

Genius 1631

Chapter 1631 - Slaying the Master-level Peak Expert!

This sword is an incredibly powerful Divine Sword, razor-sharp. Even though Shi Yuan had some defenses, he still couldn't withstand the piercing of this Divine Sword.

This Divine Sword can slice through ordinary steel like cutting tofu, how could mere mortal flesh resist it?

The only thing Shi Yuan found most baffling was how Qin Fang managed to hide such a Treasured Sword in such a tiny space. Unfortunately, even if he wanted to ask now, Qin Fang might not necessarily answer him.

"You can die now..."

Qin Fang didn't regard Shi Yuan highly, he simply lifted his foot and kicked Shi Yuan flying away...

Shi Yuan's body instantly detached from Qin Fang's Divine Sword, a blot of crimson appeared on his chest, and the blood poured out as if it had no value.

"Ah..."

At this point, Shi Yuan could no longer endure. Even for a master like him, such agony was unbearable, especially since it was a fatal wound. He was only a step away from death.

"I don't..."

This outcome seemed beyond Shi Yuan's expectation, he couldn't accept this reality. Even though he fell there, he continued struggling...

"Do you feel aggrieved? Are you confused?"

Qin Fang pierced Shi Yuan's heart with one sword strike, not only severely injuring Shi Yuan, almost to the brink of collapse, but also resolving his own crisis.

The palm technique Shi Yuan practiced was something similar to Poison Sand Palm, a sinister art. Initially, it looked just like Coagulating Blood God Palm.

But if practiced further, one would find that this hand could turn into a poisonous hand, possibly even more terrifying.

Perhaps this was Shi Yuan's last recourse. Unless in situations of utmost necessity, Shi Yuan wouldn't use it as his trump card.

"Shi Yuan, today I'll send you on your way..."

However, Qin Fang didn't care about these, he only needed a result, and how the process unfolded, he didn't mind at all. Qin Fang's face showed a cold expression as he walked slowly toward Shi Yuan.

Almost at the moment Qin Fang intended to completely eliminate Shi Yuan, a warning suddenly came from behind, and Qin Fang received an alert in his mind.

"There really is a conspiracy..."

Seeing Cui Zhimin hastily approaching from behind, Qin Fang realized this guy couldn't hold back any longer and was attempting to launch a surprise attack on Qin Fang at this time.

However, Qin Fang was not a pushover. Sensing Cui Zhimin's icy killing intent from behind him, Qin Fang slightly moved his steps, and his body swiftly shifted over ten steps to the side.

Cui Zhimin's seemingly lethal strike was thus declared a complete failure, not even grazing Qin Fang in the slightest...

Still, Cui Zhimin had reached Shi Yuan's presence, examining the Martial Artist's heart wound, where the bleeding could not be stopped.

If things continued in this manner, it appeared Qin Fang wouldn't have to finish off Shi Yuan, as this old fiend might die from excessive bleeding on his own.

Witnessing Shi Yuan's injuries, Cui Zhimin seemed unprepared for this, but he also noticed Qin Fang's sword, and his eyes suddenly flashed with greed.

Yet, this guy wasn't completely neglectful of serious matters. He unexpectedly took out several Silver Needles from his person and quickly pierced several into Shi Yuan's body.

It must be said, this acupuncture technique seemed pretty impressive, and in such a short time, the bleeding from Shi Yuan's heart wound halted, showing no signs of further deterioration.

"Cui Zhimin, do you really want to interfere?"

Qin Fang stood calmly, not stopping him from saving Shi Yuan, nor making any movement, merely observing coldly.

But when Cui Zhimin managed to stabilize Shi Yuan's injury, Qin Fang spoke firmly, his tone revealed his strong inquiry.

Cui Zhimin didn't reply verbally, his actions had already shown his decision, nearly succeeding in his intentions...

Yet Qin Fang was not easily dealt with, his alerts were on point, his mini-map allowing him to timely detect the opponent's presence. Despite Cui Zhimin's bizarre and formidable power, for Qin Fang, it wasn't intimidating enough...

"Humph..."

Whilst wary of Cui Zhimin, Qin Fang didn't fear him. Looking at Shi Yuan, whose wound had stopped bleeding, although pale-faced, he seemed temporarily safe from lethal danger. Clearly, this was not the outcome Qin Fang desired.

Thus...

Qin Fang moved, his body instantly turning into a shadow, swiftly heading towards Shi Yuan to attack him once more. He was determined not to let Shi Yuan escape today.

Bam~~~

Yet, Cui Zhimin suddenly blocked Qin Fang's path, instantly forcing Qin Fang back. They exchanged a quick palm strike and retreated swiftly.

"Did you really think this would prevent me from killing him? Such wishful thinking..."

Qin Fang sneered casually, mocking indifferently, "If I desire his death, then he absolutely won't survive tonight..."

Cui Zhimin merely smiled faintly, seemingly unbelieving, even exhibiting slight mockery.

"Ah..."

But... this expression had not fully manifested before Shi Yuan's scream reached his ears, and he noticed that Shi Yuan, previously stabilized, now had his wound ruptured again, with blood from the heart spraying uncontrollably. His face, too, turned ashen...

Chapter 1632 - Who's the Real Schemer?

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Shi Yuan's expression was indescribably strange, or rather, he himself couldn't understand why he had become like this...

Because he clearly saw that Cui Zhimin had already blocked Qin Fang...

But even so, his heart seemed to have been subjected to an immensely powerful shock, causing his blood to boil and burst uncontrollably.

And it wasn't just ordinarily severe... so severe that he could not resist at all, with his vitality rapidly draining away.

Cui Zhimin's face also looked quite grim. At this moment, he had no time to deal with Qin Fang, and swiftly turned around to Shi Yuan's side, with the silver needle in hand, attempting once again to stop the bleeding from Shi Yuan's wound with a special technique.

Witnessing this scene, Qin Fang should have been stopping this, and even when Cui Zhimin was treating Shi Yuan's injury, Qin Fang remained vigilant.

Unfortunately... Qin Fang seemed not to care at all, standing there with arms crossed, watching quietly without any intention of intervening.

This scene left Cui Zhimin somewhat surprised, while vaguely sensing that Shi Yuan's injury this time might not be so simple.

Pfft~~

As if to prove the point, the needle that was supposed to stop the bleeding from the wound and allow the wound to scab over actually had no effect, as the blood gushed and surged wildly once more.

Shi Yuan's face instantly turned deathly pale, his eyes filled with terror of death, especially when he saw Cui Zhimin trying to treat him with the silver needle but still failing, a trace of anger and despair flashed in his already dim eyes...

Thud~~

Unfortunately, Shi Yuan ultimately couldn't utter a word, and the vitality in his eyes gradually faded, turning into a lifeless hue, and he collapsed immediately.

This time, Shi Yuan could not rise again, for he had already died!

Cui Zhimin held Shi Yuan like this, his face also becoming unusually grim. He gently threw Shi Yuan's corpse to one side, while his venomous eyes stared unblinkingly at Qin Fang.

"How did you do it?"

Cui Zhimin didn't immediately act, instead, he asked in a sinister, gritted-teeth tone, clearly still unable to understand how Shi Yuan had died like this, even with his acupuncture secret technique unable to save Shi Yuan's life.

"You're asking me?"

Qin Fang shrugged, smiling nonchalantly, "Do I know you that well?"

Shi Yuan naturally died at Qin Fang's hands, but as for how he died, except for Qin Fang, Cui Zhimin couldn't figure it out no matter how much he racked his brain.

And unfortunately, the relationship between Cui Zhimin and Qin Fang wasn't friendly, even considered hostile, so how could Qin Fang possibly divulge this mystery to Cui Zhimin?

Actually, the reason Shi Yuan died so quickly was mainly because Qin Fang delivered a fatal strike to his heart with the longsword, which was the lethal injury.

Although Cui Zhimin temporarily preserved Shi Yuan's life with the secret technique, it wasn't enough to keep him alive indefinitely... death was only a matter of time.

Qin Fang only slightly aggravated Shi Yuan's injury on this basis...

He used the Raging Potion lying around in his Props Box for a long time, applying it to Shi Yuan when Cui Zhimin had absolutely no idea.

Although the Raging Potion mainly makes people frenzied, even delirious, it also causes certain organs in the body to become hyperactive.

Shi Yuan's injury was at the heart, and it could be said that the heart was pierced by Qin Fang's thrust, even if the bleeding was temporarily stopped, it was still very fragile.

Once the Raging Potion took effect, those fragile wounds completely collapsed, and the injuries became even more severe... this is why Qin Fang did not stop Cui Zhimin from trying to save Shi Yuan a second time, because the potion's effects were still active, and every reopening of the wound brought even more severe trauma.

And Shi Yuan had received a fatal blow, unable to withstand even the second rupture, he died instantly.

Cui Zhimin obviously didn't know the secret behind this, even though he believed he had witnessed the entire process, there were no other people around, but he still couldn't fathom how Shi Yuan could suddenly die.

"If there's nothing else, then I'll go first, you handle this damned corpse..."

Looking at Cui Zhimin's gloomy face, Qin Fang appeared rather calm, speaking with a playful expression, then pressed his chest and slowly headed out of the valley.

Although Qin Fang killed Shi Yuan, he himself was also hit by Shi Yuan's powerful strike, causing some internal injuries... although he had recovered significantly, almost completely healed, this was known only to himself, while Cui Zhimin wasn't too aware of it.

Cui Zhimin gave Qin Fang a strange feeling, especially since he was evidently in league with Shi Yuan, and also part of the Demon Sect, Qin Fang couldn't afford not to be cautious.

Qin Fang, holding the longsword in one hand and covering his chest with the other, slowly walked towards the valley entrance, his steps slightly faltering, it seemed as though his injuries weren't light, but he appeared to be holding on stubbornly.

Chapter 1633 - Who Set Up Whom! (Part 2)

Cui Zhimin's face was gloomy, and a cold, murderous intent flashed in his eyes as he watched Qin Fang slowly walk away, and then glanced at Shi Yuan's gradually cold corpse beside him.

Suddenly...

Swish, swish, swish~~~

Qin Fang was walking slowly towards the exit of the valley, his pace slow but stable, when suddenly a very slight sound came from behind along with a cold chill on his back. The murderous intent was even clearer.

At this moment, Qin Fang's face didn't show any panic. Instead, a somewhat sinister smile appeared as if he had long been waiting for the opponent to make a move.

The person who made the move was none other than Cui Zhimin. There was no one else here besides him.

Cui Zhimin's strength was very strong, not daring to say he was stronger than Shi Yuan, but the martial arts he cultivated were the authentic Demonic Sect Divine Skill, inherently one notch above Shi Yuan's half-baked skill.

At this moment, Cui Zhimin suddenly made his move, quite fast, and Qin Fang seemed injured with little preparation, which was the perfect opportunity for him to strike.

Five meters, three meters, two meters...

The distance to Qin Fang was getting closer and closer, almost close enough to imprint a palm on Qin Fang's back heart, yet Qin Fang still seemed to not respond at all.

Cui Zhimin's face revealed a cold expression, seeming to foresee Qin Fang's death.

However...

Almost when Cui Zhimin's palm energy was about to explode on Qin Fang's back, he felt his vision blur for a moment, and Qin Fang's figure seemed suddenly elusive and directly vanished in front of him...

"Disappeared? Not good..."

Cui Zhimin was slightly stunned, really not expecting this turn of events, as it happened too fast, so fast that he was completely unprepared.

But after all, Cui Zhimin was a battle-hardened master level peak expert, and such sudden changes immediately made him aware that something was amiss.

Almost instinctively, Cui Zhimin wanted to move his body...

Unfortunately, it was already too late to react now.

A cold gleam came at him from the side, incredibly fast, almost at the extreme speed, and Cui Zhimin's body, still moving mid-air due to inertia, had no chance to evade.

Pooh~~

Silver light flashed and disappeared, the sound of piercing flesh was muffled, but a blood arrow shot out in the air.

"You..."

Cui Zhimin never expected to fall for it, staring in shock at Qin Fang's smiling face, his face also revealing a murderous glare.

A longsword pierced through Cui Zhimin's body, entering from the ribs and exiting from the other side, almost traversing his entire body.

The other end of the longsword was naturally held by Qin Fang. At this moment, he looked calmly at Cui Zhimin, showing little emotional fluctuation.

"Die..."

Cui Zhimin's reaction was starkly different from Qin Fang's. Being suddenly heavily injured was truly unexpected for him, and the intense pain made him slightly sluggish.

However, Cui Zhimin quickly recovered his wits, seeing Qin Fang so close, he instantly gathered all his power, delivering a furious palm towards Qin Fang!

This palm was extremely fierce, almost immediately gathering wind and thunder intent, and the terrifying vigor whipped up a furious gale.

If this palm hit him, even a grandmaster-level expert like Qin Fang might fall here, as it was practically all of Cui Zhimin's power unleashed.

"Fool..."

Qin Fang's face showed a mocking expression, then promptly kicked Cui Zhimin, sending him flying.

Almost as Cui Zhimin's palm was about to land, Qin Fang's kick sent him flying, while Qin Fang himself used the storm created by Cui Zhimin's fierce palm to quickly retreat.

Qin Fang's speed was also quite remarkable, retreating five or six meters before barely stabilizing, preventing himself from falling.

"Damn, truly strong..."

Despite this, Qin Fang felt he narrowly avoided a powerful impact on his chest, and fortunately, his previous injuries were mostly healed, otherwise, even if this palm didn't claim his life, it certainly wouldn't feel good for Qin Fang.

However, this outcome still left him very satisfied. Inflicting such a heavy blow on Cui Zhimin at such a small cost made Qin Fang very pleased.

The Divine Sword in his hand flickered with a faint silver light, while crimson blood dripped, indicating Cui Zhimin's injury was quite severe.

This was an attack Qin Fang had prepared for a long time, even risking death for optimal effect... Otherwise, how could Cui Zhimin, slightly stronger than Qin Fang, fall for his trap?

"Oops..."

Yet Qin Fang clearly didn't pay much attention to his injuries, which were minor issues that would recover gradually after some rest. What really concerned Qin Fang now was Cui Zhimin's survival...

But when Qin Fang looked towards Cui Zhimin's direction, he was shocked, his face slightly changing, as Cui Zhimin, despite being heavily injured, was dragging his body into the dense forest, trying to escape Qin Fang's grip.

Chapter 1634 - Who Set Up Whom! (Part 3)

"Want to run? It's not that easy..."

Upon seeing Cui Zhimin's reaction, Qin Fang's expression also slightly changed. With a light shout, he quickly chased in the direction where Cui Zhimin was fleeing.

The Traceless Snow Stepping Technique was fully unleashed, and at this moment, Qin Fang almost showed his strength without any reservation. There was no way he would let Cui Zhimin escape.

Cui Zhimin is different from Shi Yuan. Although Shi Yuan is a tough old Japanese man, he has no respectable sect backing him. Killing him means nothing to Qin Fang.

However, Cui Zhimin belongs to the Cui Family. Although Bagong Mountain is the territory of the Fu Family, the experts of the Cui Family have mostly arrived here. If Cui Zhimin escapes, it'll be very troublesome for Qin Fang.

Most members of the Cui Family are deemed insignificant by Qin Fang, but the family does have a Grandmaster-level expert who can make things difficult for him.

Moreover, Cui Zhimin's status is far from simple. Behind him is a Demon Sect hundreds of times more powerful than the Cui Family, which truly makes Qin Fang wary.

If Qin Fang is just an ordinary strongman, then the Cui Family is like a Herculean figure, while the Demon Sect is a Martial Arts Expert... It's not a battle on the same level.

Qin Fang doesn't quite understand why Cui Zhimin targets him, but since Qin Fang has already made a move, there's absolutely no chance for Cui Zhimin to escape. He must be thoroughly eliminated, or there will be endless trouble.

Seeing Cui Zhimin flee, Qin Fang immediately chased after him at high speed.

His speed was incredibly fast. Cui Zhimin seemed to know some Qinggong; perhaps his Light Body Technique wasn't very complete, or maybe his injuries affected him. His speed was far slower than Qin Fang's.

The Mini-map Function was fully engaged, and Qin Fang rapidly locked onto Cui Zhimin's position, with the distance between them getting closer.

In this dense forest, it's originally most suitable for hiding and evading, but for Qin Fang, it's no different from flat ground. He could find Cui Zhimin's whereabouts even without looking.

Qin Fang pursued closer and closer, making the injured Cui Zhimin more anxious. At this rate, he'd soon be caught by Qin Fang.

At that moment, he was still quite a distance from the Fu Family's old residence. He feared he wouldn't reach the Cui Family's side before Qin Fang caught up.

In such an urgent moment, his injuries were quite severe. Although he had stopped the bleeding using Acupuncture Secret Technique, he could clearly feel his body rapidly weakening.

Such a strenuous escape consumed his energy, worsening his injuries simultaneously, which couldn't be simply treated with acupuncture.

"No, can't sit and wait for death..."

Cui Zhimin was also extremely anxious inside. Even though he hated Qin Fang to the bone, if he couldn't escape from Qin Fang, everything would be meaningless.

Seeing densely aligned trees around him and the branches and leaves so thick, Cui Zhimin immediately vanished upward, hiding in the crown of a tree.

The dense foliage completely covered his body, making him appear even more concealed in the tranquil night...

"Huh, not moving..."

Qin Fang had been tracking with the mini-map when he suddenly noticed Cui Zhimin wasn't moving, making him slightly puzzled.

But clearly, Cui Zhimin hadn't died yet, as the map still showed him alive. It could only mean he was hiding rather than gravely injured.

"Hmm, trying to ambush me?"

Seeing Cui Zhimin still, Qin Fang's face revealed a strange smile. He initially worried Cui Zhimin might escape desperately to the Fei Family's old residence, but surely, this guy intended to avoid Qin Fang's pursuit this way...

"Just seeking death..."

Seeing Cui Zhimin stationary improved Qin Fang's expression significantly; at least, no uncontrollable surprises would happen.

Even knowing Cui Zhimin is hidden, Qin Fang maintained his original chase speed, arriving at the location where Cui Zhimin was concealed.

"Hmm, where is he?"

Qin Fang didn't directly kill towards Cui Zhimin's hiding spot but searched around as if he'd lost the trail completely.

In truth, Qin Fang used this chance to confirm Cui Zhimin's actual location...

His footsteps were steady and unhurried, slowly approaching the large tree below which Cui Zhimin hid.

On the mini-map, the positions of Qin Fang and Cui Zhimin gradually overlapped, Qin Fang's slow pace aiding his location.

Finally, Qin Fang stood under the tree, the two bodies wholly overlapping, his face suddenly revealing a chilling killing intent.

Hidden in the canopy, Cui Zhimin had been closely watching Qin Fang's movements, holding his breath, lest any clue lead to his discovery by Qin Fang.

However, once Qin Fang reached below him, Cui Zhimin was quite agitated, pondering whether to immediately descend to kill Qin Fang swiftly.

Yet, before he could react, a sudden change occurred with Qin Fang...

Originally holding a sword in one hand, suddenly it disappeared, replaced by an M4 submachine gun with a silencer in both hands.

Puff, puff, puff, puff~~~

Without a moment's hesitation, Qin Fang raised the M4 directly, aiming above himself and firing with the most ferocious power.

A stream of bullets shot out, breaking many branches above and Cui Zhimin hidden under the foliage faced the inevitable outcome...

Chapter 1635 - Execution!

...

Cui Zhimin held his breath completely. Although Qin Fang was right below him, almost within reach, he still resisted the urge to launch a sneak attack.

Because he knew that his injuries were severe, so severe that he could no longer exert excessive force, which would only cause his wounds to reopen, and it was a big question whether he could survive.

Moreover, Qin Fang wasn't injured at all. Although this distance was very close, Cui Zhimin was not confident he could kill with one hit, so he naturally didn't dare to take this risk.

But no matter how much Cui Zhimin calculated, he never anticipated that Qin Fang had already discovered his whereabouts and had walked under this tree on purpose.

What happened next was something Cui Zhimin couldn't have imagined even if he cracked his head thinking about it...

When the bullets came, Cui Zhimin had actually already sensed the danger coming, and he vaguely felt that Qin Fang might have discovered him.

However, at this moment, heavily injured and completely unprepared, facing the onslaught of a powerful M4 assault rifle, even a master like Cui Zhimin couldn't escape this calamity.

A myriad of bullets came as if bullets cost nothing, almost completely covering the trunk of this tree. The bullets rained down, almost shooting all the leaves off the tree, and although Cui Zhimin used some of the trunk as cover, he ultimately couldn't escape.

Moreover, even many of the thinner trunks were broken by the bullets. Cui Zhimin had nowhere to flee...

Without any suspense, Cui Zhimin, completely unprepared, was directly riddled by Qin Fang's gunfire. His entire body was covered with bullet holes, and he didn't even have time to let out a scream before he dropped dead... His death was truly tragic.

Thud~~

The dead naturally can no longer exert any force, and Cui Zhimin's mangled corpse, almost unrecognizable, fell from the tree, crashing heavily to the ground. Blood quickly spread out on the ground, turning the whole area into a blood-soaked scene.

"Idiot!"

Looking at Cui Zhimin's corpse, Qin Fang sneered disdainfully.

This guy thought that by teaming up with Shi Yuan, he could deal with Qin Fang, but little did he know that in the end, Qin Fang remained unscathed, while he and Shi Yuan both fell one after the other.

Especially Cui Zhimin, the Korean seemed to be too clever for his own good. If he had teamed up with Shi Yuan from the beginning, Qin Fang might not have succeeded so easily. After all, two master-level peak experts teaming up, even grandmaster-level experts would be wary...

But Cui Zhimin thought he could let Shi Yuan drain Qin Fang's strength, and then he could easily pick the benefits when they were both weakened...

Unfortunately, Cui Zhimin overestimated Shi Yuan and his own capabilities, while underestimating Qin Fang's strength, leading to this result.

As for wanting to escape... Qin Fang would never allow that. For this reason, Qin Fang even gave up the plan to kill him with his own hands to gain a lot of experience points and directly used gunfire to kill him.

Cui Zhimin came from the Demon Sect, which was something Qin Fang always feared. To avoid extended complications or unexpected incidents, Qin Fang thought it was more worthwhile to use a gun.

Killing with a gun might mean losing a lot of experience points, but at least safety was guaranteed. Qin Fang had an infinite magazine, so he wasn't worried about running out of bullets. Just like that shooting earlier, even if he fired continuously for days on end, he wouldn't worry about running out of bullets... Looking at Cui Zhimin with at least a hundred bullet holes, his body was completely shredded by bullets!

No matter what, as long as the man is dead, Qin Fang has fewer troubles.

Seeing the shattered corpse on the ground, faintly flickering with a subtle glow, Qin Fang knew that Cui Zhimin had dropped something.

"Hmm?"

Just as Qin Fang was about to pick up the item dropped by Cui Zhimin, a figure appeared on the mini-map, rapidly approaching.

"Steward Fu..."

Qin Fang's scouting skill immediately identified the newcomer as Steward Fu from the Fu Family, which made Qin Fang's expression change slightly. Without a moment's hesitation, he quickly moved, darting into the nearby dense forest.

But before entering, Qin Fang conveniently threw Cui Zhimin's corpse into the props box; leaving the corpse behind would definitely be a huge trouble.

Although Cui Zhimin is from the Cui Family and Steward Fu is from the Fu Family, the two families are irreconcilable. However, with Cui Zhimin's sudden tragic death in these mountains, the Cui Family definitely won't let this pass, and the Fu Family certainly won't want to be the scapegoat taking the blame, so what happens next is really hard to say.

Qin Fang isn't afraid of the Cui Family's revenge, he simply doesn't want to attract unnecessary trouble for the time being. Besides, disposing of Cui Zhimin's body isn't particularly tedious; he could easily handle it.

"Huh, where is the person?"

Almost as soon as Qin Fang left, Steward Fu followed behind, barely missing a confrontation between the two.

Of course, Qin Fang was the first to notice Steward Fu and timed his departure carefully, naturally avoiding a collision with Steward Fu.

So, when Steward Fu arrived, the area was already deserted, except for the lingering scent of thick smoke in the air and the pool of blood on the ground that hadn't been cleaned up, indicating that a ferocious battle had recently taken place here.

With a calm face, Steward Fu inspected the vicinity, looked at the scattered shell casings, observed the brutally shot tree, and examined the pool of blood on the ground...

His eyes then began searching around, as the blood hadn't completely cooled, suggesting the person hadn't left long ago. He seemed intent on discovering some traces here.

Unfortunately, Qin Fang was very cautious, rarely leaving any traces. Cui Zhimin's body was tucked away in the Props Box, so even if taken away, no evidence would be left on the ground, making it impossible for an experienced veteran like Steward Fu to find any clues.

Ultimately, Steward Fu could only shake his head helplessly. He knew someone was seriously injured or even dead here, but deciding whether it was Qin Fang or Shi Yuan was indeed difficult.

From the perspective of Family Head Fu Qinglin, it seemed likely that the unfortunate one was Shi Yuan, that old devil... In that case, Steward Fu felt it was quite a good piece of news for the Fu Family.

Of course, if Steward Fu knew besides the old devil Shi Yuan, Qin Fang also killed a Cui Family expert named Cui Zhimin, he would be even happier.

Although the Fu Family and the Cui Family co-organized this Sword Tournament, their relationship is actually very poor, with both wishing to destroy the other to be happy.

Doing things this way is actually a last resort, mainly because the power of the two families is too close.

The power referred to here is not the young experts' strength or the comprehensive strength of the family but primarily the comparison of both families' experts.

In the Martial World, Grandmaster-level experts are the real fighting force and the true foundation of a family, and the more such experts there are, the stronger the family is.

This is why families like the J Family and the Ryu Family, although they have numerous members, even larger than the Cui Family and the Fu Family, are still far inferior to these two families.

These second-rate families can consider themselves extremely lucky to have even one Grandmaster-level expert emerge, while in first-rate families like the Fu and Cui families, even younger generations are reaching Grandmaster-level.

Cui Zhimin held a high position within the Cui Family, probably second only to Family Head Cui Haoyu, and he's already considered one of the top experts, with few others in the entire family who can match him.

The fall of such an expert would surely have a significant impact, temporarily lowering the overall strength of the Cui Family by a level, and if the Fu Family learns of this, they will probably take some action.

Of course, even though Steward Fu had tracked the area, he didn't see or hear anything, naturally unaware that the person killed was Cui Zhimin and not the Shi Yuan he imagined.

Shi Yuan was indeed also eliminated by Qin Fang, but few are aware of the conspiracy between Shi Yuan and Cui Zhimin, as Steward Fu was oblivious to it, meaning he had no idea apart from Qin Fang and Shi Yuan, there was a third person involved...

...

Qin Fang couldn't care less about these family struggles. He swiftly left the tracking area of Steward Fu and hurried back towards the Fu Family's old residence.

Like when he left earlier, he returned to his courtyard unnoticed, quietly entering his room.

The whole process took less than an hour for him, making it unnoticeable in such a lengthy night...

Yet, what happened tonight will undoubtedly cause quite a stir, potentially shaking the foundations of a certain family or power.

Qin Fang remained calm, so much so that even Liu Xianhe, who lived next to him, didn't know Qin Fang had been out and killed two people.

Now, Qin Fang took out the two bodies from the Props Box, eager to see what items these two Master-level Peak experts had dropped.

Although rare items can now be exchanged with experience points and are not particularly tempting for Qin Fang, certain rare skills or special cultivation manuals can only be obtained by defeating powerful Grandmaster-level experts...

Chapter 1636 - Recipe: Demon Blood Pill

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Shi Yuan and Cui Zhimin are both at the peak of master level, standing at the pinnacle just below grandmaster level, and can be considered top experts in this Swordplay Tournament.

These two were slain by Qin Fang. Logically, the items they dropped should not be bad, and Qin Fang was quite looking forward to it.

Cui Zhimin's corpse was temporarily set aside, and Qin Fang went to pick up items dropped by Shi Yuan first.

In comparison, Qin Fang was more looking forward to what Cui Zhimin dropped, not only because Cui Zhimin was stronger, but also because he came from the Demon Sect, potentially dropping more items.

"Pick up..."

Facing Shi Yuan's corpse, Qin Fang chose to pick up, only feeling a flash of silver light, and three items appeared in Qin Fang's Props Box.

Dropping three items at once was quite good, and before even seeing what exactly dropped, just the quantity itself made Qin Fang quite satisfied.

"Uh... why would this item drop?"

But when Qin Fang carefully checked what exactly dropped, the first item made his expression quite peculiar.

"Raging Potion..."

This was the first item dropped by Shi Yuan, originally the Raging Potion Qin Fang fed Shi Yuan, leading to Shi Yuan's wound bursting and him dying.

However, back then Qin Fang used one bottle, and this time the system gifted Qin Fang a large present, turning one bottle into three, so Qin Fang actually profited...

But this kind of profit left Qin Fang at a loss whether to laugh or cry.

Clearly, the reason Shi Yuan dropped a Raging Potion is definitely related to Qin Fang using a Raging Potion on him... as to why this happened, only the heavens know.

However, Qin Fang didn't care much, as these items, although rare, were not particularly cherished by him since the exchange system was opened. Whether it's Raging Potion or other items, they are just a matter of whether to exchange experience points or not.

Qin Fang then immediately looked at the second item dropped by Shi Yuan...

"More trash..."

However, the second item still slightly disappointed Qin Fang. It was a rare item called Dazzling Ruler, actually a ruler-shaped weapon, which seemed to be Shi Yuan Yilang's weapon. Unfortunately, he hadn't used it before being killed by Qin Fang.

The Dazzling Ruler is a weapon mainly used to reflect light during combat to stimulate and confuse opponents...

Honestly, it might be somewhat useful for sneak attacks, but once aware of the existence of such a Dazzling Ruler, most experts would be prepared in advance, making it less likely to succeed.

Qin Fang took the Dazzling Ruler in his hand for a look. The material used wasn't anything unusual, just embedded with some glass shard-like fragments that could reflect light, indeed revealing this effect under strong light.

This might be a decent weapon, considered precious among some grandmaster-level experts, but for Qin Fang, it was basically akin to trash.

Now that Qin Fang had the Flowing Shadow Sword in hand and still had a piece of Galaxy Divine Iron unused in his Props Box, his target was to gather all the materials to upgrade and transform the Flowing Shadow Sword into a true Divine Sword...

Qin Fang really didn't think much of Qimen weapons like the Dazzling Ruler. If it came to combat, Qin Fang was confident he could cut the Dazzling Ruler with the current Flowing Shadow Sword...

If the Flowing Shadow Sword were to be upgraded into one of the Ten Great Divine Weapons in the future, it would easily cut through metal, making it even more impossible to look up to such inferior weapons.

"Leave it aside for now..."

Although the Dazzling Ruler was a bit paltry, it might occasionally have a miraculous effect in sneak attacks. Qin Fang considered for a moment and decided to toss it into his Props Box, to deal with later.

The second item didn't satisfy Qin Fang, so he immediately checked the third item.

"Hmm, what is this..."

This time, Qin Fang's expression changed slightly because the third item was completely different from the previous two.

It was neither a common potion nor a weapon but a token.

"Taoist Divine Order!"

This token appeared quite ancient, seemingly existing for a very long time, likely with over a hundred years of history.

Yet this token wasn't very rusty and even vaguely carried a hint of warmth, as if it had been kept close by someone.

"The Taoist Divine Order token..."

Although Qin Fang had never seen this token before, he quickly realized where it came from — it was from the Dao Shen Sect, the top power in Japan's martial arts world.

"This can definitely be considered a good thing..."

Upon seeing this token and understanding some of its uses and origins, Qin Fang unceremoniously threw it into the Props Box; compared to the previous two items, this was much more reliable.

The Dao Shen Sect is very tightly organized and extremely secretive, known only to a select few; essentially, almost no one knows of its existence.

Yet, practically the entire Japan is under the control of this power, from the public government to the underground criminal organizations, and even various martial arts schools, including the major ninja schools.

This is precisely why Japan can maintain such a strong presence on this Earth, strengthening in various aspects.

Of course, that war decades ago certainly allowed the little devils to take advantage, but they also suffered extremely severe wounds from it.

That war was lost by the little devils, and the battle between the Dao Shen Sect and the Dragon Country Martial World also suffered heavy losses, which is why they have been keeping a low profile and staying quiet for all these years.

But now, this robustly structured organization seems to have recovered, and it appears they are planning some small moves.

The Taoist Divine Order is a special token of the Dao Shen Sect, which only some highly ranked disciples can possess. Shi Yuan Yilang's status is clearly not low, and with his strength already at the Master Level Peak, owning such a Taoist Divine Order is not surprising at all.

If certain radical right-wingers in Japan still harbor insidious motives, Qin Fang is quite aware that these people are actually supported by the Dao Shen Sect from behind the scenes.

Shi Yuan's identity is not simple, and he belongs to the radical faction. Combined with this Taoist Divine Order, Qin Fang vaguely speculated some insider information.

Although this is still not particularly clear intelligence, based on Qin Fang's personal speculation, it's eight to nine parts right...

At this point, Qin Fang has already sifted through the three items that Shi Yuan dropped, and the only evaluation Qin Fang could give was... "Indeed a pauper..."

There was no martial arts manuscript or Skill Book that Qin Fang expected, no recipes for special elixirs or potions, just these three items.

Aside from the Dao Shen Order that may have some use in the future, the other two are dispensable. If not for feeling wasteful, Qin Fang really intended to just throw them away.

"Cui Zhimin, you punk, you're at least part of the Demon Sect. Don't let me down..."

Shi Yuan, this old devil, was too poor. Qin Fang could only feel contempt, so he had to pin his hopes on Cui Zhimin, whose background is much stronger, and there's a much higher chance of something valuable.

"Only two items..."

But it seemed Qin Fang got excited a bit too early, as when he picked up the items Cui Zhimin dropped, he only heard two notification sounds, indicating that this stingy person only dropped two items.

"Two items are two items; let's hope they're not too disappointing..."

Qin Fang mumbled to himself while taking out the first item, silently hoping, then opened it to see...

"Finally, a good thing..."

Very quickly, Qin Fang's slightly tense expression eased a bit, and seeing this item brought a subtle smile to his face.

"Recipe: Demon Blood Pill..."

The first item Cui Zhimin dropped turned out to be the elixir recipe Qin Fang had been eagerly anticipating, and although the name Demon Blood Pill was a bit odd, as long as it's an elixir, it surely has its specific use.

"Demon Blood Pill, a specially refined rare elixir, capable of temporarily increasing the maximum Life Points..."

Qin Fang immediately started studying this elixir recipe carefully, closely examining the uses of this Demon Blood Pill. The information provided by the Scouting Skill about the Demon Blood Pill's uses almost instantly made Qin Fang's breathing become rapid...

This Demon Blood Pill is used to temporarily increase the maximum Life Points...

This might not be a very good thing for others, but for Qin Fang, this elixir recipe is something he wouldn't trade even for a Divine Artifact.

Qin Fang's strength is now becoming more powerful, and the enemies he faces are becoming stronger. At a Grandmaster Level, he has only just stepped into the realm of experts among Martial Arts Experts.

But this is measured by Dragon Country Martial Arts standards, which covers a relatively smaller range. In reality, many experts overseas, who haven't practiced martial arts, have levels not less than Levels 6, 7, 8...

The higher the level, the stronger the power, and the more significant the instant killing power is. Qin Fang's current total is barely more than 70 Life Points.

This includes his base Life Points, some items providing slightly increased defense, and increases to the Life Points cap brought by skills like Strong Body Technique and Tough Skin Technique; cobbling together just about this much.

Such Life Points might be essentially indestructible when facing ordinary people, but for these Martial World experts, and even those assassins, a mere 70-some Life Points really isn't enough!

Chapter 1637 - Blood Demon Secret Art

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Because of these mere 70 Life Points not being enough, Qin Fang is extremely cautious when facing those overly powerful opponents...

Actually, many times Qin Fang could easily kill his opponents if he fought them head-on, like when he faced Shi Yuan and Cui Zhimin, he had the confidence to fight them off.

But for safety's sake, Qin Fang could only use some special means to accomplish what should have been easily completed...

This was because Qin Fang was afraid his Life Points wouldn't withstand a fatal blow from his enemies before they died.

Defeating the opponent is indeed what Qin Fang needs to do, but protecting himself and ensuring his own survival is equally important.

70 Life Points may seem like a lot, but actually, a single bullet could take away 50 Life Points from Qin Fang. If it's a high-explosive bullet, it could be fatal in one shot.

The Life Points limit is extremely important to Qin Fang. He has an ample supply of Heart Nourishing Pills, and his recovery rate is quite fast.

As long as the Life Points limit is increased, his life will truly be guaranteed. If he could directly increase his Life Points limit to one thousand, even a bomb might not kill him.

Of course, this depends on how difficult it is to increase the Life Points limit, which highlights the importance of the Demon Blood Pill that can temporarily increase the Life Points limit.

"I wonder how much the Demon Blood Pill can increase the Life Points limit at one time..."

Even though Qin Fang was mumbling to himself internally, his desire for the Demon Blood Pill was very fervent, almost wishing he could drop everything now to collect the necessary herbs for crafting the Demon Blood Pill.

The Demon Blood Pill, although temporarily increasing the Life Points limit, has a specific time limit. Once this time passes, Qin Fang's Life Points will revert to their original state.

But this doesn't negate the efficacy of the Demon Blood Pill. On the contrary, it further demonstrates its powerful effects...

For instance, if Qin Fang was being hunted by a gunman, surrounded by bullets all around, one careless move and he might be shot dead. At that moment, if Qin Fang suddenly took the Demon Blood Pill and his Life Points limit increased to 100, then, other than high-explosive bullets, ordinary bullets wouldn't pose much threat to him.

He only needs to avoid being shot in critical areas like the heart and head; being hit elsewhere in the body generally wouldn't be life-threatening.

Getting shot will definitely reduce Life Points, but Qin Fang's Blood Replenishing Pill can quickly restore the lost Life Points. As long as it's not a one-shot kill, Qin Fang is hard to eliminate...

Thus, this Demon Blood Pill is one of the vital lifesaving elixirs for Qin Fang in times of crisis, definitely having unimaginable effectiveness.

Without any hesitation, Qin Fang immediately chose to study this formula, and his Alchemy Technique Skills formula list now included a new recipe for the Demon Blood Pill.

Of course, Qin Fang has now learned this formula. He can use it to concoct the elixir himself or teach others to craft it.

However, without the assistance of the Alchemy skill, it's almost impossible for others to concoct high-quality Demon Blood Pills...

Moreover, whether the Demon Blood Pills others concocted have the same practical effects, Qin Fang wasn't very sure himself.

But regardless, Qin Fang felt it was necessary for him to personally concoct these Demon Blood Pills.

"Hope the success rate isn't too low..."

Qin Fang silently prayed for himself, but he already had some plans in mind... which was to use the substantial Experience Points gained from killing two Master-level Peak Experts tonight to boost the Alchemy Technique Skill level.

The Alchemy Technique Skill level affects the quality of concoctions, the success rate of concocting them, and so on. If Qin Fang can directly raise his Alchemy Technique Skill to the Grandmaster Level, then even with Heart Nourishing Pills and Berserk Potions, the success rate shouldn't be too low.

Qin Fang wasn't entirely sure about the grade of the Demon Blood Pill, but judging from its special effects, the grade of this elixir wouldn't be too low.

Of course, it couldn't be too high either... after all, the elixir formula was dropped from Cui Zhimin, so Qin Fang could estimate it roughly.

"Most of the herbs are relatively common, with only a few being slightly rare... Hmm, collecting raw materials shouldn't be too much of a problem!"

Having learned the formula for the Demon Blood Pill, Qin Fang briefly studied the materials listed. With his substantial amassed knowledge in pharmacology, he might even surpass some professionals in this aspect.

This is the benefit brought by the Alchemy Technique Skill, much faster than learning from the System...

After Qin Fang's careful inspection, he finally confirmed that the raw materials for the Demon Blood Pill were not too difficult to obtain. Perhaps they were slightly more complex than the Blood Replenishing Pill, but compared to the almost impossible Heart Nourishing Pill, they were noticeably easier to gather...

"Oh, right, it seems Cui Zhimin also dropped something else..."

The recipe for the Demon Blood Pill was already in hand. The next step was to find the materials and slowly refine it. This wasn't something that could be accomplished in a short time, so Qin Fang decided to set it aside for now, as he remembered there was something else in the Props Box that he hadn't examined yet.

When Qin Fang took out the second item that Cui Zhimin had dropped, his eyes instantly lit up, and a bright smile appeared on his face.

Because upon holding this item, it looked like a Skill Book, and just seeing this made Qin Fang feel extremely excited.

"Blood Demon Secret Art!"

The Scouting Skill immediately identified the ancient tome, revealing some faint characters, which were just these words.

"Is this Blood Demon Divine Art's fragment?"

Upon seeing these words, Qin Fang immediately reviewed some of the notes derived from his Scouting Skill, showing a look of astonishment on his face.

Because this Blood Demon Secret Art turned out to be a fragment of the Blood Demon Divine Art, the secret transmission of the Demon Gate's Blood Demon Sect. Although it's only a part of the content, it is still an astonishing existence.

The Blood Demon Sect is one of the most important sects of the Demon Sect, and several past Blood Demon Sect Masters have also served as the overall Sect Leader of the entire Demon Sect, reflecting the profound heritage of the Blood Demon Sect.

According to the information Qin Fang knew, the signature martial arts of the Blood Demon Sect is the Blood Shadow Divine Art, which is said to transform into countless blood shadows at its highest level, no way to kill them...

Of course, few people probably believe this legend, and no one has been able to reach such a level.

And the Blood Shadow Divine Art is a supreme divine art that only the Blood Demon Sect Master has the qualification to cultivate. Even those Elders are not entitled to learn it.

However, those high-ranking Elders can cultivate the slightly inferior Blood Demon Divine Art instead... The Blood Demon Divine Art, when cultivated to the highest level, is still an unrivaled existence.

Qin Fang had heard some rumors before, that there was once a Demon Sect Elder who caused turmoil, relying on the tenth level of the Blood Demon Divine Art to forcibly kill the Blood Demon Sect Master and several Elders who had cultivated the Blood Shadow Divine Art, stirring up quite a storm...

However, such incidents are extremely rare in the millennia-old heritage of the Blood Demon Sect, and generally, the Blood Demon Sect Master is the strongest expert of the Blood Demon Sect.

But one thing is certain, that the Blood Demon Divine Art is an exceptionally formidable cultivation technique...

The only thing that surpasses the Blood Demon Divine Art is high-grade martial arts like the Coagulating Blood God Palm. Just look at the Blood Explosion Technique that Qin Fang synthesized from the skin-deep knowledge of the Coagulating Blood God Palm to see how remarkable it is.

Even though the Blood Explosion Technique has extremely fatal flaws due to its incomplete nature, the Coagulating Blood God Palm is naturally much better in this aspect. Although it still has slight aftereffects, they are much less severe than the Blood Explosion Technique.

But the Coagulating Blood God Palm is also a unique skill of the Blood Demon Sect, only available to a few exceptionally talented disciples to learn, or disciples who have made great contributions to the sect may also have a chance to be extraordinarily taught, but overall, there aren't that many disciples who know the Coagulating Blood God Palm.

"What is Cui Zhimin's background exactly?"

But it was precisely because he understood these hidden matters that Qin Fang marked Cui Zhimin's identity with a big question mark.

From the aura on Cui Zhimin, Qin Fang could tell he was an expert from the Demon Sect, and his thick and slightly eerie blood aura indicated that he cultivated the Blood Demon Sect's cultivation technique.

But the Demon Sect does not accept disciples from outside the Dragon Country, of course whether this has changed now, Qin Fang is not very clear. Even if they had started accepting foreign disciples, at most they would only be taught some ordinary Demon Sect martial arts. It was unlikely that top-notch skills like the Coagulating Blood God Palm would be passed on to them, not to mention the Blood Demon Divine Art, which only Elders could cultivate.

But now, Qin Fang found the Blood Demon Secret Art from Cui Zhimin... which is the fragment of the Blood Demon Divine Art. And Cui Zhimin should have been cultivating according to this, which made Qin Fang feel even more puzzled.

"Could it be that something happened to the Blood Demon Sect..."

Qin Fang pondered over and over, seeming unable to think of a more reasonable explanation, but suddenly a thought popped into his head, which he quickly dismissed himself.

Although the Demon Sect had been driven overseas by the Orthodox Sects, the strength of the Demon Sect was extremely formidable, and the power of these Demon Sect factions was no less than that of great sects like the Tang Sect or Shaolin.

Moreover, the Demon Sect is known for rapid cultivation progress, though the process is fraught with countless dangers, they continuously produce numerous experts.

Even when so many experts from the Orthodox Sects united to besiege them, the Demon Sect was able to calmly retreat from the Dragon Country and move overseas. How could those weak old Russians overseas be strong enough to wipe out the Demon Sect?

Chapter 1638 - Fusion Upgrade!

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The Demon Sect has always been very secretive and quite low-key, making it nearly impossible to trace... Even in the Underground World, it remains virtually unknown.

But Qin Fang knows very well that the Demon Sect has always been around, and it has a significant amount of power. If it were to gather, it might surpass some of the major forces in the Underground World.

The problem is...

Internal instability within the Demon Sect is perhaps even more complex than these underground forces.

The six demonic sects within the Demon Sect operate independently, hardly acknowledging each other. Expecting them to cooperate is almost a pipe dream.

In the distant past, due to the suppression by the Righteous Alliance, the Demon Sect was compelled to unite and resist the powerful Righteous Alliance.

But now, the Demon Sect has retreated overseas, and the Righteous Alliance no longer exists. As long as the Demon Sect doesn't return inland, the conflict between the two is unlikely to flare up again.

It seems the Demon Sect has developed quite well overseas, with each sect having its own power. Although they are still under the Demon Sect, there is barely any friendship between them.

Qin Fang knows the Demon Sect has thrived because, apart from Cui Zhimin, he also knows another person from the Demon Sect—a stunning sorceress named Jiang Rou.

Even Grandmaster-level expert Bloody-handed Demon Tu San, when parting ways with Qin Fang, specifically told him to stay away from this woman, suggesting that the sorceress is by no means a simple character.

Of course, Qin Fang has only met Jiang Rou once, with little interaction, so he doesn't pay much attention to this woman, nor does he heed Tu San's warning.

However, when this woman firmly controlled the power left behind by Han Long after his death without causing any tumult, Qin Fang realized that people from the Demon Sect are not so simple.

From a single point to a broad perspective!

Jiang Rou is merely a pawn of the Demon Sect, yet she already possesses such powerful control. Qin Fang can only imagine how terrifying the massive Demon Sect behind her must be.

Now that Qin Fang's strength is increasing, the scope of his connections is also broadening, involving forces, especially those hidden in the shadows, more frequently.

This makes Qin Fang more concerned about his safety as his power grows.

Tang Sect, Shaolin, Dao Shen Sect, Demon Sect, and even the mysterious and powerful Thousand Gate, these are not forces that a mere Qin Fang can contend with.

But now Qin Fang is still living well and even thriving. Although not completely unscathed, he is close to it... At least now, Qin Fang's enemies are widespread, but none can do anything to him!

"It seems mingling with the Demon Sect might not be without benefits..."

Looking at the incomplete Blood Demon Divine Art in his hand, Qin Fang displays a slight, calm smile on his face, while his heart can't help but whisper.

How this incomplete Blood Demon Divine Art fell into Cui Zhimin's hands, Qin Fang can no longer find out, as Cui Zhimin has long become a cold corpse.

But that is no longer important. Since his appearance, Cui Zhimin showed considerable hostility towards Qin Fang. Although Qin Fang never understood why, since this guy wanted to help Shi Yuan against him, Qin Fang didn't mind sending him on his way.

Experts like Cui Zhimin, who also cultivated with the Blood Demon Sect's techniques, are inherently not good people and have long stained their hands with the blood of many.

Thus, Qin Fang killed Cui Zhimin without a shred of guilt, gaining a slight increase in Justice Points instead of losing any.

Of course, killing a Master Level Peak expert like Cui Zhimin, even without Sin Points, was certainly not a loss for Qin Fang.

The loss in a few Justice Points is easily outweighed by the massive Experience Points, not to mention the two invaluable items gained, leaving Qin Fang very satisfied.

The Blood Demon Secret Art that fell into his hands, Qin Fang naturally would not abandon it. Although not a Demon Sect disciple and mastering Righteous Path techniques, his unique constitution was resilient, so he slapped the Blood Demon Secret Art and began cultivating this demonic divine art.

Though it is not the complete Blood Demon Divine Art, only an incomplete version, in terms of skills, it is already a very powerful skill.

At least before this, although Qin Fang was quite formidable and had learned many techniques, in most cases, he relied on his personal speed, strength, and some simple moves to win, not any truly powerful martial arts.

Counting everything together, only Snow Traversing Step was considered top-tier martial arts. Unfortunately, it is a movement technique, useful for escaping or pursuing foes, but not strong in direct confrontation.

Qin Fang had not even encountered martial arts as top-tier as the Blood Demon Divine Art, so this time, he is indeed going to enjoy it thoroughly.

The Blood Demon Secret Art transformed into a streak of silver light, quickly entering Qin Fang's body, turning into a skill in Qin Fang's skill panel. It requires proficiency to be exchanged using experience points, allowing for easy cultivation to a highly proficient level.

"Blood Demon Secret Art and Blood Explosion Technique can be fused and upgraded... Do you wish to fuse and upgrade?"

What surprised Qin Fang was that when he chose to cultivate this Blood Demon Secret Art, a prompt suddenly appeared in his mind, startling Qin Fang.

"Uh..."

Qin Fang found it incredulous. If not for the fact that the prompt was indeed true and had repeated itself, he would have thought he misheard.

"Blood Demon Secret Art, Blood Explosion Technique... fuse and upgrade!"

This prompt indeed left Qin Fang a bit baffled yet slightly expecting, as this was the first time Qin Fang had encountered such a situation.

"Fuse and upgrade!"

However, Qin Fang knew such system prompts wouldn't appear without reason. There must be a special reason, like the Blood Demon Secret Art and Blood Explosion Technique actually originating from the same lineage, considered as fellow disciples...

Moreover, the Blood Explosion Technique Qin Fang obtained was part of the incomplete Coagulating Blood God Palm, and the Blood Demon Secret Art was a fragment of the Blood Demon Divine Art. Considering this, both techniques are fragments.

Adding fragment to fragment, now they can be fused and upgraded, making Qin Fang quite expectant of what they would eventually become.

"Could it result in a complete Blood Demon Divine Art?"

Qin Fang mused in his mind... After all, his mysterious system can automatically complete the missing parts.

Take the Blood Demon Secret Art Qin Fang was cultivating as an example. It's an incomplete fragment of the Blood Demon Divine Art, documenting only a partial secret technique, with many other parts lost.

Qin Fang chose to cultivate this Blood Demon Secret Art firstly for the Demon Sect secret techniques documented in it, and secondly with the hope of acquiring the complete Blood Demon Divine Art indirectly.

Although Qin Fang's inner strength was quite robust, and the flow of true qi very smooth, ultimately the base of Qin Fang's true qi operation was the Inner Sect Xingyi Fist.

Perhaps previously it was not noticeable, but when confronting real experts, this innate gap became increasingly apparent.

Although the Blood Demon Divine Art is not the pinnacle martial art of the Blood Demon Sect, it is already one of the best divine arts. If one practices it to the highest level, they can certainly become top experts in the martial world.

Others might find it very hard to cultivate the Blood Demon Divine Art to a high level, even the legendary rebellious elder only cultivated it to the tenth stage, while the Blood Demon Divine Art could actually be cultivated up to the supreme thirteenth stage.

But Qin Fang was extremely confident because he could rely on the peculiar system progression, forcibly using massive experience points to stack proficiency until it reaches the highest level, allowing him to easily surpass into that level...

Though Qin Fang's idea was excellent, and things were proceeding according to this plan, he hadn't anticipated the prompt when just starting the cultivation of the Blood Demon Secret Art.

Qin Fang vaguely knew this prompt should be a good thing, but as he watched the fusion upgrade progress bar slowly advance, he couldn't help but feel quite tense.

As the progress bar slowly moved towards completion, Qin Fang's mood was quite tense, since only a genius would know the outcome of this fusion upgrade.

"Fusion upgrade completed..."

Once the progress bar finished reading, and this prompt appeared in Qin Fang's mind, he couldn't wait to look at the skill list.

"Demonic Divine Art?"

Qin Fang swiftly scanned through the names of his skills, understanding clearly what skills he had and where they were located.

Thus at a glance, he understood where the changes occurred. He quickly pinpointed the change.

In the skill list, the original Blood Explosion Technique was gone, along with the newly cultivated Blood Demon Secret Art, replaced by a new skill.

"What's this?"

Just from the name alone, this new skill seemed extremely terrifying and domineering, yet it left Qin Fang puzzled.

Qin Fang wasn't deeply familiar with the Demon Sect cultivation techniques, but seemed to recall nothing with this name... However, the Heavenly Demon Dismantling Technique was well known, a supreme martial art of the Demon Sect, also a lifesaving skill!

Though it seemed similar to this Demonic Divine Art, it also appeared to have very distinct differences... As for the exact differences, Qin Fang couldn't tell, as he wasn't acquainted with the Heavenly Demon Dismantling Technique, naturally leaving him uninformed!

Chapter 1639 - The Evolving Demonic Divine Art

...

Looking at this extremely domineering name, Qin Fang was filled with anticipation for this new skill, though unfortunately, he couldn't quite grasp much of it now.

However, to see any changes, he could only know for sure once it was put to use.

"Blood Explosion..."

Without any hesitation, Qin Fang silently recited the Blood Explosion Technique in his heart. Although this skill no longer existed, it could still be used.

Buzz~~

Almost simultaneously, Qin Fang noticed that the Demonic Divine Art in his skill list moved slightly, and its proficiency increased a bit, indicating it had been used.

This skill is still at the Beginner Level; every use allows for noticeable changes, making it more direct to observe.

Of course, once Qin Fang confirms the function of this new skill, he plans to use experience points to exchange for proficiency, upgrading it to an Advanced Skill. At that point, using skills won't result in such obvious proficiency growth.

"Strength has grown significantly..."

The Blood Explosion Technique was primarily for instantly enhancing combat power. Now that it's merged into the Demonic Divine Art, this effect remains, and Qin Fang can clearly feel the changes in his body, which are much stronger than before.

"Even... vaguely touching the threshold of the Grandmaster Level!"

The original Blood Explosion Technique could increase one's power by a quarter, essentially allowing Qin Fang's cultivation to advance by one level.

However, since Qin Fang's cultivation was already at the Master Level Peak, advancing another level means reaching the Grandmaster Level.

But the gap between Grandmaster Level and Master Level isn't just a simple number; although it can't be said to be tenfold exaggerated, it is still a significant gap.

So even with the Blood Explosion Technique, Qin Fang could at most elevate to an invincible degree below the Grandmaster Level, still unable to oppose a Grandmaster-level expert.

But now...

Using this brand-new Demonic Divine Art, Qin Fang feels as though he's vaguely touching the threshold of the Grandmaster Level, although not yet fully entering it, but the gap is noticeably smaller than before.

"Perhaps... when the Demonic Divine Art reaches Advanced or Master Level, I might truly be able to contend with Grandmaster-level experts!"

Such a discovery almost immediately sparked this thought in Qin Fang's mind.

For many martial artists, this thought might seem absurd, but Qin Fang knows it might not be impossible.

Of course, this is just how Qin Fang feels at the moment; the true combat power will only be clearer after actual use. For now, it's all speculation.

"The Life Points lost seem far less than before..."

Meanwhile, Qin Fang kept observing other changes, noticing the Life Points lost were much fewer than before, suggesting that the downside of the Blood Explosion Technique has been largely mitigated.

This drawback, although not particularly deadly for Qin Fang, could be concerning at times, as replenishing Life Points also takes a certain amount of time, and any errors could lead to unforeseen issues.

Now, with fewer Life Points lost, even using the Demonic Divine Art, Qin Fang's Life Points still retained almost half, significantly increasing safety compared to before.

"These changes are brought by the Blood Explosion Technique, what about the Blood Demon Secret Art then..."

Yet these changes seem to be all brought by the original Blood Explosion Technique, while Qin Fang also obtained the incomplete version of the Blood Demon Divine Art from the Blood Demon Sect. He was a bit puzzled about its changes since they weren't so obvious.

"Wait... the True Qi seems to have solidified a bit... and the amount of True Qi has increased by nearly half!"

But soon, Qin Fang noticed something different. In Qin Fang's character panel, aside from Life Points, Physical Strength Points, and Magic Power, the True Qi Points kept their divisions quite clear.

However, most of the time, Qin Fang only paid attention to his Life Points, almost neglecting the Magic Power and True Qi Points, and the Physical Strength Points could be replenished by eating a baozi, hence not much attention was paid. With careful inspection, he finally noticed some subtle changes...

The reserve of True Qi is a very important value for a martial artist, simply described as "deep martial power".

Take Shi Yuan Yilang and Cui Zhimin, although both ultimately died at the hands of Qin Fang, in terms of True Qi reserve, both were evidently much more profound than Qin Fang despite being at the same cultivation level, which is why they appeared so confident facing Qin Fang.

With deep martial power, one's confidence naturally increases, and this is the foundation accumulated over years of cultivation. If everyone at the same realm had equal strength, then experts like Fang Zonglin and Elder Mu, who are also at the Master Level Peak, wouldn't be any less significant than Shi Yuan.

"With so much more True Qi reserve, I should be not much worse than Shi Yuan back then!"

Qin Fang discovered that his True Qi reserve had increased by nearly half. Unlike the Blood Explosion Technique, the Demonic Divine Art has no time limit; once Qin Fang began its operation, it functioned on its own, with the True Qi reserve maintained at a constant level and even slightly increasing with each cycle of the Demonic Divine Art.

This is the benefit brought by top-tier internal cultivation methods, much superior to the internal cultivation technique of the Xingyi Fist that Qin Fang originally practiced.

Of course, the Demonic Divine Art is a new cultivation technique upgraded from the fusion of two fragmented techniques, seemingly stronger than the pure Coagulating Blood God Palm. However, compared to the Blood Demon Divine Art, which is stronger is unclear...

According to Qin Fang's estimate, if he continues his cultivation, he might not be much worse... and he received some hints that if he could find more fragments of the Demon Sect's techniques in the future, further fusion and upgrades might be possible, so the final outcome is really unknown.

"It seems in the future, dealing with masters from the Demon Sect won't be infrequent..."

Qin Fang certainly wouldn't miss such fusion and upgrade techniques, which means interaction with the Demon Sect is bound to happen, whether as friends or foes depends on the situation.

Every additional fragment of technique could enhance the power of his Demonic Divine Art. Qin Fang wondered if mastering all top-tier martial arts from the Demon Sect could upgrade his Demonic Divine Art to the Demon Sect's supreme martial art, the Heavenly Demon Strategy...

It is said that all of the top-tier martial arts of the Demon Sect derive from the Heavenly Demon Strategy... the truth is unknown now, but given Qin Fang's current situation, this possibility seems real.

The Demonic Divine Art currently doesn't show much variation apart from a significant increase in True Qi reserve. Other aspects will depend on the situation, so Qin Fang decided not to dwell on it anymore.

Whoosh, whoosh, whoosh~~

Staring at the two corpses on the ground, Qin Fang casually threw two fireballs, directly engulfing the corpses.

Two blazing flames erupted instantaneously, turning the bodies into ashes without leaving any bone fragments in a short time.

This showcases the power of Qin Fang's rare skill, the Fireball Technique. Although this skill isn't particularly effective against top-tier fighters, it's perfect for destroying evidence.

For this reason, Qin Fang deliberately spent a considerable amount of experience points to advance the Fireball Technique to an advanced level, keeping it ready for unforeseen circumstances.

Thus, this matter came to an end; Cui Zhimin and Shi Yuan disappeared completely, with no evidence left. Many might suspect Qin Fang's involvement, yet without any proof, they couldn't do anything to him.

At least on the Fu Family's territory, even a colossal family like the Cui Family dared not touch Qin Fang, especially since he didn't view anyone in the entire Cui Family as threatening other than the Family Head, Cui Haoyu.

Having acquired the Demonic Divine Art, Qin Fang's strength reached the threshold of a Grandmaster-level by continuously executing blood explosions, making it easy for him to crush experts below the Grandmaster level.

Even facing Grandmaster-level experts, Qin Fang now had the power to fight them directly, without constantly holding back.

For this reason, Qin Fang allocated the massive experience points gained from slaying two Master Level Peak experts to upgrading the proficiency of the Demonic Divine Art.

Qin Fang felt frustrated as the Demonic Divine Art, being a top-tier skill, had such an unfair conversion rate that it almost made Qin Fang abandon it.

The massive experience points gained from killing the two experts could upgrade an ordinary skill from the Beginner Level to Advanced, with proficiency beyond halfway.

However, when applied to the Demonic Divine Art, it only upgraded from Beginner Level to about seventy percent of Intermediate Level. Qin Fang hesitated; he still had a small reserve of experience points that could barely push the skill to Advanced...

But ultimately, Qin Fang chose not to do so immediately. He kept some experience points for emergencies, as using them all now would leave him unable to exchange for other items if needed later, which would be unwise.

"There's no immediate need, so I'll keep them for now..."

The Demonic Divine Art was upgraded to near Advanced status, and the True Qi amount was increased once again, almost doubling.

Qin Fang also felt that with continuous blood explosions, he had almost no significant gap compared to Grandmaster-level Initial Stage experts... With this in mind, Qin Fang's confidence was obviously stronger than before!

He even pondered that if Jin Haoyu himself came, Qin Fang might not fear him... despite Jin Haoyu having been in the Grandmaster level for a considerable time!

Chapter 1640 - Tremor!

...

Qin Fang returned to his room and disposed of the two bodies, even the ashes vanished with a casual wave of his hand.

Meanwhile, in the forest, Steward Fu searched for two to three hours but found nothing aside from two patches of blood.

These two bloodstains were in separate locations, and one site yielded a large number of bullet casings, yet he hadn't heard any gunfire, which made Steward Fu quite puzzled.

Several hours later, Steward Fu returned to the Fu Family with two blood samples and arranged for them to be tested.

Initially, he intended to check if Qin Fang and Shi Yuan had returned to their yards, but considering the impracticality of such action, he had to abandon the idea.

However, Steward Fu went to see Family Head Fu Qinglin because he sensed something strange was happening, feeling that besides Qin Fang and Shi Yuan, there might be someone else in this forest...

Bagong Mountain is the Fu Family's territory, particularly some specific locations which are forbidden areas of the Fu Family. Now, someone might have infiltrated with a large amount of weaponry and ammunition, making it impossible for Steward Fu not to feel apprehensive.

"How is the situation?"

When Steward Fu arrived, Fu Qinglin was still practicing, yet he didn't keep Steward Fu waiting too long before he came to ask about the situation, evidently quite concerned as well.

"Family Head, there seems to be some deviation from the plan..."

Steward Fu shook his head and reported to Fu Qinglin the situations he encountered, including some of his speculations.

Initially, Fu Qinglin didn't take it very seriously, as Shi Yuan's death was rather good news for the Fu Family, and he was even considering shielding Qin Fang from the Cui Family's potential grievances.

However, Steward Fu's discoveries suggested complications beyond his earlier predictions.

The intrusion of unidentified armed individuals into Bagong Mountain is not good news for the Fu Family...

"Prepare yourself; use concealed forces if necessary!"

After a long silence, Fu Qinglin finally instructed, indicating that the Fu Family has some hidden cards, only to be used at critical moments.

Finding so many bullet casings on the Fu Family's territory made Steward Fu speculate that a group of unidentified armed forces had infiltrated, raising questions about their purpose and by whom they were sent, with answers seemingly obvious...

Qin Fang didn't realize that his minor action of taking away the bodies of two Grandmaster-level experts to not waste their things inadvertently intensified some latent tensions between the Fu and Cui Families.

Although this escalation was not fully apparent yet, it was close, especially since a highly-ranked member, Cui Zhimin, not surviving raised tensions; any further anomalies from the Fu's side would lead to mutual suspicion between the two families...

Unfortunately, these matters hardly concerned Qin Fang, who enjoyed a sweet sleep, feeling refreshed upon waking the next morning.

"Qin Fang, don't you find the atmosphere a bit odd today?"

Having slept well, Qin Fang went to the front hall for breakfast with Liu Xianhe, who whispered to Qin Fang.

"No, everything seems normal..."

Qin Fang smiled nonchalantly as he ate breakfast, unfazed.

Of course, he knew why the atmosphere was off: Shi Yuan Yilang didn't show up... The only two remaining disciples of Shi Yuan Yilang turned pale upon seeing Qin Fang.

Many experts present noticed such a change, each showing different expressions; although they tried to maintain composed demeanors, Qin Fang spotted some unusual subtle actions...

Even Fang Zonglin, who was relatively close to Qin Fang, occasionally shot him odd looks... But his two disciples seemed oblivious, eagerly calling "Uncle Master" without detecting anything unusual.

"I just feel something's amiss today..."

Noticing Qin Fang's calm look, Liu Xianhe hesitated slightly, though the peculiar atmosphere bothered him as he quietly murmured while eating.

Once breakfast concluded, Steward Fu arrived on schedule, surprise unmistakable on his face upon seeing Qin Fang.

Then he noticed Shi Yuan Yilang's absence, and Shi Yuan's two disciples, whose faces turned pale as if they wanted to flee immediately, made him frown slightly while trying hard to maintain composure.

"After finishing dining, please proceed to the tournament arena for the judging..."

Although he harbored countless suspicions in his heart, Steward Fu nonetheless said nothing, not even questioning Shi Yuan's absence.

This could be easily explained. After Shi Yuan and Qin Fang had a conflict yesterday, he didn't even attend the tournament and has yet to appear, which isn't particularly unusual.

With this, Qin Fang and his group continued to the martial arts arena to act as judges, pretending to know nothing about these additional matters.

In reality, however, certain insiders were far more shocked than those who were unaware.

"Cui Zhimin has disappeared..."

When Steward Fu unexpectedly received this news, a mysterious expression crossed his face.

Cui Zhimin's status in the Cui Family was roughly equivalent to Steward Fu's in the Fu Family, being one of the most trusted figures beside the Family Head, and his strength was also formidable.

The Fu Family and the Cui Family had been rivals for many years, and knew each other's strengths thoroughly; Steward Fu was well aware of Cui Zhimin's prowess, even he wasn't confident in defeating Cui Zhimin, let alone killing him...

Furthermore, Steward Fu knew that Cui Zhimin's identity was quite complicated, with a powerful force behind him that even large families like the Fu Family feared greatly.

If this force had intervened in the feud between the Cui and Fu families over the years, the Fu Family might have long lost its current influence, becoming another defeated side under the Cui Family...

Yet now Cui Zhimin suddenly vanished, and the matter grew increasingly enigmatic...

During the tournament, Bagong Mountain was under lockdown, with the Fu and Cui families having appointed personnel for inspection; leaving the mountain at night was prohibited, even for key figures of the Fu and Cui families.

Should there be an extremely urgent matter, it would still have to be reported to the patrol disciples first; but Cui Zhimin evidently did not do this.

Moreover, the Fu Family had someone who witnessed Cui Zhimin returning to his room to rest, with almost no commotion throughout the night, yet he mysteriously disappeared without a trace.

For now, the information was merely blocked off, as there were very few on the mountain who could imprison someone of Cui Zhimin's extraordinary strength, probably only one or two people.

Currently, this was just speculation within the Cui Family, not even communicated to the Fu Family, merely circulating as a bad rumor internally...

The Fu Family, being the local power on Bagong Mountain, had no trouble obtaining this information, even though it was spreading on a small scale within the Cui Family.

"Qin Fang has returned... Shi Yuan, Cui Zhimin have disappeared... the two bloodstains discovered on the mountain... could there be an unknown connection here?"

Privately, Steward Fu recollected these events, faintly sensing that, despite seeming chaotic, they were somehow interconnected, as the entire affair gradually seemed clearer.

"Could it be that he is behind all these?"

With this thought, Steward Fu's gaze inadvertently shifted to Qin Fang, sitting silently at the end of the judging panel.

At this moment, Qin Fang sat quietly with eyes slightly closed, seemingly resting with an inexplicable calmness, showing no trace of anything unusual.

Cui Zhimin and Shi Yuan were indeed extraordinarily skilled, nearly the most formidable experts below the Grandmaster Level; but that did not mean they were truly invincible.

According to the information received by Steward Fu, despite Qin Fang being the youngest among the judges, his strength was not weaker than any; even Fu Qinglin, a Grandmaster-level expert, clearly judged that Qin Fang could take down Shi Yuan Yilang...

Though Cui Zhimin was stronger than Shi Yuan Yilang, his strength was limited; given Qin Fang's capability to eliminate Shi Yuan Yilang, taking down Cui Zhimin wasn't out of the question either.

Especially considering the details noticed by Steward Fu, it was very likely that Cui Zhimin had died from a gunshot; hence, even if Qin Fang couldn't kill Cui Zhimin by martial prowess, it was quite possible with firearms.

Steward Fu harbored a question though, that was...

"How did he acquire the gun and bullets?"

All guests entering the mountain for the ceremony underwent a very rigorous security screening; even though figures like Qin Fang weren't subject to the strictest checks, there were concealed security devices at the mountain gate which would easily detect any weapons being brought in.

Steward Fu had those bullets assessed by experts, confirming they were fired from an M4 or similar assault rifles' barrel.

With such large weaponry, it clearly wasn't easy to sneak them onto the mountain, hence Steward Fu found this extremely puzzling...