

## Genius 1511

Chapter 1511 - Cut in Half at the Waist!

...

The change happened so suddenly, the surrounding Japanese warriors never expected it...

Almost everyone who saw that silver arc instinctively felt danger, but by then it was too late to dodge...

Moreover, each of them seemed to be paralyzed for a moment, missing the crucial opportunity to escape.

Screech~~~

The silver arc sliced across, quickly passing through the waists of the twelve Japanese warriors, accompanied by a series of distinct sounds of clothes tearing...

Although each sound was quite subtle, combined for twelve people, it was quite loud.

Qin Fang, after striking, immediately leapt and smoothly left the battle zone. The Traceless Snow Stepping Technique is miraculous and is not something those ordinary Japanese warriors, who haven't even reached Grandmaster Level, can handle.

The young man with the sword stood at a distance, looking in shock at Qin Fang. That impressive strike was as if formed by miraculous hands, executed very naturally and gracefully, without a hint of forcefulness or compulsion...

He is acclaimed as a prodigy swordsman, with great potential to become a famous swordsman in Japan, his swordsmanship already well-honed, surpassing even the senior disciples of his school.

Once his skills reach the Grandmaster Level, he feels he can undoubtedly rank among Japan's top ten prodigy swordsmen.

But Qin Fang's impressive strike left him deeply stunned, feeling a bit envious and jealous, clearly realizing he couldn't achieve that.

Of course, he also noticed that Qin Fang seemed to have had a flash of inspiration, enabling him to execute that strike, and it wasn't a consistent occurrence, only an exceptional phenomenon. Occasionally, he too would perform extremely ingenious moves.

However, it wasn't the time to debate whose swordsmanship was superior. The young man quickly turned his focus to his companions.

After succeeding, Qin Fang didn't continue attacking, instead silently standing there, coldly watching the impacted Japanese warriors...

The Japanese warriors seemed quite alright, other than some clothing tears around the hems, there weren't visible external injuries.

Every warrior looked at themselves incredulously, their eyes filled with confusion, vaguely not feeling any pain, as if they hadn't been injured at all...

The young man with the sword was slightly stunned, unable to comprehend the situation, but he knew the power of that strike would have caused harm even to him, yet there seemed to be no loss.

"Could his sword merely be a bluffing prop?"

Thinking it over, it seemed like the only plausible explanation, although it was hard for him to believe.

Chu Yunxuan and the others were also astounded by the scene, finding it impossible to fathom.

Especially Han Zai and the Boss, who reacted more intensely than Chu Yunxuan. Witnessing Qin Fang's strike, it truly seemed like a Heavenly God's descent, leading them to think they could overcome the current ordeal and avenge their brothers...

Yet the result left them dumbfounded, Qin Fang casually escaped unharmed, but after the strike, none of the Japanese warriors were injured, save for some torn clothing...

"It would have been better if he had cut through their stomachs... that way they'd definitely be seriously injured if not dead!"

Both felt immensely regretful internally, believing Qin Fang's strike would have produced better results had it penetrated slightly deeper.

"Bastard! He tricked me... kill him!"

At this moment, the Japanese warriors also realized, shouting loudly, wielding their katanas, preparing to continue attacking Qin Fang.

Originally, Qin Fang actively thwarting them already sparked murderous intent, but now he's toying with them through his skills, enraging the Japanese warriors even further. They're all unleashing their utmost strength, attempting to cut down Qin Fang.

Qin Fang wasn't actually very far from them, a little over two meters away, just a few strides to reach him.

The Japanese warriors weren't weak, especially when attacking with resentment, their speed was exceptionally swift...

Witnessing this scene, Qin Fang seemed unconcerned, rather looking amusedly at the twelve warriors' suicidal assault, his eyes revealing clear disdain.

"Stop..."

Seeing Qin Fang's gaze, the young man with the sword sensed something amiss, but he was already too late to speak; the twelve warriors had struck in unison.

Screech~~

When these twelve little devils made their move, everyone present distinctly heard a particularly eerie sound, which seemed extremely abrupt.

So everyone's gaze turned towards the direction of the sound, shockingly towards these twelve little devils... Even the little devils themselves strangely followed the sound!

"Why are my legs moving on their own..."

Not sure which little devil muttered this in Japanese, though the voice wasn't loud, everyone present could hear it.

Chu Yunxuan and her friends didn't understand, but the other little devils heard it loud and clear...

Upon closer inspection, they realized their lower bodies were being taken away by their own legs, yet their upper bodies remained in the original spot...

Poo~~

But this was only a matter of moments; by the time they realized, the severed areas immediately erupted like a fountain.

The crimson blood gushed out as if it cost nothing, instantly pouring out completely...

Thud, thud, thud~~~

Immediately followed by the incessant sound of their torsos hitting the ground, as they'd lost the support of their legs and could no longer float in the air, they all fell crashing down.

"Ah..."

It was unclear who screamed first, but soon others also cried out in agony; the pain was utterly terrifying.

However, what was more frightening was that before this, they didn't feel anything unusual about their bodies; they were fantasizing about hacking Qin Fang into pieces to feed to dogs, and then this happened—their bodies split into two from the waist...

"They're dead... They're dead! We won! We won..."

Seeing this scene, Han Zai's first reaction wasn't fear but excitement; his eyes nearly sparkling with little stars.

This joy after great sorrow made him ignore everything else, even the fear!

The boss beside him also had a hint of color on his pale face, his eyes filled with excitement, much like Han Zai, though not as visibly expressed, only tightly clenching his fists... If he could move freely, he would likely have thrown a punch!

Chu Yunxuan was also dumbfounded. Although knowing Qin Fang would be alright, and that he could easily slay these little devils, she was immensely worried throughout the process.

When this scene unfolded, her heart relaxed, yet she was also stunned by the miraculous sight, like when Qin Fang took her flying through the air.

No need to look; it was clear that the severed location was the one Qin Fang sliced through their clothes earlier...

That seemingly insignificant slash by Qin Fang had actually separated their bodies; perhaps the strike was so fast that the pain from the cut flashed by unnoticed.

The speed of the cut was too fast, the wound fully severed yet the body's reaction lagged a beat, appearing as if nothing was affected.

When these little devils tried to rush out to kill Qin Fang, their own exertion aggravated the injuries, causing those severed yet not directly fallen parts to tear further due to their own force...

This is what led to such a gruesome scene!

Twelve people, all cut in half with a single blow!

But shortly after the shock, Chu Yunxuan and others finally reacted. The twelve people, although not completely dead, with some wailing and crying, seemed to regret coming to Dragon Country...

Nothing could help now; they were severed at the waist, and even if sent to the best hospital in the world, there was no chance of survival.

"Ugh~~"

They couldn't survive, but the scene was utterly horrific; the entire bamboo forest floor was covered with crimson blood.

After their bodies split, the internal organs from their abdominal cavities spilled out, intestines of different colors sprawled across the ground, a sight too nauseating to behold.



Han Zai almost couldn't hold it and rushed to the side of a bamboo stalk, vomiting uncontrollably...

The boss wasn't much better; the slight blush on his face vanished once more, not due to sickness, but due to nausea.

Chu Yunxuan fared slightly better; after all, she is a doctor and has performed countless surgeries, so her tolerance for such bloody scenes was stronger than the others...

Chapter 1512 - The Mysterious Master!

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Having slaughtered so many of the enemies, Qin Fang was now left with only this young swordsman carrying a sword, and the initiative in the battle had shifted to Qin Fang.

Chu Yunxuan and his group, as allies of Qin Fang, were now naturally the victors, though none of them looked particularly pleased due to the excessively violent and bloody scene.

In contrast, Qin Fang appeared calm; though the scene was a bit bloody, the outcome would be optimal...

As for individual endurance, there was no problem whatsoever.

Speaking of bloodlust, the underground fighting contests of the Black Fist Alliance are the true thrill; some madmen utilize any bloody means possible...

Take for instance the Heart-Tearing Demon on the list alongside the Bloody-handed Demon Tu San, being there's never been a complete opponent of his, all died from having their hearts gouged out... That heart usually ends up in the demon's stomach, making him a lunatic among lunatics!

And there are others similar to him; some are famous, while others are obscure, yet their bloody techniques are astonishing to behold... Wrong, should be making one vomit endlessly!

Those accustomed to the life-and-death scenes of the underground world, upon witnessing such moments, can't help but vomit uncontrollably, imagining how terrifying it must be.

This little scene at hand can be considered minor...

"What do you think? Do you want to continue..."

After eliminating these troublesome henchmen, Qin Fang's attention shifted to the young Japanese swordsman carrying a sword, with a faint smile on his face, speaking nonchalantly.

"Hmph... Don't think that just because you succeeded in the sneak attack, you can definitely win against me!"

The young swordsman wasn't easily intimidated; he understood Qin Fang was playing psychological warfare, aiming to unsettle him before the battle, thus leading to Qin Fang's personal display.

Once his heart falters, he wouldn't be able to withstand Qin Fang's overwhelming momentum, with death being his only path...

As a prodigy with a chance of ranking among Japan's top ten young swordsmen, this young swordsman dared not falter nor could he falter, having only a desperate fight as his sole path.

Should he triumph, he'd naturally be able to kill his way out effortlessly.

If defeated, it's merely a dead end!

At least by risking it, he still had a chance to survive...

While speaking, the young swordsman wielded the longsword, his mind slightly focused, gathering energy as if preparing for a last-ditch battle.

Overcome, retreat, and win as if driven by desperation!

Currently, he's in such a state, looking at Qin Fang with intense eyes, devoid of previous arrogance and pride, with deep dread and even a tinge of fear.

Fear?

Feeling such emotions, the young swordsman was a bit surprised.

Undoubtedly, Qin Fang's incredible slash earlier brought him immense pressure, particularly the aftermath of that strike making him shiver uncontrollably.

In one strike, he severed twelve men!

It's something the young swordsman himself might not achieve.

But wanting to sever the twelve surrounding him in half was beyond his capability...

It requires not just fierce swordsmanship but also immense skill and incredible speed...

Through that slash, the young swordsman saw its brilliance without realizing its damage until those men made their move, then recognizing the mighty strength of Qin Fang's slash.

"Actually... we don't necessarily have to do this!"

Witnessing the young swordsman's intention to attack, Qin Fang remained indifferent, without any defense, standing relaxed and amicably suggesting a reconciliation.

"What?"

The young swordsman was taken aback, his eyes flashing incredulously, unable to fathom Qin Fang's game.

But from Qin Fang's current demeanor, he showed no hostility... Even if he attacked now, he might catch Qin Fang off guard!

However, recalling earlier occurrences, the young swordsman felt apprehensive, hesitant to launch a sneak attack on Qin Fang!

"What do you want?"

People cherish their lives, particularly those believing theirs is more precious than others; they value their lives more, disregarding others' lives, just like the young swordsman.

After considering for a moment, the young swordsman felt that Qin Fang seemed indeed to have an intention to negotiate, his mood relaxed slightly, then he briefly inquired.

Even though he felt more relaxed, his vigilance was even stricter than before. After all, when people are relaxed, their alertness is at its weakest, and opponents can easily seize such opportunities to strike!

Seeing that Qin Fang and this Japanese swordsman not only didn't fight but seemingly started negotiating terms, Han Zai and that Boss were extremely surprised and even more confused about Qin Fang's intentions.

Originally, Qin Fang killed twelve of their men, which counted as avenging them and their deceased brothers. But now, he was chatting like this with the leader of this enemy group, which made them feel uncomfortable.

Even the slight gratitude for saving their lives and the favor of avenging bitter enmity were faded a bit in their hearts.

Qin Fang's actions disappointed them greatly; initially, they thought they had encountered a great hero, but unexpectedly it turned out to be just this...

On the other hand, Chu Yunxuan frowned slightly, vaguely sensing that Qin Fang must have a personal intent in doing this, especially after hearing Qin Fang say that the young swordsman's senior was killed by his subordinates, which clearly indicates there is something else hidden in this!

Han Zai and the other's reactions were seen by Chu Yunxuan, but she didn't care. These people were originally strangers to them, and getting involved in this matter was just an incidental action.

Saving their lives was just their good luck, as for avenging them, it was merely Qin Fang's convenience in eliminating some enemies, not done specifically for them.

Understood this, Chu Yunxuan was not in a hurry anymore, she gripped the pear blossom tightly in her hand, her eyes intense on the young swordsman, while her ears perked up, ready to listen to what terms Qin Fang was going to negotiate...

"The terms are simple... I just want to know who your master is!"

Looking at the young swordsman's eager eyes, Qin Fang then spoke unhurriedly.

"Hmm?"

The young swordsman had been waiting for Qin Fang's conditions, feeling quite urgent in his heart. He just wanted to leave here quickly, and even at the cost of some price, he was willing to accept it.

However, when Qin Fang mentioned his condition, his face changed suddenly, and in his eyes, a flicker of panic appeared, a sound of surprise resonating through his nasal breath.

The condition Qin Fang proposed, yet this young swordsman stood there dumbfounded, showing a strange expression in his eyes, seeming to battle with conflicting thoughts, but he kept silent, seemingly hard to speak!

"What? Can't say..."

Qin Fang said with an indifferent look.

During the brief moment of the young swordsman's distraction, he did not deliberately sneak attack but let him consider there, seemingly genuinely interested in the answer.

"What exactly do you want to do..."

The young swordsman hesitated for a moment but still didn't reveal the answer, instead, pushed out this sentence from his mouth.

The answer for him was supposed to be a very simple question; all he needed was to open his mouth, then he could leave safely.

But that mouth shut answer he seemed exceptionally tense, even fearful, as if he was speaking about some big demon rather than his master.

Over there, Han Zai and the Boss seemed to notice something, realizing Qin Fang certainly had some purpose doing this, associating that item they possessed, that had brought disaster to their small gang, they felt bewildered while knowing unwittingly they've stepped into a troublesome circle.

"You don't have to know what I want to do, just tell me who's your master..."



Qin Fang remained as usual, even yawning, chuckling lightly.

Compared to the young swordsman's fear and anxiety, he seemed to care nothing, showing no sign of dread at all.

Is it the fearlessness of ignorance?

Or is Qin Fang confident due to his skills?

The young swordsman couldn't figure it out, just looking foolishly at Qin Fang, contemplating in his heart.

However, he didn't know, at this moment, a gap had already appeared in his mind, Qin Fang seemingly unintentionally yet constantly used the Mind Reading Technique on him...

The stronger one's cultivation, the more stable the mind; if it wasn't for discovering this secret, Qin Fang would've already made a move killing this young swordsman.

This man thought he was a rather formidable master, believing that fighting desperately could allow him a chance against Qin Fang, thinking he still had an opportunity to escape...

But in reality, it's all nonsense!

This young swordsman even if going all out, delivering an impressive strike like Qin Fang earlier, at most could exhibit Master Level Late Stage cultivation.

Yet Qin Fang, even without going all out, already surpasses the Master Level Late Stage, and with the Blood Explosion Technique, he's essentially invincible below Grandmaster Level...

If he truly wanted to kill the young swordsman, he could've acted outright, but this type of secret cannot be uncovered that way.

The previous episode with Kondo Ryota already revealed deep suspicion, now with the young swordsman's similar response, saying there's no problem here probably even ghosts wouldn't believe it...

Chapter 1513 - Slash Right Through the Breakthrough!

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Kondo Ryota is a swordsman of Grandmaster Level, but Qin Fang has fought with him and even killed him with his sword. He is naturally very clear about his strength.

To say he is a master-level expert is quite honest, but the actual strength he exhibited was very hollow... even like a second generation rich kid who's been hollowed out by indulgence!

Not only was his strength rather hollow, but even the items he dropped after death were far from matching his grandmaster strength, making him the worst drop of them all, without exception!

But when Qin Fang saw this young swordsman and found out that he and Kondo Ryota were fellow disciples, he was a bit puzzled.

This young swordsman was perfectly fine, not showing the slightest sign of weakness. In fact, his essence, energy, and spirit were abundantly vigorous...

Qin Fang could even be certain that if these two fellow disciples were to fight, the winner would definitely be this young swordsman, not the higher Realm Kondo Ryota!

Curiosity aside, Qin Fang initially didn't expect to discover anything.

But precisely when he took down those twelve little demons, a thought flashed through this young swordsman's mind, and it was just fortuitously caught by the ever-watching Qin Fang.

This young swordsman, upon seeing his comrades slaughtered, firstly thought about whether he could escape alive, but immediately considered that terrifying master of his and how he would punish him for losing such an extremely precious item...

At that moment, he even thought whether he should stay in Dragon Country and live in seclusion in an obscure mountain, as at least this way he could save his life...

This thought was actually quite normal, Qin Fang originally didn't mind, as others might have had a similar idea. However, what he found truly unusual was that Kondo Ryota's master once stayed in that underground factory for a few days, and even the Bloodthirsty Grass was in his hands...

In this way, Qin Fang understood that the one who truly harmed Wu Jian wasn't Kondo Ryota, but his master...

To be exact, this guy seemed to be cultivating an extremely sinister skill using the lives of Dragon Country People, so much so that even his disciples were utterly terrified of him.

One could see this from the current reaction of the young swordsman, who didn't even have the courage to mention his name. Yet, he was already a Quasi Grandmaster Level swordsman, having such little courage truly proved how overwhelming their master's oppressive power was...

"I have limited patience, If you still have no answer, then I will be impolite..."

This young swordsman appeared extraordinarily hesitant. Making a choice between survival and death should have been an easy task, but it was extremely difficult for him.

If he stated his answer now, Qin Fang might let him go, but once his master found him, he'd rather be directly killed by Qin Fang right now, at least avoiding inhuman torture.

Yet, if he refused to say anything, then he didn't even think about bargaining with Qin Fang, that would mean a death battle with Qin Fang!

But the problem is, from the moment Qin Fang proposed this condition and mentioned his master, his heart was already chaotic and fearful, leaving him without a bit of chance against Qin Fang.

"I..."

Upon hearing Qin Fang's words, the young swordsman was immediately anxious, opening his mouth seemingly about to state his answer, or possibly continue bargaining with Qin Fang.

Only...

"Sorry, you've exceeded your time! Now, even if you want to speak, it's too late..."

Before he could utter a word, Qin Fang's words immediately followed into his ear, causing him, already panicking, to be momentarily stunned.

A still rather handsome face at this moment was nearly flushed a dusky purple, looking as displeasing as possible, and his gaze at Qin Fang was unspeakably venomous, most likely he was casting all the world's most venomous curses at Qin Fang at this point.

"Phew~~"

Upon hearing Qin Fang's words, Chu Yunxuan finally took a sigh of relief.

Reaching here, she understood that the reason Qin Fang uttered so much nonsense was entirely to strike at this young swordsman's will to fight, completely dismantling all his defenses.

Now that the purpose has been completely achieved, it finally reached the time to tighten the net...

Han Zai and Boss also looked astonished, at the same time, they bore clear remorse, seemingly deeply apologizing for their lack of trust in Qin Fang.

And inside their hearts, their gratitude and admiration towards Qin Fang made them wish to immediately erect a longevity tablet for him at home and worship it daily...

"Why?"

This young swordsman was clearly extremely unwilling, a pair of eyes sinisterly glaring at Qin Fang, squeezing such words through clenched teeth.

He was not convinced!

His heart was full of boundless resentment and profound discontent!

"When you killed so many innocent Dragon Country People, did they ask why?"

But faced with such questions, Qin Fang, with a deep irony on his face, mocking hissed.

Not to mention Han Zai and their small gang, who merely stumbled upon that thing, yet were targeted by these people and nearly annihilated...

Chapter 1514 - Slash Right Through the Breakthrough! (Part 2)

Such ruthless events, these people probably don't even understand why such things happened, but these little devils didn't hold back because of this. The entire gang, over twenty people, aside from the two who escaped here, all died unnatural deaths, their bodies nowhere to be found...

And then there was that sinful underground factory, Qin Fang initially thought it only had about thirty people, and after he killed them all, it completely disappeared.

But now he knows, behind this sinful underground factory, there was another force supporting it, hidden so deeply that even Qin Fang couldn't detect it.

Moreover, Qin Fang estimated that the real controller of this power was Kondo Ryota and this evil master of the young swordsman.

His disciples feared him greatly, not even daring to think of this master, wishing to avoid him as far as possible.

This is why Qin Fang couldn't learn about this old monster from Kondo Ryota... Though Mind Reading Technique is powerful, if someone refuses to think about certain matters, it's like a Pandora's box kept sealed, and Qin Fang can't probe its contents from the outside!

It's not just Kondo Ryota; others from the sinful factory either don't know of the old monster's existence or respect and fear him without daring to provoke him, not even daring to think about him...

The old monster is just too perverse.

From the depths of this young swordsman's heart, Qin Fang learned that during the time this old monster lived in that underground factory, not only did he practice on ordinary victims, but even his disciple, Kondo Ryota, fell victim to his schemes.

Kondo Ryota's weak strength was entirely due to being tormented by this old monster...

Originally, Kondo Ryota's strength was comparable to the Master Level Late Stage, his swordsmanship quite impressive, along with the powerful Blood Explosion Technique, making it a big question whether Qin Fang could kill him.

It just so happened that the old monster messed with Kondo Ryota, leaving his strength in a weakened state, just as Qin Fang arrived for revenge for Wu Jian.

This weakened Kondo Ryota met the fully potent Qin Fang, and naturally, he was no match and got killed...

This also explains why the young swordsman's expression was so strange when he heard Qin Fang say he killed senior brother Kondo Ryota...



Upon hearing Qin Fang's words, the young swordsman's face turned extremely grim, knowing that the outcome was already determined, and Qin Fang would not spare him.

"If that's the case, then I have no choice but to fight to the death..."

The young swordsman's eyes began to focus, and his fighting spirit was rekindled by such a desperate resolve.

Those sinister eyes locked onto Qin Fang, seemingly wanting to dismember Qin Fang with just a glance, but unfortunately, that's impossible.

However, it was clear from his eyes that this guy had already become somewhat deranged, seemingly really intending to fight desperately, willing even to drag Qin Fang down with him in death.

"Kill..."

The young swordsman's longsword gleamed, and his entire aura transformed, becoming as sharp as a blade glinting with ferocity.

"Damn, breaking through at this moment..."

Even Qin Fang couldn't help but curse in surprise at this transformation, as the atmosphere around the bamboo forest started to become chaotic, and this young swordsman began breaking through to the grandmaster level at this critical time!

The gap between master level and grandmaster level is a huge leap in strength, and once this threshold is crossed, strength surges forward rapidly.

Of course, an immediate severalfold increase in strength is not possible, but once his strength stabilizes, it will be quite significant.

Unfortunately, this young swordsman chose the wrong time and even more so, the wrong opponent...

He intended to use a fierce battle to lay the foundation for his grandmaster-level cultivation...

The idea is very good, but the result may not be as he wishes!

"Kill..."

The young swordsman turned somewhat insane, his aura surging explosively, sending the bloody bamboo leaves on the ground swirling, making it difficult for Chu Yunxuan and others to even open their eyes...

Then, he moved!

His steps suddenly exploded, and his body instantly leapt into the air, transforming into a rapid lightning bolt charging towards Qin Fang...

The moves were extremely vicious, completely abandoning defense, evidently intending to perish together with Qin Fang...

"Watch out..."

Seeing the young swordsman brimming with a will to die, his strength skyrocketing, and his suicidal attack, it was clear he intended to exchange his own life for Ding Chen's, at the very least to cause severe harm...

"If your master were here, perhaps you'd have a chance, but you... dream on!"

Seeing the young swordsman choosing this moment to break through, Qin Fang's eyes became more focused, his mind completely steady, and his body on guard, ready to fight at any moment.

At this moment, seeing the young swordsman displaying a desperate stance, Qin Fang's expression turned solemn, but his mouth was merciless, immediately mocking him.

The young swordsman's strength wasn't bad, and his cultivation level was surging now, vaguely able to fight Qin Fang, especially with such desperate moves that could potentially injure Qin Fang severely while perishing.

For Qin Fang, severe injury was not a concept.

There is only life and death...

If the injury isn't severe and blood loss is minimal, then other than being a bit painful, it's basically the same as not being injured at all, Life Points instantly filled, able to recover immediately.

If the injury is too severe and blood loss exceeds Life Points' limit, then it's not severe injury for Qin Fang, but direct death...

So facing this desperate young swordsman, Qin Fang did not dare to be careless.

Thus...

Just as the young swordsman was about to attack, the sword in Qin Fang's hand vanished and was replaced by a gun, its dark muzzle aimed at the defenseless young swordsman in mid-air.

"Ugh..."

This change was so sudden, the young swordsman never expected it. The Qin Fang who'd always played with swords now brandished a gun...

Bang~~

But clearly, this was not the time for him to ponder these issues. Qin Fang aimed at the young swordsman's heart and immediately pulled the trigger.

He didn't blush for cheating, as there was no need; it was his wisest choice...

The young swordsman was remarkable, noticing Qin Fang's gun, and aware that he had been locked on by Qin Fang, managed to forcibly twist his body, slowing down his rapid descent...

Puff~~

A blood flower bloomed on his shoulder.

Though just a singular motion, it averted a fatal strike, for all the martial art experts when faced with a gunman, still held a significant advantage.

The bullet carried a powerful impact, almost sending the young swordsman flying backward, combined with his own momentum, he flew towards Chu Yunxuan...

"Hmm?"

Seeing such a scene, Qin Fang was slightly taken aback, immediately realizing a possibility, his expression uncertainly changing.

"Even if I die today, I will take your woman with me..."

The young swordsman had a completely feral expression, with his bullet-hit shoulder now limp, though missing his heart, the arm was effectively useless.

But he clearly wouldn't admit defeat, unleashing all his strength as he dashed towards Chu Yunxuan, his voice harsh and toxic, intent on causing Qin Fang anguish in his own death...

Chapter 1515 - Thousand Needles Body Explosion!

...

This sudden change indeed came too quickly and so unexpectedly, even Qin Fang hadn't fully anticipated it beforehand.

It seems this young swordsman had already planned everything in advance just to prevent being overwhelmed by Qin Fang, leaving himself some escape routes.

With a bullet in his shoulder, one arm was rendered useless, greatly diminishing his strength, and his original plans would likely have to change.

Losing a hand for a swordsman is almost like rendering oneself powerless. This young swordsman was slightly luckier; Qin Fang aimed for his heart but he dodged, only getting hit in the left shoulder, rendering his left arm useless. His right arm, which was his strongest, remained fully functional.

Nevertheless, it greatly affected his strength, making his chances of escaping slim to none.

Having reached this point, he was ready to risk his life, planning to take Chu Yunxuan down with him... Of course, this guy probably also considered taking her hostage.

"Get out of the way..."

Standing aside in shock, Han Zai saw the young swordsman charging rapidly with a terrifying killing intent that even he, as a bystander, could clearly feel. His face turned deathly pale.

As for Chu Yunxuan, she had a dumbfounded expression as if she had no countermeasures for the scene unfolding before her.

Han Zai immediately shouted in alarm, then without thinking, leapt swiftly towards Chu Yunxuan, seemingly intending to push her away.

Bang~~

However, his intentions were good, and Qin Fang and Chu Yunxuan both felt it wasn't in vain to have saved these two people after witnessing the scene.

Yet, Han Zai clearly overestimated his own strength, expecting that Chu Yunxuan's slender and slim figure would definitely be pushed away.

But that wasn't the case. Just as he was about to collide with Chu Yunxuan, who seemed unresponsive, she suddenly extended a hand, pressing it right on Han Zai's forehead, thoroughly halting his forward momentum.

Then with a gentle push, she easily sent Han Zai flying out, landing heavily on the bamboo grove floor, his face full of shock and disbelief!

Of course, Han Zai, having been beaten by Chu Yunxuan before, knew how much more formidable than she appeared, but he didn't expect her to be so incredibly strong...

However, this was not the time to dwell on such things, as the young swordsman was already closing in quickly, and Qin Fang couldn't catch up in time...

Wait,



Han Zai noticed that Qin Fang had no intention of pursuing at all, even standing with arms crossed and a faint smile on his face, watching the performance from afar.

As Han Zai turned back, he noticed Chu Yunxuan had a black cylindrical object in her other hand, unbeknownst to him when she held it, aimed at the airborne young swordsman.

Buzz~~

Just as the young swordsman was about a meter away from Chu Yunxuan, with his sword poised to strike, she gently pressed the trigger on the cylindrical object in her hand.

All Han Zai heard was a faint buzzing sound in his ears, and then he witnessed a scene he might never forget in his life...

From that black cylinder, a dark mass erupted, and once it left the cylinder, it immediately transformed into a black cloud, rapidly heading straight for the young swordsman at close range...

The black cloud moved incredibly fast and quickly spread out, like a beehive suddenly broken open, with thousands upon thousands of bees swarming out...

Han Zai knew it wasn't bees, but likely some kind of hidden weapon, set off entirely in an instant.

From such a close range, with such a dense spread of hidden weapons coming at him, unless he had an indestructible body, he would be pierced into a porcupine in an instant.

The young swordsman initially planned to capture instead of kill Chu Yunxuan upon seeing her seemingly defenseless. That way, he could have a hostage, and leaving wouldn't be impossible.

But just as this thought crossed his mind and he got very close to Chu Yunxuan, she first pushed away the charging Han Zai, which left the young swordsman momentarily stunned, surprised that this seemingly ordinary beauty also possessed martial prowess...

While he was considering changing tactics, Chu Yunxuan acted immediately.

As that mass of cowhair fine needles flew towards him, the young swordsman had no time to react, and the countless needles swiftly pierced into his body.

Thousands of these cowhair fine needles, once leaving the Storm Pear Blossom gadget, expanded into a sheet, instantly enveloping the young swordsman entirely...

"Ah..."

The Storm Pear Blossom is reputed to be one of the Ten Great Hidden Weapons of the Tang Sect, and that reputation is not unfounded. Even for a Grandmaster-level expert, at such close range, escape is nearly impossible. Let alone this young swordsman, who has only just stepped into the Grandmaster Level and hasn't even fully stabilized his Realm!

A miserable scream echoed, as thousands of Cowhair Fine Needles pierced into the young swordsman's body, turning him entirely into a porcupine.

These thousands of Cowhair Fine Needles shot out with immense Strength, actually lifting the massive body of this human porcupine and propelling it backward two or three meters before it heavily crashed to the ground...

Some of the Cowhair Fine Needles missed and flew rapidly backward, but Qin Fang had already leapt away lightly when Chu Yunxuan attacked; he certainly didn't want to be turned into a porcupine by the Storm Pear Blossom. He didn't even want to be touched by it!

At this moment, the young swordsman's innards were almost entirely destroyed by the Cowhair Fine Needles, his internal organs turned into a chaotic mess full of holes, his body covered with dense needle marks, or perhaps the needles still pierced into him...

Though not completely dead, he was pretty much done for; it's only a matter of time—probably just three to five minutes.

"Women are not to be trifled with! Alas, doomed..."

Qin Fang then walked over, passing by the young swordsman and exchanging a glance with him.

Unfortunately, whether this unfortunate child could still see was questionable. He likely closed his eyes immediately, but the powerful impact of the Cowhair Fine Needles still pierced through.

In response, Qin Fang could only sigh helplessly. Taking advantage of the fact that this guy was not yet dead and probably could still hear, he casually threw out a quip.

Po~~~

The young swordsman seemingly heard Qin Fang's words and immediately spewed out a mouthful of fresh blood, with faint fragments of his internal organs visible...

With that mouthful of blood, the young swordsman's life came to an end, gradually losing all signs of life, completely gone.

"Are you alright..."

Qin Fang didn't pay him any mind but quickly walked to Chu Yunxuan, hugging her tightly, "Don't be afraid, such people deserve to die..."

Compared to his unchanged expression after killing over ten people, Chu Yunxuan was killing for the first time. She felt nothing initially, but when she saw the young swordsman die before her eyes, her face turned pale instantly, and her body began to tremble slightly...

Her psychological resilience was decent; at least she didn't vomit or retch like others, though her face was as pale as could be, without a hint of color.

Qin Fang embraced her, comforting her, taking her to a quieter place where she couldn't see the corpses, allowing her to calm her emotions. Only when her mood stabilized did he feel somewhat relieved.

Afterward, Qin Fang went to handle the situation, pouring gasoline over these small-fry corpses and setting them ablaze...

Although setting fire in such a forest is dangerous, Qin Fang could control it, completely destroying all evidence...

"Alright, they're all dead now, you're free..."

After handling these matters, Qin Fang spoke to Han Zai and his Boss.

Originally, these two were being hunted by these small-fry, forced to escape into such a forest.

But now these small-fry were all dead, the ones pursuing them were gone too, so naturally, they're free. Where they go isn't something Qin Fang needs to worry about.

Han Zai and his Boss felt relieved.

Being hunted is a tough life, constantly on edge, not knowing when you might say goodbye to this world. Fellow brothers who once drank and played with women were mercilessly eliminated one by one before your eyes, with even their bodies destroyed completely... That feeling is truly terrible.

Especially the Boss, who suffered such severe injuries, almost with a foot in The Gates of Hell. If Qin Fang hadn't coincidentally come over, he would probably be dead by now.

Now that all their enemies were cleanly killed by Qin Fang, they could finally relax, no longer living a life of constant fleeing and fear of being killed at any moment...

"Thank you, thank you..."

Grasping this, Han Zai and his Boss earnestly expressed their gratitude to Qin Fang, as if about to kneel down and kowtow to him.

"No need to thank me... I just happened to be here! Besides, these people are my enemies too..."

Qin Fang waved his hand, speaking calmly, then prepared to leave with Chu Yunxuan.

Chapter 1516 - A Heart!

...

Now that things are settled here, all these little devils have been dealt with by him, there's no need to stay any longer. He still has to take Chu Yunxuan to watch the sunrise.

Unfortunately, because of what happened, they lost a lot of time, and now the sun has risen over the sea, so they can't see the sunrise anymore.

"Wait a moment..."

Just as they were about to leave, Han Zai suddenly called out.

"What's wrong?"

Qin Fang was taken aback, asking somewhat puzzled, not quite sure what he wanted to do.

"Benefactor, we have nothing to repay you with. The treasure that the little devils were looking for, we'll give it to you..."

Speaking, Han Zai ran into the bamboo grove, and after a short time, came out holding a box, respectfully offering it to Qin Fang.

"This thing seems extremely important to those little devils, to the point that they wanted to kill everyone in our gang... I've already harmed the brothers in the gang, and I don't want anyone else to die tragically for it. This thing in our hands is like a ticking time bomb, so..."

Han Zai's reasoning was quite convincing. Although Qin Fang knew he said it because he feared Qin Fang might not take the item, it was basically true.

This item is indeed very important to the little devils, specifically to Kondo Ryota's master, the old monster. He needs the item inside to practice his cultivation.

If it weren't for that, the young swordsman wouldn't be so anxious to pursue it, even to the extent of bloodying Han Zai's little gang.

Originally, Han Zai didn't understand why until he accidentally discovered that the little devils were after this item, so he took it, helping the boss escape...

Thinking they could escape safely to the mountain forest, but almost lost his life.

Because of this, Han Zai specially hid the item well, already deciding that since it was so important, he would rather die than let the little devils find it again!

But what happened next was completely unexpected—the supposed enemy Qin Fang ended up helping them.

Not only did he save the boss's life, but he also killed all the enemies pursuing them, freeing them from further escape.



Yet, they were still very hesitant on how to handle this item, and after thinking it over, Han Zai concluded that this item was the source of disaster. Anyone getting it would invite trouble, and only someone like Qin Fang could protect it...

"Alright, I'll take it..."

Qin Fang also knew the importance of the item and was aware that the old monster would never easily give up. Hence, keeping it with Han Zai was indeed unsuitable. After some thought, Qin Fang nodded and agreed to take the little devils' highly precious treasure!

Taking the box, Qin Fang didn't even bother to open it, simply holding it in his hand, seemingly unconcerned about its contents.

However, after it was handed over, both Han Zai and his boss breathed a slight sigh of relief, at least the source of trouble was given away.

Then, Qin Fang and his companion parted ways with Han Zai, heading towards the seaside, while Han Zai and his boss left Little Qing Mountain, deciding whether to return to Jiangzhou or cross the mountain to the neighboring city, which was their own choice...

Essentially, after this farewell, it would be difficult for both sides to meet again, with the vast Dragon Country and over a billion people, the chances of meeting again were truly slim.

"What's inside this box? Those Japanese people seemed very concerned..."

Chu Yunxuan was also very curious about the contents of the box.

Makes one wonder what could drive those little devils to commit such abhorrent crimes just to retrieve this box, the contents definitely must be very exceptional.

"I think it's better if you don't get curious, the contents inside are not good things..."

Qin Fang smiled wryly, although he hadn't looked inside, he knew what was in it, as he had already probed the young swordsman's mind.

But precisely because he knew what was inside, Qin Fang was reluctant to let Chu Yunxuan see it...

It's not that he's stingy, but rather the contents are just... too disgusting!

"You know?"

Chu Yunxuan, hearing Qin Fang's tone, couldn't help but ask in surprise.

She had been following Qin Fang all along, and since he never opened the box from the beginning, she wondered how he knew what was inside.

"I sort of know... You know, his brother was the one I killed earlier. I learned from him..."

A heaven-defying skill like the Mind Reading Technique is really inconvenient to mention, so the blame could only be placed on the dead Kondo Ryota.

"Then just tell me what's inside, and I won't look..."

Noticing Qin Fang's uncomfortable expression, Chu Yunxuan, though curious, decided not to look but only wanted to know what was inside.

"A heart!"

Qin Fang hesitated for a moment but ultimately gave an honest answer.

"Ugh..."

Chu Yunxuan was stunned and showed a surprised expression, but at the same time, a bit of relief crossed her lips as she muttered, "Thank goodness I didn't look..."

Qin Fang was sure that although Han Zai had obtained the box, he hadn't opened it; otherwise, he would know what was inside.

Perhaps the Japanese came too quickly, giving him no time to open the box, forcing them to flee for their lives.

The box contained a heart, more precisely a heart that had been condensed with the entire essence blood of a skilled fighter, sealed with a special ice technique.

Moreover, this skilled fighter was incredibly strong in life, at least at the Master Level Peak, but unfortunately, he was plotted against by that old monster, who used the Art of Hemomancy to forcibly condense all his essence blood into his heart.

The old monster then extracted this heart, telling his disciple to take it back to Japan, while he himself was temporarily unable to escape pursuit due to this matter.

A Master Level Peak fighter is hopeful of reaching Grandmaster status and is highly valued by any sect, but such a fighter was plotted against and killed, with even his heart taken away, which would surely discomfort any sect, making the pursuit of the old monster quite normal...

But the old monster is no ordinary person; killing him is very difficult, and capturing him would require a lot of luck.

From the young swordsman's mind, Qin Fang learned that the old monster could easily evade pursuit; when previously chased by five or six Grandmaster-level fighters, he managed to escape unscathed...

Basically, the old monster could return to Japan safely, and this heart was meant for his cultivation!

Earlier, Qin Fang discovered Wu Jian's injuries and judged that Wu Jian had been hit with the Art of Hemomancy and used Bloodthirsty Grass.

But after killing Kondo Ryota, Qin Fang did not find these things, and he was puzzled until he learned of the old monster's existence, finally understanding the whole cause and effect.

The old monster's cultivation of the Art of Hemomancy had evolved from the Demon Sect's Coagulating Blood God Palm but lacked much of the essence.

However, judging from the old monster's actions, especially using a heart condensed with a Master Level Peak expert's entire essence blood for cultivation...

Qin Fang estimated that the old monster was either cultivating a complete Coagulating Blood God Palm or aiming to break into the Grandmaster Realm...

From the limited data available, it is known that the old monster is not at the heaven-defying level; he remains at the Master Level, specifically at the Master Level Peak, just a step away from entering the Grandmaster Level.

Of course, the old monster's actual combat strength is much stronger.

After all, the Art of Hemomancy and Bloodthirsty Grass are secret techniques or wicked items used to enhance oneself, especially for an old monster who has cultivated the Art of Hemomancy.

In other words, even though this old monster is at the Master Level Peak, his strength is at the Grandmaster Level...

Perhaps because he has been stuck at the Master Level Peak for many years, with his lifespan nearing its end, this old monster took a desperate risk by coming to Dragon Country to hunt a Master Level Peak expert, planning to take his heart back to Japan to prepare for breaking into the Grandmaster Realm.

And it is precisely for this reason that he cares so much about this heart; after all, hunting experts at this level isn't an easy task, and any small mistake would result in completely different outcomes.

Qin Fang estimates that the old monster will surely pursue them, as he cannot possibly give up on this heart... unless he dares to take another risk in attempting to hunt a Master Level Peak expert again!

As for him having obtained the complete Coagulating Blood God Palm, that is almost impossible; the Demon Sect, though hidden, has a very large force, and although the old monster is slippery and exceedingly fierce, he wouldn't dare to provoke the Demon Sect... especially with the Blood Demon Sect, the strongest in the Demon Sect!

Just the Art of Hemomancy had once caused the Demon Sect experts to take action, supposedly killing many who practiced the Art of Hemomancy, leading this cultivation technique to temporarily retreat from the Martial World.

Later, the Demon Sect vanished, and those practising the Art of Hemomancy became low-key, and not as high-profile as before, thereby achieving harmony.

Even the Art of Hemomancy is this way; if the Coagulating Blood God Palm were spread, it would definitely cause a great upheaval within the Demon Sect, with the Blood Demon Sect experts coming out to kill, leaving the old monster with no choice but a dead end...

Chapter 1517 - Tu San in Pursuit!

...

Chu Yunxuan wasn't in the mood to look at what was inside the box. Just knowing it was a heart made her feel a bit nauseous. If she were to see it with her own eyes, she wouldn't be able to handle it.

Qin Fang didn't care either and casually tossed the box into the Props Box, out of sight and out of mind.

Chu Yunxuan wasn't surprised about its sudden disappearance and couldn't be bothered to ask any questions, pretending she was completely unaware.

She climbed onto Qin Fang's back again, and Qin Fang utilized the Traceless Snow Stepping Technique to quickly carry them towards the seaside.

Before long, when Qin Fang stopped, they were already standing on the beach by the sea.

Unfortunately, the sun was already fully up by then, making it impossible for them to see the sunrise. And the beach wasn't as nice as expected, with scattered patches everywhere, far less comfortable than a continuous stretch of fine sand.

Even the few better spots were clearly ruined by tourists, either littered with trash or simply unappealing to even approach...

"What a pity..."

Seeing the scene, both Qin Fang and Chu Yunxuan couldn't help but shake their heads, expressing such a sentiment.

"Next time, if we get a chance, I'll take you out to a deserted little island to really enjoy the sunshine, the waves, and the golden sandy beach..."

Qin Fang gently wrapped an arm around Chu Yunxuan's slender waist and comforted her in a whisper.

The beach was a bit disappointing, and the temperature was quite low at this time of year. The sea breeze was biting cold against their faces, making it truly not the right time to go swimming.

"Okay, I'll be waiting..."

Hearing Qin Fang's words, Chu Yunxuan immediately nodded with a cheerful smile.



"Let's head back then. I bet Wu Jian is getting anxious from waiting..."

There's nothing much to see here, and the mood for admiring the mountain scenery had been ruined by the two massacres. It was about time to head back to the resort. Otherwise, with Qin and the others not returning for so long, Wu Jian was bound to get worried!

Unlike their rushed departure, the return trip was leisurely. They walked back, taking the opportunity to enjoy the mountain scenery.

Of course, they avoided places where people had died.

About two hours later, they returned to the resort, and as expected, Wu Jian was anxiously waiting, almost about to send people into the mountains to look for them.

Even though Little Qing Mountain wasn't very tall and the mountain range wasn't very large, the cell phone signal inside wasn't great. Plus, with the rain last night, it was natural for Wu Jian to worry about not finding anyone.

"Finally, you're back... I was worried sick!"

Seeing Qin Fang and Chu Yunxuan appear, Wu Jian's tense face finally broke into a smile, though he still couldn't help but say this, showing that the night was a real trial for him too.

"We're both perfectly alive, what could possibly happen..."

Chu Yunxuan gave Qin Fang a glance and nonchalantly retorted.

When they returned just now, they were holding hands, strolling leisurely back, in perfect relaxation and contentment, as if they'd had a great time last night.

"You two... sigh, forget it, I won't say anything!"

Seeing his cousin's reaction, Wu Jian suddenly felt like he was worrying unnecessarily, so he didn't bother to say more.

"By the way, Brother Qin, someone is looking for you..."

But then Wu Jian remembered something and immediately said.

"Who?"

Qin Fang was also puzzled. If someone wanted to find him, they could come directly to him, so why approach Wu Jian?

"Young Master Qin, it's me..."

Just as he was speaking, Shen Liang walked over from the side.

"I'll go check it out..."

Seeing him, Qin Fang understood. It was likely Shen Liang hadn't been able to find them last night due to the heavy rain and had to wait at the foot of the mountain.

After nodding to Chu Yunxuan, Qin Fang walked over.

"What's the matter?"

Qin Fang was a bit puzzled. Normally, Shen Liang could handle minor issues himself without needing to bother him.

But seeing Shen Liang come to him now indicated it wasn't a minor issue.

"Tu San has come to Dragon Country..."

Shen Liang immediately reported, "and he might be coming for you..."

As expected, this news was indeed explosive, even shocking Qin Fang deeply.

"Are you sure?"

Qin Fang's eyebrows furrowed, then he asked.

This news is crucial and must not be overlooked, especially the latter point, whether Tu San is targeting him, Qin Fang cannot ignore it further.

"It's uncertain for the moment, but it seems Tu San heard someone say you are the murderer of Han Long..."

Shen Liang shook his head, not very confident himself but still shared the information he got with Qin Fang. The specific judgment still rests with Qin Fang.

Hearing this, Qin Fang felt it was very likely that Tu San was indeed coming for him.

Han Long was indeed killed by Qin Fang, but Jiang Rou, this woman from the Demon Sect, is not clean either. Especially after Han Long's death, her aggressive power grab makes Han Long's death seem deliberately arranged...

Qin Fang was particularly attentive to the relationship between Tu San and Jiang Rou; it seemed far from a simple employer-employee connection. There seemed to be something else, but he was unclear about the specifics.

However, Qin Fang's act of killing Han Long indeed tarnished Tu San's longstanding reputation, which for a freelancer is quite displeasing, even a stain.

To wash away this stain, Tu San would definitely spare no effort to trace this murderer...

The Assassin's Alliance over there naturally won't submit to Tu San; they won't leak Qin Fang's identity, but it's uncertain for others...

"Could it be Elder Long?"

Qin Fang's first suspect naturally was Elder Long, the only one privy to this matter. Now that Tu San is on the chase, he's most certainly suspect.

"Unlikely..."

But thinking it over, Qin Fang felt it was improbable.

Elder Long's family and business are large; he wouldn't risk his life foolishly.

If Tu San learned from him that Qin Fang killed Han Long, he would link it back to Elder Long revealing Han Long's location to Qin Fang, granting no mercy to Elder Long...

Elder Long understands this better than anyone and wouldn't do something so stupid, so the informant must be someone else.

But no other insiders remain, so the only possibility is... Someone deliberately framed him!

This possibility was almost certain; Qin Fang could fully confirm this point.

He had too many enemies, and it couldn't be ruled out that someone acquainted with Tu San simply blabbed and pinned the blame on Qin Fang.

Only, this person might not have realized that Qin Fang truly is the killer of Han Long... by luck's irony!

"Alright, I've got it. Keep gathering information and report to me anytime!"

After pondering, Qin Fang sent Shen Liang away to continue covertly gathering information. With people like Tu San involved, there wasn't much Shen Liang could do. Rash interference might risk his life, so gathering intelligence was safer...

"What's wrong?"

When Qin Fang returned to Chu Yunxuan and Wu Jian, Chu Yunxuan noticed a slight change in Qin Fang's expression and asked with concern.

"Nothing, just a minor trouble I can handle..."

Qin Fang smiled, displaying a nonchalant façade, yet the heaviness in the depths of his eyes remained.

The Bloody-handed Demon Tu San, a name feared throughout the underground world, ranking among the top ten on the villains list, a terrifyingly twisted character.

Once, Qin Fang dared only to secretly plot against him, knowing his skills were far inferior, and facing Tu San directly was utterly hopeless.

But now such a fearsome thug has his sights set on him, even entering Dragon Country specifically for him, making Qin Fang extremely alert...

Not out of fear though; on the contrary, Qin Fang was somewhat excited and eager this time.

The Bloody-handed Tu San, having ruled the underground world for a while now, broke free from the Black Fist Alliance, and after numerous killings over years, earned such a feared name.

His notoriety mainly comes from his countless murders, ruthless means, leaving no survivors, as for his strength... Mainly still at Grandmaster Level, not having reached the Grandmaster-level Tier.

If forcibly categorizing his prowess, Qin Fang estimates it to be at the Master Level Peak cultivation, whether capable of fighting against Grandmaster-level is yet to be decided, since Qin Fang only utilized gunmanship against Tu San, not fully displaying his actual strength...

Tu San seeking Qin Fang this time certainly won't end amiably.

With Tu San's nature, he never spares the innocent, regardless if Qin Fang is Han Long's murderer or not, he won't let him go.

Thus, a battle between Qin Fang and Tu San is almost inevitable.

Qin Fang's current strength barely matches Master Level Late Stage, yet if an unlimited blood burst occurs, it would compare to Master Level Peak.

Tu San's power is similar, maxing out at the edge of the peak. The outcome of their duel is uncertain as Qin Fang holds an advantage by possessing the full set of Traceless Snow Stepping Technique, whereas Tu San's movement technique is incomplete. This advantage nearly levels the playing field.



"Looks like the Berserk Potion needs to be quickly concocted..."

Considering this, Qin Fang recalled the formula for the Berserk Potion. Simply a draw wouldn't meet Qin Fang's expectations, especially with battle situations evolving swiftly, unforeseen events could arise.

If equipped with the Berserk Potion, the surging strength he'd unleash would suffice to match Tu San, possibly even killing him...

Chapter 1518 - The Opportunity for a Breakthrough!

...

The appearance of Tu San indeed brought a lot of pressure to Qin Fang. Having such a ruthless madman secretly eyeing him, it's uncomfortable for anyone.

Especially since this madman is always heartless and ruthless, and never considers anything else. Anyone who dares to block his path, he will absolutely eliminate directly.

It's said that among those he has killed, more than two-thirds were innocent victims, simply because this guy was in a bad mood or found them displeasing...

Qin Fang personally wasn't afraid of Tu San, but he was worried that this madman would attack the people around him, which was what Qin Fang was more concerned about.

"We should go back..."

Chu Yunxuan knew that the "little trouble" Qin Fang mentioned might not be so small. He only said it that way to not worry her, but she couldn't pretend to know nothing and thus suggested this.

Anyway, they've mostly played enough, and the rest here doesn't matter as much. She didn't have much interest anymore.

"Mm, let's go back..."

Qin Fang thought about it and agreed they should return. He was still waiting to prepare the Berserk Potion, so staying here had no purpose.

"Yunxuan, do you remember the formula I gave you? Once we return, arrange for someone to gather the materials. I need them..."

Thinking of this, Qin Fang told Chu Yunxuan, as she was responsible for these matters.

"Okay, no problem..."

Chu Yunxuan nodded, agreeing crisply.

However, she couldn't help but frown. If she previously felt that Qin Fang's little trouble was quite troublesome, now she knew it might be very significant, forcing Qin Fang to prepare like this.

She had seen that formula and had once said there were defects, and the side effects could be considerable. She did not recommend it for the average person.

But now that Qin Fang had to prepare this potion, it could only mean he was pushed to such an extent, indicating this trouble was definitely extraordinary.

Chu Yunxuan knew she couldn't help Qin Fang much in terms of martial ability, so she made sure not to hold him back with the potion preparation. Almost immediately after agreeing, she contacted Ninghai to have the personnel in charge of purchasing medicinal materials there start acquiring the various ingredients listed on the formula.

Compared to those Chinese medicinal materials, procuring these chemical reagents was still somewhat simpler, with only a few reagents being a bit troublesome, as they couldn't be purchased domestically. Chu Yunxuan planned to prepare them herself upon returning.

Being a pharmacology expert, she had some skills in pharmaceuticals too, otherwise, Chu Yunxuan wouldn't have said the materials were fine just by looking at the formula.

With Chu Yunxuan's assurance, Qin Fang didn't say much more, greeted Wu Jian, and then returned to Jiangzhou Urban Area together.

Although Wu Jian was not too happy about this rushed visit, remembering the heavy rain last night, he felt apprehensive. Moreover, seeing the barely smiling faces of Qin Fang and Chu Yunxuan, replaced by seriousness, he dared not say much.

Before long, Qin Fang and the group returned to Jiangzhou and back to the hotel.

Once Chu Yunxuan returned, she went out to make preparations, leaving Qin Fang alone in the hotel.

Qin Fang took out the Assassin's Alliance computer and logged into the assassin's trading platform, searching for information on the Bloody-handed Demon Tu San.

The information on Tu San didn't have much value, being mostly the same old stories Qin Fang already knew. The latest piece was about Tu San failing to protect Han Long...

As for Tu San's recent whereabouts, there wasn't any reveal.

After thinking for a bit, Qin Fang paid with points to ask the Assassin's Alliance to search for Tu San's current whereabouts as a paid service. Although it consumed quite a bit of points, Qin Fang thought it was worth it.

Although Tu San was a loner, figuring out his location wasn't too difficult. A simple inquiry could reveal it, especially since Qin Fang had recently stirred up several sensational events in Jiangzhou, almost beckoning Tu San saying, "I'm here, I'm here."

Qin Fang wasn't too concerned about his whereabouts being too obvious, he just didn't want Tu San, this opponent, always lurking in the shadows...

The enemy hiding while he's exposed is an extremely unfavorable situation, not to mention this enemy is the terrifying Bloody-handed Demon Tu San.

Tu San's power doesn't lie solely in his martial arts; his gunmanship is equally formidable. Qin Fang has personally experienced it. If this guy hides in the shadows with a sniper rifle aimed at Qin Fang, then bam, fires a shot...

Even with Qin Fang's extremely keen perception and strong ability to predict danger, it would still be very difficult to avoid such an assassination.

Qin Fang's Life Points are quite high now, possibly even immune to those crude bullets. However, against regular firearms, he doesn't have much resistance, let alone sniper rifles, which are basically lethal with one shot... unless it hits a non-critical area.

Therefore, Qin Fang thought for a moment and decided to reduce his chances of appearing and eliminate Tu San's opportunities to strike before finding out Tu San's whereabouts.

Only after discovering Tu San would Qin Fang choose to duel him one-on-one, giving him no chance to harm others. Otherwise, more innocent people might suffer.

"Strength... Strength is crucial!"

Thinking of this, Qin Fang suddenly felt that his strength was still not enough and that he needed to train harder to be more certain of facing Tu San.

"Perhaps, this battle is my time to break through..."

At the same time, Qin Fang also vaguely sensed that this near life-and-death battle might be the best chance for him to step into the Grandmaster Level.

His current strength has been stuck at Level 5 Peak for a long time. His Experience Points keep accumulating, but his level never reaches Level 6 Grandmaster, just lacking that final push.

Once he crosses this threshold, Qin Fang's subsequent cultivation will be a smooth path, with few obstacles to reach the Grandmaster Level Peak.

However, he has always been searching for this breakthrough opportunity but has never found it.

The best opportunity for breaking into the Grandmaster Level is through a life-and-death battle. For instance, the young Japanese swordsman just pricked into a hedgehog by Chu Yunxuan's Storm Pear Blossom; he broke through to the Grandmaster Level under that pressure, but he made the wrong choice and embarked on a dead-end...

Qin Fang is the same; what he lacks is also an exhilarating life-and-death battle, one that can squeeze out all his potential.

He had faced many Grandmaster-level experts before, but unfortunately, none reached such a level; all died easily at his hands.

Even those few who forced Qin Fang to use his trump cards were far from pushing him to his full potential... So Qin Fang is, instead, very much looking forward to this battle with the Bloody-handed Demon Tu San.

Of course, there are those far exceeding Qin Fang's strength, like Elder A Rong of The Green Gang, whose Grandmaster Level prowess left Qin Fang struggling to breathe. If not for Qin Fang's miraculous Snow Traversing Step, he really wouldn't last three moves...

But this was just a spar; Elder A Rong had a ruthless hand, but mostly it was a lesson, not much killing intent.

Qin Fang was the same; he had no killing intent. Otherwise, he would have directly taken out his gun and swept the people of The Green Gang thoroughly, and hardly anyone could escape, not even the Grandmaster A Rong Elder...

Without killing intent, it is not a genuine life-and-death battle. It can't push him to seek survival in death, nor can it make Qin Fang exert all his combat power, so the opportunity for breakthrough didn't appear.

However, with the Bloody-handed Demon Tu San, in terms of overall strength, the two seem to be well-matched, and the Bloody-handed Demon Tu San holds a slight advantage.

Regarding the danger, Tu San is a notorious butcher, hence the Bloody-handed Demon's title, and has never left a living soul. This battle will inevitably end with one person's death... making it a true life-and-death battle.

As to whether Qin Fang will fall at the hands of Tu San or the Bloody-handed Demon Tu San will be ruthlessly slaughtered by Qin Fang, that depends on their specific performance then.

The danger of this big battle, Qin Fang is naturally well aware of; he may very well lose his life... yet Qin Fang is not afraid!

True champions grow out of blood and fire battles. He desires to become the King of Assassins, which means he cannot be intimidated by any opponent.

If a mere Tu San could frighten him to such a state, making him too afraid to fight, how could he ever face even more terrifying figures in the future? He wouldn't even have the courage to meet them...

For Qin Fang, the Grandmaster Level is a threshold, a real progression into the master class, and the foundation for many future things he wants to do.

Finding the opportunity for a breakthrough isn't easy; Qin Fang doesn't want to waste so much time waiting either. After all, time waits for no one, and he is getting a bit impatient.

"Bloody-handed Demon Tu San, I hope you don't disappoint me..."



Silently chanting this name in his heart, looking at the bustling metropolis outside the window, Qin Fang's eyes became exceptionally firm.

"Qin Fang, I hope you have the life to live until the day I avenge myself with my own hands!"

Almost at the same time, somewhere far away, another person was also gazing out the window, silently chanting, but the expression in his eyes was filled with deep hatred.

Chapter 1519 - Brewing the Berserk Potion

...

Chu Yunxuan's efficiency is still very high. In less than a morning, Ninghai has already collected all the materials that can be gathered and sent special personnel to deliver them to Jiangzhou.

As for the remaining materials that need separate setup, Chu Yunxuan also borrowed an experiment lab from Jiangzhou University through her connections with Wu Jian's father, Wu Ling, and even specially asked the school to lend some researchers to assist her.

Chu Yunxuan holds dual doctorates in medicine and pharmacology from Harvard Medical School. Even if she were to teach at Jiangzhou University, she could start from the position of an associate professor, borrowing a few researchers would not be an issue, there were even some who actively requested to come and help knowing Chu Yunxuan is coming.

Of course, part of it is due to Chu Yunxuan's academic accomplishments, and partly because many know that Chu Yunxuan is an exceptionally rare beauty.

The preparation process is not very complex, but domestically, certain pharmaceuticals are obviously inferior to abroad. Chu Yunxuan has spent many years abroad, always engaging with top-tier technology, even after returning for a year it hasn't set her back much...

These researchers come to help out while learning something from Chu Yunxuan, which is a source of pride for them.

Perhaps some will instantly grasp some insights on their own, write a lengthy paper, and get it published in a national journal, thereby laying a good foundation for future title evaluations.

Of course, this has little to do with Chu Yunxuan; she's merely borrowing the facilities and conditions here!

"Thank you for your hard work..."

When Chu Yunxuan returned to the hotel with all the materials needed for preparing the Berserk Potion, she appeared quite exhausted, indicating it wasn't an easy task.

Qin Fang consoled Chu Yunxuan with much concern, also checking her body condition alongside.

Compared to Chinese medicine, these chemical reagents are far more dangerous. If mishandled, it can cause poisoning, sometimes without realizing it.

Of course, many Chinese medicines are also toxic, but generally, one won't get poisoned unless they consume them; while some chemical reagents release toxic gases that are hard to defend against.

Qin Fang feared that due to time constraints, Chu Yunxuan might neglect her protection and leave any hidden trouble in her body.

Fortunately, Chu Yunxuan is fine, just a bit overly tired due to tight timelines, hence appearing fatigued, but her physical condition is quite good with no signs of poisoning or discomfort, which reassured Qin Fang.

"The rest is up to you, I'll go rest first..."

Chu Yunxuan knew that the pharmaceutical work still required Qin Fang to handle. Though she examined the formula and even attempted preparation, the outcome was disappointing.

The Berserk Potion she concocted was found to be highly hazardous upon testing, even inferior to the potion developed by her mentors earlier on.

Chu Yunxuan was uncertain whether the formula had issues, she made mistakes during preparation, or her mentor exaggerated their results...the outcome left Chu Yunxuan disappointed.

Reluctantly, Chu Yunxuan abandoned the task, leaving it for Qin Fang to manage.

Since the Heart Nourishing Pill and Blood Replenishing Pill from last time, Chu Yunxuan realized Qin Fang's skills in pharmacopeia were remarkable. Regrettably, Qin Fang's pharmaceutical methods seem applicable only to him, others couldn't replicate them, forcing her to give up.

"Go rest, I'll handle the rest..."

Qin Fang nodded, then escorted Chu Yunxuan to her room for rest, even applying acupuncture at her Heitian Point so she would sleep comfortably until fully refreshed and then wake up.

After settling Chu Yunxuan, Qin Fang returned to his side to begin creating the Berserk Potion...

The Berserk Potion is liquid, different from the previous pill-form solid Heart Nourishing Pill and Blood Replenishing Pill, but Qin Fang found the operation process to be quite similar.

First, extracting the essence of the medicine, all materials need an initial extraction, to derive the essential essence, discarding any useless residue.

The reason why Chu Yunxuan couldn't succeed in her preparation was precisely due to overlooking this detail...

The formula Qin Fang obtained was exploded from Bill, making it essentially system-produced, guaranteeing quality assurance.

Though side effects exist, they're system-recognized, possibly the best effect such medication can achieve.

The system-produced formula is naturally tailored for Qin Fang personally, he can extract the medicinal essence from raw materials, which is key to successful preparation.

Although Chu Yunxuan assembled all required materials, these materials couldn't be forcibly configured per the formula without refinement, which undoubtedly leads to failure.

Even if the potion is successfully configured, it's not edible, probably whoever eats it will go insane!

Chu Yunxuan forgot to tell Qin Fang that she conducted a simple experiment using lab mice, and after consuming the "failed Berserk Potion" she painstakingly concocted, the berserk effect was evident as the mouse easily took down its entire cage-mates, and then... tore itself apart!

Just knowing this wouldn't bother Qin Fang too much, as his concoction method was entirely different from Chu Yunxuan's.

The Berserk Potion he concocted either failed, leaving no trace, or succeeded with attributes as stated in the basic properties of the Berserk Potion.

Of course, the quality can make a small impact, but not significantly!

At this moment, Qin Fang was wholly absorbed in the work of concocting the Berserk Potion.

The process of extracting the essence of the herbs was tedious, but Ding Chen, having done it many times, was quite used to it. Slowly refining all the materials, he began to truly concoct the Berserk Potion!

"Concocting... concoction failed, Proficiency +1."

"Concocting... concoction failed, Proficiency +1."

"Concocting... concoction failed, Proficiency +1."

"Concocting... concoction failed, Proficiency +1."

As the concoction began, Qin Fang faced continuous failures, almost making him suspect his method was flawed.

He speculated that the success rate for this Berserk Potion couldn't possibly be high, otherwise, mass production would cause catastrophic destruction.

It could even turn ordinary citizens into terrifying mobs, a burst of destructive force could destroy many buildings, even cities...

Disseminating this potion in the military would mean ordinary soldiers becoming special forces, and special forces turning into cape-wearing supermen!

Though the effect lasts only for a minute, sometimes a minute is enough to decide the outcome of an event or a war!

Thus, Qin Fang was mentally prepared before concocting.

Continuous failure slightly shook Qin Fang's confidence, but not enough to make him quit. Chu Yunxuan had prepared hundreds of doses for him; Qin Fang refused to believe he couldn't concoct even a single Berserk Potion in the end!

"Concocting... concoction failed, Proficiency +1."

"Concocting... concoction failed, Proficiency +1."

"Concocting... concoction failed, Proficiency +1."

"Concocting... concoction succeeded, obtained Berserk Potion, Proficiency +50."

Qin Fang wasn't aware of how long he mechanically concocted — failure, concocted — failure, concocted — failure, until he finally heard a successful voice, almost making him freeze on the spot in astonishment. It took him a while to react, then he swung his fist vehemently, releasing the pent-up frustration from his chest.

"Concocting... concoction failed, Proficiency +1."

"Concocting... concoction failed, Proficiency +1."

"Concocting... concoction failed, Proficiency +1."

While continuing to concoct the Berserk Potion with the remaining materials, he checked the Berserk Potion stored in the Props Box.

This was his first bottle of Berserk Potion; he wasn't quite confident if he could concoct more later. Thus, this bottle becomes his ultimate weapon against the Bloody Demon Tu San!

The quality of this Berserk Potion was decent, reaching 86 points, making it an excellent choice. It's an exceptionally high-quality bottle capable of delivering the full effects of the Berserk Potion, making Qin Fang feel more confident!

Though Qin Fang continued concocting, his luck was neither good nor bad. With just two doses left, he successfully concocted another Berserk Potion.



However, the quality of this bottle was slightly inferior, at only 76 points, slightly less potent in terms of effect, but still quite good.

But in comparison, Qin Fang would definitely use the 86-point quality Berserk Potion...

Regarding the Berserk Potion in his hand, Qin Fang was contemplating whether to test it first to gauge the extent of strength enhancement it could bring him, ideally preparing before confronting the Bloody Demon. At the very least, he wouldn't be unsure during the battle, holding back or continually suppressed by the opponent, which would be unpleasant...

Chapter 1520 - Tu San Hasn't Arrived, but the Tang Sect Moves First!

...

Chu Yunxuan had a very restful sleep, from the previous evening until almost noon the next day when she finally got out of bed.

Not only was her fatigue from the day before completely gone, but her overall spirit was noticeably better, and she seemed even more radiant and alluring.

"How's it going?"

However, the first thing Chu Yunxuan did upon waking wasn't to rush to wash up, but to run over to Qin Fang to ask about the result of the Berserk Potion production.

"The success rate is too low, only got two bottles..."

Qin Fang shook his head helplessly. They had prepared over a hundred batches of materials for the Berserk Potion, but only two bottles were produced in the end, with a success rate of only two percent, which was even lower than Qin Fang's success rate when he made the Heart Nourishing Pills before...

However, Qin Fang understood that the success rate for making Heart Nourishing Pills was reportedly even lower than that of the Berserk Potion. It was just that Qin Fang had been relatively lucky that time, but perhaps this time his luck was just too bad, resulting in this outcome!

"Oh...what about the potion's side effects..."

Chu Yunxuan nodded. With the result Qin Fang gave, it was quite normal that she had always failed before. She had only tried seven or eight batches of materials after all, so complete failure wasn't surprising.

But Chu Yunxuan was still a bit worried about the side effects of this Berserk Potion, recalling the reaction of that little white mouse, her heart still filled with anxiety.

"Don't worry, the side effects are within a controllable range..."

Qin Fang said nonchalantly, trying not to make Chu Yunxuan worry too much.

The weakness and significant drop in attributes after using the Berserk Potion were indeed very dangerous. Basically, if one couldn't eliminate the opponent after using the Berserk Potion, it was almost certain to be game over.

Even with all the preparations made, Qin Fang didn't dare to say he would definitely win against Bloody-handed Demon Tu San, as there was still a great risk.

In the end, only one of the two would walk away alive, it's either life or death... No other choice!

The Berserk Potion counted as one of Qin Fang's trump cards. If even using it couldn't deal with Bloody-handed Demon Tu San, then Qin Fang really had no chance in this battle.

But Qin Fang couldn't tell Chu Yunxuan this, otherwise, Chu Yunxuan would certainly try to stop him from confronting Tu San...

Yet Qin Fang had to fight this battle. There was no more suitable opponent than Bloody-handed Demon Tu San, almost like a perfect test stone for Qin Fang stepping into the Master Level.

Defeating Bloody-handed Demon Tu San would almost certainly be Qin Fang's opportunity to break into the Master Level, and once done, there'd be no more barriers to breakthrough.

He had several plans and tasks ahead that required very strong power, stepping into the Master Level wouldn't make Qin Fang invincible, but it could ensure better survival in those plans and tasks.

...

Shen Liang and Qin Fang kept in contact and found a spot in the corner of the hotel to sit down for a simple exchange.

"So, any news about Tu San on your side..."

There's temporarily no news from the Assassin's Alliance, but it should be soon since Tu San came for him, they should track him to Jiangzhou soon.

"Nothing yet, he seems to have suddenly disappeared..."

Shen Liang shook his head. He had reached out to find Tu San's whereabouts. However, someone like Tu San could enter the country without alerting anyone, making it difficult for Shen Liang to find him.

"Keep an eye on Jiangzhou, especially near the hotel. I think he should be back soon... or maybe he's already lurking somewhere!"

Qin Fang nodded. It wasn't surprising that even the Assassin's Alliance had no news, but necessary precautions needed to be prepared, facing someone like Tu San, never engage unprepared!

"Got it, understood! Oh, Young Master Qin, Miss Tang is looking for you..."

Shen Liang nodded in agreement, then suddenly remembered something and spoke up immediately.

"Feifei, why didn't she call me?"

Qin Fang asked somewhat puzzledly. It was really strange, just two days ago Tang Feifei had called and didn't mention anything, and now there was something requiring Shen Liang to relay the message instead of calling him directly?

To confirm his phone wasn't the issue, Qin Fang even pulled out his phone to check!

"Uh, it's not Miss Feifei, it's Miss Tang Xin, Miss Tang!"

Shen Liang was momentarily stunned, then quickly responded, explaining immediately.

Tang Xin and Tang Feifei shared the same surname, but after Qin Fang brought Tang Xin out of the mountains, he put her aside, almost forgetting about her, and didn't think of her at first mention.

"Tang Xin? Why would she be looking for me?"

Now it was Qin Fang's turn to be surprised, not quite understanding why Tang Xin was looking for him. It seemed she should be learning how to integrate into modern society at this time.

"Give me her phone number, I'll contact her myself..."

Qin Fang thought about it. Tang Xin wouldn't be so bored as to just want to chat with him, unless something really was up.

When he left earlier, he hadn't left his contact details with Tang Xin mainly because she didn't know how to reach him at the time. Shen Liang would occasionally look after things there, leaving his details, so now Tang Xin wanting to reach Qin Fang would have to go through Shen Liang.

Shen Liang immediately left Tang Xin's number with Qin Fang, and then promptly left the hotel to continue his tasks.

Qin Fang got in touch with Tang Xin afterward, wanting to find out what she had to tell him.

"Tang Xin, what's going on?"

Once the call connected, Qin Fang didn't bother with pleasantries, making a simple greeting before directly getting to the point.

"Qin Fang, be careful. The Tang Sect people have emerged..."

Tang Xin spoke very solemnly, obviously taking this matter quite seriously.

"Hmm?"

Upon hearing this, Qin Fang's initial indifferent expression disappeared and he frowned instantly.

What one fears often comes true!

Qin Fang was prepared to face the Bloody-handed Demon Tu San in a life-and-death battle, seeking a breakthrough opportunity, while on the other side, Tang Sect's people stealthily came for him, potentially delivering a deadly strike at any moment.

"How did you know?"

Qin Fang was puzzled as Tang Xin was considered a defector from Tang Sect. She should be more afraid of their appearance than he was, yet she calmly warned him instead of running away?

Could it be that Tang Xin had already been persuaded by Tang Sect?

"When I went out, I accidentally spotted our Tang Sect's unique mark. Only some inner gate disciples understand this mark... You know our Tang Sect has been secluded for hundreds of years, but now seeing such symbols outside clearly means they're out, and they've already traced to Ninghai!"

Tang Xin briefly explained how she found traces of Tang Sect's activities to Qin Fang.

It was actually rather coincidental. Tang Xin had gradually adapted to modern society, changed into fashionable clothes, re-styled her hair, and with the magical makeup technique, even Tang Sect members might not recognize her at first glance, perhaps just finding her familiar.

But she dared not venture outside lightly now. The appearance of Tang Sect's mark indicated they'd already arrived. While they might not recognize her at first glance, upon reflection, they could very well guess her identity...

To reduce her exposure, Tang Xin decided to stay home, ensuring Tang Sect couldn't trace her whereabouts.

Yet Tang Xin knew that aside from pursuing her, Tang Sect was also after another person, Qin Fang, because he was the real culprit in killing Tang Nan!

Tang Sect's arrival wasn't surprising to Qin Fang. From killing Tang Nan in the mountains till now, several months had passed. He would mock them if they hadn't shown up by now.

But Tang Sect finding Ninghai meant they weren't foolish after all.



Qin Fang already made some preparations for this. For instance, his mother Qin Qing stayed on Hong Kong Island, making it impossible for Tang Sect to trace her.

Beyond that, only Qin Fang's restaurant and several women like Tang Feifei and Xiao Muxue stayed in Ninghai...

"Would these people really resort to any means?"

Thinking of Tang Feifei and Xiao Muxue's situation, Qin Fang couldn't help but mutter to himself, feeling an urge to call Tang Feifei and have them hide quickly.

"Tang Xin, do you know who has come?"

But firstly, Qin Fang needed to confirm exactly how many people Tang Sect sent this time. It was crucial for him to know, precisely, the level of experts Tang Sect dispatched.

"I don't know exactly who came, but Tang Nan's family definitely won't let it go easily. Even if his father Tang Huaiyuan hadn't come, at least his uncle Tang Huaiming would definitely step out..."

Tang Xin briefly pondered, being familiar with Tang Sect's different factions, she made a rough guess to leave Qin Fang with a general impression.

"How powerful are they?"

Qin Fang was silent; the situation was grim. He asked another question.

"Considering you killed Tang Nan, I'm afraid this time the dispatched disciples won't be weaker than Master Level Early Stage. After all, this is a personal matter, Tang Sect couldn't possibly send many elite disciples for Tang Huaiyuan!"

"Tang Huaiyuan is a Tang Sect elder, a Grandmaster Level expert. His brother Tang Huaiming is slightly weaker but was already a Master Level Peak expert long ago. Whether he's crossed into Grandmaster Level now, I'm not sure..."