that!"

Qin Fang couldn't help but smile wryly; he had just started gathering his energy, only to have it dissipate right away. Helplessly, he made a light-hearted complaint.

Chu Yunxuan smiled sweetly, playfully licking her lips, looking as youthful as a seventeen or eighteen-year-old girl.

"Hold on tight, we're about to set off..."

Taking a deep breath, Qin Fang gave a simple reminder to Chu Yunxuan, and then... leapt off the cliff beside them.

"Ah..."

Chu Yunxuan was stunned at first, then instinctively let out a cry of alarm. It was only now that she understood why Qin Fang had told her to close her eyes first—this was truly terrifying...

At this moment, Qin Fang couldn't speak. If he did, all the energy he had gathered would dissipate, which would result in them plummeting straight down from the hundreds of meters high cliff...

Qin Fang was fully utilizing the True Qi within him and was executing the Traceless Snow Stepping Technique with all his might... Though he had leapt off the cliff with Chu Yunxuan on his back, they weren't plummeting quickly like free-falling; instead, they were floating down lightly, as if they were snowflakes in mid-air, descending at a very slow pace...

Even...

"Are we... are we flying?"

After the initial shock, Chu Yunxuan realized they didn't seem to be in as much danger as she imagined and gradually calmed down.

She took a careful look at their situation and discovered that although they were indeed descending, Qin Fang was moving swiftly along the rock face horizontally, occasionally even seeming to hang suspended, as if they were flying in the sky...

Witnessing this scene, Chu Yunxuan couldn't help but ask in astonishment.

Chu Yunxuan had flown many times before, but that was always in an airplane—a machine capable of flying in the sky.

On the plane, closing her eyes made it no different from being on a car or train, with no feeling of flying at all...

But this experience with Qin Fang was truly flying in the sky...

Qin Fang couldn't speak, but he nodded lightly to respond to Chu Yunxuan's question.

"Ah... It's wonderful, we're really flying!"

Actually, even if Qin Fang hadn't said anything, Chu Yunxuan had already realized this; the icy breeze brushing her cheeks and causing her skin to sting further confirmed it.

Yet, Chu Yunxuan didn't mind any of that. She was incredibly exhilarated, savoring the sense of freedom and flying...

She had tried bungee jumping before, where that powerless falling feeling had a hint of flying, but only the first time gave her that sensation.

After playing for a long time, even the game that boasts the most excitement becomes less thrilling...

The flight continues...

Qin Fang exerted all his power, swiftly weaving through the cliff face, gradually descending. But the speed of the descent didn't really pose any great danger, which was why Qin Fang dared to attempt such a feat...

But eventually, they had to land since the cliff was only about a hundred meters high, making endless free-fall impossible. By the time Qin Fang and Chu Yunxuan reached the ground, they were already at least five hundred meters away from the cliff.

"Whew~~~"

Piercing through the treetops and avoiding the more dangerous areas, Qin Fang landed steadily, immediately exhaling a breath of turbid air, with a bit of sweat on his forehead. It was evident he had enjoyed the thrill, though it had taken a considerable toll.

"So, Qinggong truly exists..."

Chu Yunxuan was still savoring the thrill and excitement from a moment ago, unable to help herself from mumbling these words.

Chu Yunxuan knew Qin Fang could perform Qinggong, but she thought it was just about running on rooftops and scaling walls.

It wasn't until she experienced it firsthand that she realized this Qinggong was far more formidable than she had imagined... It actually had a sense of flying.

Unfortunately, this kind of flight was short-lived, like getting a thrill before it all ends, leaving Chu Yunxuan feeling somewhat unsatisfied...

"Let's go, continue our journey..."

After a short rest, Qin Fang recovered some elemental energy, immediately carried Chu Yunxuan on his back again, and continued on their way.

Under Chu Yunxuan's expectant gaze, Qin Fang leapt forward, utilizing the Traceless Snow Stepping Technique, transforming his body into a dim shadow, and swiftly dashed towards their destination.

The Traceless Snow Stepping Technique is a ground-based Light Body Technique, distinct from the Shaolin's Yī Wěi Dù Jiāng. Although it allows one to leap onto the treetops and traverse the air, it's something Qin Fang can't yet achieve... let alone with Chu Yunxuan on his back, making it even more impossible!

However, compared to the earlier flight along the cliff, where one had to control the descent and simultaneously move horizontally, this rapid ground traversal consumed less energy, naturally allowing for faster speed.

Thus, within the forest, a dim shadow could be seen rapidly dashing forward, moving so fast that even running animals like rabbits couldn't compare...

Yet, despite this, Qin Fang didn't become that "rabbit" that collided with a tree. Each time, he deftly avoided all threats, easily crossing past them.

Chu Yunxuan clung tightly to Qin Fang's back, wrapping her arms firmly around him, her legs likewise gripping his waist, trying to meld with Qin Fang to minimize his discomfort...

At the same time, being pressed close against Qin Fang, the icy, biting wind brought by high-speed rushing had little effect on her...

However, accidents tend to occur at the most unexpected moments.

As Qin Fang and Chu Yunxuan got closer to the seaside, faintly hearing the waves crashing against the rocky shore, something suddenly went wrong!

Whizz~~

A wooden stake shot swiftly forward, its tip dangerously sharp.

Were it to hit someone, it would undoubtedly pierce through them on the spot...

At that moment, Qin Fang was swiftly advancing in that direction with Chu Yunxuan on his back, heading directly towards the sharp wooden stake, seemingly about to collide with it.

The trap was incredibly sinister, making Qin Fang think someone was deliberately setting them up since the wooden stake appeared so coincidentally.

In the blink of an eye...

Just as the sharp wooden stake was about to pierce through Qin Fang's body, endangering Chu Yunxuan as well, a black shadow suddenly appeared in front of Qin Fang.

The sharp stake slammed immediately into this black shadow...

Clang~~

A dull sound echoed; though the wooden stake was extremely sharp, its tip was now completely blunted, and the stake cracked in half, splitting from the middle...

The black shadow flickered momentarily and then vanished without a trace, as if it had never appeared. It seemed as though the one who destroyed the stake was Qin Fang himself...

Even Chu Yunxuan didn't know what had happened; she only saw a black shadow before it mysteriously disappeared, just as it had appeared without being seen clearly...

Only Qin Fang knew what had happened; it was obvious that his Puppet person had once again made a great contribution... Although the appearance of the wooden stake was sudden, Qin Fang had a good chance of dealing with it himself, but doing so would cost him, which was clearly not worthwhile.

Rather than injure himself, it was more convenient to use the Puppet person, impervious to such petty ambushes...

"Who? Come out..."

Although they were unharmed, Qin Fang, having narrowly avoided an ambush, felt extremely uncomfortable, just as anyone would in such a situation; a nameless fire of anger rose within him...

Chapter 1505 - Women Can Be Fierce Too!

...

This kind of trap was obviously set up in advance. Qin Fang estimated that it was probably not aimed specifically at him and Chu Yunxuan; they just happened to encounter it.

However, as he had traveled this path, he moved at incredible speed, fully utilizing the Traceless Snow Stepping Technique, barely touching the ground...

Hence, there was no way he accidentally triggered any mechanism...

But they still encountered such an attack, which could only mean it wasn't an accident but a deliberate attack launched by someone.

The wooden stake was very sharp and shot out at such high speed that its lethality was astonishing. If a wild boar were hit, it wouldn't die but certainly lose a layer of skin. If a person was hit, they'd be pierced through instantly... This kind of lethality was downright lethal!

Encountering such a situation, Qin Fang's previously good mood vanished completely, and even Chu Yunxuan's face turned a bit pale.

If last night's gunfight, orchestrated by Bill, only caused them some trouble and a certain level of threat, then this recent attack posed great danger to their lives. The sharp wooden stake was already so close that there was no time to dodge...

"Come out, or I won't be polite..."

Qin Fang was thoroughly angered; this certainly wasn't a trap set by a hunter for hunting but was prepared deliberately, possibly to assassinate someone.

Perhaps it was not the intended target that appeared, but rather Qin Fang did, resulting in this unexpected encounter.

Seeing no one come out, Qin Fang intensified his tone and repeated himself, while with a flick of his wrist, a gun was in his hand.

Not stopping there, Qin Fang immediately aimed the gun at a certain spot in the forest, shouting, because he knew someone was there.

"Wait... Wait..."

Indeed, seeing this scene, the person hiding immediately cried out in shock. Though unclear on how Qin Fang discovered him, he dared not gamble at this moment.

Qin Fang's lightning-fast movement had already caught his eye, knowing that Qin Fang was a formidable expert. Moreover, now the expert had a gun and accurately found his whereabouts. If he wasn't savvy, the consequences were imaginable.

Facing such a situation, the person hiding had no choice but to step out... However, he still harbored significant distrust towards Qin Fang and didn't dare approach easily!

The person who plotted against Qin Fang was quite young, in his twenties, looked ordinary, tall and slim, the kind who'd get lost in a crowd.

Nonetheless, a somewhat rugged aura exuded from him, indicating he too mingled in the Martial World, and his ability to set up such a mechanism implied he had considerable skill...

"Why did you attack us?"

Qin Fang, indifferent to what the man might be thinking, immediately shouted angrily.

Originally in a good mood and almost reaching the beach to watch the sunrise, this person completely ruined it. Choosing not to immediately kill him was already quite generous.

"Don't play games with me; it's no good for you..."

Seemingly worried the man wouldn't confess honestly, Qin Fang added another sentence, casually aiming his gun at the man's body.

"Hmph, if you want to kill, then kill, stop wasting words... If I beg you for a single line, I'll be your grandson!!!"

However, it seemed Qin Fang had miscalculated. Though the man stepped out, his attitude was exceedingly defiant, not showing the slightest intent to confess honestly, instead cursing angrily.

"How can you be like this? You almost harmed us and dare to argue so boldly. Aren't you afraid of divine retribution, being struck by lightning..."

Before Qin Fang could reply, Chu Yunxuan was also infuriated. The danger just now was too sudden and powerful, nearly causing harm to both of them.

Now that the "perpetrator" emerged, and before they could even hold him accountable, he already beat them to it, and she couldn't help but lash out, angrily shouting.

"Stop pretending with me. Don't think I don't know what you're up to... But don't count on it, I won't say a thing!"

Unfortunately, although Chu Yunxuan's scolding was fierce, this guy seemed impervious, not taking her curses to heart, instead presenting a fearless and reckless demeanor.

Judging by his stance, it seemed he had resigned to not valuing his life the moment he stepped out, displaying considerable courage...

"You..."

Chu Yunxuan was choked to silence by the man's retort, pointing at him with her delicate fingers, gritting her teeth in frustration yet helpless against him.

"It seems you're indeed quite a man..."

Qin Fang gently patted Chu Yunxuan on the shoulder, motioning her to calm down, then looked at the fearless young man with a smile, complimenting him.

But immediately, the young man felt his vision blur, and a hand easily clamped around his throat, lifting him whole.

Chapter 1506 - Women Can Be Fierce Too! (Part 2)

"What I love most are those who aren't afraid to die. The more they're like that, the more interested I become... because then I can test how far my interrogation techniques have come!"

Qin Fang squeezed the young man's neck, easily subduing him, and spoke with extreme disdain, as if he really wasn't bothered about the young man.

"Qin Fang... what are you planning..."

Chu Yunxuan looked on in surprise, not quite understanding what Qin Fang intended to do.

They might seem fierce in their words, but it wouldn't go as far as killing this person here, especially since he evidently hurt them unintentionally...

So, seeing Qin Fang's posture, she was quite taken aback.

"Recently, I've researched a new needle technique and I'm ready to test it on him, see how many needles he can endure..."

Qin Fang chuckled as he spoke, appearing to be quite serious, while he exchanged a special glance.

"Oh, I see... that's fine, let him have a taste then!"

Chu Yunxuan understood, immediately laughing and playing along.

Their husband-and-wife teamwork was becoming more seamless, but it destined hardship for this poor fearless kid. Qin Fang's Yanluo Eighteen Needles aren't easy to deal with; till now, no one has survived beyond ten needles...

They discarded the young man aside, not bothering to restrict his freedom, as Qin Fang began preparing the various silver needles needed for the Yanluo Eighteen Needles.

"Qin Fang, tell me... might he not endure and just commit suicide..."

Looking at the young man's fearless demeanor, Chu Yunxuan whispered to Qin Fang, though her voice was soft, it still reached the young man's ears.

"Suicide? I don't allow him to die, can he really die?"

Qin Fang spoke seriously, and the young man immediately showed a scornful expression, clearly disbelieving.

"Even if he does commit suicide, I'll strip him, castrate the corpse, and dump it at the resort down the mountain... It's been crowded these days, at least a thousand people could see the body... heh heh heh!!"

Before the guy could retort, Qin Fang's subsequent words made him break out in a cold sweat.

This guy had seen ruthless people, but compared to the person in front of him, those ruthless people seemed relatively polite.

At most, others would kill him and leave the body in the wilderness, but this person wouldn't even spare the corpse...

Thinking about the desecration and destruction of his body after death, the young man's face turned completely pale... his eyes rapidly darted around, pondering something.

Qin Fang ignored him, leaving him discarded and focused on his own preparations.

Beside him, Chu Yunxuan stayed idly with Qin Fang, apparently unconcerned with the young man they captured.

But both of them turned their backs on the young man, their eyes already communicating countless times, though the young man saw none of it.

Looking at the two before him, recalling what would happen next, and even the fate of his corpse after death, the young man couldn't help but tremble violently.

Hesitating briefly, the guy retrieved a dagger from his ankle, suddenly leaping and holding the dagger against Chu Yunxuan's neck.

"Don't move... move and I'll kill her!"

The young man was scared, but he bravely shouted, clearly emboldened by the hostage in hand.

"Let her go..."

Qin Fang stood aside, his expression unchanged, even taking steps closer to the young man, creating an immense pressure that made the young man's complexion turn deathly pale.

"You... you... don't come any closer! Or... or I'll kill her!"

The previously fearless young man was now extremely terrified, dagger against Chu Yunxuan's white neck, trembling but bravely shouting.

Clearly, with Chu Yunxuan in hand, his chance of winning seemed much higher.

"I advise you to put down your weapon honestly, so I won't make things too difficult for you, otherwise... the outcome might be even worse than now!"

Such resistance only earned a cold laugh from Qin Fang.

Qin Fang backed off slightly, then looked at the young man with an eerie expression.

"Er..."

The young man paused, sensing something was wrong with Qin Fang's smile, but unsure what, looking surprised.

But soon... he realized something was amiss.

Chu Yunxuan, whom he'd controlled, seemed weak, yet she suddenly reached out and pinched the dagger's tip effortlessly with her two delicate fingers, snatching it away easily. The young man felt a surge of force on his hand, instinctively releasing his grip, and the dagger, his only reliance, was instantly snatched by Chu Yunxuan...

Pow~~

Not only did she take the dagger, Chu Yunxuan followed with a kick, striking the young man's abdomen heavily, sending him sprawling, unable to rise for a while...

"Heh heh, I told you... if you did that, the outcome would be worse!"

The young man was easily subdued by Chu Yunxuan, more precisely under Qin Fang's protection, the entire affair under Qin Fang's control.

The young man was terribly frightened by Qin Fang, as Chu Yunxuan and Qin Fang exchanged glances while planning to test their martial skills with him!

Chu Yunxuan had recently honed her martial arts but had no opportunity to showcase them. Today, Qin Fang demonstrated the brilliance of Qinggong, exciting Chu Yunxuan, so she wanted to use the young man as a sandbag...

After intense bargaining, the situation unfolded like this, and the poor unaware kid remained in the dark.

Despite Qin Fang preparing the silver needles, he never intended to torture the young man... because there was no need!

The young man seemed strong but was actually spent, apparently having suffered a major blow recently, with a fragile psychological defense easily broken by Qin Fang, who just lit a small fire and he couldn't hold on...

Amidst fear, the young man desperately sought escape, spotting Chu Yunxuan defenseless, quickly taking action.

Too bad, he didn't know Chu Yunxuan was waiting for him to act, then she'd have her chance...

The method carried some risk, so Qin Fang supervised the entire process, ready to stop him if he planned a desperate act...

With the young man's psychological change under Qin Fang's control, he knew when action was needed...

After confirming the young man simply sought help for escape, Qin Fang allowed him to hold Chu Yunxuan.

He explained to Chu Yunxuan how to resolve the crisis, leading to this outcome... and the young man truly became their prisoner!

Chapter 1507 - Stepping Up for Justice

...

"How was it? I'm awesome, right..."

After easily taking down the young man, Chu Yunxuan had a proud smile on her face, running up to Qin Fang as if seeking praise.

"Hmm, very impressive..."

Qin Fang was naturally happy to compliment her and even raised his thumb in approval.

"So, do you believe it now... I told you not to act!"

Of course, Qin Fang had a pleased expression as he looked at the young man and said, "Can you talk now..."

"You might as well kill me..."

The young man hesitated for a moment but eventually bit his lip and resolutely said. This time his gaze was even more steadfast than before, and his mind immediately stabilized.

However, compared to before, his eyes seemed slightly dull now, as he was fully prepared for death.

"Wow, can't believe you're so loyal. Your boss didn't care for you for nothing..."

Seeing the young man's reaction, Qin Fang was a bit speechless but couldn't help but praise him, "Well, let's not play anymore... Although you almost harmed us, considering you were trying to save someone, I won't make it hard for you. You can go..."

Looking at the young man in front of him who was ready to die, Qin Fang realized he might have gone too far. He didn't want the situation to escalate into a tragedy.

Just now, the young man's psychological defenses had been broken, and Qin Fang used his Mind Reading Technique to understand the general situation. That was how he realized why the young man had ambushed them; it was purely accidental.

Upon hearing this, the young man was slightly stunned, clearly not quite believing it. However, since he wasn't afraid to die, he naturally didn't care about other things. As soon as he heard Qin Fang was going to let him go, he immediately stood up without hesitation, ready to leave...

"But, there's something I still want to remind you..."

Just as he stood up, Qin Fang spoke again.

The young man's foot was just about to step forward when he froze, turning his face towards Qin Fang, seemingly waiting for what he had to say.

"This time, you were lucky to encounter us. Although what you did wasn't right, we aren't people who kill the innocent. But when your real enemies come, you might not be so lucky... If you heed my advice, you should take your boss and leave here quickly; you might have a slim chance of survival. If you stay in the mountains, I'm afraid there won't be any chance of survival!"

"I've said all I can, take care of yourself..."

After saying these things, Qin Fang stopped paying attention to them and returned to Chu Yunxuan, ready to continue on the road...

The young man froze for a moment, obviously surprised by Qin Fang's words, his eyes flashing with a strange light, not knowing what he was thinking.

"Boss, what boss?"

Chu Yunxuan also quietly asked, still completely confused, but noticing that Qin Fang seemed to know something, she couldn't help but inquire.

"This kid mistook us for someone else, almost accidentally hurting us..."

Qin Fang said helplessly, summarizing the situation briefly without going into too much detail, since he only knew the rough idea himself.

"Wait a minute..."

Before Qin Fang and Chu Yunxuan could leave, the young man suddenly said, "I can give you the item, just please spare my boss..."

Qin Fang and Chu Yunxuan were taken aback, clearly not expecting this.

Qin Fang seemed a bit better off, already understanding what was going on, but Chu Yunxuan remained completely in the dark, her eyes full of confusion upon hearing this.

"I've already said we were just passing through, not your enemies... You should give that item to whoever it's meant for, handle it yourself!"

Faced with the young man's words, Qin Fang was baffled, having been wrongly treated as an enemy, almost losing his life.

Now he wasn't even pursuing the matter, yet the young man insisted, even offering up the item he previously guarded as a treasure, leaving Qin Fang speechless to the extreme.

"Since you're not enemies, then I ask you to take the item away..."

Seemingly expecting Qin Fang's response, the young man said without any hesitation, even...

Pa~~

The young man's knees suddenly buckled, kneeling before Qin Fang and Chu Yunxuan,

"There's gold beneath a man's knees... I beg you..."

He even started kneeling there, bowing repeatedly to Qin Fang as if he wouldn't get up unless Qin Fang agreed.

"Sigh... You... you..."

Although Qin Fang could rely on the Mind Reading Technique to understand others' hearts, people's thoughts and affairs are ever-changing. Even a slight change can trigger emotional fluctuations.

Unless one constantly uses the Mind Reading Technique, it's challenging to grasp someone's true thoughts...

"Forget it, take me to your boss. I have medicine that can heal his injuries!"

Faced with this young man's request, Qin Fang was also at a loss for words. After thinking for a moment, he decided, "Yunxuan, we might not be able to watch the sunrise today..."

"Let's find another opportunity next time. Saving him is more important!"

Chu Yunxuan vaguely understood something and said indifferently.

As a former doctor, with a healer's heart, she naturally cared more about the injured patient.

"What are you standing there for? Hurry and lead the way... I know your boss is hiding in the bamboo grove ahead. If I had ill intentions, I would have attacked long ago!"

Qin Fang and Chu Yunxuan had finished discussing, but upon realizing this young man was still standing there, seemingly hesitant, Qin Fang scolded him harshly.

The young man thought that by saying nothing, the boss's whereabouts would remain secret, not realizing Qin Fang already knew everything without needing him to speak.

"How do you know?"

Indeed, upon hearing Qin Fang's words, the young man's expression changed dramatically, his face full of surprise, his eyes filled with disbelief.

"Don't worry about how I know, just lead the way... If you delay any longer, your boss might not survive... I have no interest in your stuff!"

Seeing the young man still there, stunned, Qin Fang flicked his forehead and impatiently scolded him. The young man clearly thought he had plenty of time!

"You mean..."

The young man, hearing Qin Fang's words, suddenly remembered past events, and his face turned even paler.

"Alright! I'll take you there..."

After a slight hesitation, the young man didn't dare hesitate any longer. As he spoke, he quickly ventured into the dense forest.

In fact, Qin Fang had already vaguely understood what was going on.

This young man offended people due to a particular artifact. When enemies came chasing, many of his brothers were lost. Only he and his boss narrowly escaped, with his boss seriously injured...

For survival and to protect his boss, the young man set traps in the mountain, never expecting that Qin Fang and Chu Yunxuan would trigger them, mistakenly thinking they were enemies.

Yet, fate played its hand, and instead of enemies, he met Qin Fang and Chu Yunxuan.

Only driven to desperation did the young man decide to hand over the artifact in exchange for his and his boss's survival...

However, when Qin Fang and Chu Yunxuan sought no conditions and intended to leave, and when he proactively offered the artifact, they chose to help his boss. Though puzzled, he decided to take a chance!

After all, if Qin Fang could discover his boss's location, it wouldn't be difficult for him to kill them both... This indicated he might have misunderstood Qin Fang and Chu Yunxuan.

The three of them ventured deep into the forest, traveling approximately two to three meters before arriving at a bamboo grove where the young man's boss was hiding.

"Oh no, your boss is in bad shape..."

As soon as Qin Fang entered, the mini-map immediately showed a person's location, and the Scouting Skill quickly assessed the boss's condition, revealing him to be in extreme peril, on the brink of passing away.

"Yunxuan, go with him... I'll go ahead first!"

Qin Fang gave a simple order, then leaped forward, transforming into a black streak, rushing into the bamboo grove.

His entire body traversed swiftly through the dense bamboo, with the stalks offering no hindrance to his pace...

The bamboo grove was dense, especially around the edges, making it difficult to see inside from outside, making it an excellent hiding spot.

However, if their enemies found them here, they wouldn't have any chance to escape as the grove's density prevented fast movement...

When Qin Fang arrived, the young man's boss, a man in his thirties, was already on the verge of death. His chest bore a bloody hole that looked like a stab wound, spared only by missing the heart, allowing survival thus far.

Yet, the bleeding never staunched, leading to severe blood loss and his current state, teetering on the brink.

Without another word, Qin Fang darted to the man's side, swiftly using the Silver Needle to staunch the blood flow and seal the surrounding meridians, preventing further blood loss.

Simultaneously, with a flick of his wrist, he held a Blood Replenishing Pill, prying the man's mouth open to force it in... Luckily, the Blood Replenishing Pill melted instantly upon entering, rapidly integrating into the body, sparing Qin Fang from worrying about swallowing and absorption!

Chapter 1508 - The Devils Commit Atrocities!

...

"Boss..."

Just as Qin Fang finished up, the young man followed Chu Yunxuan over, and upon seeing the boss who was now barely breathing, he cried out tragically.

His eyes instantly filled with tears, and he looked utterly heartbroken and regretful...

"Boss, it's all my fault... I caused this, I got the brothers in trouble... I deserve to die, I deserve to die... I'll go with you right now!"

The young man slapped himself hard twice, and with a fierce look on his face, pulled out a sharp dagger and prepared to stab himself in the heart, evidently planning to commit suicide...

However...

Just as the tip of the dagger pierced his skin, he was surprised to find his wrist unable to move. Instinctively glancing over, he saw that Qin Fang had grabbed his hand.

"I say, how could you have no sense at all?"

Qin Fang said disdainfully, "Your boss isn't dead yet, why are you in such a hurry to die..."

As he spoke, Qin Fang was checking the boss's pulse while using the scouting skill to observe his condition. Once he confirmed that his life points were gradually restoring, his breath and pulse were getting stronger, only then did Qin Fang breathe a slight sigh of relief.

"Phew~~ finally saved him!"

It was only at this moment that Qin Fang truly pulled this person back from the Gates of Hell!

"Really not dead?"

The young man was taken aback, clearly in disbelief. Earlier the boss looked as if he was dead, with no perceivable breath or heartbeat, seemingly having already breathed his last. No wonder he reacted this way...

"Nonsense!"

Qin rolled his eyes, really wanting to give this guy a thrashing, "In a few minutes, he'll wake up. You'll see..."

The young man remained skeptical, but he no longer seemed eager to commit suicide, and instead sat there quietly, waiting for the boss to wake up. Evidently, he wouldn't give up on dying until the boss woke up...

Chu Yunxuan was also a doctor, and a highly skilled one at that. Seeing the boss's complexion gradually improving, she understood that what Qin Fang said was likely true.

However, she wasn't inclined to speak, as they were not familiar with these two people, talking too much was unnecessary, leaving everything to Qin Fang was enough.

"Uhh..."

Sure enough, about four minutes later, the boss, who appeared completely lifeless, suddenly let out a groan, seeming to express some pain, but also a bit of relief.

"Boss..."

The young man was instantly overjoyed, grabbing the boss's hand excitedly and calling out.

"Han... Han Zai?"

Called out by the young man, the boss struggled slightly to open his eyes, seeing the young subordinate in front of him. His pale face showed a hint of color, and he managed a small smile, seemingly happy.

"Boss..."

Hearing the boss's voice, the young man named Han Zai once again overflowed with tears that had never dried, immediately falling like raindrops.

"Cough, cough, cough..."

In what was originally a touching scene, Qin Fang's voice would seem inappropriate, yet he was compelled to speak because...

"I say, you two, can you stop dawdling like women..."

Qin Fang said grumpily, receiving a slightly dissatisfied sideways glance from Chu Yunxuan. He could only smile wryly, "With a great enemy before us, you really have the time for this..."

"Come out now, stop hiding..."

To the surprise of Han Zai, the boss, and Chu Yunxuan, Qin Fang glanced toward a corner of the bamboo grove and said in a disdainful tone.

This bamboo grove area wasn't very large, though not small either. At the moment, they were in a central position, Qin Fang's mini-map function could cover most of the bamboo grove area, basically having everything around in his grasp.

At this moment, not only had the empty bamboo grove filled with a few people, but at the edge of the grove, about twelve or thirteen more had gathered.

These people had just arrived, perhaps attracted by Han Zai's earlier excited shout. Once the boss awoke, they had already been lurking at the edge of the grove.

Though it was unclear what these people were waiting for, Qin Fang unhesitatingly called out their presence, startling them noticeably, yet they chose to come out, obviously showing no fear...

"It's you..."

As soon as he saw these people appear, Han Zai's teary eyes suddenly turned blood-red, and the anger in his gaze seemed to burn through the skies, clearly marking these people as his real enemies.

It was only at this moment that Han Zai truly understood he had misunderstood Qin Fang and Chu Yunxuan before. Now that Qin Fang had saved his boss's life, in Han Zai's heart, Qin Fang immediately rose to the level of a lifesaving benefactor...

"Both of you, we have some bad blood with these two. If they have nothing to do with you, please leave here swiftly, we won't make it difficult for you..."

A young man in his twenties stepped out from among the group, a sword strapped to his back, looking much like a swordsman from ancient times.

Standing at the front, his gaze swept over Han Zai and his boss, then Qin Fang and Chu Yunxuan, before he leisurely spoke.

"But if you insist on meddling, then don't blame me for being impolite..."

The earlier words were relatively polite, but these later ones clearly revealed a deep disdain and an imposing aura... It's just that Qin Fang couldn't see where their arrogance came from!

"What if I don't leave?"

Unfortunately, this guy seemed quite arrogant in his words, yet Qin Fang didn't take him seriously at all, instead smilingly retorted.

"Hmm?"

The young man with the sword was momentarily bewildered, his gaze turning sinister, staring fixedly at Qin Fang's face for a long time before slightly assessing Qin Fang's body, seemingly trying to see what Qin Fang relied on to dare speak to him like this...

"Baka..."

Before the sword-bearing young man could respond, a man beside him immediately reached back, instantly drawing a Japanese katana, and simultaneously roared in anger.

"Turns out they're all little devils..."

Upon hearing this guy speak, Qin Fang immediately confirmed their origins; indeed, they were all Japanese devils.

Actually, when Qin Fang learned about some of these people's situation from Han Zai, he had already vaguely sensed their origins.

However, that was just his speculation at the time, and when these people truly appeared, Qin Fang could finally confirm their identity.

"I don't care who you are, this is Dragon Country People's land, I'm protecting these two today... Anyone who dares lay a finger on them will have to deal with me..."

These little devils dared to be so arrogant on Dragon Country soil, so naturally, Qin Fang, being a Dragon Country person, had even more reason to be arrogant.

Standing there, looking at these little devils in front of him, Qin Fang disdainfully expressed, seemingly not putting these thirteen people in his eyes at all.

"You really want to wade into these murky waters..."

The face of the young man with the sword also turned quite ugly, his eyes becoming extremely sinister, wishing he could shred Qin Fang to pieces with just his gaze.

"Looks like we need to let you know what the mightiest warrior from Great Japan is capable of..."

The sword-bearing young man's anger was also provoked by Qin Fang, stretching out a hand, he grasped the hilt, then gently unsheathed the sword with a clang, releasing a somewhat dragon-like sound, pleasing to the ear.

"Nice sword ..."

Just hearing this sound, Qin Fang couldn't help but praise.

This sword held by the young man was indeed a very fine treasured sword, definitely on the divine weapon level, quite sharp...

"Looks like you have some appreciation..."

Upon hearing Qin Fang's praise, the young man couldn't help but show a bit of pride on his face, even graciously responding with a word, seemingly seeing Qin Fang in a better light at this moment.

"Appreciation? I'm just saying you're despicable... despicable and vile!"

Unfortunately, Qin Fang didn't acknowledge him at all, even proactively ridiculing him, quite venomously.

"Baka..."

This young man seemed to be quite proficient in Dragon Country's language, not just speaking fluently but also understanding many meanings within the language.

"You're courting death..."

Precisely because he understood too well, the sword-bearing young man erupted in fury at Qin Fang's ridicule, reaching the limit of his tolerance and was about to explode.

"Courting death... but I suppose you're not qualified for that yet!"

Unfortunately, when it came to verbal battles, although the sword-bearing young man's Chinese was quite proficient, almost like a Dragon Country person, he was clearly not Qin Fang's opponent, easily getting verbally defeated several times without much challenge...

Of course, Qin Fang wasn't idle either. Those little devils were already completely enraged by him, a looming battle was inevitable.

Qin Fang wasn't very concerned about the life or death of others. Even if Han Zai next to him or the boss he had just awakened were to be killed by the little devils again, Qin Fang wouldn't react too much.

But Chu Yunxuan's safety was something he absolutely must guarantee, so Qin Fang thought for a moment, then immediately took out something...

Chapter 1509 - Kill! Leave No One Alive!

...

"Hold this, if anyone dares to approach you, shoot them dead mercilessly..."

Without another word, Qin Fang pulled out something and stuffed it into Chu Yunxuan's hand, giving a brief explanation of its use and sternly instructing her.

And what exactly did he take out?

It was, of course, the Storm Pear Blossom that Qin Fang had acquired from Tang Nan, which he now placed in Chu Yunxuan's hand for her self-defense.

Storm Pear Blossom, it's a massive weapon, one of the Ten Great Hidden Weapons of Tang Sect, and not undeservedly renowned! Once activated, three thousand cowhair fine needles will instantly shoot out.

These cowhair fine needles are extremely slender, and the Storm Pear Blossom is specifically designed to pierce through Protective True Qi. Not to mention ordinary people, even grandmaster-level experts dare not claim they can defend against such a ferocious hidden weapon on the first encounter!

With this for protection, basically no one can get close to Chu Yunxuan, not even those courting death; they will be instantly turned into a porcupine!

"Qin Fang, don't be merciful with them. If necessary... kill them all... leave no one!"

Chu Yunxuan nodded slightly. From the moment these troublemakers got involved, they had already stood on the opposite side of her and Qin Fang.

Although these guys verbally said they could leave, even Chu Yunxuan could see they would never let it go easily...

Thinking about it, to ensure Qin Fang's safety, Chu Yunxuan couldn't help but firmly express that since these people were harming the Dragon Country people on Dragon Country's soil, there was no need to

show them the slightest mercy, so even as a compassionate doctor, she couldn't hold back from saying this.

Just on the way here, Chu Yunxuan had simply inquired about these troublemakers' actions from Han Zai, and even as an outsider, she couldn't help but be enraged at what she'd heard.

Now these guys dared to flaunt their prowess in front of Qin Fang, it's definitely like an old birthday star consuming arsenic... sick of living!

"Don't worry, I'll be measured..."

Qin Fang nodded and simply replied before walking towards these troublemakers with a calm and composed demeanor, as if he didn't consider them much of a threat, which infuriated each of the troublemakers.

If the man with the sword on his back hadn't given the order, they might have already surrounded Qin Fang and attempted to dismember him.

After ensuring Chu Yunxuan's safety, Qin Fang turned his attention formally to the man with the sword on his back, who wore an exceptionally calm expression, even a little disdainful.

"Now I can give you one more chance. If you leave immediately, I won't hold your previous offenses against you..."

Seeing this composed demeanor, the man with the sword on his back was particularly surprised. After hesitating for a moment, he reiterated his previous offer, still trying to persuade Qin Fang and the others to leave!

"Then I'll give you a chance... as long as you kneel down now, kowtow nine times to him each, and call him grandpa, I'll spare your lives..."

However, Qin Fang didn't retreat as they had predicted; instead, he returned their words verbatim and even went a bit further.

"You... courting death!"

The man with the sword on his back immediately became furious. At this point, he didn't care what other tricks Qin Fang had up his sleeve. After being teased repeatedly by Qin Fang, even a clay statue can have a spark of anger, let alone him.

"Attack..."

With a loud shout from the man with the sword on his back, the longsword in his hand turned into a silver streak of light, swiftly striking towards Qin Fang.

The speed was quite fast, and the angle of attack was extremely cunning, aiming directly at Qin Fang's vital parts with the intent to kill him in a single blow.

"Bring it on..."

However, Qin Fang didn't mind in the slightest. Instead of showing fear, he shouted loudly and officially joined the battle.

Clang clang~~

As the longsword approached, the dark military spike in Qin Fang's hand appeared, right in the path of the longsword. The two weapons clashed violently, sparking a series of sparks.

This collision was merely an initial probing; at most, it could be considered a small appetizer before the real exciting part ahead...

When professionals make a move, you can tell immediately!

The man with the sword on his back indeed showed extraordinary skills. Each attack brought some pressure to Qin Fang; the successive strikes came like relentless waves, not only sharp in attack but also with substantial force behind them... and each sword strike concealed endless killing intent.

"Good swordsmanship..."

Even though Qin Fang didn't know much about swordsmanship, he could sense that the man with the sword on his back had remarkable skills, reminding Qin Fang of someone.

"What's your relationship with Kondo Ryota?"

Qin Fang suddenly shouted, curious about the relationship between this man and Kondo Ryota.

"You know my senior brother?"

Unexpectedly, the young man just hesitated slightly, almost instinctively responding.

Chapter 1510 - Kill! Leave No One Alive! (Part 2)

"Know him... of course I know him... he's the one I sent to Hell!"

Unfortunately, this young Japanese thought Qin Fang was friends with Kondo Ryota, but didn't expect to hear such words...

"Baka... die!"

These words were quite hurtful, and they almost made the young Japanese cough up blood out of anger.

Kondo Ryota was his senior brother from his own school, with cultivation having reached the Grandmaster Level, noticeably stronger than him.

Moreover, he heard that Kondo Ryota was doing quite well. He came to Dragon Country for other matters and did not seek out Kondo Ryota.

But to hear this news again, someone had already killed him...

The young man couldn't help but doubt the accuracy of Qin Fang's message!

Was it a lie, or was it true?

This young man naturally couldn't figure it out, leaving him conflicted for a while!

However, as a junior brother from the same school, upon hearing that his senior brother was killed, the young man was extremely angry, especially since he already didn't like Qin Fang. This time, he counted both new and old grievances together, and the longsword in his hand danced like flowers, looking particularly fierce and brutal.

The young man's skill was already quite formidable, his swordsmanship was excellent, and Qin Fang personally believed it might exceed that of Kondo Ryota.

The only pity was that the young man was significantly weaker in cultivation, still at Level 5, one level shy of the Grandmaster Level...

"Sigh, such a skilled fighter, but there might be nothing to loot..."

Qin Fang fought while calculating in his mind.

Grandmaster Level almost guarantees a loot drop, but Level 5 is harder to say; this young man might drop items like Miyamoto did, or perhaps like most ordinary people, drop nothing at all...

However, Qin Fang obviously didn't have the mind to worry about this problem now, for he was engaged in a life-and-death battle with the young man, not allowing any relaxation, or the young man's agile longsword could pierce through his body...

Putting aside other thoughts, Qin Fang focused solely on the battle, wielding his Military Spike skillfully to block all of the young man's various attacks, leaving him no opportunity.

Qin Fang's defense was quite tight, like an iron barrel, leaving the young man with no options, forcing him to constantly attack to seek Qin Fang's weakness to achieve the final victory...

The more this happened, what should have been a quick battle turned into a seesaw battle, a war of attrition... the more it dragged on, the more it was disadvantageous to one of them.

"Kudo-san seems to be..."

The young man and Qin Fang's battle was in full swing, and although the young man had a sword in hand and occupied a relatively large advantage.

But as time went on, Qin Fang remained as calm as ever, seemingly consuming very little, whereas the young man seemed to start faltering, and the rhythm of the battle became somewhat chaotic...

As the saying goes, "the observers are clear-minded while the participants are bewildered..."

This young swordsman named Kudo was indeed quite skilled, but compared to Qin Fang, he was still too young, and even the Japanese by his side had realized that his advantage was diminishing, not to mention the whole person's decline.

"Everyone, together... kill him!"

Seeing this scene, those Japanese were immediately anxious. If even their strongest, Kudo, couldn't take down Qin Fang, they would be in quite a dangerous situation.

It's unclear who started it, but someone immediately shouted and then picked up weapons, charging towards Qin Fang...

Thirteen Japanese, all martial arts practitioners, when united, formed quite a formidable force, so even a master like Qin Fang couldn't afford to underestimate them.

Moreover, these Japanese seemed to use some combined attack techniques, each move being methodical, appearing very orderly and tight.

At this point, Kudo was already exhausted. Qin Fang actually could have finished him off long ago, but the guy's tenacity was also quite impressive, stubbornly holding on, which left Qin Fang somewhat helpless, as he didn't want to engage in a fight where he would also suffer substantial losses despite winning.

"Bring it on!"

When these twelve Japanese joined in, the encirclement around Qin Fang became extraordinarily large, almost surrounding him completely.

But facing such a large array, Qin Fang felt no panic; instead, he shouted loudly, as if he had been waiting for these people to make their move...

"Be careful..."

Chu Yunxuan was also extremely nervous. Although she knew Qin Fang should have a strategy, seeing the current scene, her heart was heavy, unable to relax, only able to continuously pray for Qin Fang in her heart...

Han Zai and his boss were completely stunned by the scene in front of them, especially Han Zai, who couldn't believe that Qin Fang, who almost fell for his trap, not only didn't hold a grudge against him but didn't take away the treasure... and he even saved the boss's life and shouldered all their enemies.

Just the strength of the two of them, these Japanese could easily kill them, so when they saw these Japanese, they didn't expect to survive...

But now things were developing in an unpredictable direction for them because Qin Fang's appearance had completely changed everything...

However, seeing these Japanese disregarding fairness to gang up on Qin Fang made their faces turn very unpleasant.

They really wanted to rush in and help Qin Fang, but they were powerless, only capable of causing more trouble... unable to provide any help at all...

"Had enough fun with you, time to send you on your way..."

And just as Chu Yunxuan and the others were extremely worried, they heard these clear words from Qin Fang, which made the three of them pause slightly.

It's not just them who were surprised; Kudo and the other Japanese were also taken aback.

In their view, Qin Fang, who was in the encirclement, was merely fighting like a trapped beast, with no chance to escape, and such words were hard to accept. Some even muttered "dumbass" under their breaths.

None of those Japanese believed Qin Fang could get out, let alone turn the tide, but Kudo vaguely sensed something, his expression changed, and he shouted, "Retreat!"

As he spoke, he reacted immediately, slowing his attack and then lightly leaping out of the battle circle.

But even though he had said it, and the Japanese had heard it, they didn't react fast enough and weren't willing to give up such a precious chance to encircle Qin Fang...

The saying goes, "Heaven can forgive, but self-inflicted deeds cannot be undone..."

The misdeeds committed by these Japanese were countless, and although they still had a chance to survive, they missed it, so it could only be said that their luck was too bad...

"All of you, go to hell..."

As Kudo retreated, Qin Fang, who had always been defensively passive, suddenly lifted one foot and stomped heavily on the ground.

Buzz~~

A strange aura emanated, and the bodies of the Japanese surrounding Qin Fang stiffened slightly, their actions halting momentarily.

Clang~~

But in that moment of pause, a chilling flash of silver light swept through, the slender silver arc speeding across, slicing through the waist of each one of them, faster than lightning!