

## Genius 1621

Chapter 1621 - A Formidable Fellow!

...

"It really is quite boring..."

Qin Fang glanced at the martial arts competition below with a detached smile on his face and responded.

In fact, including them, few of the other judges were actually watching the competition below. Most of them were chatting with each other or closing their eyes to rest.

The contestants below couldn't even reach the grandmaster level. No matter how exciting the fight was, it was meaningless to these experts who were mostly at the late stage of the grandmaster level, or even at the peak.

Perhaps only when master-level contestants like Fu Junhao and Cui Mingjun were competing against each other, was there something mildly interesting to watch. Unfortunately, there were only two pairs like that between the two families.

And now, both Fu Junhao and Cui Mingjun were taken down by Qin Fang, leaving only one pair...so one could imagine how uninteresting the upcoming matches would be.

"There's something I wonder if I should ask or not, how did young friend get invited by the Fu family?"

Elder Mu smiled indifferently, glanced around, and then leaned closer to Qin Fang to ask curiously. Perhaps this was a question on many people's minds.

There was no doubt about Qin Fang's strength, but his reputation was clearly the smallest among the judges here. Before this, almost no one had heard of Qin Fang's name.

Elder Mu and others were the same; otherwise, Fang Zonglin wouldn't have clashed with Qin Fang the first time he saw him.

This Elder Mu was invited by the Cui family, so he wasn't staying in the same courtyard as Qin Fang. He only noticed Qin Fang during the meal in the front hall earlier.

However, Shi Yuan Yilang had already made a move on Qin Fang at that time, but before he could test Qin Fang's strength, Steward Fu interrupted him. These judges were still puzzled by Qin Fang's abilities.

It wasn't until just now, when Qin Fang easily defeated the combined forces of Fu Junhao and Cui Mingjun, that they truly acknowledged Qin Fang's cultivation. Although they still didn't know exactly how strong Qin Fang was, at least his strength was not below the late stage of the master level.

With such abilities, he could already sit on par with them, especially as Qin Fang was a young expert from Dragon Country. These martial arts veterans dared not underestimate him.

After all, to train such a young yet ruthlessly strong expert as Qin Fang, the sect behind him must be terrifying as well. It's likely not one of those ancient sects, but probably also a major sect with deep roots in Dragon Country.

The sects behind these judges also have some profound heritage, but compared to those sects that have been passed down for hundreds or thousands of years, there is no comparison.

"I was quite confused myself..."

Qin Fang shrugged. When he received the Fu family's invitation, he was also puzzled. He agreed to come because he was somewhat interested in the Sword Tournament, and he had nothing else to do anyway.

Elder Mu listened to Qin Fang's response and looked at Qin Fang's expression. It didn't seem fake, so his expression became quite peculiar.

The old man understood that if Qin Fang was telling the truth, then the Cui family really suffered a loss... Of course, the Fu family also ended up with a fool; otherwise, the outcome of the match was almost decided.

He was invited by the Cui family, so naturally, he was more inclined towards them. However, facing this situation, he couldn't help but feel quite helpless.

"Young friend Qin, do you have time later? How about having lunch together?"

However, he didn't dwell on it too much. After all, what was done was done, and nobody could change it, so he couldn't be bothered to worry about it. Nevertheless, Elder Mu kindly invited Qin Fang.

On this mountain, perhaps those spectators who came to observe the ceremony were not very free, usually following the arrangements of the Fu and Cui families.

But these judges weren't subjected to the same restrictions. They could go anywhere they wished unless it was a restricted area; no one would stop them.

For instance, during this lunchtime break, these judges were free to move around. They would gather in small groups to have drinks or chat.

Although Qin Fang was young, his cultivation was extremely powerful. For these seniors, who had little chance of further progress, they were eager to establish good relations.

After all, these people weren't lone rangers; they all had a sect behind them. Establishing good relations could benefit their disciples if not themselves.

"I'm sorry, Elder Mu, I've already promised Elder Fang..."

Qin Fang looked at the old man with some puzzlement, not entirely understanding his intent. However, he did not agree and instead used Fang Zonglin as an excuse to decline.

The Cloud Mountain Sect and the Tian Nan Sect weren't very harmonious, as both were the two major sects on the little island, epitomizing the saying "Two tigers cannot share one mountain."

The little island was only so big, and these two sects were among the strongest of many on the island. But precisely because the island was so small, the competition was intense.

Qin Fang faintly knew about the little bits of intrigue between these two factions, and he didn't want to recklessly get involved. After all, his relationship with Fang Zonglin was quite good, and he was clearly not as familiar with this Elder Mu.

"Then let's choose another time..."

Upon hearing Qin Fang's words, Elder Mu's expression was somewhat stiff, and his smile was a bit awkward as he said this.

This made Qin Fang even more convinced that the old man's invitation had another motive...

The two contestants in the ring were still in a fierce battle. Although their skills were not very strong, their abilities were quite matched, making it difficult to determine a winner quickly.

It wasn't until near noon that a mistake by the Cui Family contestant allowed the Fu Family contestant to seize the opportunity and knock him off the stage, ending the first match.

Although the Fu Family won, the Cui Family didn't seem very discouraged; not only was the contestant still in high spirits, but even Cui Zheming and others had smiles on their faces, clearly indicating they had other plans!

However, with a result achieved, Qin Fang and the judges felt quite relaxed, not needing to say a word as the first match concluded.

"We invite the judges to take a short break and continue in the afternoon..."

For the outcome of the first match, Steward Fu was relatively satisfied. After clearing the spectators, he came to escort the judges away.

It was already noon, and Qin Fang and the other judges were led by Steward Fu to the restaurant for a meal. Naturally, representatives from both the Fu Family and the Cui Family were present.

These judges were people of status, and since it was the Sword Duel Tournament, it wouldn't be appropriate for these two families not to have accompanying guests.

"Elder Mu, that old guy, actually wants to poach my corner?"

Qin Fang naturally was with Fang Zonglin. Although they didn't sit together on the judges' panel, there were no such concerns now, and Qin Fang even quietly mentioned Elder Mu's invitation to Fang Zonglin.

Unexpectedly, Fang Zonglin immediately became a little irritated, clearly quite displeased internally. However, because Qin Fang was so direct with him, he was also very happy.

"Who is that?"

However, Qin Fang didn't answer but instead pointed to a middle-aged man walking in from not far away and asked.

"That one?"

Fang Zonglin paused, following the direction Qin Fang pointed to, "That man is Cui Zhimin, someone from the Cui Family... hmm, a very powerful person!"

Qin Fang nodded slightly. With his Scouting Skill, an incredible skill at hand, he naturally knew that this Cui Zhimin was a very formidable character, but that wasn't what he was most interested in.

"What is his status in the Cui Family?"

Qin Fang casually asked another question, seeming very interested in this person.

"He seems to be a member of a side branch in the Cui Family. His original status shouldn't be very high, but his strength is exceptionally strong. Even Cui Zheming has to give him some respect. He's considered an elder in the Cui Family, with real authority..."

Fang Zonglin paused, his expression a bit strange, but he still briefly shared what he knew.

Since they came to serve as judges for this Sword Duel Tournament, they were quite familiar with the main figures from both the Fu Family and Cui Family, and Cui Zhimin had an unusual status in the Cui Family, so Fang Zonglin certainly knew of him.

"I see... no wonder even Shi Yuan is very courteous to him!"

Upon hearing this, Qin Fang smiled, putting on a knowing expression, and mumbled to himself with a laugh, as he noticed Shi Yuan chatting and laughing with Cui Zhimin.

"The Demon Sect people don't even spare those from Korea..."

However, Qin Fang had another thought in his mind, because although Cui Zhimin was formidable, he didn't warrant Qin Fang's fear.

The reason Qin Fang asked so much was that this Cui Zhimin was actually from the Demon Sect...

Moreover, he was the second person Qin Fang had seen from the Demon Sect, much more formidable than the previous Sorceress Jiang Rou...



Though Korea isn't quite a barren land for martial arts, it isn't far from it, generally not producing any notable experts. Having two or three grandmaster-level experts would be quite impressive.

However, such strength and foundation are merely equivalent to a better sect...

Precisely because Korea's foundation was considered weak, even the Underground World looked down on Korea. So Qin Fang found it very strange to see a Demon Sect person here, especially someone with a fairly high status in the Cui Family...

Chapter 1622 - Slap!

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As Qin Fang looked at Cui Zhimin, Cui Zhimin was talking to Shi Yuan. It seemed he also felt Qin Fang's gaze and looked over in this direction.

Qin Fang did not avoid it, met eyes with Cui Zhimin, and both slightly smiled and nodded gently.

There was no expected tension, no sparks flying as if it was just a simple exchange of glances...

However, after their eyes separated, both faces turned somewhat gloomy, Qin Fang included... because both sensed a bit of battle intent in each other's eyes.

Cui Zhimin appeared quite gentle and mild, but Qin Fang clearly saw profound hostility in him, the glaring red light was impossible to ignore.

Why there was such intense hostility, Qin Fang was not too sure. Perhaps it was related to Qin Fang having pitted against the Cui Family, or maybe there were other reasons, which were unknown.

However, Qin Fang started to pay some attention to Cui Zhimin, after all, he was a master who could threaten him...

Cui Zhimin's strength had reached the grandmaster level peak, equivalent to Qin Fang's strength, yet he practiced not only the Cui Family's cultivation techniques but also delved deeper into the Demon Sect's skills.

The Demon Sect's skills are quite sinister, like the Coagulation Divine Skill Qin Fang encountered earlier, it was extremely bizarre, making Qin Fang wary.

"Junior Martial Brother Qin, let's go over there..."

Fang Zonglin glanced at Qin Fang, then at Cui Zhimin in the distance, seemingly unable to deduce anything, but two disciples had already found seats, so he immediately pulled Qin Fang over.

This restaurant was quite excellent, specifically used to entertain judges like Qin Fang, with the best facilities and conditions.

Once Qin Fang and his group found their seats, they were immediately attended to.

Surprisingly, just as they sat down, another group sat nearby, which turned out to be Shi Yuan and his companions.

"What's that old guy Shi Yuan up to?"

Qin Fang was indifferent, but Fang Zonglin's expression turned slightly sharp, displaying clear displeasure, especially when Shi Yuan's group glanced over intentionally, as if purposely sitting there...

"Senior Brother Fang, don't be hasty, let's see how it unfolds..."

Qin Fang appeared very composed, seemingly unconcerned about Shi Yuan's group.

Actually, Qin Fang was not surprised they sat there; he previously exchanged glances with Cui Zhimin, clearly sensing the hostility from Cui Zhimin.

It seemed Cui Zhimin had said or promised something to Shi Yuan, which brought them over...

If one were to ask among these judges, who was considered the strongest, undoubtedly, everyone would say Shi Yuan was the strongest.

Even when the Fu Family organized the judging table, Shi Yuan sat in the middle, his leading position was clear. While others might be dissatisfied, they did not dare to provoke Shi Yuan.

Shi Yuan, however, actively moved towards Qin Fang's side; if he had no ulterior motives, Qin Fang wouldn't believe it, knowing Shi Yuan was not a benevolent character.

However, Qin Fang and his group soon started eating peacefully, with no disturbances. Even at Shi Yuan's side, it was equally calm, indicating they were not planning to make any moves.

The Fu Family and Cui Family both sent people to accompany various judges, naturally from the Cui Family was Cui Zhimin, and from the Fu Family, a grandmaster level peak middle-aged expert, a cousin of Fu Qinglin, his cultivation already formidable.

These two represented the Cui and Fu Families in looking after the judges, especially focusing on those invited by their respective families.

There were only a few judges, so accompanying them was relatively easy, just sharing a good drink. Fu Qingyang, after drinking a few glasses with other judges at another table, came over to Qin Fang's table.

"Mr. Qin, it truly is inspiring to see such a young and talented person like yourself... Today has truly been an eye-opening experience for me! Dragon Country indeed leads the Martial World..."

Sitting at Qin Fang's table, Fu Qingyang toasted Qin Fang and Fang Zonglin, his attitude was cordial, even offering particular praise to Qin Fang.

As for Chen Liang and Ling Fei, though not weak in skill, in front of these three, they were insignificant.

Fu Qingyang naturally did not pay much attention to them, and they were unfortunately overlooked, with no toasts directed at them.

Fu Qingyang toasted Qin Fang with a smile, naturally intending to flatter and curry favor with Qin Fang, after all, Qin Fang was invited by the Fu Family, and they certainly did not want him leaning towards the Cui Family.

"Hmph... Nonsense about leading the martial world by the nose!"

Fu Qingyang merely said these words without much seriousness, and no one would truly take them to heart. Most would hear it and just let it pass, without much care.

But the problem arose when some individuals heard Fu Qingyang's words and immediately objected. Though their voices weren't loud, they were enough for all the experts present to hear.

Fu Qingyang didn't look pleased; his gaze shifted slightly, and he noticed the voice came from Shi Yuan's table.

To be precise, these brazen words came from the two little devils next to Shi Yuan, who were even looking provocatively at Qin Fang at the moment.

"Damn it, I'm going to teach them a lesson..."

Qin Fang's expression remained unchanged, as if he hadn't heard anything. It was Fang Zonglin who seemed to be getting angry, jumping up as if he was really planning to teach those two little devils a lesson.

Though Fang Zonglin came from the Little Island and wasn't particularly fond of the Inland, one thing was certain: they were still people of Dragon Country.

Martial artists value heritage and order, and Dragon Country indeed is the origin of martial arts. The little devils and Koreans only learned a bit from Dragon Country.

While the younger generation of Koreans and little devils didn't quite acknowledge this, the older generation did, knowing that the Dragon Country Martial World was truly a place full of hidden talents. They generally wouldn't make such remarks.

However, these two little devils were clearly looking for trouble, seemingly intentionally targeting Qin Fang.

"Calm down..."

But Qin Fang grabbed Fang Zonglin, stopping him from confronting the two little devils, and pulled him back to his seat to continue drinking.

Although Fu Qingyang's expression wasn't good, his assignment was to accompany the judges to eat and drink well, and anything beyond that wasn't their concern.

"Dragon Country people are all cowards, weaklings..."

Seeing Qin Fang and Fang Zonglin choose silence, the two little devils became even more aggressive, their words becoming increasingly harsh.

If their previous words were merely implicit rebuttals, now they were openly offensive.

Fang Zonglin's face grew darker, and his fists clenched slightly. Everyone understood that these two little devils dared to speak this way due to Shi Yuan's instigation, intending to provoke a confrontation.

But this time, Qin Fang suddenly stood up, drawing everyone's attention to him instantly.

Shi Yuan's deliberate provocation had been witnessed in the morning. However, due to Steward Fu's interference, a conflict was avoided then.

Now that Steward Fu wasn't present, although Fu Qingyang and Cui Zhimin were strong, they couldn't suppress Shi Yuan.

Moreover, Qin Fang wouldn't care about giving them face; never mind Cui Zhimin, even Fu Qingyang wouldn't get any courtesy from Qin Fang.

Qin Fang seemed unconcerned with others' glances, slowly leaving his seat to walk toward Shi Yuan's table, stopping right in front of the two little devils.

These two little devils were visibly shocked; they hadn't expected Qin Fang to act so impulsively... As the two sides parted, they didn't consider Qin Fang particularly formidable. But when Qin Fang stood in front of them, they panicked, almost instinctively looking over to Shi Yuan!

"Get lost..."

Qin Fang couldn't even be bothered to spare them a glance, merely uttering the word in a low voice. Anyone could hear the displeasure in his tone.

At that moment, Qin Fang stood before the two devils, his voice cold, yet his gaze was fixed on Shi Yuan, knowing that he was the one stirring up trouble. Qin Fang felt no need to show him any courtesy.

"Baka... Damn Chinese..."

Following master Shi Yuan, these two little devils acted arrogantly wherever they went, with pedestrians too afraid to come near, lest they be squashed like ants blocking their way.



Perhaps too used to being arrogant, they were surprised to encounter someone even more domineering. Alongside their surprise, they felt great displeasure, causing their words to become increasingly disrespectful.

"Too much chatter..."

Before they could finish their insults, they heard Qin Fang's cold snort, and watched as he swiftly reached out, grabbing the two little devils' necks with slight force.

Smack~~

Their faces were instantly slammed into the sturdy solid wood dining table... That scene made everyone shudder involuntarily, as just witnessing it was excruciatingly painful!

Chapter 1623 - Ruthless Slaying in Fury!

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Such a scene happened so fast.

So fast that many people didn't expect it at all, and many didn't even think that Qin Fang would act so decisively...

Everyone stared dumbfounded at the scene, many were so shocked they couldn't speak, even Fang Zonglin, who was at the same table and equally dissatisfied, didn't expect Qin Fang to make such a move.

"Some people just have filthy mouths!"

With both hands still pressed on the necks of the two scoundrels, Qin Fang calmly said, "I'll let you know what manners really mean first!"

"Oh, sorry... these two losers don't even count as human!"

Immediately, however, Qin Fang seemed to realize he'd said the wrong thing, smilingly corrected himself, further belittling the scoundrels to the extreme.

"Satisfied now?"

After dealing with the two scoundrels, Qin Fang appeared indifferent, as if he'd done something trivial. After smashing the two scoundrels into the table, he looked at Shi Yuan beside him, who was also stupefied, and said.

"Baka..."

But when Qin Fang said this, Shi Yuan snapped back, realizing these two getting smashed into the table were his disciples.

Moments before they seemed arrogant, but now their faces were embedded in the table, without making a sound, unconscious.

The hardwood table was solid, and Qin Fang's blow was fierce, creating two holes on the table using their faces, yet the table remained stable.

The two disciples didn't die, just passed out... The problem is they were once so arrogant, but now like dead dogs.

"Damn bunch of Chi... Dragon Country pigs..."

Shi Yuan, realizing his disciples were dealt with by Qin Fang, was naturally furious.

Almost immediately, he roared, saying unpleasant words. Fortunately, he had some taboos and didn't say all of them.

He nearly slammed the table, his short stature quickly rising, turning his hands into shadows, charging straight for Qin Fang.

Shi Yuan was at the Master Level Peak, a top expert nearly stepping into the Grandmaster Level. Although he might never have the chance in this lifetime, his Master Level cultivation was undeniably formidable...

This time, he attacked like a venomous viper, swiftly heading toward Qin Fang.

Even before his arrival, the terrifying force had already struck, immediately exuding a chilling killing intent. It was obvious Shi Yuan intended to kill Qin Fang.

"Be careful..."

Seeing Shi Yuan attack, Fang Zonglin's expression changed drastically. Beside him, Fu Qingyang also appeared shocked, hesitating as if considering whether to intervene.

Cui Zhimin of the Cui Family remained utterly indifferent, standing there quietly, seemingly intent on watching the drama unfold further.

He neither intended to help nor break up the fight, seemingly eager for Qin Fang and Shi Yuan to settle their score here and now.

Shi Yuan was incredibly strong, evident from his attack. Qin Fang's expression slightly shifted, no longer underestimating Shi Yuan at all.

Bang~~

Shi Yuan's attack was quick and fierce, his speed astounding, giving a sense of unavoidable assault...

If it was another opponent, they might not withstand Shi Yuan's ferocious attack. But unfortunately for him, he was up against Qin Fang, which was uncertain.

Almost when Shi Yuan's palm force was about to hit Qin Fang, and Qin Fang seemed too late to defend, he showed a peculiar smile.

Then Qin Fang's arm twisted bizarrely, at an inconceivable angle, quickly pulling one of the unconscious scoundrels toward him.

When Shi Yuan's attack came, the unfortunate kid was precisely between Qin Fang and Shi Yuan...

Bang~~

No surprise, Shi Yuan's palm heavily struck the unlucky kid's chest, the violent force exploded...

Pu~~

The unconscious scoundrel spat out a mouthful of blood, the subsequent blood arrow shot out rapidly, luckily, Qin Fang reacted swiftly, slightly tilting his head, avoiding it spattering on his face.

Nonetheless, Shi Yuan's attack was indeed too ruthless.

Even with Qin Fang using a scapegoat, he still staggered a few steps back before stabilizing himself.

"You old geezer, still quite strong, huh..."

After regaining his balance, Qin Fang smirked lightly and said.

"You..."

Shi Yuan looked on in astonishment at the scene before him, never expecting Qin Fang to handle things so ruthlessly, lacking even a trace of a martial artist's spirit.

The palm strike he just delivered was quite ferocious, and although it wasn't full force, it carried about seventy to eighty percent of his power...

Such palm energy might pose a significant threat to a strong Master Level Peak practitioner like Qin Fang, but when attacking a Master Level Early Stage martial artist, it was utterly lethal.

"Inoue..."

Looking at the disciple still held in Qin Fang's hand, Shi Yuan couldn't help but call out, especially when he noticed the wound at the heart of his disciple's back—a sinister Blood Hand Print was gradually becoming visible.

Unfortunately, his disciple had no way of responding at this moment.

Previously knocked unconscious by Qin Fang, this time he was hit harder, directly receiving a vengeful strike from his master Shi Yuan, transitioning from unconsciousness to sudden death.

The palm strike was utterly savage, and this young man, being limited in strength and unconscious, had no means of resistance, so it was no surprise that he was killed by Shi Yuan.

Those around them watching were also dumbfounded, never expecting matters to escalate to this point... They initially thought Qin Fang and Shi Yuan would have a grand battle, but unexpectedly, Shi Yuan's disciple was the first to suffer, even losing his life.

"This Qin, Younger Brother... he is truly aggressive!"

Fang Zonglin looked at Qin Fang with equal astonishment, knowing that Qin Fang was incredibly formidable, and even he might not be able to defeat Qin Fang.

Yet now, it seemed he had overestimated himself, having underestimated Qin Fang's strength...

"It seems our Fu Family's choice was indeed wise..."

Nearby, Fu Qingyang was equally surprised. Inviting Qin Fang to be the Fu Family's judge was arranged by the Family Head Fu Qinglin, something the elders of the Fu Family originally disapproved of.

But now, it appeared their judgment was far inferior to that of Family Head Fu Qinglin, failing to realize Qin Fang's terrifying capabilities.

Based on that earlier move, even if there were slight differences in cultivation between Qin Fang and Shi Yuan, it was by no means significant, especially given that his speed was evidently faster than Shi Yuan's.

"Baka... I will kill you!"

Shi Yuan was now thoroughly enraged.

If Qin Fang dealing with his disciple earlier was merely a slap to his face, now it was a boundless hatred between both parties.

Training a disciple is no easy task, and raising one to a Master Level is even more challenging...



Shi Yuan himself was not weak, but it was nearly impossible for him to break through to the Grandmaster Level, so he selected a few well-talented disciples to inherit his skills.

This Inoue, with commendable talent and cultivation, was the best among his disciples and the ideal successor, brought specially to gain experience.

Yet before he could gain any experience, he was already dead here... To add insult to injury, the one who killed Inoue was his own master, Shi Yuan.

As for Qin Fang, he was at most an "accomplice."

"Kill me? I'm afraid you don't have the capability..."

Holding the young man with one hand and looking at Shi Yuan, whose face was purple with rage, Qin Fang's face showed a disdainful smile, seemingly indifferent to Shi Yuan.

In their earlier exchange, though they hadn't truly come into contact and used the deceased Inoue as a shield, Qin Fang already had a clear understanding of Shi Yuan's cultivation.

"Die for me..."

But now Shi Yuan's mind was completely consumed by fury, his eyes already turned crimson, appearing especially eerie.

His body transformed into a swift black shadow, rushing towards Qin Fang with a vengeful strike.

"Not afraid of you!"

Qin Fang, equally unbothered, casually discarded the corpse in his hand and quickly moved, directly engaging Shi Yuan.

Bam bam bam bam bam bam~~~

What followed was a series of collisions, the impact of bodies against bodies, bones against bones, making crisp sounds, demonstrating the intensity of the current fight between the two.

Nearby tables, chairs, dining utensils, and more, when slightly brushed by their palm winds, immediately shattered into pieces, flying chaotically through the air.

"Stop!"

At this moment, a dignified voice suddenly rang out nearby, followed by Steward Fu rushing over in a hurry.

"Gentlemen... please stop, could you give this old man some face? Perhaps resolve your conflict after the Sword Contest, yes?"

Steward Fu was quite frustrated, knowing that the judges invited by the Fu and Cui families might not get along and could even cause trouble.

Yet unexpectedly, the conflict arose between the strongest, Shi Yuan, and the unknown Qin Fang, escalating due to the death of Shi Yuan's disciple Inoue, to an irreconcilable hatred, almost boiling over.

Chapter 1624 - What Can You Do to Me!

...

Boom~~~

Almost at the same moment, Qin Fang and Shi Yuan clashed palms, both swiftly stepping back, retreating dozens of paces before steadying themselves.

"Stop! Stop..."

Just when Steward Fu saw the two barely separate, seemingly about to continue their fight, he quickly jumped between them, reaching out to keep them apart.

"Steward Fu, step aside..."

Shi Yuan's face was extremely unpleasant, and when he saw Steward Fu obstructing him, he burned with rage, rudely shouting as he planned to continue his attack on Qin Fang.

His disciple's corpse was still nearby, and with his enemy Qin Fang standing there, he couldn't possibly swallow this grievance.

As someone at the master-level peak, Shi Yuan had always been arrogant and domineering, demanding respect from everyone, even here.

Moreover, he had always looked down on the Dragon Country people, which is why his relations with the judges from Little Island were not very good.

He was not only at odds with Fang Zonglin but also had a poor relationship with Elder Mu...

And upon learning that Qin Fang also came from the Mainland of the Dragon Country, he practically erupted immediately.

Unfortunately, he assumed that his master-level peak cultivation was sufficient to suppress Qin Fang... even bully him to death.

Yet the outcome was not as he imagined; Qin Fang remained unscathed, even killed his disciple Inoue.

Despite their fierce exchange of dozens of moves, Shi Yuan didn't gain any advantage... Of course, Qin Fang didn't gain any advantage either.

"Mr. Shi Yuan, this place belongs to our Fu Family; any issues can be settled after the Sword Tournament, it's not too late then..."

Seeing Shi Yuan ignoring him completely, Steward Fu's expression turned unpleasant, his tone becoming cold.

While his words remained conciliatory, they were noticeably stronger than before, and it seemed he was prepared to confront Shi Yuan if he dared to make a move again.

"You..."

Shi Yuan's expression changed immediately, his eyes dark and focused on Steward Fu, with clear anger visible.

But he was obviously aware that this wasn't his territory, but rather the Fu Family's ground... Especially since he was invited by the Cui Family, and Steward Fu belonged to the Fu Family, which might not necessarily show him any favor!

"Fine, fine, very fine..."

Shi Yuan's face was incredibly sinister as he looked at Steward Fu, then glanced at Qin Fang, who remained calm and indifferent, muttering these words with suppressed anger, and an unmistakably strong sense of hatred.

"Let's go..."

Ultimately, Shi Yuan did nothing, but instead instructed another disciple beside him, and then left in a huff, not even bothering to eat.

The disciple, previously knocked into a table by Qin Fang, had indeed been unconscious for a while, but being a master-level expert, he had already woken up.

Although the disciple hadn't fully grasped the situation, he could guess some after seeing his fellow disciple Inoue as a cold corpse and seeing Shi Yuan confronting Qin Fang.

Now that Shi Yuan had left, his disciple carried Inoue's corpse away, clearly indicating that staying here was no longer an option.

"Everyone, I apologize for the incident; please continue dining..."

Steward Fu showed little response; besides, Qin Fang was a judge invited by the Fu Family, and it would be shameful if something happened to him at the Fu Family.

Moreover, it was essential to maintain order during the Sword Tournament; if Qin Fang and Shi Yuan had fought at full strength, the destruction would be considerable.

Additionally, with their strong capabilities, the residual palm energy could severely injure martial artists below master level, and if Shi Yuan fought desperately, his attacks would be deadly. Anyone unlucky enough to be hit might not survive.

For safety reasons, Steward Fu couldn't allow Qin Fang and Shi Yuan to continue fighting...

With Shi Yuan gone, the fight obviously couldn't continue, so the judges sat down to resume their meal, unaffected by the entire ordeal.

To them, a death means nothing—those who have climbed to such positions simply don't care.

Particularly because Shi Yuan didn't seem to be much of a people person, hardly having true allies, he offended too many people.

With Shi Yuan gone, Qin Fang casually shrugged, seemingly unconcerned, and returned to his table.

Chapter 1625 - What Can You Do to Me! (Part 2)

However, the onlookers around at this moment looked at Qin Fang with different eyes, as if observing a miracle.

If before, Qin Fang challenging two Master Level experts, Fu Junhao and Cui Mingjun, only showed that Qin Fang was qualified to sit on the judging panel.

Now it's a completely different situation. Among so many judges, Shi Yuan is almost universally acknowledged as the number one expert. But just now, after exchanging ten to twenty moves with Qin Fang, he not only failed to gain any advantage, but his disciple was even killed outright...

This is certainly due to Qin Fang's impressive speed and movement technique, but it's also because Qin Fang's cultivation is exceedingly powerful. At the very least, Qin Fang is not weaker than Shi Yuan in terms of cultivation.

There might be a slight gap, but it's definitely not as huge as imagined... perhaps just an extremely subtle difference.

"Younger Brother Qin, you... are truly amazing!"

As soon as Qin Fang sat down, the old man Fang Zonglin couldn't help but praise him, while the younger Chen Liang and Ling Fei looked at Qin Fang with eyes full of admiration.

Only now did Fang Zonglin truly appreciate Qin Fang's cultivation. Even among these Master Level Peak experts, Shi Yuan's strength is ranked at the forefront.

Amongst so many people, apart from Steward Fu, perhaps no one else could suppress Shi Yuan... Yet, Qin Fang, so young, fought Shi Yuan head-on for more than ten moves without losing, which is sufficient to demonstrate how formidable Qin Fang truly is in combat.



The eyes of Chen Liang and his fellow disciples turned green, remembering how they tried to fight Qin Fang yesterday. If Qin Fang hadn't chosen not to trouble them, they probably would already be lying in a hospital.

Even their master, Fang Zonglin, considered himself not Shi Yuan's match. Although only a dozen moves were exchanged, it was enough to reveal how strong Qin Fang is.

Liu Xianhe seemed more composed, mainly because his own strength was too weak, though he knew Shi Yuan, as one of the eight judges, must be extremely powerful.

However, ever since Qin Fang dealt with Jin Zhengming, whom Liu Xianhe thought was almost impossible to handle, his nerves had become thicker. After this fight with Shi Yuan, he remained very calm, almost as if he already anticipated Qin Fang would not lose.

Facing Fang Zonglin's praise, Qin Fang just smiled calmly and didn't take it to heart. Shi Yuan's strength was indeed impressive, but not at the Grandmaster Level and posed no significant threat to him.

"Younger Brother Qin, Shi Yuan is not a simple person, and he bears grudges easily. I fear he might not let this go easily..."

However, Fang Zonglin was still very conscientious, quickly calming down and reminding Qin Fang with concern.

Having had dealings with Shi Yuan, he knew what kind of person Shi Yuan was, certainly not a magnanimous individual. To put it bluntly, he was rather petty.

Moreover, Qin Fang had killed his disciple Inoue... although not by Qin Fang's own hands, it was because Qin Fang used Inoue as a buffer that it happened.

"It's no big deal..."

Qin Fang just smiled, dismissively waved his hand, and continued to eat and drink.

Although he appeared relaxed and seemingly unconcerned about Shi Yuan, his eyes were subtly scanning the surroundings.

"As expected, he's not here..."

Only after a while did Qin Fang murmur to himself.

He had observed briefly that after Shi Yuan left, the place calmed down. Although many people were whispering about Qin Fang, most wouldn't dare to provoke him anymore.

However, Qin Fang noticed that Cui Zhimin, who was supposed to stay and drink with them, had completely disappeared...

And Qin Fang didn't find this strange at all, as if he had already predicted Cui Zhimin's departure.

Fang Zonglin noticed that Qin Fang didn't seem to care and wanted to say something but ultimately couldn't.

The meal that followed was rather dull, with few people saying much.

At noon, several judges took a break and watched another martial arts duel in the afternoon, just as boring as the morning. The contestants were evenly matched, fighting each other for half the afternoon. Ultimately, the Cui Family's contestant narrowly defeated the Fu Family's contestant, winning the second duel.

This made the Fu and Cui Families each win one match, currently drawing at one to one.

However, Qin Fang wasn't very interested in the outcome, nor were any of the judges. Winning or losing meant nothing to them.

Nevertheless, observant onlookers noticed something special: one of the eight judges' seats seemed empty.

Upon closer inspection, they found that Shi Yuan Yilang seemed to be absent. His seat was too conspicuous to ignore.

Though they were curious, this swordsmanship competition was jointly organized by the Fu and Cui Families, the real hosts. As mere spectators, they dared not question the authorities despite their curiosity.

As for Shi Yuan's absence, the Fu and Cui Families knew well. After losing a fight with Qin Fang and having his disciple killed, Shi Yuan, unable to avenge him, was pressured by Steward Fu, leaving him feeling disgruntled.

Shi Yuan's frustration was evident as he decided not to appear, leaving his seat empty without any consequence to himself.

Fortunately, the judges' role in this martial arts duel wasn't significant, so missing one didn't matter much.

Moreover, Shi Yuan was invited by the Fu Family. If a judge were truly needed to decide the victory, the Cui Family would naturally be more anxious than the Fu Family over the missing judge.

Thus, the Fu Family didn't mind and pretended nothing happened, maintaining the status quo.

...

The day's martial arts duels ended entirely, and Qin Fang returned to his small courtyard. After a simple inspection of the old house, finding no secret tampering, he felt much more at ease, no longer as tense as before.

"Tonight won't be so peaceful..."

Looking at the weather outside, a dark and windy night seemed a perfect time for murder?

While the outside appeared quiet, Qin Fang could clearly feel a strong killing intent approaching fast...

"They should almost be here now!"

Qin Fang was not worried at all, standing quietly at the entrance, wrapped only in a thin coat, silently waiting there.

He seemed to know who was coming, his eyes lifted slightly, looking in the direction they seemed to be coming from.

Rustling~~

Almost immediately after Qin Fang spoke those words, the desolate courtyard suddenly caught a gust of wind, and the killing intent grew stronger, even confirming Qin Fang's words.

Come out, stop hiding...

Such a strong killing intent was indeed very noticeable, and soon Qin Fang's surroundings were becoming more familiar, his gaze slightly sharper.

"If you're already here, come out quickly... don't waste time!"

Qin Fang seemed aware of the arrival of the others, his gaze calm, but his words were unkind to those hiding.

Chapter 1626 - Luring the Tiger Away from the Mountain

...

Qin Fang's voice wasn't loud, but in such a courtyard, it was very clear and easy to hear.

However, the night was quiet, seemingly without any fluctuations, as if there wasn't a single person around...

"Little devils are just little devils, besides sneaking around, you can't do anything worthwhile..."

Qin Fang obviously didn't believe that the courtyard was truly empty. His gaze shifted slightly towards the corner of the courtyard, with a clear look of mockery on his face.

Whoosh whoosh~~whoosh~~

Perhaps Qin Fang's taunt really worked, or maybe the other party realized their location had been exposed. Almost as soon as Qin Fang finished speaking, accompanied by a series of subtle sounds, a wave of silvery gleam darted under the faint moonlight projection...

Hidden weapons!

And it was a large batch of hidden weapons, densely packed, almost entirely covering Qin Fang's body as soon as they were launched.

"Overestimating yourself..."

Seeing all these hidden weapons, Qin Fang wasn't nervous at all. Instead, he sneered and snorted, and then his figure moved slightly. He soared into the air like a flying falcon, and the hidden weapons flew underneath him without causing a single hair of damage.

Moreover, as Qin Fang leaped into the air, his body lunged forward rapidly towards the direction where the hidden weapons were launched from...

At this moment, the person who had launched the hidden weapons seemed surprised that Qin Fang had dodged all his attacks so effortlessly. Seeing Qin Fang coming, he quickly dashed to the nearby roof and hurriedly fled outside...

This sneaky guy was quite strong, and his speed was incredible. Coupled with him being closer to the exit, by the time Qin Fang reached the fake mountain location, he had already escaped Qin Fang's courtyard, heading straight towards the dark mountain.

"Old Ghost Shi Yuan, do you think you can escape?"

Naturally, Qin Fang wouldn't let it go like this; he quickly pursued him and even couldn't help but shout lightly. Though his voice wasn't loud, it was enough for the person ahead to hear.

"If you dare, follow me..."

Upon hearing Qin Fang's words, the person ahead didn't stop at all; instead, he coldly chuckled, as if his sneak attack earlier wasn't a disgraceful act.

As soon as he spoke, his identity became obvious. He was none other than Shi Yuan Yilang, who had fought Qin Fang earlier in the day but didn't achieve victory.

However, now he was dressed in black, looking sneaky, as if very afraid of anyone discovering his identity...

This was not surprising; his disciple Inoue was tricked by Qin Fang, leading to his death. Unfortunately, earlier in the day, Shi Yuan tried to seek revenge on Qin Fang but was stopped by Steward Fu.



During the Swordplay contest, revenge attempts were sure to encounter obstructions from the Fu Family, hence his plan to lure Qin Fang out at night, away from the Fu Family's control range. Once outside, he could do whatever he wanted.

"I'm not afraid of you!"

Qin Fang responded with a light shout, increasing his speed once again, closing the distance with Shi Yuan Yilang ahead, seemingly about to catch up.

"If you're not afraid of dying, then follow me..."

Seeing Qin Fang closing the gap, Shi Yuan's expression changed slightly. But as a seasoned expert, he wasn't intimidated by Qin Fang. He immediately coldly shouted, urging his inner strength, and increased his speed, widening the gap again.

"You're quite willing to take the risk, old ghost. I'm afraid when I catch up to you, you won't even have the strength to wield your blade..."

Noticing Shi Yuan's speed increasing again, Qin Fang was slightly surprised but quickly figured out the reason.

Shi Yuan's speed was normal, and unlikely to suddenly become extremely fast. The reason for the increased distance wasn't Qin Fang slowing down, but Shi Yuan using a secret technique similar to burning inner strength to achieve a brief surge in power!

"Enough to kill you..."

Shi Yuan showed a trace of surprise upon hearing Qin Fang's words, obviously not expecting Qin Fang to see through him. However, he was determined and immediately issued a sinister retort before diving faster into the dark forest on the mountain.

...

Almost at the same time Qin Fang was lured out of the Fu Family's old residence by Shi Yuan, on a tall building at the most prominent location in the old residence, two people were quietly watching the two swiftly moving shadows in the distance.

Among these two, one was obviously Steward Fu, and as for the other...

"Steward Fu..."

A cold voice rang out, causing Steward Fu's body to tremble slightly.

"Family Head..."

In front of others, Steward Fu always appeared very authoritative, as his status in the Fu Family was quite high. Even the current family head, Fu Qinglin, would address him politely.

As for the younger generation of the Fu Family, it's needless to say... His status in the Fu Family was extremely prestigious, as if he was someone extraordinary.

But now, Steward Fu had already dropped everything in his hands to focus solely on his tasks.

Yet in front of this man, he was respectful and dared not show the slightest defiance, even though the man was about ten years younger than him.

This middle-aged man was the family head of the Fu Family, the grandmaster-level expert rumored to be in seclusion for recovery, Fu Qinglin...

But now Fu Qinglin stood here perfectly fine, without a trace of injury, let alone being in seclusion. Evidently, the outside rumors were not reliable.

"He should be the Qin Fang you mentioned from the Dragon Country, right?"

Fu Qinglin watched the two swiftly chasing shadows, speaking in an indifferent tone. As for who he was referring to as "he," it was obvious.

"Indeed, it's him..."

Steward Fu also glanced at the two shadows gradually moving away, then nodded slightly and said. With his eyesight, he could naturally tell that the one in front should be Shi Yuan Yilang, and the one behind was Qin Fang.

These two had already fought once during the day, ending in a draw, which he had stopped. Yet now at night, they continued their pursuits.

"Go make some preparations and send someone to collect the corpse..."

Fu Qinglin looked at the two silhouettes disappearing into the eerie forest, speaking indifferently. Not long after saying this, he slightly waved his sleeve and was about to leave.

"To collect the corpse?"

Upon hearing this, Steward Fu was stunned, but then his expression slightly changed, and he asked somewhat uncertainly, "Family Head, Mr. Qin is, after all, a guest invited by our Fu Family. Do you think it's..."

Qin Fang was invited by the Fu Family as an adjudicator. If anything happened during the Sword Tournament, even if it wasn't the Fu Family's doing, Qin Fang's sect would hold the Fu Family accountable.

And although Qin Fang was only twenty years old, his strength was already comparable to master-level peak Shi Yuan, indicating that Qin Fang's sect behind him was truly formidable.

The Fu Family might have deep roots in Korea, but compared to those ancient sects of the Dragon Country, it was nothing... Steward Fu couldn't help but worry.

"Did I say to collect his corpse?"

Fu Qinglin's steps paused slightly, but he didn't turn his head, only saying this indifferently before leaving immediately.

"Uh... Could it be... How can this be possible?"

Steward Fu was momentarily confused by Fu Qinglin's words but soon came to his senses. Yet he found it hard to believe, quite unexpected to him.

Qin Fang's strength was formidable, evident from his ability to go over ten rounds with Shi Yuan without falling behind.

But Shi Yuan was also an experienced master-level peak expert, who once almost stepped into the grandmaster-level tier but failed due to some reasons, thus remaining at the master level peak. This situation was quite similar to that of Steward Fu back then.

However, defeating such a powerful expert was very difficult, even for Steward Fu, who could at most tie with him.

Defeating was already significant, let alone killing outright... That seemed feasible only for grandmaster-level experts.

But... Could Qin Fang have stepped into the grandmaster-level at such a young age?

Not only did Steward Fu find it hard to believe, but few would. In fact, even Qin Fang himself didn't believe it because he hadn't reached the grandmaster level yet, nor could he expect to anytime soon unless he stumbled upon some extraordinary opportunity!

"No, I have to take a look..."

Although Steward Fu knew that Fu Qinglin would not joke about such matters, he still felt that Qin Fang defeating Shi Yuan wasn't an easy task.

Moreover, Shi Yuan dared to lead Qin Fang out for a duel, so he must have his confidence and a chance to defeat him. Steward Fu found this more acceptable, but saying Qin Fang could kill Shi Yuan Yilang was hard for Steward Fu to accept.

After hesitating, Steward Fu thought the best way to know the truth was to see it for himself...

Of course, in the duel between Shi Yuan and Qin Fang, he would merely watch as a bystander, not intervene like he did during the day.

Moreover, regardless of who gets killed in the end between these two, Steward Fu would still need to help handle the aftermath...

Chapter 1627 - Fight to the End!

...

What reaction the Fu Family has, Qin Fang and Shi Yuan naturally don't know... Fu Qinglin and Steward Fu are too far away from them, even the strongest perception couldn't sense it.

Especially these two are currently focusing on channeling energy into their legs, concentrating on running, so it's impossible to be distracted by other things...

Although Bagong Mountain is not very large, it's not small either. The Fu Family occupies only a small portion, while the rest is vast mountains and dense forests...

Shi Yuan is fast, and he does not seem unfamiliar with the terrain around him. In the Martial World, there's a rule: don't enter the woods...

But Shi Yuan seems to have no such scruples, as he feels Qin Fang chasing closer and closer, he unhesitatingly rushes into the dense forest.

Shi Yuan had no other choice, he used the Secret Technique to burn his energy to boost his speed, which is obviously not a long-term solution, otherwise it would damage his core.

Shi Yuan may not be wise, but he is definitely not that foolish... That's why he wants to dive into the forest, using the trees as cover to delay Qin Fang's pursuit, reducing his own losses.

Qin Fang naturally has no such scruples. He's always been wary of Shi Yuan, but also watching the movements on his small map, confirming that within fifty meters ahead there's only Shi Yuan, so he won't be ambushed...

In such a night, in such dense forest, tracking a person is not easy, but that's for others, not for Qin Fang.

The fifty-meter range of his small map is enough to keep Shi Yuan in check...

Poor Shi Yuan thought by entering the forest, he could use the terrain to ambush Qin Fang, but unexpectedly wherever he hides, Qin Fang charges directly at him, giving him no chance at all.

One or two times would be fine, but it happens every time, making Shi Yuan very frustrated, being pursued constantly by Qin Fang without a moment to breathe.

However, this guy's stamina is really impressive, even Qin Fang is a bit admired, being chased so intensely, he can still maintain distance, never letting Qin catch up.



But Shi Yuan is clearly not in it for a chasing game but wants a life-and-death duel with Qin Fang... If not for his own grievance, then for his poor disciple Inoue, he won't let Qin Fang go.

Of course, continuing chasing down isn't a solution, Qin Fang looks at Shi Yuan in front, pondering if he should speed up once again for the pursuit.

Before Qin Fang could come up with a plan, Shi Yuan suddenly twisted his body and immediately darted into a corner nearby.

Qin Fang naturally chased without hesitation, discovering he was following Shi Yuan into a small mountain valley... Qin Fang used his small map to survey the surroundings, finding no ambushes prepared, easing his mind considerably...

Facing just Shi Yuan and not a group, Qin Fang naturally prefers the former. Although he doesn't care how many people Shi Yuan can call, it's better not to make things more troublesome.

As Qin Fang entered the valley too, he hadn't gone far before he saw the crafty old Shi Yuan quietly leaning against the far wall of the valley.

On the stone wall, a silver ribbon-like waterfall trickles down, flowing into a small pool beneath the stone wall...

The waterfall flow is actually gentle, even the waterfall is faint, in such night if not looked closely, it's really hard to spot the waterfall here.

"Hey, why not running anymore?"

Shi Yuan stopped, and Qin Fang closed in, looking at Shi Yuan panting heavily, while Qin Fang's breathing seemed very calm, even jokingly mocking with a smile.

"Seems like there's no way out... You're really in a tragedy!"

However, Qin Fang glanced around, seemingly surrounded by towering mountains on three sides, except for the valley entrance behind him, there was no other escape route.

"Qin, do you really think I ran because I'm afraid of you?"

After taking a few breaths, Shi Yuan's breathing steadied significantly, standing there with a completely different aura, appearing quite like a master now.

"Obviously..."

Qin Fang shrugged, saying indifferently.

"This place is a good spot indeed, to bury this old devil here, it's quite a fitting end..."

This valley is quite tranquil, with mountains, water, flowers, and grass around, not exactly paradise, but certainly far better than those Mass Burial Mounds.

Even compared to some communal cemeteries, this place is many times superior...

If Shi Yuan is eliminated and buried here directly, it would indeed be a special privilege for Shi Yuan.

"Humph, the one who will die is certainly you!"

Shi Yuan's face didn't show Qin Fang's smile, only deep-seated anger and hatred. If his gaze could kill, Qin Fang would have been executed by Shi Yuan's vicious glare...

Chapter 1628 - Fight to the End!

Unfortunately, such pointless threats are really not worth mentioning; Qin Fang treated them as nothing more than hot air.

"Stop your nonsense and make your move quickly... I'm waiting to send you on your way so I can go back and have a good sleep!"

The spot had already been chosen, and Qin Fang didn't want to delay any further. Right now, Shi Yuan was in a weakened state after expending his energy; it'd be a real pity not to seize this opportunity.

Qin Fang wasn't someone who adhered to outdated principles; he didn't care if Shi Yuan was at his prime or not. If he could kill this fiend easily, that would certainly save him trouble.

Thus, Qin Fang, without any hesitation, gave a light shout, immediately lunging towards Shi Yuan Yilang.

In such a desolate mountain valley, with not even a ghost shadow around, Qin Fang naturally didn't need to hide. As soon as he made his move, he exploded with full force.

"You..."

Seeing Qin Fang's rapid approach and the grim expression on his face, Shi Yuan's face slightly changed, clearly not expecting Qin Fang to attack so decisively.

However, seeing Qin Fang had gone all out, he seemed truly intent on killing him here... As an expert who had survived half his life, Shi Yuan certainly wouldn't just let himself be slaughtered.

With a fleeting fierce look in his eyes, Shi Yuan quickly amassed his strength and met Qin Fang's palm with a palm attack of his own... This strike of his was also quite ferocious; the faint sound of rushing wind could be heard, clearly showing he was a formidable expert!

Bang bang bang~~

Qin Fang actively attacked, while Shi Yuan defensively counterattacked, resulting in a series of fierce collisions. The brutal impact left the surrounding flora completely destroyed.

Even the enormous rocks on the ground bore cracks from the battle, appearing naturally shattered as if by some harmonious force.

But who could have thought these marks were forcibly imprinted by the intense clash between Qin Fang and Shi Yuan... Visible on the surface were scattered footprints.

"Old fellow, let's see how long you can endure my attacks..."

Shi Yuan Yilang was indeed a master-level peak expert. After exchanging dozens of moves with Qin Fang, his face was increasingly pale, but Qin Fang seemed yet to gain any major advantage.

Yet, Qin Fang was in no rush; if Shi Yuan were easy to deal with, he wouldn't have survived till now, nor caused such fear among other master-level peak experts like Fang Zonglin.

Therefore, Qin Fang was very patient, slowly wearing down this old ghost Shi Yuan...

Shi Yuan was powerful, but being older, he couldn't match the stamina of the young Qin Fang. Moreover, Qin Fang could replenish his energy at any time, whereas Shi Yuan, once spent, had no means to recover... Not to mention, he had recently burned some of his inner strength, which, though not much, was a significant depletion.

Shi Yuan's brows were tightly furrowed; although he knew Qin Fang was very strong, not much weaker than himself, he suddenly felt he had no confidence in defeating Qin Fang, even...

"Go to hell..."

In the brief moment when Shi Yuan was slightly dazed, Qin Fang's aura suddenly surged; he seemed to transform, with a violent force that was terrifically fearsome.

At this moment, Shi Yuan was already striking towards Qin Fang; it was too late to retract his palm...

Yet Qin Fang seemed entirely oblivious to this incoming strike; there was not the slightest hint of evasion, even appearing to deliberately advance, as if willingly delivering himself under Shi Yuan's palm.

But witnessing this, Shi Yuan felt no joy at all; his palm could indeed injure Qin Fang, but likewise, Qin Fang's delayed counter-strike left him with no opportunity to evade.

Bang~~

Bang~~

Almost one after another, or possibly simultaneously, the dull sounds echoed as both Qin Fang and Shi Yuan flew backwards.

However, Qin Fang was forced to stride backwards, constantly trampling the rocky ground, creating extensive cracks that looked as if the stones might crumble into rubble at any moment.

After retreating at least seven to eight meters, Qin Fang barely stabilized himself, yet his face was also quite pale, with a trace of blood at the corner of his mouth indicating some injuries; nonetheless, he stood firm, suggesting the injuries were not life-threatening.

Shi Yuan wasn't as fortunate; he was nearly launched away by Qin Fang's palm... then heavily collided with the valley wall before finally landing.

Poof~~

Upon landing, Shi Yuan instantly spat a large mouthful of fresh blood, which thoroughly stained the ground red.

Had this been during the day, such a bloodstain would have been remarkably conspicuous!

"Shi Yuan, let's see if you survive this time..."

Qin Fang took a deep breath. He had taken a palm from Shi Yuan and was indeed quite injured, but thanks to his unique physique, a little rest would enable a gradual recovery.

Though internal injuries require more time to heal than external ones, it's merely a matter of time...

However, this risky attempt bore fruit; his palm strike, at peak strength combined with the Blood Explosion Technique, posed a great threat to any grandmaster-level expert, let alone Shi Yuan, who was at the master level, almost costing him his life.

Shi Yuan had virtually lost his fighting capability, granting Qin Fang much ease as he strolled over to Shi Yuan, wondering how to handle this guy while talking with a smile.

"Hmph... you'd better look behind you first!"

Shi Yuan, however, seemed much calmer, pointing calmly behind Qin Fang, as if the initial worries were non-existent now.

Hearing Shi Yuan's words, Qin Fang was slightly surprised; such an abrupt change was unexpected... His mini-map had already shown something, but he had been too engrossed in the fierce battle with Shi Yuan to attend to external disturbances.

Especially considering the newcomer was...

"Cui Zhimin... why is he here?"



Seeing him, Qin Fang's expression genuinely shifted, so much so that he almost neglected the critically injured Old Ghost Shi Yuan, who he could dispose of with a mere wave of his hand.

If there was anyone on Bagong Mountain who could truly threaten Qin Fang, except Fu Family's Fu Qinglin, it would be Cui Family's Cui Zhimin.

As for others like Steward Fu, Shi Yuan Yilang, Fang Zonglin, or Elder Mu, Qin Fang wasn't overly concerned...

Qin Fang's apprehension about Cui Zhimin wasn't due to his immense strength, which was at best comparable to Steward Fu or Shi Yuan.

It was mainly because he hailed from the Demon Sect, which alone made Qin Fang wary...

Yet Qin Fang hadn't investigated Cui Zhimin's background or information, and unexpectedly, the guy voluntarily approached... This wouldn't normally be a problem, except he clearly wasn't on Qin Fang's side but allied with Shi Yuan Yilang!

Imagining that Cui Zhimin was from the Cui Family, and so was Shi Yuan Yilang, who was invited by the Cui Family as an adjudicator... if the Cui Family desired Qin Fang be torn to pieces, the Fu Family hoped Shi Yuan Yilang would soon die!

But pondering is one thing, acting is another...

Yet Qin Fang never expected after his epic battle with Shi Yuan, just as it reached the most critical juncture, Cui Zhimin suddenly appeared... Moreover, from Shi Yuan's demeanor, it seemed he had anticipated this turn of events, forcing Qin Fang to become cautious!

Chapter 1629 - Slaying the Master-level Peak Expert!

...

Shi Yuan slowly crawled up from the ground, his expression particularly dark, but his eyes revealed a rather sinister look.

Although he was seriously injured, he was not completely immobilized. After a brief pause, he was able to stand up.

"Qin, where do you think you can run this time?"

The arrival of Cui Zhimin seemed to bring Shi Yuan great excitement, or perhaps he could already imagine the fall of Qin Fang.

Thinking of this, Shi Yuan didn't care much about his own injuries...

"Run? Why would I run?"

Qin Fang's expression remained unchanged, his tone exceedingly calm as if he didn't care much about the situation at hand, even mocking Shi Yuan a bit.

After all, Shi Yuan was an old-fashioned master-level pinnacle expert, yet when dealing with a young person less than a third of his age, he still needed help from another expert to outnumber his opponent, which was anything but honorable. So Qin Fang's verbal attack against him was quite reasonable.

"This is a personal vendetta between Shi Yuan and me. Does your Cui Family also want to get involved?"

Qin Fang ignored Shi Yuan and instead looked calmly at this unexpected visitor, asking in a rather unfriendly tone.

The appearance of this person brought considerable pressure to Qin Fang, not because Qin Fang feared him, but because he felt the person was very mysterious, making Qin Fang feel uncertain.

Of course, defeating this person might be troublesome, but for the opponent to defeat him was practically impossible. At the very least, Qin Fang could escape without anyone catching him, as his Snow Traversing Step was not practiced in vain.

Nevertheless, Cui Zhimin's appearance still made Qin Fang rather alert...

"I'm just passing by, carry on with your business..."

Cui Zhimin calmly looked at Qin Fang, meeting his gaze for a long time, then he smiled faintly and waved his hand as if he didn't care.

In order to demonstrate his neutrality, he turned around and was about to leave the valley, seemingly intending to leave it for Qin Fang and Shi Yuan as a battlefield for their duel.

"Eh..."

When these words were spoken, Qin Fang was slightly dazed, but Shi Yuan was stunned, staring at Cui Zhimin in disbelief.

"Cui, what do you mean?"

Shi Yuan's face, which wasn't good to begin with, showed an even worse expression. He was heavily injured, and although Qin Fang was also injured, he clearly looked much better than Shi Yuan.

If Cui Zhimin refused to help now, Shi Yuan's current condition against Qin Fang meant he might not win, even if he fought desperately.

Shi Yuan had fought Qin Fang fiercely earlier, even at the cost of severe injury, because he knew Cui Zhimin would help him.

He fought with Qin Fang so hard that he ended up seriously injured, almost costing him his life. Fortunately, Cui Zhimin arrived at a critical moment.

Yet, unexpectedly, Cui Zhimin came, but Shi Yuan did not see him make a move; instead, he seemed to fear Qin Fang much, turning his back and leaving.

Shi Yuan was burning with anger, feeling deeply betrayed by Cui Zhimin, and in a particularly miserable way because, even with his loud shouting, Cui Zhimin didn't pause and soon disappeared at the valley entrance.

"Old ghost Shi Yuan, it seems your old buddy is unreliable..."

Qin Fang glanced at the small map, confirming Cui Zhimin had indeed left the valley but hadn't gone far, just twenty-something meters outside.

This distance was just a blink for martial artists at their level.

So Cui Zhimin said he wasn't interested in the duel between Qin Fang and Shi Yuan, but his location suggested otherwise. If he wanted to avoid suspicion, he could have walked farther.

But Qin Fang didn't bother with Cui Zhimin; he focused mainly on Shi Yuan, the old ghost, who was now heavily injured.

"Bastard... don't think you can win against me like this!"

Cui Zhimin's departure made Shi Yuan's face extremely grim, yet the old ghost wouldn't simply give in.

The old ghost Shi Yuan roared, and his aura gradually grew stronger, as a bizarre blood-red hue appeared on his body.

"Coagulating Blood God Palm?"

Seeing this scene, Qin Fang was stunned because the characteristics Shi Yuan exhibited were very similar to one of the Demon Sect's supreme martial arts techniques, the Coagulating Blood God Palm.

But the problem is... the Coagulating Blood God Palm is a supreme martial arts technique of the Demon Sect, and only some of the authorities within the Demon Sect can cultivate it; outsiders have no way to learn it.

Shi Yuan was not from the Dragon Country. The Demon Sect, although withdrawn from the mainland for a long time, values lineage and background even more than many ancient sects in inland China.

Let alone teaching outsiders the Coagulating Blood God Palm; even accepting foreign disciples would be impossible, not to mention Shi Yuan being a foreigner...

Chapter 1630 - Slaying the Master-level Peak Expert!

Back when the Demon Sect moved away, if we trace the root cause, it was naturally due to the combined expulsion efforts of the major Orthodox Sects. But at the same time, the invasion of the Little Demons caused great chaos in the country, forcing the Demon Sect to retreat from the Inland.

However, for this very reason, the Demon Sect held even greater resentment towards the Little Demons, even more so than towards the Orthodox Sects. It is said that some experts of the Demon Sect stayed behind specifically to assassinate the generals of the Little Demons.

But why would this old demon, Shi Yuan, use such a technique as the Coagulating Blood God Palm?

Qin Fang was filled with doubt about this, but unfortunately, there was no one around him who could answer this question for him, so it naturally became a huge question mark in Qin Fang's mind!

Though Qin Fang was surprised, this was clearly not the time to be dazing off. Shi Yuan, at this moment, gave off an overwhelmingly strong presence, even vaguely carrying some Grandmaster-Level aura.

Yet Qin Fang had a vague feeling that Shi Yuan, at this moment, was merely a paper tiger, not necessarily as powerful as he felt...

"I'll slay you right now..."

Qin Fang was unafraid. Even if Shi Yuan truly wielded the Coagulating Blood God Palm, Qin Fang wasn't much afraid; Shi Yuan had trump cards, and Qin Fang had plenty of his own as well.

It's just that now was clearly not the time to reveal his trump cards. He was still waiting to see what kind of trick Shi Yuan was hiding in his gourd!

In a blink, that moment came swiftly!

Feeling Shi Yuan's aura growing stronger, Qin Fang could no longer sit still, immediately moving his figure to close in and launch an attack towards Shi Yuan.

"Hm?"

Feeling Qin Fang's sudden attack, a hint of surprise flashed in Shi Yuan's eyes, but there was no panic. Instead, he gradually steadied himself, as if he had everything under control.

Qin Fang moved incredibly fast; in just a blink of an eye, he closed the short distance, unleashing a ferocious punch directly towards Shi Yuan's chest, targeting his vital point.

This punch was exceedingly fast, and the explosive strength was incredibly powerful, causing even a master like Shi Yuan's expression to change slightly.

But for how many years had Shi Yuan been a master? If he were so easily killed, then these years would have been wasted.

"Good strike! Look at my palm..."

Shi Yuan not only wasn't nervous, but seemed to be at the peak of his power at this moment. Seeing Qin Fang's attack coming, instead of any nervousness, he seemed excited.



Seeing Qin Fang's palm closing in, Shi Yuan didn't seem to plan to intercept it. Instead, he leaned forward, striking towards Qin Fang's chest.

This scene mirrored the desperate move Qin Fang made earlier, where Shi Yuan decided to emulate Qin Fang's strategy of "killing 1,000 enemies at the cost of 800 of his own."

The blood-red palm was particularly eye-catching, swiftly attacking, making Qin Fang's expression turn extremely grim.

The Coagulating Blood God Palm is one of the highest martial arts of the Demon Sect, and even a slight mastery is terrifying; at least, Qin Fang's facial expression suggested as much.

"This isn't the Coagulating Blood God Palm..."

But soon, Qin Fang realized that, although Shi Yuan's power seemed very bizarre, upon engaging, Qin Fang understood that the blood-red palm was merely an illusion. Shi Yuan's palm wasn't the Coagulating Blood God Palm; Qin Fang had fallen for a trick...

"Just noticed now... too late!"

Noticing the change in Qin Fang's expression, a cunning smile appeared on Shi Yuan's face. The previously blood-red palm suddenly turned a dark purple-black, with a faint foul smell.

Shi Yuan revealed a smile of triumphant deception, swinging his palm straight towards Qin Fang's chest, aiming for his vital point...

That foul-smelling palm energy was extremely vicious; even Qin Fang, with a slight inhalation, couldn't help but change his expression dramatically. Yet the two felt nothing strange, which puzzled Qin Fang greatly.

Seeing his palm headed directly for Qin Fang's vital point, Shi Yuan seemed quite satisfied, mindless to Qin Fang's fierce strike now at arm's length.

"It is indeed a bit late..."

In such a critical moment, a peculiar smile suddenly appeared on Qin Fang's face, and he said in an unusually calm voice.

Immediately...

A bright and sharp longsword suddenly appeared in Qin Fang's previously empty fist.

At this moment, Qin Fang had already broken through Shi Yuan's defensive blockade, his fist still heading straight for Shi Yuan's chest.

But now that hand had transformed into a sword... an incredibly sharp longsword, making it too late for Shi Yuan to react.

Poof~~

Just as Shi Yuan's foul palm energy was about to touch Qin Fang, this force mysteriously vanished as Qin Fang's longsword pierced straight through Shi Yuan's body.

Moreover, the longsword almost directly pierced through Shi Yuan's heart, catching Shi Yuan completely off guard and piercing him right through.

"How... is this possible?"

Shi Yuan looked incredulously at the treasured sword piercing his heart, the cold chill making him feel utterly desolate. The surprise and disbelief in his eyes climbed to their peak in this moment.