

Genius 1561

Chapter 1561 - Kill to Settle It

Not only that, but the strength of these two people is also very formidable. They are both grandmaster-level experts, a whole level stronger than the one who escaped.

Killing that coward was merely Level 5, which is basically nothing, but these two in front of him are different. If he kills them, they are bound to definitely drop items.

Although Qin Fang is not particularly fond of some of the Rare Items obtained from the drops... he can still exchange a huge amount of experience points for them... However, Qin Fang cares a lot about elixir formulas, skill books, and elixirs, and he does not want to miss such an opportunity.

"Damn it, kill them, kill them, why think so much..."

It was precisely with this in mind that Qin Fang did not hesitate for a second and easily killed the two Tang Sect Disciples... Tang Shu's neck was broken, and his heart veins shattered by Qin Fang while still in a stupor. As for the other one, seeming to realize Qin Fang's intentions, he wanted to resist, but unfortunately, his body could not move, and in the end, he could only be relentlessly killed by Qin Fang.

After killing the two people, Qin Fang gained two hundred Sin Points, and correspondingly, his Justice Points were reduced by two hundred. Although this number is not much compared to his remaining more than two thousand Justice Points, every point of Justice Points is precious, and earning them is not easy.

However, Qin Fang did not regret his actions. These Tang Sect Disciples were here to kill him, and if he fell into their hands, he probably wouldn't leave alive either.

Against such opponents, Qin Fang naturally had no need for courtesy and directly killed them both.

Just as Qin Fang expected, both grandmaster-level experts were bound to drop items, but unfortunately, each corpse only had one item, and they were all Rare Items, which immediately made Qin Fang lose interest. Even though the attributes and functions of these two items were quite extraordinary, they still could not bring Qin Fang any joy.

He directly threw these two Rare Items into the Props Box and then disregarded the matter. Casually, he threw the two corpses into the Props Box as well, and the matter was considered concluded.

Qin Fang had just leveled up, and there were still almost half of the slots in the Props Box unused, so even with these extra items, it did not reach the point where Qin Fang's Props Box could not hold them.

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Almost as soon as Qin Fang captured those three Tang Sect Disciples, Tang Huaiming led Tang Sect Disciples to the outskirts of the city.

Tang Huaiming is a man in his forties, slightly younger than his older brother Tang Huaiyuan. His appearance is quite refined, and if he dressed differently and wore black-framed glasses, he would probably resemble a university professor or scholar more than a strong martial arts expert.

However, this is merely Tang Huaiming's outward appearance. Those who truly understand him know that his brutality surpasses even his brother Tang Huaiyuan's by a great deal.

Especially after his strength failed to progress to a higher Grandmaster Level, his temper worsened further, and he often scolded and hit his subordinates, causing many to live in fear.

For instance, hearing that they were to hunt down Qin Fang with Tang Huaiming, many Tang Sect Disciples had troubled expressions. Fortunately, Tang Huaiming did not see this; otherwise, they would have already faced his wrath.

The trip to Blue Island was the same. Because they could not find Qin Fang's whereabouts, Tang Sect Disciples frequently suffered Tang Huaiming's anger, daring only to silently endure the scolding.

Until Tang Shu and others sent a message that they had discovered Qin Fang's movements and were trailing him, while the main group was ordered to catch up quickly.

Unfortunately, even though Tang Huaiming's group arrived swiftly, they were still a step late.

"What? Tang Shu and the others disappeared?"

Hearing this news, Tang Huaiming's face immediately turned cold, and even slightly livid, clearly extremely dissatisfied.

"Yes, Master... We haven't found their whereabouts yet!"

The one reporting the news was Tang Huaiming's disciple, with cultivation already at the mid-master level, just two levels beneath the peak master-level Tang Huaiming.

Even those two levels are enough to suppress many opponents, at least far beyond what Tang Huaiming's strength can be compared to.

However, after all, he is Tang Huaiming's disciple, and although Tang Huaiming has a bad temper, he is somewhat kinder to his own disciples.

If it had been another person, they would have been cursed by Tang Huaiming long ago...

"When did you discover it?"

Upon hearing this news, Tang Huaiming's face turned gloomy again, but he did not scold his disciple, instead asking quite surprisingly.

Tang Shu is also Tang Huaiming's disciple. Although his strength is slightly weaker than the senior brother in front of him, he is also a grandmaster-level expert. If the three of them worked together, even grandmaster-level late-stage experts would not easily defeat them.

Tang Huaiming's group arrived extremely quickly; almost as soon as they received the message, they rushed here immediately. From the time Tang Shu sent the last message to their arrival here, it was only about five minutes...

Even though Tang Huaiming knew that Qin Fang's strength was quite good, since he could kill his nephew Tang Nan, he still found it hard to believe that Tang Shu and the others couldn't handle Qin Fang for even five minutes!

"Could it be that Qin has other helpers? Or has his strength reached grandmaster-level late stage... or even stronger?"

After thinking about it, it seemed like only these two possibilities remained.

Otherwise, with the combined strength of Tang Shu and the other two, it would not have been so ineffective, being taken down in just five minutes and even disappearing without a trace!

Chapter 1562 - Boom!

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Three Tang Sect disciples mysteriously disappeared like that, and the suburban area here is very large, making it impossible to search even if one wanted to.

Moreover, the three have been missing for a while, and with the advanced transportation now, ten minutes is enough to take them several kilometers away.

This situation indeed adds a lot of difficulty to the search.

"Let's head back..."

Tang Huaiming and his people just did a simple search around, checking the main roads, but never found the whereabouts of Qin Fang and the three Tang Sect disciples.

In the end, Tang Huaiming could only give the retreat order with a grim face, not wasting more time here. Losing three Tang Sect disciples wasn't a big deal, but not being able to find Qin Fang's whereabouts was what really frustrated Tang Huaiming...

Actually, if Tang Huaiming knew the truth, he would be even more frustrated than he is now...

Of the three Tang Sect disciples, two have died and one escaped. The bodies of the two deceased are inside Qin Fang's Props Box... such corpses definitely can't be casually disposed of, but they can be carried and discreetly dealt with when necessary.

The one who escaped is actually hiding in a secluded corner; Tang Sect disciples walked by without noticing him. It's because this guy's powers are completely gone now; even if the Tang Sect disciples saw him, they probably wouldn't recognize him...

As for Qin Fang himself, right now he is under Tang Huaiming's nose, walking slowly past them. Tang Huaiming even glanced at Qin Fang but didn't recognize him at all.

Qin Fang's Metamorphosis is impressive; by changing his face, Tang Huaiming and his people couldn't spot any flaw, and after concealing his aura, he could walk right past them without raising any suspicion.

"It seems Tang Huaiming is more difficult to deal with than I imagined..."

Having learned from the Tang Sect disciple that Tang Huaiming is quite ruthless and bad-tempered, Qin Fang originally thought such a person would be easier to deal with.

But judging from how decisively he ordered the retreat, this person is both rough and meticulous, not as simple as he appears, and as for his strength, it's quite formidable; though he hasn't reached the Grandmaster-level tier, he's almost there...

Very soon, the Tang Sect disciples withdrew, and Qin Fang casually hailed a taxi to follow them.

He already knows the Tang Sect disciples' location, so the following actions became relatively easier.

Perhaps it is their recent arrival from the mountains that has made the colorful external world filled with temptation and curiosity. To suppress the disciples' fascination with the outside world, Tang Huaiyuan and Tang Huaiming controlled their activities rigorously.

Even their lodging choice was an ordinary house in an urban village, rented at an affordable price, much cheaper than those luxurious hotels.

The Tang Sect disciples aren't actually poor; each carries quite a bit of gold or jade ornaments, any of which could fetch a hefty price, making staying in hotels quite feasible.

But their actions must be authorized by Tang Huaiyuan and Tang Huaiming; usually, they would be practicing and cultivating in the den, keeping everything as it was in the mountains.

Qin Fang rode in a taxi, following Tang Huaiming and his group to an urban village on Blue Island, watching them enter a courtyard.

The courtyard gate quickly shut, once again isolating the Tang Sect disciples from the colorful world outside...

Qin Fang followed all the way to this courtyard and began observing the surroundings.

The urban village is part of the old city area, with lots of old houses, mostly low-rise, and perhaps with the next urban development, this will be a primary area for demolition.

The urban village generally hosts many locals of Blue Island, people who have lived here for decades and have deep sentimental ties.

But some young people, however, don't care much for this, and mostly choose to move to new city areas where conditions are much better than those in the old city.

The old city area naturally has worse conditions, and being in a fast-developing city like Blue Island, the old city can hardly keep up with the fast urban development, leaving behind mostly families with poor conditions who can't afford houses elsewhere.

And those who have bought houses in the new areas have mostly moved out, renting the vacant houses to eke out some rent before demolition.

The courtyard rented by Tang Sect disciples is part of this setup, and besides these disciples, there's no one else living here.

"The location is quite good, with no nearby households, it's fairly quiet..."

The biggest fear for urban villages is environmental degradation, with diverse populations living chaotically, making it usually noisy and bustling.

This courtyard has a pretty good location; in the crowded urban village, having such a space with several meters of clearance around is truly rare.

Such an environment is undoubtedly very suitable for Tang Sect disciples, quiet yet hidden within the city...

But after Qin Fang discovered this location, he showed a smug smile, as if he had thought of something.

Without hesitation, Qin Fang started walking around the courtyard, contemplating the terrain... Of course, he had other calculations in mind as well.

Qin Fang's mini-map function could detect enemies within fifty meters. He circled the courtyard actually to investigate Tang Huaiming and others' positions.

Even a large household's area is relatively limited, so after circling around, Qin Fang managed to spot the movements of ten or so Tang Sect disciples.

Although their locations only showed up on the map, that was enough...

It was still broad daylight, and the urban village was crowded and noisy. Despite Qin Fang changing his appearance, he was still a stranger, and lingering around here could easily attract attention.

So, after gathering intel, Qin Fang immediately left the urban village and went nearby to rest for a while until the sky gradually darkened, then returned.

First, he did a simple check and confirmed that most Tang Sect disciples remained inside the courtyard, then began preparations.

From the Props Box, he carefully placed the C4 explosives bought from the black market along the courtyard walls.

Since Qin Fang had already understood the Tang Sect disciples' distribution positions, placing these explosives was relatively easy; mostly concentrated near these Tang Sect disciples.

With this setup, once detonated, the shockwave could inflict significant damage on these Tang Sect disciples... Though Qin Fang didn't expect to kill everyone in one go, if half survived, that would be considered good.

Even if they managed to escape, they'd likely be injured, making it much easier for Qin Fang to attack them afterward...

Although Qin Fang wasn't a professional demolitionist, unable to control the explosion's intensity, C4 is one of the most powerful explosives, and Qin Fang spared no expense, buying plenty.

It's not just about destroying walls; blowing up the whole courtyard wouldn't be impossible.

The setup process naturally requires no detailed explanation. Regardless, the closer to the Tang Sect disciples, the more C4 explosives Qin Fang placed, especially near Tang Huaiming's room, where he placed five or six C4 explosives.

"Hehe... I don't believe I can't kill you!"

After installing the C4 explosives, Qin Fang revealed a cold smile, with a hint of bloodthirstiness in his eyes.

Though Qin Fang had no deep hatred against these Tang Sect disciples, as they came to assassinate him, they're mortal enemies.

There's no need for Qin Fang to be courteous to mortal enemies.

If he were to face so many masters alone, he might stand a chance if he reached Grandmaster-level, but currently, he's not enough.

Qin Fang might not be lacking in strength, but he was outnumbered, being alone. His only bodyguard Shen Liang wasn't qualified for such combat and stayed at the hotel protecting Tang Feifei...

Since the opponent had numbers, bullying him with their numeric advantage was unrighteous from the start; Qin Fang naturally wouldn't show any righteousness either, just using bombs.

"Time's up~~"

After installing the explosives, Qin Fang took the remote and moved to the side, watching the time closely until the needle pointed to the predetermined mark.

Beep~~

Qin Fang immediately pressed the red button on the remote in his hand.

Boom~~Boom~~Boom~~Boom Boom~~

Almost right after Qin Fang pressed the remote, the tranquil night immediately broke into a series of explosions, and the fierce flames suddenly shot up toward the sky.

The ground shook violently; someone unaware might have thought it was an earthquake; even Qin Fang's body trembled intensely while standing there.

The courtyard was instantly ravaged by the violent shockwave, with the walls almost entirely destroyed.

Most houses here were old brick and tile structures and not reinforced concrete, incapable of withstanding such explosions, ultimately collapsing in the blast, turning into a rubble filled with the smell of gunpowder...

Chapter 1563 - Fierce Battle with the Tang Sect Masters!

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The blaze shot up into the sky, in such a night, it looked like a giant torch had been ignited, appearing quite grand and imposing.

But such a vast scene also required a great cost, that entire courtyard completely turned into a charred wasteland, looking almost unbearable to behold.

The severe explosion immediately shook the whole village in the city, with many people running out of their homes, fearing that their houses would be hit as well.

However, when they came out, they discovered that the explosion occurred only in that one area, and the surroundings did not suffer any damage.

At most, some flying debris and broken bricks fell down, with some people accidentally getting "hit."

Other than that, there were no other losses, and fortunately no casualties.

But as for the center of the explosion, that courtyard almost became a ruin, and the people inside were probably not going to make it out alive.

Of course, for these ordinary folks, as long as they're not the ones suffering such a loss, they wouldn't be too worried, and might even be interested in watching the commotion.

However, before they could get closer, they vaguely noticed what seemed like a fight amid the blaze, immediately frightening them into not daring to approach.

The explosion itself was very unusual; clearly, there were many explosions, but the range was controlled extremely strictly, solely targeting that courtyard for the explosion...

Ordinary folks might be ignorant, but some with astute minds could notice such anomalies...

Two figures were exchanging blows in the firelight, both possessing immense strength, almost evenly matched, with the older one even slightly taking a bit of an advantage.

These two were none other than Qin Fang, waiting in ambush, and Tang Huaiming, who had charged out of the explosion zone facing the threat of death.

They were experts in using Hidden Weapons, with as many Thunderbolt Bombs as they desired, and the power of C4 bombs was much greater than these small firearms, but they were still a type of firearm, so Tang Huaiming knew what to do instantly.

Precisely because of this decision, Tang Huaiming managed to escape with his life, else he would have perished in the explosion!

But now Tang Huaiming was unharmed, only being caught in the explosion's scheme, while his disciples suffered heavy casualties, yet Tang Huaiming still had tricks up his sleeve for critical moments, allowing him to save his life and fight his way out from a pile of bodies, truly extraordinary.

"Who are you?"

Tang Huaiming was unbelievably frustrated, having been in good form cultivating, with the night bringing the potential to make significant progress, perhaps stepping into the Grandmaster Level.

Unfortunately, at such a critical moment, an explosion occurred, the terrifying shockwave almost claiming his life.

It was because he was a descendant of the Tang Sect, with access to more resources and benefits than ordinary disciples, making things much easier.

Such an explosion made it hard for any of his disciples to survive, except for those with extraordinary luck or children with Tang Sect Secret Techniques, almost all perished.

Some Tang Sect Disciples had decent strength, but compared to Tang Huaiming, they were nothing, which was precisely why Qin Fang aimed at him as the real target.

"The one here to kill you..."

Facing Tang Huaiming's surprise and doubt, Qin Fang tersely replied, having altered his appearance, not fearing being recognized by Tang Huaiming for who he was.

For Qin Fang, it wasn't a concern, just a simple retaliation, and that was it.

Earlier explosions had essentially wiped out almost all of Tang Huaiming's subordinates, even though Qin Fang's mini-map showed two survivors, their Life Points had dropped to critical levels, likely not far from death!

So Qin Fang's main opponent now was Tang Huaiming, the strongest one, even superior to Qin Fang himself in power.

But that was Tang Huaiming at his peak state, whereas now Tang Huaiming was injured.

Qin Fang's strike was ruthless, placing many C4 bombs behind Tang Huaiming's room; although it didn't kill him instantly, it severely injured him internally, and breaking out was only possible by sheer will.

"You'll have to do better than that to kill me..."

Hearing Qin Fang's words, Tang Huaiming's eyes narrowed slightly, clenching his weapon tightly, while the aura around him became heavier.

However, Qin Fang knew that Tang Huaiming was just holding on; his internal state was far worse than what he could show.

At this moment, Qin Fang's Scouting Skill proved extremely useful; without knowing Tang Huaiming's severe internal injuries, Qin Fang might have avoided confrontation...

But now, clearly, everything had to change, and Qin Fang was determined to kill this Tang Huaiming!

"You'll find out if you're qualified enough..."

Qin Fang sneered, pulling out a katana, and immediately charged toward Tang Huaiming, battling amid the smoke and flames.

Both were at Master Level Peak, with originally negligible differences in strength, especially with Qin Fang's power skyrocketing after continuous blood bursts, almost equaling Tang Huaiming at his full strength.

Now, Qin Fang, being in perfect condition, was fighting the heavily injured, struggling Tang Huaiming... the outcome was predictable.

Initially, they could trade blows, expecting to repel Qin Fang, but unexpectedly, he suffered, Qin Fang's violent palm energy causing internal injuries to worsen.

Qin Fang fully unleashed his Traceless Snow Stepping Technique, moving extremely fast, with the heavily injured Tang Huaiming unable to catch Qin Fang's traces, forced into passive defense, not daring to attack proactively.

Tang Huaiming's internal injuries worsened under the relentless and brutal attacks from Qin Fang, and even with defensive attempts, his face turned pale, whiter and whiter, with blood starting to seep from the corners of his mouth...

Chapter 1564 - Slaying a Master Level Peak Expert!

Back again, exhausted to death. That's all for today, will continue tomorrow~~

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"I'm going to kill you..."

Tang Huaiming was being suppressed by Qin Fang like this, perhaps for the first time in many years, directly provoking all his anger to the fullest.

The sword in his hand was extremely sharp, gleaming with cold light. With a casual swipe, it brought an endless chill, even forcing Qin Fang to avoid its edge.

"Good sword..."

The longsword unsheathed produced a dragon's roar, and the streamlined shine of the sword was extremely perfect, with the sharp blade giving off a cold and icy feeling.

Especially when the longsword swept past Qin Fang, the chilling aura it released almost made Qin Fang's heart throb...

It was apparent that the sword in Tang Huaiming's hand was an extremely rare divine weapon. Though it didn't match up to the most famous Ten Great Divine Weapons of Dragon Country, it was definitely a very formidable divine weapon indeed.

Clang~~

The divine weapon sliced through, and Qin Fang immediately used his katana to parry, emitting a crisp collision sound.

Then...

Snap~~

A crisp sound rang out, leaving Qin Fang slightly stunned, as the katana in his hand was almost instantly nicked by the sharp divine weapon.

Though it hadn't completely shattered, it was close enough that just another slight touch would likely break Qin Fang's katana into two pieces.

"Seems this sword will be mine..."

Upon seeing the sword, Qin Fang's face showed a slight smug smile. Rather than saying he's killing Tang Sect's people to temporarily erase the impending danger, it's better said that Qin Fang came for this divine sword.

He had just acquired the rare Galaxy Divine Iron, only lacking a divine weapon to upgrade. Obviously, finding one by himself wasn't realistic.

But Tang Huaiming's pursuit of Qin Fang was akin to gifting Qin Fang a divine weapon.

Bam bam bam~~

Qin Fang, being incredibly agile, knew Tang Huaiming was seriously injured and only wanted to swiftly conclude the battle and find a quiet place to heal. But Qin Fang wouldn't allow him such an opportunity, forcefully prolonging the fight, and each time evading Tang Huaiming's longsword strikes, he immediately retaliated with heavy strikes...

Tang Huaiming was rendered speechless by Qin Fang's ferocious counterattacks, seemingly intentionally targeting him, yet always using concealed force each time.

Though Tang Huaiming defended against all these strikes, the concealed force penetrated his body, further disrupting his already chaotic internal organs.

Bloodstains at the corner of his mouth were increasing, clearly indicating that his internal injuries were worsening.

Tang Huaiming was growing increasingly anxious but remained helpless.

His strength had certainly reached the Master Level Peak, only a line shy of the grandmaster-level expert...

But his opponent, this person, also had Master Level Peak strength. Although slightly inferior compared to his peak, Tang Huaiming was severely injured, immediately reversing the outcome.

Clang~~

Once again, Qin Fang's katana and Tang Huaiming's longsword clashed, unsurprisingly, Qin Fang's katana was instantly severed by his opponent's longsword.

It was only Qin Fang's swift reaction that saved him as the longsword severed the katana and swiftly moved towards Qin Fang. He slightly ducked his head and easily dodged past.

However...

As the longsword swiftly slashed over Qin Fang's head, Qin Fang, who should have escaped in time, suddenly boldly reached out his hand to directly grab at the longsword.

Qin Fang moved incredibly fast, almost instantaneously catching up to the longsword, using his fingers to pinch the sword spine, forcibly clutching the longsword in place.

"Erh^..."

Such a scene left Tang Huaiming visibly surprised, seemingly never having seen anyone grip his sword like this. Clearly, this was the first time for Qin Fang.

This wasn't something to celebrate; it could even be considered a kind of humiliation.

"I'm going to kill you..."

Tang Huaiming was incensed beyond control, the single hand holding the sword explosively unleashed an extremely powerful burst of strength, forcibly pulling the longsword back.

Only this time, he exerted too much force. The longsword returned, but his own body stumbled uncontrollably with a slight backward lean.

Qin Fang would not miss such a good opportunity, immediately launching a swift palm strike aimed directly at Tang Huaiming's chest.

The palm strike was wildly powerful, whipping up a wind that gave a tingling sensation. Yet unexpectedly, Qin Fang and Tang Huaiming ended up fighting amid this calculation.

Some people intended to intervene, but the employees from two shops vented their anger, resulting in this situation, otherwise Qin Fang would have really suffered a big loss.

Tang Huaiming's gaze shifted slightly, Qin Fang's palm immediately slid past, sticking to Qin Fang's body without hitting Tang Huaiming or touching anything.

At this moment, Tang Huaiming's injuries were already very severe. If he were to part ways now, I would truly worry about his safety.

After all, Tang Huaiming was a Master Level Peak expert. Although his body was damaged, he could still effortlessly evade Qin Fang's deadly attack.

Especially with that palm strike, it seemed Qin Fang did it intentionally, just to witness the prowess of a royal expert...

However, Tang Huaiming easily deflected Qin Fang's palm strike, then raised his arms to immediately block all of Qin Fang's offensive maneuvers.

But even though Qin Fang's palm was blocked, one would think that Qin Fang, even if unharmed, would instantly enter into combat mode.

Yet, Qin Fang's palm, at that moment, inexplicably began to change. That flesh palm immediately twisted like rubber, evading Tang Huaiming, and then swiftly struck towards Tang Huaiming.

Bang~~

The flesh palm struck hard on Tang Huaiming's chest, with its violent force completely penetrating Tang Huaiming's body.

Tang Huaiming's chest seemed to suddenly cave in, appearing particularly tragic and showcasing the ferocity of Qin Fang's palm.

Spurt~~

Tang Huaiming immediately spewed a mouthful of fresh blood, with faint traces of shattered internal organ fragments visible within the blood...

This time, Qin Fang's sneak attack was indeed quite malicious and too sudden; although Tang Huaiming's strength was formidable and his reaction swift enough, he had underestimated Qin Fang's strength and skills.

Especially this Metamorphosis skill, it was something Tang Huaiming couldn't comprehend even if he exhausted his thoughts, which led him to unfortunately fall victim to it.

Metamorphosis is used to change one's form; if Qin Fang wished, he could transform into any kind of person – tall, short, fat, or thin.

It's just that Qin Fang generally doesn't use these functions, mainly because he feels it's not quite suitable for him, hence it's not commonly used.

But Qin Fang was different; he was the master of these skills, only he could fully unleash their potential.

This palm was the best proof of that...

Almost struck by Qin Fang's blow, Tang Huaiming was instantly sent flying, his body gliding mid-air, appearing rather miserable.

"Die for me..."

But clearly, Qin Fang wouldn't just stop there, gazing at Tang Huaiming flying in the air without hesitation, quickly leaping up, aggressively soaring above Tang Huaiming, and then...

Whoosh whoosh whoosh~~~

A large foot whizzed downward from the air, causing the nearby servants to scatter like frightened birds and beasts.

Bang~~

Qin Fang's foot was indeed forceful and powerful, just by witnessing it, one could sense the might of the power. This time, fiercely stomping down was even more terrifying.

A sound of extreme dullness echoed, Tang Huaiming's already heavily injured body facing the greatest crisis of his life.

However, everything happened too suddenly. Tang Huaiming was already lying down at Qin Fang's feet, his head violently trampled by Qin Fang's foot...

Such a scene, perhaps before the actual confrontation, no one would have anticipated. Yet, this was the reality: Qin Fang effortlessly trampled the powerful Master Level Peak expert Tang Huaiming underfoot.

Then...

Crunch!!

Without any hesitation, Qin Fang suddenly exerted force through his foot, easily breaking Tang Huaiming's neck, which was particularly fragile even for someone as skilled as Tang Huaiming.

"What's the point of being Master Level Peak..."

Looking at Tang Huaiming's corpse, its neck broken under Qin Fang's foot, Qin Fang witnessed Tang Huaiming's Life Points slowly dwindling to zero, truly becoming a dead man, which was hard for Qin Fang to believe.

Seeing Qin Fang's sneaky demeanor, these people were even more cautious of Qin Fang...making Qin Fang almost consider using higher-level skills to directly annihilate them all instantly.

Unquestionably, Qin Fang employed some techniques in dealing with Tang Huaiming, leaving Tang Huaiming severely injured before he could be killed.

Yet, killers must prepare to be killed...

Since Tang Huaiming came to kill Qin Fang, bringing so many to hunt him down, Qin Fang saw no need to discuss fairness with them.

"Isn't he still doomed to die by my hand..."

At this moment, Qin Fang, as the victor and the final writer of history, could constantly bask in supreme glory...

Being able to kill an expert as formidable as Tang Huaiming, Qin Fang felt extremely satisfied, especially when this person came to assassinate Qin Fang.

Failed to kill and instead got killed...

It's likely that Tang Huaiming and Tang Sect couldn't have imagined such an outcome initially; what seemed a certain victory turned out to be nothing.

Meticulously evaluating their course of actions over these days, even Qin Fang felt they never made a single correct move...

Chapter 1565 - Flowing Shadow Divine Sword

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So tragically and unjustly, Tang Huaiming died; he wasn't even able to display his master-level peak strength. The internal injury caused by the bomb significantly impacted him, even if he fully exerted himself, he could only reach about seventy percent of his peak strength...

Qin Fang's strength was also at the master-level peak, although perhaps not quite matching Tang Huaiming, who had been stuck at this realm for many years, he was estimated to reach eight or nine tenths of that strength.

With Qin Fang activating an infinite blood burst, his strength reached more than ninety percent. Pitting ninety percent against seventy, the result was obvious, not to mention Qin Fang's cunning tricks.

Metamorphosis is indeed an excellent secret technique to ambush people; Qin Fang himself had a sudden flash of inspiration and instantly thought of this move...

Sure enough, this sudden attack caught Tang Huaiming off guard, ultimately rendering him into a near-death state by Ding Chen's strike... But once he couldn't resist, Qin Fang had no pressure in killing Tang Huaiming.

Facing the enemies who intended to kill him, Qin Fang never showed mercy; none of the Tang Sect disciples were spared, all of them slain by him.

Of course, during the fierce battle with Tang Huaiming, Qin Fang was fully engrossed, the divine sword in Tang Huaiming's hand gave Qin Fang significant pressure, making it hard for him to focus elsewhere.

During this period, Qin Fang wasn't sure if any Tang Sect disciple survived luckily; perhaps there was a fish that slipped through the net.

"Who cares, even if one or two survive, so what?"

With everyone dead turning into corpses, they no longer appeared on Qin Fang's small map. There was no way to confirm the death toll, so he stopped here.

"Eh, the police are here..."

Just after killing Tang Huaiming, Qin Fang didn't even have time to tidy up, swiftly grabbed the divine sword from Tang Huaiming's hand, exhibited the Snow Traversing Step, and quickly vanished into the darkness.

Qin Fang had already prepared beforehand, never showed his face in front of the Tang Sect disciples, even if someone saw his face, no one would suspect Qin Fang.

Of course, if the Tang Sect disciples suspicion arose, Qin Fang would be their primary suspect, yet expecting these Tang Sect disciples to cooperate with the police was absolutely impossible.

It's akin to robbers and police teaming up to rob a bank that kind of logic...

Besides, Qin Fang's identity was special, though the Tang Sect wanted to kill Qin Fang, they wouldn't openly charge forward to kill him, they'd likely choose a discreet opportunity to strike.

Anyway, it had already come to this point, Qin Fang didn't care if the feud with the Tang Sect grew larger.

After all it's just one life, he killed Tang Nan, Tang Huaiyuan wanted to take his life, then killing a dozen Tang sect disciples, Tang Huaiyuan would still only want his life.

As the saying goes, killing one is breaking even, killing two is making a profit, killing three earns a pair... killing these dozen, Qin Fang had profited a lot, not to mention this included Tang Nan's uncle and Tang Huaiyuan's brother, Tang Huaiming.

Just this one Tang Huaiming, Qin Fang's strike already paid off, enough to make Tang Huaiyuan ache again...

Moreover, the divine sword in Tang Huaiming's hand had already fallen into Qin Fang's possession.

Qin Fang quietly left before the police arrived. Although the police sealed off the roads and thoroughly checked pedestrians, still couldn't touch a hair of Qin Fang.

Effortlessly crossing the police blockade, Qin Fang headed straight for the hotel; with the Tang Sect almost wiped out, the hidden threat was eliminated, Qin Fang naturally needed not to worry so much.

Qin Fang didn't go to Chu Yunxuan's room to rest, but instead went to Shen Liang, and it was right next to Chu Yunxuan, ensuring not to affect her while staying close to protect her.

The reason for not returning was Qin Fang's concern that there might be surviving Tang Sect disciples, with Tang Huaiming dead, those remaining might harm Chu Yunxuan.

If Qin Fang stayed at Chu Yunxuan's place, he might be detected by them, while staying hidden, he could discover approaching Tang Sect disciples.

"Young Master Qin, a suspicious figure approached Miss Chu, but soon left..."

As Qin Fang suspected, upon arrival, Shen Liang reported this, "From the person's actions, it probably was someone from the Tang Sect..."

"No worries..."

This was within Qin Fang's expectations; although Tang Huaiming brought most disciples back to their base, he certainly left some to watch over Qin Fang or Chu Yunxuan.

Qin Fang previously counted the Tang sect disciples in the courtyard and indeed seemed one less; this might be the one who slipped through.

But this guy returned to their courtyard, surely would find all companions fallen, becoming a lone wolf himself, afraid to act rashly for now.

Perhaps this guy would act crazily against Chu Yunxuan, but as long as Qin Fang was by her side, there would be no chance for him.

Qin Fang didn't pay attention to this matter, instead he stayed behind to clean up the battle aftermath.

This time, many Grandmaster-level experts died at Qin Fang's hands, unfortunately the C4 explosion was too fierce, directly blowing the bodies to pieces, and under that rubble, even if he wanted to pick things up, he couldn't, not to mention the police arrived too quickly, Qin Fang didn't have much time.

Those seven or eight Grandmaster-level experts, Qin Fang didn't even manage to pick up a single hair from them and just left, thinking back on it now felt quite like a loss.

However, before leaving, Qin Fang did manage to grab something from Shen Liang's body, at that time he didn't react, just grabbed the items and made a run for it.

Now he began to sort through these spoils, and that sacred sword was naturally one of them.

Clang~~

With the divine sword in hand, as soon as it was unsheathed, it emitted a clear dragon's roar, shocking anyone who heard it.

"What a fine sword..."

Feeling the cold chill of the sword's blade and its sharpness, although not to the extent of cutting hair with a blow, it was not far off, Qin Fang couldn't help but praise.

The blade was transparent, the lines were perfect, almost flawless, and although it was clearly from ancient times, not a speck of rust had formed over the years.

This sword had tasted the blood of countless people, Qin Fang noticed a subtle dark red hue on a part of the blade, not the metal's natural color, appearing to be seeped by blood, the dark red color was indeed quite striking...

But this had very little to do with Qin Fang, the sword itself bore no sin, if there was sin, it was the one wielding it that was guilty.

This sword could easily cut through Qin Fang's katana, which was testament enough to its sharpness and exceptional nature.

"If I use the Galaxy Divine Iron on it, perhaps I could get a Divine Weapon like one of the Ten Great Divine Weapons..."

Qin Fang had been aware of the existence of this divine sword even before making a move, he went to assassinate Shen Liang and others partly to eliminate such threats, and partly to obtain this divine sword.

Shen Liang couldn't escape then, directly killed by the explosion; Qin Fang would have gone in to seize the divine sword regardless...

But Shen Liang managed to break out himself, although it caused Qin Fang some extra effort, he managed to dispose of Shen Liang, and obtain the divine sword.

"Flowing Shadow... Is this the name of the sword?"

Using his Scouting Skill on the sword, Qin Fang found out its name, clearly this name was unknown compared to those Ten Great Divine Swords.

With the divine sword in hand, Qin Fang couldn't wait to take out the piece of Galaxy Divine Iron from the Props Box, placing it against the divine sword, Qin Fang immediately received a prompt in his mind.

"Flowing Shadow Sword (Upgradeable), required materials: Galaxy Divine Iron (1/1), Tianxin Sand (0/1), Ziyao Stone (0/1)..."

Sadly, merely placing the Flowing Shadow Sword and Galaxy Divine Iron together wasn't enough for an upgrade.

Though the system provided an upgrade prompt, seeing it, Qin Fang realized that to elevate this Flowing Shadow Sword to the tier of the Ten Great Divine Weapons, he still needed some additional materials for the upgrade.

The Flowing Shadow Sword was in hand, the Galaxy Divine Iron was in hand, yet to upgrade this divine sword, the other materials were still lacking.

Looking at the long list of required materials, most were easy to find, Qin Fang directly skipped them, the main three materials left were Galaxy Divine Iron, Tianxin Sand, and Ziyao Stone.

Qin Fang already had a piece of Galaxy Divine Iron, he just needed to find the additional Tianxin Sand and Ziyao Stone to officially upgrade the Flowing Shadow Sword.

"No detailed hints at all..."

That's as much as the prompt provided, as for how to acquire Tianxin Sand and Ziyao Stone or where to find them, the system offered no explanation.

"Looks like I'll have to rely on my luck..."

Without clues, even if Qin Fang wanted to search, he had no leads whatsoever, only hoping his luck would be very good.

If luck favored him, perhaps by chance in his wanderings, those two missing materials might just be waiting there for Qin Fang.

But if luck was bad, Qin Fang could search the world over yet might never find the two materials... Such things have occurred to many experts, often leaving them frustrated to death...

"Oh well, for now I'll hold onto this sword, after all it's a top-notch Divine Weapon, as long as I don't encounter weapons of the Ten Great Divine Weapons level, there's basically no threat..."

Qin Fang was quite optimistic, knowing this Flowing Shadow Sword was of the Divine Weapon rank, otherwise Shen Liang wouldn't have valued it so highly...

Chapter 1566 - The Sect Gate Key!

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The matter of upgrading the Flowing Shadow Divine Sword could only be reluctantly postponed because the materials were incomplete, which was also an objective reason, making Qin Fang feel very helpless.

However, Qin Fang didn't care too much about it; a Divine Sword is still a Divine Sword. As long as it doesn't encounter a more powerful Divine Artifact, it's basically very hard to damage it.

With such a Divine Sword in hand, Qin Fang is absolutely invincible.

As for Qin Fang having never practiced any sword techniques... that was completely not a problem. Don't forget Qin Fang's One-Handed Weapon Mastery skill, which has now been upgraded to Advanced Level.

"It seems like this One-Handed Weapon Mastery skill needs to be advanced to the Grandmaster Level first..."

In expert duels, even the slightest mistake can be fatal, and Qin Fang doesn't want to make any blunders while wielding the sword that could be exploited by his opponent.

Grandmaster Level One-Handed Weapon Mastery would instantly turn Qin Fang into a swordsmanship expert. Even if Qin Fang has never practiced any swordplay manuscripts, he still can perform excellent sword techniques...

"Why is the experience so little?"

But when Qin Fang turned around to check the experience points given by killing so many Grandmaster-level experts, his face immediately turned bitter.

He originally thought that by killing a dozen or so Grandmaster-level experts at once, including a Master Level Peak and two Master Level Late Stage, it would provide enough experience, if not directly from Level 6 to Level 7, but it shouldn't be too far off.

But the result was very disappointing for Qin Fang, as the experience points given were really too little... a huge discrepancy from Qin Fang's estimation, amounting to barely slightly more than a tenth.

"Isn't this ridiculous..."

Qin Fang asked the System about it, and the reason he got was extremely frustrating.

When Qin Fang first slayed a Grandmaster-level expert, he got a very good amount of experience because his strength was always at Level 5, and thus he got a level-crossing bonus for killing monsters.

Conversely, when a character is at a high level, the experience gained from killing low-level monsters is pathetically low, and if the level difference is too large, there is almost no experience gained.

But now Qin Fang has stepped into Level 6 Grandmaster Level, and directly into Master Level Peak, which means that except for Tang Huaiming, who is an equal level, everyone else is weaker than Qin Fang.

Thus, Tang Huaiming was the only one who could provide full experience, while everyone else didn't provide full experience.

Furthermore, since these people were all killed by bombs, not personally by Qin Fang, the experience was halved once again, and so... Qin Fang basically met with disaster.

If Qin Fang had carefully observed, he would have found out that even in killing Tang Huaiming, he did not receive full experience. Though Tang Huaiming was finally slain by Qin Fang, he had been injured by the bomb, resulting in some loss of experience, though not a lot.

"Damn, did I lose out here..."

Realizing that despite killing such experts, the experience gained was so pitiful, Qin Fang couldn't help but give a bitter smile.

Before reaching the Grandmaster Level, Qin Fang could afford not to care too much about the amount of experience as long as it was enough to level up. But now, he clearly couldn't afford not to care because those experience points were crucial to the growth of Qin Fang's skill proficiency.

With suddenly so much less experience, Qin Fang's face was bound to show a bitter smile, even though the conversion ratio was dreadfully exploitative, the missing portion of experience would have been enough to upgrade at least two skills from Beginner Level to Advanced Level...

But now it's all gone to waste, how could Qin Fang not be frustrated?

However, now that the situation was like this, there was no use regretting it, there was simply no opportunity for a redo... furthermore, even if it did really happen again, Qin Fang would probably still do the same. In a one-on-one situation, except for Tang Huaiming, no other Tang Sect disciple was Qin

Fang's match. But in a group, it's very difficult for Qin Fang to overcome such a tough hurdle purely by force...

Instead of failing like that, it's better to act decisively now. Experience can still be farmed again, putting oneself in danger is really not worth it.

Whether he lost or gained, it's hard to say, and Qin Fang didn't continue to dwell on it, soon stopping his thoughts.

"Seems like this old fox Tang Huaiming dropped something after all..."

While a lot of experience was lost, Qin Fang still remembered looting Tang Huaiming's corpse and wondered if it was because he had already taken the Flowing Shadow Divine Sword, as Tang Huaiming at the Master Level Peak only dropped one item... really too stingy!

However, Qin Fang didn't think too much. A single Flowing Shadow Divine Sword was already enough to make him very happy, along with an extra drop, and he'd consider himself profited.

Thinking along these lines, when Qin Fang took out the item dropped by Tang Huaiming from the Props Box, his face immediately froze.

"This is..."

Qin Fang looked at the thing in his hand with a face full of odd expressions, clearly very surprised, and almost instinctively threw a scouting skill at the thing.

"Damn, this can't be a joke..."

Just as the scouting result came out, Qin Fang couldn't help but lament inwardly.

Tang Huaiming dropped a stone with a very peculiar shape. Its material seems very hard, suggesting it's not an ordinary stone.

With Qin Fang's scouting skill, the origin of the stone became very clear.

"Fine Iron Stone Key, a key forged from refined iron ore, this is the Tang Sect Mountain Gate Key..."

This was the scouting skill feedback to Qin Fang, something that gave Qin Fang the urge to smash it into powder.

"It's actually a key..."

When Qin Fang first saw this thing, he also thought its shape was really strange, but didn't associate it with a key, mainly because there's no need for such a bulky key...

But now that the system's scouting skill has given an answer, Qin Fang had no choice but to believe that this is indeed a key... However, it's not a regular key but the Tang Sect Mountain Gate Key.

The Tang Sect is hidden deep within the mountains, yet it's rarely discovered by people, indicating that the Tang Sect resides in a very secretive location, possibly a mysterious place like the Peach Blossom Spring.

Qin Fang had previously searched the memories of Tang Sect disciples he had intimidated, but there were very few records of the Tang Sect's mountain gate.

These disciples grew up in the Tang Sect, but once inside, they rarely had a chance to leave, unless they achieved a position like Tang Xin among the top ten disciples and applied to the Council of Elders; perhaps they could come out, but no more than three or five days maximally.

That disciple Qin Fang intimidated wouldn't have had any chance of leaving the mountain, stepping out of the Tang Sect's mountain gate, if it weren't for Tang Huaiyuan wanting revenge for his son.

Even once out, they actually know very little because they were taken out after being knocked unconscious, not knowing where the mountain gate is.

This is similar to Tang Xin and others, they equally don't know exactly where the Tang Sect is, only knowing a rough location and direction.

Now Qin Fang understands, the Tang Sect's mountain gate must be in a very secluded location and needs this key to be opened.

Ordinary disciples naturally wouldn't have such a key, it's only those like Tang Huaiyuan at elder-level status within the Tang Clan who have such privileges.

Though Tang Huaiming is not an elder, he is a member of the Tang Clan and is considered a quasi-grandmaster-level expert, akin to a quasi-elder level, so bringing out a key isn't strange.

But now this key has dropped from Tang Huaiming and landed in Qin Fang's hands, naturally leaving Qin Fang amused yet helpless.

If it had dropped some top ten hidden weapons or similar, Qin Fang would have been extremely pleased, but obviously Tang Huaiming certainly didn't carry any, perhaps only Tang Huaiyuan did.

If it had dropped a martial arts manuscript Qin Fang needed, he would have been equally delighted, but unfortunately, Tang Huaiming didn't drop any.

After all the hassle, it just dropped this useless key...

But the problem is, this key in Qin Fang's hands is of no use; he's not so audacious as to barge into the Tang Sect, that would certainly be suicidal.

The Tang Sect has many experts, not few above Grandmaster-level, and even higher there are Level 8 great grandmaster level experts, and there's no certainty that Level 9 experts don't exist.

With Qin Fang barely at master level peak, this kind of strength probably doesn't even rank in the top thirty in the Tang Sect, with countless experts stronger than him.

Even if Qin Fang breaks through once more, reaching grandmaster level tier, there would still be at least a dozen or twenty people stronger than him...

Based on what Qin Fang currently knows, the Tang Sect has twelve recognized elders, not including those predecessors who've long secluded themselves to focus on cultivation, abandoning elder duties, but are martial arts fanatics at skill levels higher than those titled elders.

For Qin Fang to fight his way into such a proficient Tang Sect, it would be basically suicide, with no hope of return...

Qin Fang won't do such a foolish thing, thus this mountain gate key in his hand is naturally useless.

"Throw it away? Nah, better keep it for now..."

Directly tossing the key away seems meaningless, so Qin Fang thought it over and decided to stash the key in the props box; since he's upgraded and there's plenty of space in the props box, the key won't take much room and Qin Fang doesn't bother thinking further about it.

"Damn it, seems like I've lost big this time..."

Reflecting back, Qin Fang felt he hadn't gained much, muttering a bit frustratedly.

Chapter 1567 - Marching Toward Korea!

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Basically, at this point, Qin Fang's matters are all settled.

There was quite a commotion outside Blue Island; with such a severe explosion in the city killing and injuring over ten people, it's definitely considered a serious and egregious incident.

In addition to the Tang Sect disciples in the courtyard at the time, Qin Fang also threw the corpses of the two dead, including Tang Shu, into that courtyard.

In this way, everyone was killed by the explosion, and no one thought of him.

The identities of Tang Huaiming and others are still being investigated by the Blue Island police, but they were surprised to find that they couldn't trace any identity proof for these individuals.

This isn't surprising; Tang Huaiming and others came from the mountains, and they had no awareness of such matters. Moreover, they were driven to Blue Island by someone intentionally, so there was no need to provide identification.

With no identity traceable and the case having such a significant impact, the police soon labeled it as someone creating a homemade bomb for revenge, which caused such an unfortunate incident.

As for other people having seen Qin Fang and Tang Huaiming fighting, since the distance was quite far and the view wasn't very clear, the police naturally didn't accept it.

Of course, this theory circulated, but it merely became a topic of casual conversation and not something people truly believed.

Qin Fang put away the key and stored the Flowing Shadow Divine Sword, concluding his gains this time. He continued slowly accumulating the experience points, planning to upgrade skills once reaching a certain level.

The reason for not immediately using the experience points was also the fear of being unable to exchange them for some practical items when needed.

After handling these matters, Qin Fang naturally returned to Chu Yunxuan's place to rest, where another intense hand-to-hand fight was inevitable at night.

"You're going to Korea soon?"

Lying exhausted in Qin Fang's arms, Chu Yunxuan softly asked, sensing clearly she might soon be separated from Qin Fang.

"Isn't this what you said... I'm just worried about Feifei and the others having any accidents!"

Qin Fang said helplessly.

Although he was definitely going to Korea, he wasn't in such a hurry before, but Chu Yunxuan's words reminded him that Tang Feifei and the others might not be safe over there, so it's better to quickly go over and take care of them...

"Then I won't stop you, but you must remember, be careful in everything!"

Chu Yunxuan wasn't the kind of woman who doesn't know when to advance or retreat. Qin Fang had already spent plenty of time with her, leaving her deeply satisfied. Though a bit sorrowful about the impending separation, she was, overall, quite happy.

"Hmm, I understand!"

It's hardest to resist the charms of a beauty, especially someone like Chu Yunxuan; Qin Fang was a bit moved by her. "I feel a bit impulsive again, shall we fight another round?"

"Do you think I would be afraid of you? Fight again..."

Thus, this battle of farewell broke out instantly, lasting until dawn when the two finally slept in each other's arms.

...

Qin Fang accompanied Chu Yunxuan for a trip to the Capital City, and then they formally parted ways. Chu Yunxuan returned to Jiangzhou with Shen Liang's escort.

The Tang Sect's people, especially Tang Huaiyuan, were in Ninghai, which, although Qin Fang's home base, was currently the most dangerous place and absolutely unsuitable to return to.

Especially since the news of Tang Huaiming's killing would soon spread back, further inflaming Tang Huaiyuan's anger. Chu Yunxuan going back would be unwise, while going to Jiangzhou would be safer.

Tang Huaiming might not have highly responsive news sources, but there is someone behind Tang Huaiyuan who is driven with intention, and that individual's sources are indeed very well-informed and widespread. Qin Fang's first suspicion naturally fell on Chen Weilian, followed by Li Rui, who's been like a lost dog...

No matter which of these two is in cahoots with Tang Huaiyuan, it poses a significant disadvantage to Qin Fang, as they know quite a lot about Qin Fang's loved ones. These women were naturally thoroughly investigated by them, appearing hastily in Ninghai might truly fall into their hands.

If Qin Fang's women were captured, he would undoubtedly attempt a rescue, thus confronting Grandmaster-level Tang Huaiyuan. Currently lacking the power, he should temporarily avoid the brunt for now.

Chu Yunxuan went to Jiangzhou under Wu Ling's protection, probably without significant problems, allowing Qin Fang to be more at ease.

For Qin Fang himself, someone already arranged his international travel documents ahead of time. Given the Tang and Chu families' standing in the Capital City, such trivial matters are hardly challenging.

After sending Chu Yunxuan away, Qin Fang himself boarded a flight to Korea's capital, Seoul, directly heading over...

In order to surprise Tang Feifei and the others, Qin Fang deliberately didn't notify them beforehand and just went straight over.

The flight from the Capital City to Seoul wasn't very long, after all, the distance was pretty close. A few hours later, he landed at Seoul airport.

Given that it was meant to be a surprise, naturally, no one was there to pick him up.

Qin Fang originally intended to contact Li Enhui, but recalling Chu Yunxuan's previous advice, he decided against it and just took a cab straight to Seoul University where Tang Feifei and the others were attending their exchange program.

Qin Fang had been self-studying Korean for quite some time, and he was already capable of normal conversational exchanges, so there was no problem with communication here, not even having someone to meet him didn't matter at all.

Even the Korean cab driver didn't realize that Qin Fang was actually a person from Dragon Country; he assumed Qin Fang was a fellow Korean and was chatting away with Qin Fang, even having some of that Capital City slickness in his demeanor, though Qin Fang found it hard to connect.

Seoul University is one of Korea's leading universities, and even within all of Asia, it ranks in the top ten, sitting at sixth, just short of breaking into the top five.

Qin Fang felt a bit embarrassed that Dragon Country's mighty Capital City University and Shuimu University didn't even make it into Asia's top ten... The highest ranking was Capital City University at around thirteen or fourteen, and Shuimu University was even lower.

Even those two big brothers weren't very impressive, so while Ninghai University, which claims to rank among the top five domestically, naturally ranked much lower, probably well into the twenties or later ...

But that doesn't affect the normal exchanges between the two universities, which almost every few years have student exchange programs with each other... Tang Feifei and the others came to Korea through such a program.

Of course, even setting aside this reason, if they truly wanted to travel abroad, it wouldn't be difficult at all. The few beautiful ladies are all little rich women now, even if Qin Fang doesn't pay, they can afford to have fun on their own.

"Excuse me, Miss, could you tell me the way to the International Student House?"

Qin Fang soon arrived at Seoul University, but since he hadn't notified Tang Feifei and the others in advance, he had to find the destination himself. He just happened to walk past a girl, so Qin Fang immediately approached her to ask.

"You want to go to the International Student House?"

This girl was very pretty, her facial features were so exquisite it was almost unreal, probably prettier than many actresses on TV.

But Qin Fang didn't care much, in Korea, such a fascinating country, it seems rare to see any girls who weren't attractive, thanks to the country's globally top-notch cosmetic surgery technology.

There's nothing wrong with plastic surgery, at least it helps to eliminate unattractive appearances, but does every woman have to look exactly the same?

Like the girl in front of him, though Qin Fang only took a quick glance, he felt she resembled some Korean actress a lot.

Of course, Qin Fang didn't pay much attention to such things, it was just a vague impression from occasional glimpses in advertisements; if asked to say which actress she resembled, he really couldn't say.

"Yes..."

Upon the girl's question, Qin Fang nodded promptly.

Tang Feifei and the others were here for an exchange program, though not true international students, for convenience, they were all staying at the International Student House.

"Coincidentally, I'm heading there too, so let's go together..."

The girl looked at Qin Fang with a very peculiar expression for a moment before speaking slowly, though there was a strange look in her eyes.

Qin Fang didn't find anything unusual, he just quietly watched, his gaze was firm, never wavering, as if he completely ignored the girl's beauty.

Maybe it was because she wasn't extraordinarily stunning, or maybe Qin Fang simply wasn't interested in this kind of "manufactured beauty," but he appeared very calm and just followed her towards the International Student House.

"Are you not Korean?"

As they walked, the girl casually chatted with Qin Fang.

"No, I'm from Dragon Country!"

Qin Fang responded with each question, not showing much concern.

"Dragon Country..."

Upon hearing Qin Fang's answer, the girl seemed very surprised, but then quickly regained composure, calmly saying, "That's a fascinating country... a place I've longed for quite a while!"

"In fact, Korea is close to Dragon Country, if you want to go, you can easily fly over for a visit..."

Qin Fang spoke calmly, neither overly friendly nor completely distant, handling the situation quite naturally.

Chapter 1568 - Ninja Fei's Violent Debut!

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"If I have the chance, I'll definitely go..."

The girl paused in silence, then finally revealed a slight smile as she spoke.

Qin Fang smiled nonchalantly and didn't see any need to continue, at least he didn't say something like "I'll be your tour guide when you come."

This made the two fall silent, and the atmosphere became awkward.

"Who are you looking for at the international student center? I know a few people here, maybe I could help you..."

But the more Qin Fang acted like this, the more the girl felt that he was quite different, as she proactively tried to make conversation with him.

"No need, thanks, I've already seen them..."

As soon as the girl finished speaking, a fierce glint flashed in Qin Fang's eyes, startling the girl.

However, Qin Fang politely left her with these words, made a slight motion, and quickly walked off. Even though he wasn't running, he disappeared at a speed so fast that even if the girl ran, the distance between them still grew greater.

...

Just over a hundred meters away from Qin Fang, under a building, a group of men surrounded three girls. Both sides seemed quite agitated.

"Park Yongxiu, you'd better leave at once, or don't blame me for being rude..."

Xiao Muxue, with her delicate features, spoke angrily, while Tang Feifei and Wen Yan beside her also glared furiously at the group of men.

"Rude to me? Hmph... I'm afraid you don't have the qualification for that!"

The group of men appeared about the same age, probably students from Seoul University, just over twenty years old. They seemed quite dashing, though whether it was through surgeries or natural looks, only their parents would know.

The leader was this man called Park Yongxiu, who spoke with disdain.

"If you hand over that useless guy, we won't hold this against you today, otherwise..."

Park Yongxiu said with a sullen face.

His finger pointed through the crowd, and they could vaguely see a man lying on the ground behind Tang Feifei and the others, a man with a head full of blood.

Even though he looked quite miserable, his breath was relatively stable. He seemed to have only suffered some external injuries, with no life-threatening issues.

"Or what?"

Tang Feifei frowned, retorting unhappily.

Among the three women, she was perhaps the youngest, but her status was just the opposite. She was the genuine leader, despite being Qin Fang's legitimate wife.

So, at the critical moment, it was Tang Feifei who would make the decisive call.

This group of Koreans was really too arrogant. Not only did they assault one of their own, but they also dared to create trouble at the international student center. The three women couldn't stand it, which is why they stepped in angrily.

"Don't think that just because you're women, we won't dare to hit you..."

This Park Yongxiu seemed quite arrogant, glaring angrily at the three women, with a fierce tone.

"You three ladies, that guy has nothing to do with you. I think there's no need to go against us for him. If we really make a move, you would be at a disadvantage..."

Not only that, his posture seemed to suggest he was eager to take action against the three women, and the Korean students beside him had the same expression.

In Korea, it's very difficult to find natural beauties, and Tang Feifei, Xiao Muxue, and Wen Yan were all natural beauties, much prettier than those surgically enhanced women. It was clear these guys had ulterior motives.

Even though, officially, they wanted to deal with the bloody guy behind Tang Feifei and the others, their eyes were continuously fixed on the three ladies.

"I would like to see how exactly you plan to put us at a disadvantage..."

Seeing this scene, the faces of Tang Feifei and the other two turned grim instantly, as Xiao Muxue immediately stepped forward, displeased, and shouted.

She stood in front, protecting Tang Feifei and Wen Yan behind her, somewhat resembling a mother hen protecting her chicks...

"Feifei, you two be careful!"

Of course, she also quietly reminded Tang Feifei and Wen Yan.

This is quite normal; among the three girls, only she has had an intimate relationship with Qin Fang, and only she has cultivated Inner Strength, so at the critical moment, she naturally took on the responsibility of protecting the other two.

"Don't worry about us. These guys are no match for me..."

But what surprised Xiao Muxue was that Tang Feifei had a hint of a smile on her face, and she stepped forward in front of Xiao Muxue, actually shielding her.

"You Koreans, come on if you have the guts... If you can't even beat a woman like me today, then go back home to your mama and drink milk!"

Tang Feifei, though usually a lady, can be explosive when provoked, becoming much more formidable even in her speech.

These words were spoken in Korean, directly leaving Park Yongxiu and his group ashen-faced, as if they had been slapped viciously, looking utterly embarrassed.

"You... courting death!"

As the leader of this group, Park Yongxiu's face turned green on the spot after being ridiculed.

Korea is a fascinating country, and Koreans are an especially fascinating people. The men in this country are very similar to the Japanese men in one significant aspect; these Korean men are staunchly patriarchal.

However, while Japanese men are dominating, Japanese women's status is very low and they are trained to be extremely obedient.

Korean men are similar to Japanese men in character, but lack the ability to train women like Japanese men do. As a result, many Korean women are quite violent, with most having very tough personalities, so Korean men tend to be the weaker party at home.

But when they are outside, these Koreans always want to show their strong side... especially in front of foreigners!

Koreans are such a pathological nation! And this is without even mentioning their shameless, arrogant vanity...

Park Yongxiu was just that kind of person, and quite a severe case of it too.

Tang Feifei's mockery made Park Yongxiu instantly furious, and he could no longer hold back, roaring as he decided to lunge toward Tang Feifei.

However, as he lunged forward, a sly smile appeared at the corner of his eyes, indicating his other untoward intentions.

Bam~~

Unfortunately, Park Yongxiu seems to have overestimated himself and underestimated the seemingly frail girl from Dragon Country. Just as he was about to reach Tang Feifei, he suddenly saw a blur before him, and a shadow swiftly flew towards his face.

Then...

That foot stomped hard on Park Yongxiu's face, pressing down directly, forcing Park Yongxiu hard onto the ground, and that foot never left his face...

The Koreans were all dumbfounded, each one incredibly shocked as they stared at the owner of that foot... Tang Feifei!

They never thought that this seemingly delicate girl from Dragon Country was actually so fierce, disabling Park Yongxiu with one kick.

"Whimper, whimper, whimper..."

Park Yongxiu was a tragic sight. His handsome and exceptional face was now pressed under Tang Feifei's foot, and his nose, which seemed to have had cosmetic surgery, was completely displaced from this forceful stomp by Tang Feifei... looking pitifully tragic!

"Feifei, you're amazing..."

Xiao Muxue was also stunned by Tang Feifei's actions but quickly recovered, exclaiming excitedly.

Although she had already learned Inner Strength and some basic defensive skills, she knew she still didn't have the strength like Tang Feifei's, at most barely being able to protect herself.

But for Tang Feifei to be so formidable without a sound was something Xiao Muxue couldn't comprehend...

Wen Yan was even more astonished, believing herself to be as weak as Tang Feifei once was, only to find out that Tang Feifei was no longer the same as before.

"Don't overthink it; next time Qin Fang comes over, you could be like me too..."

Tang Feifei naturally noticed Wen Yan's expression and immediately offered some soft reassurance.

But the moment Tang Feifei mentioned it, Wen Yan's cheeks flushed red, as if she suddenly remembered something.

"Oh, come on, what are you imagining? It's not what you're thinking..."

Seeing Wen Yan like this, and the quirky expression on Xiao Muxue's face, Tang Feifei was momentarily stunned, then immediately realized and shot her two close friends a very disdainful look.

The reason Tang Feifei had become so formidable was not due to merging with Qin Fang and her Inner Strength growing stronger, but because Qin Fang had used a Ninja Token on her.

Now Tang Feifei had the strength of a Middle Level Ninja, comparable to a Level 5 Expert, significantly surpassing even common special forces soldiers... Park Yongxiu, though having some Taekwondo background, was no match for Tang Feifei and being stomped down by her was quite normal.

Only Tang Feifei and Qin Fang knew about this, while Xiao Muxue and Wen Yan were unaware, resulting in such a surprising scene, and no wonder they were confused by Tang Feifei's careless comment...

Chapter 1569 - Picked the Wrong Person to Show Off To!

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"You... let Senior Yongxiu go, otherwise..."

Seeing Tang Feifei and the other two girls talking and laughing over there, these Koreans were stunned, especially since their leader, Park Yongxiu, was currently lying at Tang Feifei's feet.

These big guys couldn't just watch their own people being bullied like this, but they were also scared by Tang Feifei and didn't dare to approach her, so they could only exchange verbal blows.

Unfortunately, Tang Feifei was completely unfazed by them. Having been in Korea for some time, she and her friends had become familiar with the nature of some people in this country.

When it came to verbal sparring, they were unrivaled, but when it came to actual fighting, they weren't as formidable as they claimed to be.

"Or what?"

Tang Feifei sneered slightly, exerting a bit of pressure with her foot.

"Ah..."

Poor handsome Park Yongxiu immediately cried out in pain, tears streaming down his face, as he let out a miserable wail!

Park Yongxiu, being stepped on by Tang Feifei, didn't dare to move an inch. Tang Feifei only needed to apply a little force to make him grimace in pain.

Tang Feifei didn't show Park Yongxiu any mercy. This guy was not a good person; not only was he full of lust, but he was also more xenophobic than anyone else.

Today's incident was actually instigated by these Koreans themselves. The exchange student from the Dragon Country behind Tang Feifei was just displeased with some of the Koreans' remarks and retorted a bit, only to be besieged by an enraged Park Yongxiu and his group of Koreans...

If it weren't for that exchange student's quick thinking, who, after being beaten, endured the pain and ran back to the international students' dormitory when Park Yongxiu and the others paused, he would have been in worse trouble.

This place is where international students reside, with many from the Dragon Country, making it Dragon Country students' territory. Normally, those Koreans wouldn't dare to be too arrogant here.

However, today just happened to be when the people from the dormitory went on a group trip to Jeju Island, leaving only a few people behind, and the poor kid didn't manage to escape and got cornered downstairs by Park Yongxiu and the others.

But at the crucial moment, Tang Feifei and her two friends happened to walk out of the building and coincidentally saw this scene, immediately standing up to stop Park Yongxiu and the others without hesitation.

The assaulted exchange student knew Tang Feifei and her friends. Although they weren't very close, they had spoken a few times...

Moreover, he was their compatriot from the Dragon Country, and Tang Feifei and her two friends could not possibly stand by and watch him being bullied by these Koreans.

"Senior Pei Yongming is here..."

"It's really Senior Pei Yongming, now Park Yongxiu is saved..."

"Haha, now let's see how that Dragon Country woman can still act arrogant..."

Just as Tang Feifei had Park Yongxiu underfoot and was intimidating these Koreans, they suddenly became restless, as if someone had arrived to bolster their spirits.

Tang Feifei and her friends were puzzled when they saw a person walking over through the parted crowd, heading straight for Tang Feifei.

This person was quite young, about twenty years old, presumably also a student at Seoul University, but he was wearing a taekwondo uniform, with slight sweat on him, suggesting he had just finished practicing.

"Senior Yongming, don't let that Dragon Country woman go!"

"Senior Yongming, be sure to save Senior Yongxiu..."

The moment this student named Pei Yongming appeared, the surrounding Koreans seemed to regain their backbone and immediately reverted to their former arrogance, shouting at Tang Feifei and her friends again, as if they were the ones who were formidable and not relying on borrowing others' power.

This person named Pei Yongming, however, did not become more arrogant because of their shouts. Instead, he calmly walked step by step near Tang Feifei.

"Let him go..."

Glancing at Park Yongxiu, who was being stepped on by Tang Feifei, Pei Yongming's brows slightly furrowed, evidently feeling embarrassed as well.

After looking at Tang Feifei, he spoke in a particularly forceful tone.

"What if I don't..."

Seeing this Pei Yongming, Tang Feifei instinctively felt a bit of a threat. Her strength had been increased by taking shortcuts, and compared to those masters who ascended slowly with a solid foundation, her strength seemed quite superficial.

Even though her strength was equivalent to a Level 5 expert, her actual combat power was likely just barely at Level 4.

The person in front of her wasn't particularly strong either, only seemingly Level 4, but he was fundamentally solid, so even when facing Tang Feifei, he wasn't at a disadvantage in any way, and he even made Tang Feifei feel a sense of crisis... which already showed how extraordinary this person was.

But Tang Feifei was just Tang Feifei; when it came to right and wrong, she was never ambiguous. Behind her were her compatriots, and she would absolutely not allow them to fall into the hands of these Koreans.

"Too arrogant, too arrogant..."

"This Dragon Country woman is truly crazy, daring to provoke Senior Pei Yongming like this, she must be insane..."

The fatties nearby were also spewing various attacks at Tang Feifei, seemingly planning to bring her down with their verbal bombardment.

Sadly, such verbal assaults posed no substantial threat to Tang Feifei; she simply ignored them, her eyes quietly watching Pei Yongming opposite her.

"It seems you won't shed tears without seeing the coffin..."

Upon hearing Tang Feifei's retort, Pei Yongming's eyebrows immediately furrowed, and his tone became even more severe, sounding as though he was ready to strike.

"Let's see who dares to touch my people..."

And at this moment, a majestic voice sounded from behind the Koreans, along with an indistinct sense of the ground trembling.

The Koreans were slightly taken aback by the voice, instinctively turning around, only to see a shadow rushing over.

"Qin Fang..."

In contrast to the Koreans' reaction, Tang Feifei and the other two women simultaneously exclaimed in surprise and excitement, their faces brimming with joyous expressions.

Whoosh~~

Sensing the ground's vibrations, the Koreans were scared, instinctively making way for the shadow to pass smoothly.

However, not everyone was willing to make way. At least Pei Yongming, who stood at the forefront looking quite cold, did not step aside.

Not only did he not make way, but he seemingly intended to challenge Qin Fang, moving his feet slightly to block Qin Fang's path.

Unfortunately, some people cannot accurately assess their own strength, always overestimating themselves, so when encountering a master, the outcome is inevitably predictable.

Qin Fang hurriedly charged over, fearing Tang Feifei and the others might suffer, recognizing that even though Tang Feifei was an intermediate ninja, she wasn't invincible. Truly facing a master, Tang Feifei's middle-level ninja skills weren't quite enough...

Already anxious, Qin Fang didn't show any leniency as someone dared to block his path, especially being a Korean without deserving any courtesy.

Smack~~

Before Pei Yongming could react, a massive foot had already stomped down from above, its sole swift, fierce, and exceptionally powerful.

Pei Yongming only felt a mighty force surging towards him, instinctively desiring to defend himself, but before he could act, the foot had already landed on his face.

Like Tang Feifei stomping on Park Yongxiu, Pei Yongming, despite achieving Level 4 Peak strength, could not withstand even a single kick from Qin Fang. His entire body was stomped to the ground, leaving a clear red impression on his formerly handsome face...

This was because Qin Fang wore normal running shoes; had it been long-distance or spiked shoes, the pathetic Pei Yongming would have faced a complete tragedy.

Even so, with Qin Fang's foot stepping down, the shoe print on his face was still very distinct.

The highly anticipated Pei Yongming fell disgracefully, while Qin Fang seemed to inadvertently kick him, making Pei Yongming slide three to four meters on the ground, stopping at Tang Feifei's feet...

Almost simultaneously, Qin Fang appeared at this location, lifting and lowering his foot, making the unfortunate Pei Yongming another stepping stone, like Park Yongxiu.

And Tang Feifei and the other two women excitedly rushed into Qin Fang's embrace, astonishing the Koreans watching!

"Tell me, who just tried to bully you..."

Tang Feifei shielded the three women in front of her, speaking with arrogance, her gaze sweeping across the Koreans, totally disregarding Pei Yongming and Park Yongxiu lying on the ground, whom Qin Fang naturally ignored as mere defeated foes...

"It's... It's the one under your foot!"

Tang Feifei, Xiao Muxue, and Wen Yan had extremely strange expressions, carefully pointing to Pei Yongming, who was miserably trampled under Qin Fang's foot, indicating.

"Hmm? This fool?"

Qin Fang was slightly surprised, thinking Tang Feifei was nervous due to a formidable master.

Yet, unexpectedly, this so-called "master" was merely a fool with delusions of grandeur, unable to hinder him but still posing with "I'm very strong" façade, which was utterly ridiculous.

Of course, the lad got his comeuppance, lacking skill but trying to impede Qin Fang's path, resulting in getting stepped on—a consequence of his own actions...

The impact was evident; seeing Pei Yongming on the ground, barely breathing, the Korean students turned pale, lacking any blood in their faces, with the first among them quickly fleeing, soon followed by the others...

Thus, within about three minutes, they all fled, truly demonstrating a lack of camaraderie...

Chapter 1570 - One Wasn't Enough, Now There's a Whole Horde!

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Such a scene not only frightened this group of Koreans, causing them to flee in panic, but also shocked the girl who had approached from a distance to ask Qin Fang for directions.

As a student of Seoul University, she was naturally familiar with Pei Yongming, but this man, often praised as the "strongest man" by many women, had no power to resist under the feet of this young man from the Dragon Country...

She witnessed the entire process of Qin Fang stepping on Pei Yongming. Whether it was a sneak attack by Qin Fang or a cunning trick, she saw Pei Yongming's wooden, dumbfounded expression clearly. His eyes revealed deep surprise... and even some fear.

Unfortunately, Pei Yongming regretted too late and couldn't evade in time. He was easily trampled by Qin Fang...

"What on earth is going on?"

The Koreans all ran away, naturally resolving the crisis faced by Tang Feifei and her friends, leading Qin Fang to somewhat confusedly ask for clarification.

Although the people were subdued, Qin Fang needed to know why they acted this way at least, in order to decide how to appropriately handle them.

"Look at Lu Wei..."

Tang Feifei then remembered and pointed to the classmate lying at the stairway behind, who was also Qin Fang's classmate, though Qin Fang probably just knew the name and wasn't very familiar with him.

Qin Fang heard and instinctively looked over, finding Lu Wei with a blood-covered face, promptly ignoring Pei Yongming underfoot and quickly walked over.

He briefly checked Lu Wei and helped stop the bleeding before reassuringly saying, "He's fine, just a head injury and some blood loss... but it's best to go to the hospital for an examination, in case of a concussion."

"Thank you..."

Lu Wei wasn't severely injured, just scared by his own blood loss, and had recovered now, mostly because Qin Fang frightened the Koreans away.

"What exactly happened? Why did these Koreans attack you for no reason?"

Tang Feifei and her friends clearly didn't know the truth either; they just wanted to protect their fellow nationals. Regardless of the reason, they couldn't stand by while their compatriots were beaten by foreigners.

So having treated Lu Wei's injuries, Qin Fang directly asked him.

"Those bastards! They kept shouting that Taekwondo is the world's number one martial way, and I just casually mentioned... Dragon Country's kung fu is the most formidable, then they attacked me like mad dogs..."

Lu Wei said with a bitter expression.

Speaking of this situation, he was indeed very unfortunate; these Koreans had a pathological sense of pride and tolerated no dissent.

If anyone dared to say something they didn't like, they would immediately lash out like rabid dogs, violently attacking people indiscriminately.

Lu Wei suffered an undeserved calamity, getting beaten like this. If it weren't for Tang Feifei and her friends bravely intervening, he might not have known how badly he would be beaten, potentially even facing life-threatening danger!

"Just because of this trivial matter?"

Upon hearing Lu Wei's answer, Qin Fang was speechless, having thought a serious conflict had occurred when it was just over such a trivial matter.

"Are you Koreans all out of your minds, attacking people over such reasons?"

At this point, Qin Fang stood up, moved over to Pei Yongming and Park Yongxiu, looked at these two pitiful Koreans, and sneered contemptuously in Korean.

"Moreover... I'm telling you now, you Koreans' Taekwondo is just trash! What can you do about it?"

For this twisted-natured nation, Qin Fang had no fondness, especially after today's encounter which infuriated him.

Originally, when Qin Fang was in the Capital City dealing with distorted Korean personalities, he only saw it as individuals out representing their nation.

But coming to Korea and encountering the same twisted personalities enraged him completely.

Furious, Qin Fang's words were harsh, and his foot mercilessly kicked out, sending Pei Yongming flying like a cannonball, skidding along the ground, cruelly scraping against it. It's easy to imagine the agony.

The ground was uneven, with occasional bumps, and hitting such protrusions was severely tormenting.

Boom~~

In short, Pei Yongming was kicked away, violently scraping along the ground until his clothes tore and his skin couldn't escape injury, finally coming to a stop against a distant flower bed...

But Pei Yongming, after crashing, could only lie there moaning, having no strength to get up...

"Don't... don't hit me!"

Pei Yongming was already beaten up like this, and Park Yongxiu had witnessed it all. When he saw Qin Fang walking towards him, this Korean couldn't muster up the courage and immediately wore a bitter face, pleading.

Perhaps there was still a tiny bit of pride at play, and being stepped on, otherwise he might have really knelt down to beg Qin Fang for mercy...

"I won't hit you!"

Qin Fang seemed quite satisfied with his plea for mercy, surprisingly smiling as he spoke, his hands tucked into his pockets, really seeming to have no intention of continuing the violence.

"Thank you, thank you..."

Park Yongxiu breathed a sigh of relief, his emotions appearing extremely excited, continually expressing his gratitude, as if he was thrilled to have escaped this disaster.

Of course, in this moment of relief, Park Yongxiu's eyes were filled with sinister anger, but he dared not express it.

Bang~~

Unfortunately, just as he breathed a sigh of relief, he suddenly felt a heavy blow to his abdomen, and his whole body was launched into the air, flying a short distance before falling heavily to the ground, crashing and leaving him dazed...

Especially since he fell near the edge of an artificial rock hill, where there were some jagged rocks, he fell right onto them, his eyes widened, and his face instantly turned pale...

If Qin Fang and the others had looked closely, they would have noticed that Park Yongxiu fell precisely on a raised stone spire on the rock hill, puncturing his buttocks... a trickle of bright red blood slowly dripped from that spot...

Park Yongxiu could only point weakly at Tang Feifei, who had kicked him, uttering a few faint and chaotic sighs, unable to say even half a word.

"I just said I won't hit you, but I never said others wouldn't..."

Of course, Qin Fang and the others weren't too concerned about this, and seeing Park Yongxiu's depressed expression, Qin Fang even murmured this to him specially.

Spurt~~

The result was Park Yongxiu spitting out a mouthful of old blood, collapsing onto the ground, immediately losing strength.

These Koreans brought this upon themselves. If they hadn't been bullying others so arrogantly, they wouldn't have been dealt with by Qin Fang and Tang Feifei.

"Let's go, time to head back..."

Handling these Koreans didn't require much effort. Now that these two Koreans were down, Qin Fang had no interest in staying here any longer.

He didn't come to Korea to bully people; he came to accompany the three beauties. Now that things here were settled, he naturally wanted to go upstairs with the three beauties to "catch up."

Saying "catch up" doesn't mean Qin Fang was doing anything in particular, just sitting down for a chat, listening to Tang Feifei and the other two ladies talk about what they've experienced in Korea these past few days.

As for some intimate gestures, they were unavoidable, given that the relationship among the four was already quite clear. Although Qin Fang hadn't been too intimate with Tang Feifei and Wen Yan, some playful interactions were inevitable...

When it's one-on-one, perhaps there wouldn't be much, but now Qin Fang was dealing with three at once, not only was he not willing to go further, but Tang Feifei and the other two ladies couldn't handle it either.

Thus, it turned into a simple chat session, with the three ladies chattering endlessly while Qin Fang was a very competent listener, occasionally chiming in with responses like "Hmm, that's good," "Not bad," "Indeed," and so on...

Knock knock knock knock~~

However, just when the chat was getting lively, there was a knock on the door from outside, the knocking was very urgent, as if someone was in a hurry.

The four were slightly startled, and Xiao Muxue, being closest to the door, immediately went to open it, making sure to peek through the peephole first.

"It's Lu Wei..."

After seeing who was outside, Xiao Muxue informed them who it was while opening the door.

"Something... something's happened!"

As soon as Lu Wei appeared, he stammered anxiously, his head wrapped in gauze, but at this moment he seemed not to care, his face was very worried, even covered in sweat, speaking rapidly as if he was short of breath.

"What's happened?"

Seeing Lu Wei's reaction, Qin Fang also found it a bit strange, casually asking.

"The Koreans... they've come... a whole lot of them downstairs..."

Lu Wei panted heavily, pointing at the crowd downstairs as he spoke.