

Genius 1541

Chapter 1541 - One of Our Own!

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"Do we still need to fight?"

Although Tu San's momentum no longer increased, that powerful aura and terrifying killing intent made Qin Fang feel deeply helpless.

Even though his cultivation had just stepped into the Master Level Peak, combined with the Unlimited Blood Explosion Technique, he could be considered invincible below the Master Level. Yet, facing Tu San, who had already reached Grandmaster-level, he had no confidence at all...

"Alright, I've had enough fun. I won't play with you anymore!"

Seeing Qin Fang's bemused expression, Tu San's face changed slightly as his aura quickly withdrew, returning to its previous state.

The way he could masterfully control his True Qi left Qin Fang in admiration and awe. Tu San's strength was absolutely among the more formidable Grandmaster-level Experts.

However, Tu San's attitude left Qin Fang feeling extremely perplexed...

"Here... take this!"

Just as Qin Fang couldn't figure out what Tu San was up to, he saw Tu San take something out from his body. With a flick of his wrist, it quickly flew towards Qin Fang.

Qin Fang was momentarily stunned, instinctively reaching out to catch it. He was not concerned about whether this thing thrown at him was a hidden weapon or poison, as it couldn't harm him anyway.

Especially as the red glow on Tu San's body was gradually fading away, indicating his hostility was rapidly dissipating, making Qin Fang all the more confused.

As the object quietly landed in his hand, Qin Fang lowered his head to look at it, his expression immediately turning to shock.

"What is this?"

Qin Fang looked at the object in his hand with a face full of confusion, asking with great puzzlement.

In his palm lay a metal token, engraved with strange patterns that looked like some kind of totem, or perhaps some kind of plant... In any case, it looked quite bizarre, and at least Qin Fang couldn't figure out what the pattern represented.

The token didn't have any obvious writing on it, but holding it, it felt quite heavy and the material didn't seem simple either...

But regardless, Qin Fang couldn't discern any problem with it, nor could he understand what Tu San meant by giving him this metal token.

"This is the pass token to enter Devil's Island..."

Tu San, leaning against the edge of the ship, said calmly.

"The pass token to Devil's Island..."

Upon hearing these words, Qin Fang's expression stiffened even further as he looked at Tu San in disbelief, unable to comprehend why he was given this.

"This was given to you by your father..."

Seeing the confusion in Qin Fang's eyes grow deeper, Tu San shrugged, looking quite innocent as he spoke.

"What?"

That statement nearly made Qin Fang's jaw drop in shock. This reason was just too stunning for him.

"My father?"

Qin Fang didn't even know what words to use to describe his feelings at that moment.

His father, Qin Tiannan, had mysteriously disappeared more than twenty years ago, and his mother, Qin Qing, had always been unable to find any clues. It was only during this trip to Hong Kong Island that Qin Fang learned his father was not dead but trapped on Devil's Island.

But now, Tu San, who was supposed to be a mortal enemy, not only showed no intention of killing him, but in hindsight, it seemed Tu San had come specifically to help him break through.

He now even handed the pass token to Devil's Island to Qin Fang, claiming that his father Qin Tiannan had asked him to hand it over, which was simply too astonishing.

"You should have seen that photo..."

Tu San didn't mention this directly but brought up the photo instead.

What photo?

It was naturally the photo of Qin Tiannan that Qin Fang saw from Elder Master Qu. The moment Tu San mentioned it, Qin Fang immediately understood.

But...

"How did you know about this photo?"

Qin Fang almost instinctively asked, the origin of that photograph was very mysterious, even Elder Master Qu himself was not very clear about it, and now Tu San revealed it in one sentence, no wonder Qin Fang was so shocked.

"I brought it out from Devil's Island, what did you think?"

Tu San shrugged, speaking with an air of indifference.

"Back then, I entered Devil's Island and met your father there. He saved my life several times... I'm a person who distinguishes between gratitude and resentment. What I owe him, I owe him! I originally planned to help him leave Devil's Island, but ultimately didn't succeed... He asked me to bring that photograph out and give it to your grandfather... Initially, I intended to deliver it directly to you or your mother, but unfortunately, I couldn't find you at that time!"

As Tu San spoke up to this point, Qin Fang understood why that photograph was leaked from Devil's Island and why it ended up in Elder Master Qu's hands.

Tu San's strength was incredibly powerful, something Qin Fang himself had already proven.

The photograph was brought out by Tu San several years ago, and at that time, Tu San's strength should have already reached the Grandmaster Level... With Tu San's cultivation, coupled with his bizarre movement technique, delivering this photograph to Elder Master Qu's hands wouldn't be too difficult a task!

"Then what's with this token?"

Everything before was made somewhat clear, but now Tu San gave him this passage token from Devil's Island, Qin Fang still wasn't quite understanding what was going on.

"When I brought things out from Devil's Island, besides that photograph, there was only this passage token. Your father asked me to find the whereabouts of you and your mother... If you hadn't practiced martial arts, then I would handle this token as I wished. But since you practiced martial arts, once your strength reached the Master Level, I was to give this token to you..."

"The first time I saw you, I hadn't expected my opponent to be you, but later after careful investigation, I realized that I nearly killed you back then... Fortunately, your kid's strength is impressive, so I didn't end up regretting it endlessly!"

Speaking of this, Tu San couldn't help but feel lucky.

The first confrontation with Qin Fang was extremely perilous, with the two of them nearly dueling amidst a storm of gunfire, any slight negligence could lead to their doom, as both of them had such powerful gunmanship.

Fortunately, the battle ended in a draw for both sides, otherwise, there wouldn't be such a scene now.

"What does my father mean?"

Looking at the token in his hand, Qin Fang felt a bit puzzled in his heart, especially since he had never met his father and couldn't guess what he was thinking.

"I guess he wants you to make a trip to Devil's Island, to undergo some trials on the island, which might be immensely beneficial for your growth..."

As for Qin Tiannan's intentions, Tu San himself wasn't very clear, he could only make judgments based on what Qin Tiannan suggested.

"Although it is extremely dangerous there, even a Grandmaster-level expert might not necessarily come out alive, surviving in such harsh conditions greatly enhances one's strength, state of mind, etc... Otherwise, Devil's Island wouldn't have become a Holy Land for the Underground World!"

Tu San had fought his way out of Demon Island, and his experiences there are still vivid in his memory.

When he entered the island, his cultivation had already reached the Master Level Peak, such strength was considered fairly outstanding among the batch of people entering the island.

But even so, Tu San barely survived, due to his fame, he had the most enemies, if it weren't for running into Qin Tiannan, Tu San might have already ceased to exist.

Although Qin Tiannan saved Tu San's life several times, after numerous life-and-death battles, Tu San's cultivation also significantly improved.

He rose from the Master Level Peak to the Grandmaster-level Tier in one fell swoop, and countless life-and-death battles refined his control over his own killing intent to an extremely exquisite level.

Today, he can instantly transform into a cruel, ferocious, human butcher or instantly turn into a gentle, kind, amiable ordinary person, this is the benefit brought by the Devil's Island expedition.

"You want me to enter Devil's Island at the Master Level?"

After listening to Tu San, Qin Fang understood what his father Qin Tiannan intended.

But the problem arises; Tu San entered Devil's Island at the Master Level Peak and almost perished several times, if Qin Fang enters the island at the Master Level, it is estimated it would be hard for him to survive.

However, Qin Fang has now stepped into the Master Level and even entered the Master Level Peak. If he really enters Devil's Island, his safety is quite assured, as he possesses a substantial number of secret techniques. He only kills others; for others to kill him... It's not that easy.

But Qin Fang knows this, yet others don't, especially his never-been-seen father Qin Tiannan doesn't know either.

Even so, his father still arranged this way...

"Could it be he has a countermeasure?"

Qin Fang couldn't help but have such thoughts, although he felt this possibility didn't seem very high.

"By the way, how strong is my father?"

Thinking about it, Qin Fang suddenly thought of this question, as he hadn't truly estimated what level of strength his father had reached.

Qin Tiannan was trapped on Devil's Island, but he was the Law Enforcer there, able to survive in such a cruel environment for nearly twenty years already speaks volumes about his strength.

But that is only a rough estimate, how strong Qin Tiannan's cultivation truly is, Qin Fang found it hard to accurately gauge.

Tu San had spent some time with Qin Tiannan, and Qin Tiannan saved Tu San several times, Tu San should have some understanding of Qin Tiannan's strength.

Chapter 1542 - Inside Story and Hidden Truths

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Back in the day, Tu San already had the strength of a Master Level Peak, yet such strength on Devil's Island almost led him to the brink of death several times. This shows that Devil's Island is far more treacherous than Qin Fang had estimated.

And Qin Tiannan survived on Devil's Island for nearly twenty years, which absolutely wasn't done easily. There, no mercy is shown, and a slight mistake could cost one's life.

On that Devil's Island, trialists are absolutely independent individuals, not only facing sneak attacks from fellow trialists but also countering the pursuit from the law enforcers.

The law enforcers have the home turf advantage, but not all trialists are weak, so it often happens that less powerful law enforcers get killed.

So for Qin Tiannan to live as a law enforcer for nearly two decades and even save the life of the powerful Tu San several times, it's hard to imagine just how strong he must be.

"Your old man reached Master Level Peak cultivation a few years ago... whether he's crossed that one hurdle in recent years, I'm not sure!"

Tu San didn't hide anything from Qin Fang, explaining briefly.

Though the answer was still vague, it gave Qin Fang a rough understanding of his dad's strength.

Two decades ago, Qin Tiannan was taken to Devil's Island. Perhaps at that time, his strength was barely at the Master Level and maybe not even that.

But now, twenty years later, in such brutal slaughter, his strength has steadily increased, and a few years ago, he reached Master Level Peak. Perhaps in recent years, he indeed has taken that crucial step to reach the Great Grandmaster Level...

"Hiss~~"

Despite Qin Fang's high estimation of his father's strength, when Tu San actually said it, he couldn't help but gasp.

Master Level Peak, that definitely stands at the pinnacle of martial artists' high tier.

Such masters, unless they are some extraordinarily talented geniuses, seem only to come from outstanding disciples of the ancient major schools.

But Qin Fang was clear, although the Qin Family could count as a martial arts line, with his father Qin Tiannan being an expert and his grandfather Qin Siyuan seemingly also a top master, he wasn't very clear on which sect their skills derived from. However, it likely wasn't from any ancient major sects.

Those sects value their martial arts more than anything and would never let them spread, so most likely, the Qin Family is just a once-grand martial arts family.

Even so, his grandfather Qin Siyuan's cultivation was terribly formidable. If not for that upheaval back then, and unfortunately getting shot, perhaps he'd still be alive now.

As for his father Qin Tiannan, from not even reaching the Master Level to Master Level Peak, possibly even Great Grandmaster Level, in those twenty years within endless killings, such advancement speed is truly defying odds.

Look at the Grandmaster-level experts Qin Fang has encountered, Old Master Wu and Elder Alai are already in their seventies or eighties twilight years. Elder Niu's strength has reached the Great Grandmaster Level, but he also barely crossed into it, reportedly only reaching Grandmaster Level after the age of fifty or sixty.

Tu San is relatively young, but he's already in his thirties, more than a full cycle older than Qin Fang, and only slightly younger than Qin Fang's father Qin Tiannan by a few years.

But comparing, a few years ago Qin Tiannan was around the same age as Tu San is now, yet back then he was already at Master Level Peak strength.

In contrast, Tu San, now at Grandmaster-level stability, seems much weaker...

"By the way, since my dad is so strong, why didn't he leave Devil's Island with you?"

This question had always puzzled Qin Fang. Almost every day, someone enters Devil's Island, and every time, someone finishes trials and leaves Devil's Island.

But his father has been on Devil's Island for nearly twenty years and, despite his almost supernatural strength, still hasn't left. It's really baffling.

"You think he doesn't want to leave?"

Tu San gave Qin Fang a disdainful look, "Years ago, I also attempted to take him with me to leave... but it was absolutely impossible to succeed!"

"Devil's Island is situated deep in the ocean, surrounded by waters filled with numerous sea beasts and fish. Even trying to swim away means almost certain drowning or being eaten by sharks!"

"As for leaving on a trialist's boat, that's even more impossible... Every law enforcer has a locator on them, under continuous monitoring no matter where they go. Once out of the surveillance range, the locator immediately sends a signal to the enforcer base... in that case, other enforcers immediately pursue the fleeing enforcer!"

After Tu San's explanation, Qin Fang realized how extremely difficult it was to escape Devil's Island.

There are only two ways to leave... swim across the sea or take the trialist's boat!

Swimming across the sea is basically a death sentence. No matter how great a person is, swimming a hundred or eighty kilometers in the sea would be extraordinary. However, that distance holds no significance in the vast, boundless sea—eventually, exhaustion leads to drowning.

As for the beasts in the sea, like octopuses, sharks, electric eels, sea snakes, and such, encountering any one of them could be fatal.

As for leaving by boarding a trialist's ship, that's even less possible. First, the boarding inspection is extremely strict, making "stealing the beam replacing the pillar" nearly impossible. Second, the law enforcers are always being watched, making it very difficult to escape.

Back when Tu San at the Grandmaster Level worked with Qin Tiannan at the Master Level Peak, even the two of them failed to evade the pursuit of those law enforcers, showing just how difficult it is...

"So what about this passage token? What's its use?"

Qin Fang thought about the passage token in his hand and asked once more. At the very least, he needed to know its use; otherwise, he wouldn't know what to do with it in his hand.

"I'm not really sure about the specifics. It seems that as long as you hold this passage token, those law enforcers won't make things difficult for you..."

Tu San wasn't entirely clear about the use of the passage token either and could only speculate based on his understanding, though the result seemed not very reliable.

"Seeing this trip to Devil's Island, I must make the journey myself..."

Devil's Island was more terrifying than Qin Fang had imagined. His father, Qin Tiannan, had almost the strength of a Great Grandmaster Level, yet he still couldn't leave Devil's Island. That spoke volumes about how difficult it was.

So Qin Fang felt even more that it was necessary to make the journey to Devil's Island himself. To bring his father out, he must undertake the task personally.

If there's anyone in the world who can take someone away from Devil's Island, it must be him!

"Alright, I've told you everything I need to... I should be leaving!"

At this point, Tu San's purpose for coming was pretty much fulfilled. He didn't seem like he wanted to stay any longer and was ready to say goodbye to Qin Fang.

"It's the middle of the sea, surely you aren't planning to leave like this..."

Qin Fang was taken aback and pointed to the vast ocean below the ship.

"We're close to Okinawa, and I happened to take a task in this area. If not now, when?"

Tu San didn't seem to mind as he spoke, clearly having made preparations in advance. The choice to have a showdown today actually served his purpose.

"Okinawa..."

Upon hearing the word, Qin Fang immediately thought of the recent incident involving the murdered fisherman and Xu Ling's purpose for this trip.

As Tu San planned to set sail directly for Okinawa from here, Qin Fang wondered whether the person Xu Ling was waiting for would board from here, or possibly Xu Ling would set sail to meet them.

"You don't need to worry about Han Long's death. I'll take care of that matter and not involve you..."

Seeing the hesitation on Qin Fang's face, Tu San smiled slightly. He suspected Qin Fang might be worried about that matter.

Qin Fang was Qin Tiannan's son, and Qin Tiannan had saved Tu San's life. Now, Tu San considered Qin Fang as one of his own; otherwise, he wouldn't be helping Qin Fang so much.

While Han Long's death impacted Tu San's reputation, he didn't care much. If someone else had killed Han Long, Tu San wouldn't have shown any mercy.

But since Qin Fang was the one who killed him, it was a different story...

Having been in the underground world for so long, Tu San's reputation chiefly consisted of notoriety. This notoriety caused people to overlook his equally high task completion rate.

But it was just as well; such notoriety made people ignore his failure to protect Han Long, leading to his death.

"Thank you..."

Qin Fang was grateful for Tu San's benevolent help. Initially, they were on opposing sides, yet now they were allies. Not long ago, Qin Fang had even tricked Tu San, yet Tu San let go of the grudge and assisted him greatly, prompting Qin Fang to thank him sincerely.

Tu San only nodded lightly in response to Qin Fang's gratitude, preparing to leave.

Just as he was about to leave, he suddenly stopped, as if something had just occurred to him. He turned to the slightly puzzled Qin Fang.

"Oh, right, with that woman Jiang Rou, you must be very careful. She's not as simple as she seems... I can't reveal too much, just be cautious!"

Hearing this, Qin Fang was somewhat taken aback. He had previously speculated about the relationship between Tu San and Jiang Rou, but it now seemed not as he imagined, and possibly more straightforward with perhaps mutual concerns!

Chapter 1543 - Xu Ling Makes a Move!

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Just like that, Tu San left, waving his sleeves without taking a cloud with him... well, except for taking a lifeboat from the ship.

Qin Fang watched Tu San leave. They had been fighting intensely earlier, but now he had no idea how to face the Blood Hand Demon who was considered one of their own.

Some related troubles, Tu San would clear up for Qin Fang, trying his best not to involve Qin Fang, which showed Tu San's respect.

As for Qin Fang's journey to Devil's Island, Tu San couldn't help with that.

The rules of the underground world only allow one chance to enter Devil's Island. Once you go, there's no second chance...

Tu San had already been there, so he couldn't help with Qin Fang's mission to rescue his father from Devil's Island, at most cheering him on from afar.

Even so, Tu San left a special way to contact him. If Qin Fang needed help and Tu San was available, he would come to help.

But Tu San, with his unique identity as the Blood Hand Demon, couldn't go to certain places. Despite being a Grandmaster-level expert, that didn't make him invincible.

There were still plenty of experts in the world that he had to be wary of...

Consider this: even Qin Fang's father, Qin Tiannan, a Quasi-Grandmaster-level expert, was trapped on Devil's Island, proving how formidable these experts are.

Having seen Tu San off, Qin Fang returned to his cabin.

"Qin Fang... are you okay?"

As soon as he entered, he saw Chu Yunxuan looking anxious. Upon seeing Qin Fang, she immediately rushed over, inspecting him up and down as if afraid he might be missing some parts.

"I'm fine..."

Chu Yunxuan's actions left Qin Fang between laughter and tears, and he could only explain helplessly.

"You say you're fine... look at this bloodstain!"

But Chu Yunxuan clearly didn't believe him, pointing to a small patch of blood on Qin Fang's chest, then continuing her inspection.

"Uh..."

Qin Fang had indeed overlooked this patch of blood.

When Tu San had thrown him, it had allowed him to break through, but he had spat out blood in the process, staining his clothes.

However, the subsequent events were so dramatic and bizarre that Qin Fang had forgotten about it until Chu Yunxuan reminded him.

"Cough cough... actually, that person is one of ours!"

Seeing Chu Yunxuan so worried, Qin Fang couldn't help feeling compassion and quickly explained.

"One of ours?"

But Chu Yunxuan was slightly puzzled by Qin Fang's words, murmuring in confusion, surprised but also perplexed.

"Sigh, in any case, I can't explain this clearly right now. I only found out at the end myself..."

The day's events had left Qin Fang somewhat dazed, and even now he felt as if he were dreaming.

He was still confused himself, let alone explaining it to Chu Yunxuan.

"Don't worry, I just spat some blood and not only did it not harm me, but my skills have greatly improved..."

To ease Chu Yunxuan's worries, Qin Fang briefly explained the situation. Though Chu Yunxuan's expression shifted a bit, at least Qin Fang seemed different from before.

His appearance hadn't changed much, but his aura seemed quite different, exuding an unfathomable feel!

This time, Chu Yunxuan believed him, especially after she had thoroughly checked Qin Fang's body and found no external injuries, and couldn't be sure about internal ones.

But seeing Qin Fang's expression, she felt somewhat assured.

"Young Master Qin, there's movement over there..."

Just then, Shen Liang sent a sudden message through.

Shen Liang had been keeping an eye on Xu Ling's side. After Qin Fang killed most of Xu Ling's men, Xu Ling had few people to use, which made Shen Liang's surveillance easier.

Qin Fang happened to know Xu Ling was here to meet someone, but that person hadn't appeared until now.

"Something going on?"

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

"There's news from Xu Ling's side, I plan to go check it out..."

Xu Ling's trick to ambush Qin Fang was something Chu Yunxuan had known about beforehand. She was highly displeased with Xu Ling as well, but being a woman, it wasn't convenient for her to intervene.

Moreover, Xu Ling's identity was not simple. Chu Yunxuan had a lot of people behind her, and messing things up recklessly could cause trouble. So she planned to remain a bystander and let Qin Fang handle it on his own.

"Be careful... Xu Ling is not someone to be underestimated!"

Xu Ling was making moves, and Chu Yunxuan knew Qin Fang would certainly check it out; otherwise, all of Qin Fang's preparations would have been in vain.

However, Chu Yunxuan was not very familiar with Xu Ling, but for him to be a key figure in the Xu Family's nurturing, he surely had his unique strengths.

"Don't worry, I know what I'm doing... You get some rest, I'll be back soon!"

Qin Fang nodded. Naturally, it wasn't convenient for him to tell Chu Yunxuan that not long ago, he had wiped out all of Xu Ling's men.

If he found more advantageous secrets this time, he might even finish off Xu Ling without adding any trouble for himself.

This time, Xu Ling sneaked onto the ship, and the mysterious person he was meeting was also acting stealthily. Qin Fang felt that this matter might not be simple, possibly involving some unspeakable secret.

After settling Chu Yunxuan in, Qin Fang immediately headed towards Shen Liang.

The advantage of the mini-map function was precisely this. After just a few steps, he noticed Shen Liang's position, and Qin Fang quietly disappeared into the darkness, moving towards Shen Liang.

Shen Liang was lurking in the shadows, and about ten meters away, he could faintly see a man standing silently on the ship's deck; that man was Xu Ling.

And lurking not far from Xu Ling, another man was pacing around carelessly, but Shen Liang knew this person was secretly protecting Xu Ling.

This individual was the one who had slipped through earlier, and he was now serving as bodyguard and thug.

Shen Liang stayed motionless at his spot, not daring to get too close but also not wanting to lose sight of Xu Ling.

He had been tailing Xu Ling for days, and this was the first time Xu Ling had appeared, especially at such a late hour on an almost deserted deck, which made Shen Liang find it hard to believe there wasn't something amiss.

That's why he immediately informed Qin Fang about it.

"Who's there?"

As Shen Liang was surveilling, he suddenly felt a tap on his shoulder, startling him and making him almost instinctively cry out.

Luckily, he held back just in time, for any noise could alert Xu Ling and his bodyguard up ahead.

"It's me!"

Qin Fang's voice sounded in Shen Liang's ear, then he crouched down next to him.

"What's the situation now?"

Qin Fang stealthily approached, his stealth skill far superior to Shen Liang's. Not only did Xu Ling's side not notice, but even Shen Liang himself failed to detect Qin Fang until he was beside him.

"Xu Ling seems to be waiting for someone, but with someone watching over there, it's hard for me to get close..."

Shen Liang, although he'd been watching closely, wasn't exactly clear on Xu Ling's motives, relying only on his own guesses.

Qin Fang, though dissatisfied with the answer, knew it wasn't Shen Liang's fault. Xu Ling's sudden activity was surely not just a matter of taking a break or a stroll.

Qin Fang had also noticed that Xu Ling was glancing at his watch frequently as he moved, indicating he was keeping an eye on the time for a scheduled meeting.

"It seems tonight is the night of their meeting..."

Qin Fang knew Xu Ling had to meet with that mysterious person, but he had no idea when the meeting would take place until now.

It appeared that today was indeed the day.

Though the timing clashed a bit with Qin Fang's showdown, that conflict was resolved sooner than expected, allowing him to address this meeting just in time.

If the timing had been even slightly earlier, Qin Fang might have known about Xu Ling's meeting with the mysterious person but been unable to attend due to being preoccupied.

"Keep watch here and don't make any rash moves... I'm going to take a look!"

Qin Fang thought for a moment; Shen Liang was staying at a distance to avoid alerting Xu Ling, but that also meant missing a chance to obtain firsthand information.

So, after giving Shen Liang a heads up, Qin Fang quickly slipped into the darkness. Even after a thorough search, Shen Liang couldn't spot any trace of Qin Fang.

It wasn't surprising that Shen Liang couldn't find him. Qin Fang's stealth skill had reached an advanced level, far superior to Japan's ninjutsu, making it difficult to spot him.

In fact, not only could Shen Liang not detect him, but none of the people present could. Qin Fang rapidly closed in on Xu Ling's position and easily slipped past Xu Ling's bodyguard, appearing not far from Xu Ling...

If Qin Fang wanted to assassinate Xu Ling at this moment, there would be no one capable of saving Xu Ling... but that was clearly impossible.

If Xu Ling could be killed, Qin Fang would have done so already, disposing of the body in the vast ocean!

It's because he couldn't kill Xu Ling that Qin Fang spared him for this long...

Yet, this might not be without its benefits. At least it allowed Qin Fang to discover Xu Ling's small scheming, providing an opportunity to catch him red-handed!

Chapter 1544 - Secret Surveillance

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Qin Fang sat down on the ship's side not far from Xu Ling, his body hidden in the darkness, making it very difficult to be discovered...

It was now deep in the night, and the sky was a little dark, which significantly aided Qin Fang's stealth.

Time passed second by second, but the mysterious person still hadn't shown up.

Qin Fang couldn't help but furrow his brows. If it weren't for Xu Ling also appearing somewhat impatient and checking his watch more frequently, he would have thought he had been deceived.

Xu Ling was very shrewd and cunning, and it's hard to ensure he hadn't arranged for this scene today on purpose.

But judging from his expression, it seems this possibility can be ruled out; he seemed a bit annoyed from waiting himself... didn't look like he was acting.

Qin Fang was still patient. Anyway, the battle with Tu San was over, and his strength had successfully advanced to Grandmaster Level.

For those short-term troubles, Qin Fang was quite confident he could handle them now, so he felt much more at ease and had enough patience to slowly waste time with Xu Ling.

Time continued to pass slowly as Qin Fang leaned on the ship's side, letting the slightly moist sea breeze blow past, feeling refreshed and extremely comfortable.

Xu Ling, on the other hand, was extremely anxious and somewhat impatient.

At this moment, there was a slight disturbance ahead, as if someone was approaching.

At the same time, Xu Ling's expression calmed a bit, and he tidied his clothes, as if he knew who was coming.

"Oh, coming?"

Feeling the commotion over there and Xu Ling's change, Qin Fang also gathered his thoughts a bit, directing his gaze in that direction.

Xu Ling immediately walked in that direction, seemingly going to greet the approaching person.

"Mr. Tanaka..."

As soon as he approached, Xu Ling politely addressed the other party upon meeting them.

"Hello, Mr. Xu..."

The other party responded courteously as well, even proactively giving Xu Ling a ninety-degree bow, which is a Japanese etiquette.

"Japanese?"

Upon seeing such a scene, Qin Fang immediately realized who Xu Ling was waiting for.

Although Fatty Zhang Xu had mentioned that the person Xu Ling was meeting this time was likely Japanese, Qin Fang wasn't entirely convinced until he saw it with his own eyes.

But now, Xu Ling had met with the person, and it was basically settled that these people were indeed Japanese.

Wrong, when Qin Fang came closer, he discovered that Mr. Tanaka was not a young Japanese but an old Japanese man over fifty.

Qin Fang secretly took out his phone and immediately switched to the recording function, vaguely sensing that this meeting between Xu Ling and this old Japanese man, Tanaka, was not that simple.

To properly take down Xu Ling, Qin Fang needed extremely solid evidence in his hands; otherwise, it would be quite troublesome to hastily deal with Xu Ling.

Of course, doing small things like killing Xu Ling's bodyguards is fine as long as he doesn't get caught at the scene, Xu Ling can only be frustrated, having nothing to say about it.

But even if he killed as many bodyguards, it wouldn't shake Xu Ling's foundation; to thoroughly take him down, hard evidence was necessary.

This time, Xu Ling's secret meeting with these Japanese surely had some shady deals involved. Qin Fang secretly recording their conversation might not be significantly useful, but it would at least make Xu Ling quite passive...

And maybe he could catch this big fish, then Qin Fang would indeed feel satisfied.

"Mr. Tanaka, aren't you Japanese always very punctual? Why are you nearly an hour late from our agreed time..."

After the meeting, Xu Ling angrily questioned.

He had been waiting here for a considerable time, filled with anger, yet these Japanese seemed unfazed, which naturally made him unhappy.

"Mr. Xu, I am truly very sorry... Our ship encountered some malfunctions midway, which delayed the boarding time, please forgive us!"

Upon hearing Xu Ling's complaint, Tanaka, the old Japanese man, immediately bowed and then sincerely explained with a very earnest expression.

"Hmm?"

Xu Ling had no reaction to this, but Qin Fang was slightly surprised.

No wonder the Japanese hadn't shown up; they were supposed to board the ship midway to meet with Xu Ling...

This would have usually been fine, but the timing and location they chose made Qin Fang slightly surprised.

Because the time the Japanese boarded the ship was about the same as when Tu San left the Princess ship, and midway there was a chance they encountered each other.

These little devils said their ship experienced a malfunction. Qin Fang found this explanation somewhat dubious because for such an important operation, their preparations couldn't possibly be so sloppy!

So if their ship did encounter a malfunction, Qin Fang tended to believe they were just unlucky to run into Tu San, who just happened to be departing from the Princess and heading to the Ryukyu Islands!

"I guess these little devils faced a setback..."

Just thinking about them encountering Tu San, who conveniently was just leaving, even though he's not sure what exactly happened in the meantime, these little devils certainly wouldn't have had any advantage.

Of course, Qin Fang wasn't concerned for Tu San either. He could be called The Bloody Demon, so the tricks up his sleeve definitely weren't simple.

It's estimated that if these little devils didn't escape quickly, the entire crew might have ended up as ghosts under Tu San's hand.

Thinking about this, Qin Fang couldn't help but chuckle.

He hadn't noticed earlier, but now as he looked closer at these little devils, except for the leader, the old devil Tanaka who seemed normal, the others had gotten somewhat wet.

"Who's there?"

But just then, a man standing behind the old devil Tanaka suddenly shouted, then moved slightly towards Qin Fang's side.

"Hmm?"

Such a turn of events startled Qin Fang a bit; he hadn't expected someone to be able to sense his presence...

However, Qin Fang was not in a hurry. With a movement using the Snow Traversing Step, he immediately left that spot, moving as fast as lightning, much faster than the little devil rushing forward.

The little devil had just reached his previous position, but Qin Fang had already smoothly evaded several meters away.

Clang~~

Not only that, but the little devil drew out his katana in mid-rush, the long, shiny blade slicing quickly, aiming directly at the railing on the ship's side.

The speed of the blade was exceptionally fast, and the movement was quite menacing, following an intricate, bizarre trajectory. Against average people, it's difficult to escape such a slash.

Moreover, this little devil had Master Level strength, and combined with the explosion, this slash felt irresistible.

Clang~~

The katana swiftly chopped at the railing, the incredibly sharp edge easily slicing through and making a crisp sound.

Unfortunately, besides this sound, there was nothing else.

No people, no objects, not even blood...

It seemed like this was just an ordinary railing, without any abnormalities at all!

"Sasaki, what are you doing?"

Seeing his subordinate's monkey trick, old devil Tanaka's face turned somewhat ugly, immediately shouting harshly.

"Mr. Tanaka... I'm sorry!"

This little devil named Sasaki opened his mouth as if wanting to explain, but in the end, he looked around at the empty space and helplessly lowered his head to admit his mistake.

He clearly felt someone's presence there before. His attack was so fast, confident that no one could evade, but the outcome left him quite frustrated.

Not only did he fail to hit anyone, but he also had to admit his mistake, which filled him with utter dismay.

"Sorry, Mr. Xu, my subordinate didn't know better, making a fool of himself!"

The old devil's face was a bit embarrassed, especially noticing the odd expression on Xu Ling's face, he awkwardly expressed.

"Sasaki's like this; practicing martial arts has made his brain a bit problematic, please don't mind..."

To show that their side had no issues, he couldn't help but make Sasaki the scapegoat, after all, Sasaki caused the trouble.

"Let's not talk about this now, Mr. Tanaka. Let's discuss this cooperation!"

Xu Ling couldn't be bothered with the absurd blunders these little devils caused. He didn't come on board to watch such antics but for more important matters.

"Right away, Mr. Xu, this way please, so we can sit down and talk things over thoroughly!"

Old devil Tanaka understood. He was also very concerned about this cooperation. Since Xu Ling was personally involved, he naturally didn't dare to be negligent.

So old devil Tanaka and Xu Ling walked aside to discuss the cooperation details, while Tanaka's men immediately sealed off that direction.

The strength of these people was not weak, with skills generally above Level 5, including three Grandmaster-level experts... that Sasaki was just one of them.

To be precise, among these three grandmaster-level experts, Sasaki's strength was ranked second, only slightly stronger than another grandmaster-level expert, having reached Mid-Master Level cultivation.

But among these three, there was someone with even stronger strength than Sasaki, having reached the Master Level Peak, nearly on par with Qin Fang's current strength.

Chapter 1545 - Identity Exposed!

...

The one with the weakest strength is directly ignored by Qin Fang, basically taken down with a single strike. The ones that truly concern Qin Fang are Sasaki and the master-level peak expert who hasn't made a sound all along.

Although Sasaki's strength is still a certain distance from Qin Fang's, the fact that he can detect Qin Fang's hidden presence indicates that he possesses considerable skills, making him a person Qin Fang must be wary of.

As for the master-level peak expert, there's no need to even mention it. His mere strength already speaks volumes, not to mention that he has always stood aside with his head down, eyes closed, simply holding onto his sword.

This is a swordsman, a master who is focused on the martial way. From the moment Qin Fang saw him, he had this feeling.

Such people are the hardest to deal with, just like the junior brother of Kondo Ryota that Qin Fang dispatched not long ago. Even though he hadn't stepped into the grandmaster level, he already possessed grandmaster-level combat power.

The swordsman in front of him now is much more formidable than the previous one, having reached the master level peak. Coupled with his focus on the sword, his strength is exceptionally terrifying.

Perhaps he still can't quite match up to the grandmaster-level Bloody-handed Demon Tu San, but he may not be far off either...

Xu Ling and Mr. Tanaka were huddled in the corner, whispering about something. Qin Fang wanted to move in that direction, but the three master-level experts were watching like hawks, blocking the way, causing Qin Fang to frown uncontrollably.

Although his stealth skill was extremely effective, the three grandmaster-level experts were not to be underestimated. Not to mention the master-level peak expert named Nakano; just Sasaki, who was constantly scrutinizing the surroundings with his shifty eyes, was enough to give Qin Fang a headache.

"Let's do it..."

Qin Fang came here to collect evidence against Xu Ling. At this moment, Xu Ling was negotiating a cooperation with Mr. Tanaka. If he passed up this chance, it would be difficult to find another opportunity like this in the future.

Gritting his teeth, Qin Fang cautiously moved toward Xu Ling, trying to avoid the biggest threats, Sasaki and Nakano, aiming to break through the opponent's defensive circle from the weakest point and get closer to Xu Ling.

Qin Fang moved very slowly and lightly, his breath continuously suppressed, even his heart rate slowed considerably. Feeling the rhythm of the breeze, he gently stepped forward, slowly piercing through the wall of people, drawing closer to Xu Ling.

"This absolutely won't do... at most, I can provide you with some information on the military force configuration for this joint exercise!"

As Qin Fang approached, this was the first sentence he heard, seemingly spoken with firm resolve by Xu Ling, with a slightly raised voice that was just clear enough for Qin Fang to understand.

"Uh..."

Qin Fang didn't catch the earlier parts of the conversation, which was a bit disappointing, but upon hearing this, he was startled.

As for what the joint exercise referred to, Qin Fang wasn't very clear, but since Xu Ling could offer it, it surely pertained to the Dragon Country. This related to military force configuration information, which was extremely confidential.

Leaking such information is practically akin to treason...

Therefore, when Qin Fang heard this, he was quite shocked.

And this was only Xu Ling's compromise condition after not reaching an agreement with Mr. Tanaka, which also hints at how outrageous Mr. Tanaka's initial terms must have been.

Qin Fang didn't know the nature of the cooperation between the two parties, but just this one sentence was enough to indicate that the matter they were entangled in was an act of treason.

Though Qin Fang was just an ordinary commoner and not typically involved in such national affairs, once he'd overheard this, despite his disdain for the actions of some officials in this country, he couldn't suppress his rising anger against such treacherous acts.

Clang~~

As soon as his emotions slightly agitated, a clear sound of a long sword being drawn came from behind. Qin Fang immediately felt a chilling cold spread across his back, a cold intent of killing piercing through.

The one who attacked was still Sasaki. His katana was turned into a cold, sharp light, slashing straight at Qin Fang's back.

The speed was extremely fast, almost like lightning. Given the sharpness of the katana, if it landed, Qin Fang couldn't escape its grasp; even if he didn't die, he would be gravely injured!

"Damn it, so annoying..."

This Sasaki was indeed quite troublesome for Qin Fang. He hadn't encountered him before, but now, at this critical moment, he was disrupting Qin Fang's plans again.

Qin Fang muttered a complaint in his heart, but his body moved quickly. He had no intention of being wounded by Sasaki, a person whose strength was far inferior to his own.

"Hm?"

However, Qin Fang's movement, while necessary, immediately drew an even stronger murderous intent, and this time, it wasn't from Sasaki, but shockingly, from Nakano, a Master Level Peak!

It was evident that Nakano might not have had the same ability as Sasaki to detect Qin Fang, but Qin Fang's sudden rapid movement altered the air currents dramatically, and even while still in a stealth state, he could avoid Sasaki's attack yet was unable to escape Nakano's perception.

Nakano had yet to move, but a murderous intent instantly locked onto Qin Fang's body, and this intense sense of crisis caused Qin Fang's expression to change slightly.

Being at the same Grandmaster Level peak, Qin Fang wasn't actually afraid of Nakano; it was just that the strength the latter displayed was indeed at a level that even Qin Fang had to be wary of.

"Damn it..."

Facing Sasaki's attack, Qin Fang could rely on his movement technique advantage to easily dodge away, basically ignoring Sasaki's existence.

But with Nakano's involvement now, Qin Fang visibly wasn't in a good mood, almost wanting to curse, but he couldn't worry about that right now, so he moved again, pushing his Traceless Snow Stepping Technique to the limit, rapidly charging forward.

Nakano was already wielding his longsword by then, and if Qin Fang didn't dodge, he might have to face Sasaki and Nakano's blades barehanded.

Yet with such intense movement, Qin Fang's stealth skill couldn't be maintained, and he immediately emerged from the darkness.

"Hmm?"

The sudden commotion caught Xu Ling and Tanaka by surprise, causing them to glance over there.

At this moment, Qin Fang was forced into revealing himself from the darkness, and in the dim light, they could vaguely see him.

"Qin Fang..."

Seeing Qin Fang reveal himself, Xu Ling's expression changed dramatically, obviously unexpected to encounter Qin Fang at this moment.

Moreover, what Xu Ling didn't expect was that Qin Fang was so close that everything Xu Ling discussed with Tanaka would have naturally reached Qin Fang's ears.

"Mr. Tanaka, we absolutely cannot let him escape... Otherwise, our cooperation is immediately off!"

But Xu Ling, being the top third generation of the Xu Family, quickly calmed down and immediately informed the old Tanaka.

It seemed that this cooperation between the Xu Family and Japan was crucial for Xu Ling and equally significant for the Japanese, or Xu Ling wouldn't have used it so decisively as a bargaining chip.

Xu Ling didn't know how much Qin Fang overheard, but even if just a tidbit were leaked, not only he himself would have to face a fiasco, but the family behind him would also be plunged into a state of endless perdition.

Thus, at this moment, Xu Ling had no mercy, only thinking to eliminate Qin Fang, which might cause him some trouble, but it was nothing compared to the terrifying alternative.

"Nakano, kill him..."

Tanaka, such a decisive person, upon hearing Xu Ling's words and seeing Xu Ling's drastic change in expression, understood the gravity of the situation.

Though he didn't know Qin Fang's true identity, at this juncture, to ensure smooth cooperation, even if Qin Fang were a child of some major figure, he wouldn't hesitate a bit.

So, upon Xu Ling's words, Tanaka immediately ordered Nakano, who was about to take action, intending to end Qin Fang's life straight away!

"Xu Ling, you think these Japanese weaklings can claim my life... Are you sure you're not dreaming?"

Since Qin Fang had already revealed himself, he knew there was no need for stealth anymore, and looking at Xu Ling's ghastly and terrible face, Qin Fang immediately spoke with a teasing tone.

Fully employing the Traceless Snow Stepping Technique, Sasaki's katana brushed past Qin Fang's body without even grazing a corner of his clothing.

At the same time, Nakano, as well as the weakest, Arai, immediately made their moves...

The three Grandmaster-level experts teamed up to attack Qin Fang, with one being a master-level swordsman as powerful as Qin Fang, Nakano, almost immediately plunging Qin Fang into endless danger.

Don't be fooled by Qin Fang's relaxed demeanor; while he seemed to dodge quite comfortably, he had no chance to retaliate, as each time he attempted to strike back, someone would quickly interrupt, not only cutting off Qin Fang's chance for counterattack but also forcing Qin Fang on the defensive again!

"Qin Fang, don't be overconfident... These three are quite renowned martial arts experts from Japan! Even if you hadn't appeared today, I was planning to have them kill you..."

"But since you've walked into your deathtrap yourself, it saves me quite a bit of trouble, kill him!"

Confronted with Qin Fang's taunts, Xu Ling's face twisted into a cruel smile; whether he had planned to have someone kill Qin Fang earlier, no one will know, but now he certainly couldn't allow Qin Fang to escape alive!

Chapter 1546 - One Against Three!

...

Qin Fang appeared in the most inappropriate place at the most inappropriate time. Would this count as a beautiful misunderstanding? Xu Ling naturally wouldn't care.

He just wants to quickly eliminate Qin Fang. Firstly, to resolve Qin Fang hearing things he shouldn't hear, and secondly, to counter the humiliation he's faced.

Qin Fang and Tang Feifei's engagement is equivalent to forcibly snatching away Xu Ling's wife—a hatred of snatching one's spouse is something no man can tolerate.

This time on the ship, Qin Fang struck and eliminated several of his capable assistants. Only one survived by chance because he was out on an errand.

Now, when negotiating cooperation with Tanaka, he was left with only one person he could rely on, which looked quite shabby compared to the ten or so people on Tanaka's side.

Of course, the fewer people there are and the more low-key they are, the less likely they are to attract attention. It's quite an advantage really, but Xu Ling certainly doesn't appreciate Qin Fang's generosity.

"Oh, Young Master Xu has quite a temper, huh..."

Qin Fang quickly dodged Arai's katana, then seized the opportunity with a faint smile on his face, even joking with Xu Ling.

"Hmph..."

Facing Qin Fang's teasing, Xu Ling's face visibly darkened, wishing he could rush up and strangle Qin Fang to feel better.

Fortunately, Young Master Xu is somewhat self-aware. He knows his little arms and legs are definitely no match for Qin Fang, so he doesn't join the fun.

Moreover, seeing the gleaming blades of the three Japanese experts, it looks quite dangerous. If he rushed over, he might not even get to touch Qin Fang before being turned into a human stick!

"Little rascals, didn't you hear Young Master Xu's wrath? Hurry up and exert some effort—didn't you have breakfast? Quickly go over to Young Master Xu for some drinks..."

Qin Fang's mouth can be quite sharp sometimes, not caring whether these little rascals can understand his Chinese, teasing Xu Ling right in front of him.

The three grandmaster-level experts united, especially Nakano, brought immense pressure on Qin Fang. Nakano's sword always appeared in the most treacherous positions—one mistake, and Nakano would definitely harm him.

Nakano is also extremely cunning. Even though his strength is almost on par with Qin Fang's, he prefers hiding behind and sneaking attacks.

It's always Sasaki and Arai who charge forward, attacking Qin Fang from left and right, while Nakano is agile and opportunistic, often surprising Qin Fang with sneak attacks.

Grandmaster peak masters sneaking attacks, even one as strong as Qin Fang, has his brows furrowed, constantly cautious, not daring to relax for a moment.

It's only because the Traceless Snow Stepping Technique is so mysterious that all these little rascals' speed, although fast, couldn't catch up with Qin Fang's light body technique, adding significantly to Qin Fang's survival odds.

"Little rascals, let me fight back..."

Purely defending is naturally not Qin Fang's style, especially with the opponent's cooperation of three people. Continuing like this might cause Qin Fang to suffer.

Taking advantage of a gap, Qin Fang quickly dodged away. Then, with a slight tremor of his wrist, a handy weapon suddenly appeared in his previously empty hand.

Unlike before, this time Qin Fang drew not his accustomed military spike, but a sharp Japanese samurai sword.

Clang~~

As the samurai sword appeared, it immediately clashed with the opponent's samurai sword, producing a crisp sound, with sparks faintly visible from the impact.

The one who struck is surprisingly the weakest of the three grandmaster-level experts, Arai, who is only at the master-level early stage, a big step behind Qin Fang.

Having a sword in hand, Arai felt comfortable slashing at Qin Fang. Although he hadn't harmed Qin Fang, Arai felt he always had the chance.

Just as the opportunity hadn't appeared, Qin Fang's hand mysteriously drew a samurai sword, causing Arai to be slightly surprised.

By this time, Qin Fang's samurai sword had already clashed with his sword, the intense impact almost shook the sword out of Arai's hand.

Managing to grip the hilt, he prepared to retreat, but suddenly a silver light approached rapidly, enlarging continuously in his vision...

Arai realized something was wrong, almost instinctively trying to flee.

But without the mysterious movement technique like Qin Fang's Traceless Snow Stepping, even if Arai moved quickly, he couldn't match Qin Fang's qinggong.

Almost as he turned to flee, Qin Fang's samurai sword effortlessly sliced through Arai's neck... a fine head flew into the air.

Qin Fang's strength was overwhelming, and the samurai sword was exceptionally sharp. One swipe severed Arai's head directly.

Right as Arai was about to turn around to escape, his body moved forward slightly, causing the head to fly off while his body staggered two steps forward before crashing to the ground.

"Arai..."

Seeing the colleague he thought could cooperate in attacking Qin Fang get decapitated, Sasaki suddenly panicked, almost instinctively shouting.

Qin Fang's attack was so swift that neither Sasaki nor Nakano had time to rescue Arai before Qin Fang had already cut off a head.

Arai's death naturally caught the attention of many people around.

Xu Ling's face turned pale instantly. Arai's life or death mattered little to Xu Ling, but losing a person made him less confident in killing Qin Fang.

Old ghost Tanaka's face was also extremely unpleasant. Grandmaster-level experts aren't cabbages one can get as much as they want. Losing one would make his heart ache.

Though Arai's strength was inferior to Sasaki and Nakano by a large margin, Arai was still young, with significant potential for the future—possibly on track to compete for one of Japan's top ten young swordsmen.

Unfortunately, he hadn't even crossed into that domain before being killed in a three-person siege by Qin Fang... this kind of death was utterly aggrieved.

"Baka..."

Sasaki was thoroughly enraged, his gaze towards Qin Fang turned extremely sinister, even blood-red in color, making him appear even more terrifying.

Screamed an angry shout, Sasaki's body immediately unleashed a violent aura, wielding his katana and quickly assaulting Qin Fang...

Chapter 1547 - Another One Down!

...

With Arai's death, the pressure on Qin Fang suddenly eased significantly. Even though the remaining two were both more powerful grandmaster-level experts, it was much better than before.

Sasaki seemed completely insane, the katana in his hand turned into a silver arc, slashing through the sky as he aimed for Qin Fang's head.

This slash was extremely fierce, as if Sasaki had unleashed his full power.

Before the blade even got close, Qin Fang could already sense an inexplicable murderous intent lurking, and his skin was covered in cold goosebumps, as if feeling an endless killing intent.

At this moment, Sasaki seemed to have unleashed an earth-shattering strike, his potential bursting forth was terrifying. The power of this slash could definitely rival an all-out strike from a master level late stage or even master-level peak expert...

"Bring it on!"

Facing this strike, Qin Fang chose not to retreat. Instead, he shouted lightly, and the katana in his hand cleaved through the air as if he intended to confront Sasaki head-on.

He stomped his foot fiercely, assuming a stable stance. Sasaki's strike was undeniably powerful, and even though Qin Fang's strength was formidable, he could not underestimate his opponent's fierce attack.

With the strength of a mid-master level, launching such an all-out and nearly transcendent level attack, Qin Fang couldn't afford to be the slightest bit careless, focusing his full attention on countering Sasaki's strike.

At this point, Sasaki was mad with rage, and this slash was almost the culmination of all his strength and skill. If it failed, even without Qin Fang injuring him, Sasaki would become negligible.

If an all-out strike was unsuccessful, it would be a tremendous blow to a martial artist's confidence, causing the energy and spirit at its peak to collapse instantly, which would take a long time to recover.

If Sasaki was dealt with, it would mean incapacitating two out of the three grandmasters, leaving only one last opponent to focus on.

But, Qin Fang's enemies at this moment weren't just Sasaki; there was also Nakano, who was tenfold, even hundredfold more dangerous, a master-level peak expert.

Nakano had no sense of sportsmanship at all. When the three were besieging Qin Fang, this guy stayed in the back, sneaking attacks...

Now that Arai had been slain by Qin Fang, Sasaki was mad with rage seeking revenge, but Nakano continued as before, taking advantage of Sasaki's all-out burst while Qin Fang engaged steadfastly, for he sneakily moved in front of Qin Fang to launch a sneak attack.

Just as Qin Fang's blade was about to clash with Sasaki's, a chilling longsword silently appeared on Qin Fang.

The speed was incredibly fast, swift as lightning; if it hit, Qin Fang would definitely be in dire straits.

Nakano was a master-level peak expert, experts of such caliber were renowned even in their native Japan...

In today's era, martial power was still the main theme, but collective power, like that of nations, military forces, and so forth, had become more dominant, while individual martial prowess was gradually declining.

The once thriving Dragon Country Martial World had become quite desolate; the number of those who practiced martial arts might not even reach a million, and those truly initiated were even fewer.

Including experts above grandmaster level, the entirety of Dragon Country might not even have a thousand, and master-level peak experts were even rarer.

In such a vast Dragon Country, that's the case; Japan, a tiny country, is even more so. Perhaps due to environmental factors, the proportion of martial experts in Japan might be slightly higher than in Dragon Country, but in terms of numbers, having half or even a third of Dragon Country's figures would already be quite significant.

When you look at it this way, master-level peak experts are exceptionally rare, so each has their reputation, and Nakano is certainly not an unknown character.

To make a name for oneself, the equipment naturally won't be lacking. For instance, the sword in Nakano's hand is somewhat famous in Japan, rumored to have been used by a former grandmaster expert, and is extremely sharp!

"Damn, it's a pity this bastard isn't working as a ninja..."

Feeling an increasingly intense sense of crisis behind him, Qin Fang couldn't help but curse. This Nakano really left him exasperated.

If Nakano were a ninja, Qin Fang might be able to accept it, as ninjas primarily rely on sneak attacks. But Nakano is a swordsman, an upright and straightforward swordsman known for his slaughter.

However, Nakano's style as a swordsman was exactly like a ninja, which made Qin Fang quite speechless.

Sasaki was in front, the terrifying slash was within inches, about to collide with Qin Fang head-on.

Nakano was behind, the longsword in his hand rapidly thrusting toward Qin Fang's back, and from his look of determination, he seemed already to foresee Qin Fang's death.

This front and back double assault nearly trapped Qin Fang in a deadlock. If he blocked the front, he would inevitably fail to block the back, and if he guarded against the back, he wouldn't avoid the front. Such a dangerous situation seemed nearly unsolvable!

"Hmph, let's see if you still won't die this time..."

Not far away, Xu Ling, witnessing such a scene, immediately showed a relieved smile. Although he himself didn't quite understand martial arts, he could see that Qin Fang was now trapped in a desperate situation, seemingly impossible to escape.

"No, I must help..."

Shen Liang in the distance was also constantly watching the commotion here. Originally, Qin Fang had instructed him not to get involved in these matters easily. But now seeing Qin Fang in such danger, he immediately became anxious.

Taking out his gun, he aimed at that direction, yet he hesitated whether or not to shoot. Qin Fang and the other two were in a chaotic battle, and the outside was blocked by the Japanese people. Although Shen Liang was confident he could shoot through the human wall, he couldn't guarantee hitting someone due to the incredible speed of Qin Fang and the others.

"Idiots... Did you really think I had no way to deal with you?"

But Qin Fang evidently had some tricks up his sleeve, coldly watching as the crisis came closer and closer. Suddenly, a peculiar smile appeared on his otherwise serious face.

This smile seemed extremely abrupt, appearing at the most inappropriate moment. Although it flashed by, several people still caught it.

These few people almost simultaneously paused, instinctively sensing that something was off... Yet no matter how hard they thought, they couldn't figure out what was wrong!

Facing Sasaki and Nakano's double attack, Qin Fang seemed to be in inevitable death. But at that moment, Qin Fang suddenly turned around, abandoning Sasaki's katana that was almost above his head, and turned to deal with Nakano attacking from behind.

"Die~~"

Seeing Qin Fang suddenly turn, Sasaki was overjoyed, couldn't help but shout.

However, nobody noticed that just as the katana was about to land on Qin Fang's head, a phantom-like black shadow suddenly appeared behind Qin Fang, perfectly shielding him from the threat to his head!

Clang~~

A crisp sound echoed, vibrating the eardrums of everyone present. The harsh noise almost made many people instantly deaf.

Moreover, Sasaki's originally powerful and fierce strike was suddenly halted as if someone had strangled it, abruptly extinguished.

The sharp katana felt like it had slammed into something incredibly hard, then rebounded back at a rapid pace towards the distance.

A long notch appeared on the blade's edge, forming an arc-shaped curl, looking incredibly strange.

But this wasn't the real focal point, as that katana was now slicing backward at an even swifter speed...

Sasaki was completely dumbfounded; he couldn't fathom how his supposedly foolproof strike could fail... Especially the intense trembling sensation transmitted from the wrist, almost forcing him to lose hold of his sword.

As a samurai, the katana is naturally their closely-held possession, with the principle "with the sword live, the person dies with it" adhered to.

So at this moment, Sasaki's first reaction was to grip his sword tightly, absolutely not letting go!

"Ah..."

Sasaki did hold the sword tightly, but the fierce recoil was too overwhelming. As he made his second reaction, that strike had already viciously cut into Sasaki's own body.

He instinctively let out a miserable cry, the notch only partially damaging it, but most of the blade remained intact.

Due to the angle of his grip, the blade tip striking Sasaki's shoulder happened to have the blade spine enter the flesh. Nevertheless, the rebound force was so strong, it still managed to slash Sasaki's shoulder into a blurry mess of flesh and blood.

And this minor injury was nothing severe; despite Sasaki's intense cries, he wasn't seriously hurt. The real threat was the black shadow appearing behind Qin Fang, quickly delivering a punch.

Bang~~

With this dull sound echoing, Sasaki's body, not particularly strong, was immediately blown away by the punch.

A shadow quickly rose into the air, flying backward rapidly, drifting nearly five or six meters away...

However, Qin Fang and the others were on the Princess cruise ship; although the ship is enormous, its width is only around ten meters.

At this moment, they were on the edge of the ship's railings. Despite the high altitude, the punch blew Sasaki out of the ship's confines over a distance of five or six meters.

Then, everyone stared in amazement as Sasaki fell from mid-air, directly plummeting into the vast ocean below, basically considered finished...

Chapter 1548 - Duel with Nakano!

...

This scene was beyond everyone's expectation, including Xu Ling, Tanaka, Nakano, Sasaki, and even Shen Liang.

Of course, it did not include Qin Fang himself; this was precisely the effect he intentionally created, and Sasaki was merely the unfortunate sacrifice.

The person who suddenly appeared to rescue was naturally Qin Fang's puppet person. Only it would be unafraid of these blades and swords.

Unfortunately, the puppet person appeared for just a moment and then vanished without a trace as if it had never appeared, leaving everyone with a shocked expression.

Nakano's sneak attack naturally ended in failure. Although his strength was formidable, and it was an attack from behind, he initially had about an eighty to ninety percent chance of killing Qin Fang.

However, Qin Fang's sudden and bizarre turn not only blocked Nakano's sneak attack but also created a scenario beyond imagination.

Sasaki's strength was unquestionably formidable, and at full power, he possessed the combat strength to injure master-level peak experts like Qin Fang and Nakano...

Unfortunately, Sasaki could not harm Qin Fang; instead, he ended up falling into the trap.

The puppet person was impervious to sword and gun attacks, not only from Sasaki, a master-level expert, but even grandmaster-level experts could not break through its defense.

Of course, unless one could find divine weapons like the Ten Great Divine Swords of Dragon Country, there might be some possibility; otherwise...

However, Sasaki certainly did not possess such divine weapons. His katana might be of decent quality but was far inferior to deal with the puppet person.

Sasaki was practically out of commission; even if he hadn't fallen into the sea, the puppet person's punch already shattered his internal organs.

Qin Fang's strength was enormous, and his full force explosion was exceedingly terrifying, yet he still couldn't move the puppet person an inch.

On the contrary, the puppet person's punch, which could rival a C4 explosive, could punch a hole through several centimeters of solid steel plate.

Although Sasaki's body was decent and his strength fairly good, he couldn't withstand such a violent blow from the puppet person... wasn't he sent flying five or six meters?

The strength of the puppet person's punch could only be imagined...

Unfortunately, the only unlucky one who experienced this punch's power, Sasaki, faced a tragedy. Without occulted rescue, he would succumb to his injuries, if not down directly!

With Sasaki dealt with, only the strongest, Nakano, remained among the three top fighters.

At that moment, Nakano's expression was grim, and his eyes were heavy; he clearly didn't expect that Qin Fang could easily kill two people even when surrounded by them, which was truly unexpected.

Against such an opponent, even a master-level peak expert like Nakano was extremely wary... and moreover, Nakano feared the "master" who helped Qin Fang.

The puppet person was Qin Fang's secret weapon, usually reserved as a trump card; on regular occasions, Qin Fang relied on his own strength.

It was only out of necessity that he used it this time, and it was also because it was late at night, with dim lighting, that he deployed it.

However, after using it, Qin Fang immediately retracted the puppet person, leaving the impression of a "master" secretly guarding him.

Sasaki was a mid-master-level expert, and that "master" could withstand Sasaki's attack comparable to the late or even peak master level and punch Sasaki so far away, indicating it likely had grandmaster-level cultivation...

With such cultivated experts, even remaining hidden without acting is enough to make Nakano, a master-level peak expert, apprehensive.

"Nakano, now it's just you and me..."

Having dealt with Sasaki, only Nakano remained, and Qin Fang focused all his attention on him.

The three master-level experts earlier, Arai could only be considered as a feeder, Sasaki was taken out by the puppet person, leaving Nakano as the expert capable of confronting Qin Fang.

"Just the two of us..."

Hearing Qin Fang's words, Nakano couldn't help but smirk.

If it weren't for the puppet person's appearance, Nakano might have believed Qin Fang's words and engaged in a fair duel.

But the puppet person's interference, though brief, added tremendous pressure on Nakano, making it difficult for him to freely fight Qin Fang.

Sasaki was beaten to death by the puppet person, and Nakano, always cautious, wouldn't readily engage in direct confrontations.

But the more cautious he was, the less he dared to act against Qin Fang; the hidden master could kill Sasaki, who threatened Qin Fang, and could kill Nakano as well.

Sasaki's strength might be slightly inferior to his, but being killed in one blow by that master means it wouldn't be hard for that master to kill Nakano.

"Rest assured, this time we will have a fair duel! That person will not interfere..."

Qin Fang also understood Nakano's concern, displaying a faint smile as he spoke.

The puppet person's ability to kill Sasaki in one strike was mainly due to the sneak attack. In a direct battle with skilled opponents like Nakano, it might remain unharmed, but its mechanical attack speed is far less agile...

"Do you think I would believe that?"

Nakano was not a fool and wouldn't believe Qin Fang's words based on just a statement; he was always cautious and wouldn't continue a disadvantageous duel.

"You don't believe it?"

Qin Fang smiled, "If that's the case, it means you won't stop me, then? I happen to have something to do, so I'll be leaving now... goodbye, everyone!"

While speaking, Qin Fang started walking away leisurely.

"Don't let him go..."

But as Qin Fang was about to leave, someone became nervous, and Xu Ling's expression changed dramatically as he exclaimed.

If Qin Fang left, their secret cooperation would be exposed, which would be earth-shattering, something Xu Ling couldn't allow.

"Nakano, kill him!"

Tanaka's expression was also unpleasant; he didn't want Qin Fang to just leave and gave Nakano a direct command.

"Bakayaro..."

Nakano was rendered speechless, letting out a shout, and slightly moved his body, quickly charging towards Qin Fang, with his longsword aimed straight at Qin Fang's back.

Chapter 1549 - Heavy Blow!

...

Nakano was really forced into action. Although he was extremely apprehensive of Qin Fang, Tanaka issued the order, so he had no choice but to bravely rush forward to kill.

For a grandmaster-level expert like Nakano, his talent is indeed extraordinary; otherwise, he couldn't have reached such a high level now.

For a martial artist to grow, talent is certainly a necessary factor, but intensive cultivation is also very important...

This can be referenced by the situation in the Dragon Country Martial World. Why have the Martial Arts Clans gradually declined, but those ancient sects still flourish?

Martial Arts Clans may flourish for two or three generations, but they gradually decline because they can't keep up with resource needs, making it difficult not to decline.

Ancient sects also face this problem, but their centuries-old accumulation of profound heritage and continuous deployment of hidden forces provide abundant resources, allowing these ancient sects to pass down for a long time.

Nakano came from a humble background, and even his mentor who led him into the field was ordinary. Despite his outstanding talent, without enough resources, his talent wouldn't exhibit much advantage.

But after joining this organization, his strength rapidly improved; within just a decade, he quickly ascended to his current strength.

Nakano even feels that within two or three years, he'll have the opportunity to reach an even higher level... Only reaching that level can ensure true safety in life.

This is one of the reasons he's always lurking for sneak attacks; staying hidden is the easiest way to stay alive, even if the opponent is much weaker.

But the current situation doesn't allow him to continue. Arai, Sasaki, and himself surrounded Qin Fang and still couldn't take him down, clearly proving Qin Fang's strength, which makes Nakano very apprehensive.

But Tanaka ordered it, so Nakano had no choice but to bravely face Qin Fang.

Everything he has comes from this organization. If he disobeys, not only will his future resources be cut off, but he might also be hunted by experts in the organization, equivalent to betraying them.

Under such coercion, Nakano could only forcefully make a move.

"It seems your courage isn't that small..."

Feeling Nakano's threat, Qin Fang spoke lightly, but in reality, his mind was extremely tense, and his body quickly adjusted. Holding his katana horizontally, he rushed to meet Nakano.

Clang~~

The clash of sword and blade produced a crisp, clear sound, with sparks faintly visible. This shows how sharp the move between these two was.

However, this seemingly sharp move was just a tentative attack by both, not a full-force assault...

Although the two had already clashed several times before, none were face-to-face confrontations. They were all Nakano's sneak attacks with Qin Fang dodging or obstructing.

With others attacking from the side, Qin Fang always engaged briefly, just trying to push Nakano back, without a real contest. It was only now that they had their first direct clash.

After the first probing move, both quickly retreated, stepping back more than ten steps before standing their ground slightly.

But soon, both moved almost simultaneously, bursting out with astonishing speed. Within merely three or four meters apart, they were almost at each other's fronts in the blink of an eye.

Clang clang clang clang~~

The two blades collided rapidly, producing a series of crisp collision sounds.

Both attacked with extremely fast speeds and very tricky moves, which would have easily slaughtered an average person into pieces.

But Qin Fang and Nakano were both grandmaster-level experts. Their strengths were very close, and their combat experience equally rich, breaking each other's moves immediately, making the fight extremely fierce.

Sword Qi and Blade Qi crisscrossed over the deck by the ship's side, turning into a storm of sharp winds. No one dared get too close, fearing accidentally getting struck by their weapons.

Given the sharpness of their weapons and their violent strength, even grandmaster-level experts would avoid clashing head-on with them, let alone ordinary people.

Evenly matched!

At least on the surface... Hundreds of moves passed between them, and yet neither could gain the upper hand, continuously clashing but showing no obvious outcomes.

Though not completely ineffective, Nakano's longsword was a mildly famous Japanese sword. Qin Fang's katana, though made of refined steel, was slightly inferior, leaving countless nicks on his blade after hundreds of collisions, with some spots even completely curling.

However, Nakano's longsword wasn't much better. Though sturdier than Qin Fang's katana, so many collisions still caused significant damage to the sword's body.

Originally, Qin Fang's strength was slightly greater than Nakano's. During each collision, he deliberately damaged Nakano's weapon and even aimed to strike the same spot as much as possible.

Compared to Nakano, Qin Fang doesn't care at all about the condition of the katana in his hands. At worst, if it breaks, he can just replace it; he has three katanas stored in his Props Box.

But Nakano is different. If his longsword breaks, he'd practically be weaponless. Even with Arai's katana, which he's picked up after Arai's demise, it wouldn't feel quite right in his hands. This gives Qin Fang much more confidence in killing him.

Among the three grandmaster-level experts, Arai has already been slain by him, but he was too weak and unlikely to provide anything valuable.

Sasaki is basically dead too, having been killed by the puppet person, unrelated to Qin Fang, naturally won't drop anything... Besides, his body fell into the sea and is now drifting who knows where, completely untraceable.

On consideration, only Nakano, this fat sheep, remains. Slaying this fat sheep would surely reward Qin Fang handsomely...

Clang~~

Another collision, the crisp sound clear yet somewhat dull because...

Snap~~

The katana in Qin Fang's hands could no longer withstand such impact and finally broke into two pieces. Qin Fang dodged swiftly, otherwise, Nakano's sword would have beheaded him.

Yet Qin Fang certainly won't fall into such a trap. As he engaged, he kept an eye on the katana's durability. When he saw its durability hit zero, he decisively dodged.

Now Qin Fang was left with half a broken blade, with the break slightly lower down. The remaining piece, beyond the handle, was no more than ten centimeters.

In contrast to Nakano's blade at least sixty centimeters long, they were clearly not on the same level...

"Hahaha... Let's see how you block me now?"

Seeing this scene, Nakano's perpetually icy expression finally showed some crazed glee. Being forced by Qin Fang like this was his first in many years.

Now Qin Fang's weapon had finally been broken, his threat greatly diminished, no wonder Nakano displayed such a satisfied smile.

"Humph... A broken blade can still kill you!"

Yet Qin Fang seemed unwilling to concede. His expression not pleasant, but he strongly declared, waving the broken blade, intending another battle.

"Then let me send you on your way now..."

Facing Qin Fang's defiance, Nakano naturally didn't take it seriously. He explosively moved forward, his longsword unleashed lethal force, charging straight at Qin Fang holding the broken blade.

This strike was genuinely terrifying, a true attempt to kill Qin Fang, almost sealing off all of his escape routes.

Using the longsword against a broken blade, seizing the opportunity to use the long against the short is rare, Nakano obviously wasn't about to let it slip, exerting full force.

Facing the imposing Nakano, looking at the clearly somber, seemingly very tense Qin Fang, everyone around tightened with tension.

Especially Tanaka and Xu Ling, they were squeezing their palms with sweat.

Qin Fang and Nakano had battled hundreds of rounds without a clear winner, neither side having a decisive edge. Yet the situation had now turned like this unexpectedly.

Both had been hoping for Qin Fang's quick demise, now with Nakano holding the absolute advantage, they were extremely tense, awaiting the outcome.

"Here it comes..."

As the longsword approached, Qin Fang holding the broken blade didn't show a shred of nervousness, instead lightly knocking the blade, his broken blade clashed directly with Nakano's longsword.

Clang~~

A crisp collision echoed, as if Qin Fang had blocked Nakano's seemingly fatal strike with that broken blade...

This outcome surprised many, possibly even Nakano himself hadn't expected it.

Yet Qin Fang's moves evidently weren't limited to that. Nearly simultaneously with blocking the sword, a sudden silver flash from his hand, a sharp silver Sword Qi surged towards Nakano's waist.

"Hmm?"

Nakano's expression instantly changed, his eyes momentarily contracted. He hadn't anticipated such a counterattack opportunity from Qin Fang.

But reacting was a bit late because Qin Fang's strike was too swift, that silver Sword Qi incredibly sharp, he only managed to slightly retract his abdomen...

But it was still a bit late, he distinctly felt a slight chill in his abdomen!

Chapter 1550 - Slaying the Master Level Peak!

...

The sword energy casually sliced across Nakano's abdomen. Although Nakano had tried his best to contract his abdomen, he still couldn't escape such a fate.

A crimson blood arrow shot out from Nakano's abdomen, instantly staining his clothes red. Still, on such a night, it wasn't easy to see clearly.

Even if one didn't look closely, it would be hard to tell that he was injured...

"Ah..."

With such a wound, Nakano felt not only extreme surprise but also deep anger.

Because he suddenly realized that the weapon Qin Fang held was no longer just a broken blade but seemed to be a complete katana, and his eyes were filled with disbelief.

The broken blade had vanished, and the katana in Qin Fang's hand was whole again, especially with traces of blood slowly dripping from the blade.

The abdominal wound was bleeding. Although it wasn't particularly severe, it was still a very unfavorable weakness!

In a contest between experts, even a minor mistake can be fatal, just like how Nakano had almost been certain of his victory when Qin Fang's katana was broken before.

But everything had turned dramatically, and the perceived advantage Nakano had was unexpectedly compensated for by Qin Fang, who even used this false weakness to severely injure Nakano.

At this moment, the situation leaned towards Qin Fang's favor...

Witnessing this scene with Qin Fang and Nakano locked in battle, and Nakano's swift turn from advantage to disadvantage, Tanaka and Xu Ling couldn't help but frown, their faces growing increasingly grim.

The two exchanged subtle glances, and in just that brief moment, they seemed to have reached a decision.

Soon, Tanaka signaled to a subordinate nearby with eye movements and slightly gestured with his fingers, seemingly making a small move.

The subordinate understood immediately and sent a subtle signal to his men, prompting several underlings to make slight motions.

"Eh..."

Shen Liang, who was hiding afar, had been closely observing the movements on Qin Fang's end. Earlier, when Qin Fang was at an impasse, Shen Liang almost intervened.

Fortunately, Qin Fang turned the tide in an instant, not only instantly eliminating Sasaki to dispel the crisis but also forcing the adversary to engage him in a one-on-one duel.

Only then did Shen Liang feel somewhat relieved, but he noticed the subtle gestures made by the adversaries, and initially, he didn't pay much attention. However, when he inadvertently saw one of them holding a gun, his expression drastically changed...

"Damn it, they're trying to play dirty..."

Clearly, realizing Nakano couldn't promptly defeat Qin Fang, these adversaries planned to resort to using weapons; they wanted to keep Qin Fang from leaving and decided to resolve it through other means.

"I must warn Young Master Qin..."

At this point, Shen Liang was anxious. Although he believed Qin Fang still had some hidden skills yet to use, with such a change, it was impossible not to worry.

Gripping his gun tightly, Shen Liang pondered whether to fire a warning shot, allowing Qin Fang to quickly notice the adversaries' stealthy moves.

Once Qin Fang was aware, everything would be much easier to handle...

Not to mention, Shen Liang knew that Qin Fang was top-notch at escaping; even if surrounded by many adversaries, no one could stop Qin Fang from leaving.

Sasaki, who was the only one who could perceive Qin Fang, was already a floating corpse in the sea; the remaining ones... even the strongest Nakano didn't have that ability.

Moreover, Nakano was now too concerned with his own problems, and if Qin Fang struck again, Nakano would likely be fatally wounded...

Just as Shen Liang was contemplating whether to warn Qin Fang, the situation on the field changed slightly again, making Shen Liang's expression change instantly.

Just before Qin Fang prepared to act against Nakano, his free hand suddenly made an extremely subtle motion...

That motion was so inconspicuous that anyone watching would not perceive any problem, yet someone understood it — Shen Liang. This was Qin Fang signaling him not to act rashly.

"So Young Master Qin already noticed..."

Even Shen Liang could spot the adversaries' manipulations; how could Qin Fang not? His mini-map had already revealed it.

Tanaka and Xu Ling thought their conspiring was done with utmost caution without realizing that when the adversaries' red glow intensified, Qin Fang saw it extremely clearly.

"Gun..."

A simple glance made Qin Fang smirk, realizing that adversaries couldn't win against him in martial arts, so they intended to use firearms.

But they didn't anticipate that aside from his martial skills reaching Master Level Peak, Qin Fang's gunmanship was no lesser than that of a sniper expert like Bloody-handed Demon Tu San.

"Kill..."

Though the immediate priority wasn't dealing with the adversaries equipped with guns but the greater threat of Nakano ahead, Qin Fang shouted, instantly activating the Snow Traversing Step, transforming into a breeze, swiftly advancing towards Nakano.

Almost concurrently with his move, Qin Fang employed the Blood Explosion Technique, enhancing his power instantly by thirty percent, nearly equaling Grandmaster Level.

Now exerted to the fullest, facing the wounded Nakano meant there was no chance of failure!

Nakano's reaction was swift, yet the abdominal wound limited his performance, drastically reducing his speed. Against Qin Fang's Grandmaster-equivalent strength, Nakano's expression changed dramatically, leaving him with no choice but defensive actions.

Almost as Qin Fang's blade targeted Nakano, the adversaries simultaneously drew their guns, all aiming at Qin Fang, creating a perilously dire situation.

Yet, Qin Fang disregarded it, slicing downward, and though Nakano had defended, eerily, Qin Fang's weapon seemed ethereal, cutting directly at Nakano's head without hindrance from his longsword...

Bang bang bang~~~

Meanwhile, those gunners hadn't fired yet, but a series of gunshots sounded, and every adversary surrounding Tanaka and Xu Ling fell, each either with a blood hole in the forehead or a cavity blasted in the heart... all instantly killed.

"How could this be?"

Xu Ling and Tanaka were instantly dumbfounded, utterly unable to believe this was real.

But once they noticed Qin Fang had a gun in his hand, they realized they had severely underestimated Qin Fang's strength.