

Genius 1661

Chapter 1661 - A Ruthless Rip-off!

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"I'm just surprised that Young Master Qin's side doesn't even have a decent bottle of wine, so I came over to ask..."

This guy's eyes quickly swept over the almost empty table of Qin Fang and his group, and he immediately declared with a cheeky grin.

Kui Mingyu knew that his face must be giving his companions a good laugh right now, but when he thought about the hardship he endured before, his body couldn't help but shiver. He wouldn't want to go through that again, even if it killed him.

"Well then, I really have to thank Young Master Kui. We won't be polite... You should order a bit, you can't afford to lose face with something too cheap!"

Qin Fang actually wanted to laugh too. In fact, they had just sat down and hadn't ordered anything yet, except for some basic tea.

But Kui Mingyu came over on his own, so Qin Fang naturally wouldn't be polite with him.

Qin Fang might not be very familiar with what kind of character this guy is, but he already knew. This guy is an arrogant overlord in Jiangzhou, relying on his father's position as a big shot in The Green Gang.

Although Wu Jian has some solid backing, he still lacks a bit compared to Kui Mingyu. After all, Wu Ling hasn't been here long, while Boss Kui has been rooted here for almost twenty years; their foundations aren't on the same level...

"Yes, yes... Sister-in-law, order quickly, it's all on me!"

Although Kui Mingyu felt extremely annoyed inside, he couldn't help but keep up the facade. The cost at this club was quite high. Although he, Kui Mingyu, wasn't short of money and wouldn't care about eating or drinking himself, it wasn't his own expense this time; it was a free treat to Qin Fang and his group, which made him feel quite uncomfortable.

Yet, even though he felt uneasy, he didn't dare to show it on his face, or he couldn't guarantee that Qin Fang wouldn't suddenly turn hostile.

"In that case, I won't be polite..."

Chu Yunxuan couldn't help but laugh a little too, although she knew that Kui Mingyu's background wasn't simple, having dealt with him once before, she wasn't afraid of him.

Moreover, this time Kui Mingyu came over himself; if they didn't take advantage of it, that would be really disrespectful. Thus... Chu Yunxuan followed Qin Fang's lead, ready to dig into Kui Mingyu's wallet.

Kui Mingyu stayed carefully beside them, watching Chu Yunxuan order dish after dish, his heart twisting with every choice, but still keeping a smile on his face, looking as odd as can be.

The club's service was excellent; the food and drinks were quickly served, all top-notch, making Kui Mingyu's heart bleed.

Unfortunately, he only had a symbolic toast with Qin Fang and Chu Yunxuan before Qin Fang waved him off.

"Young Master Kui, truly impressive..."

But when he returned, Young Master Chen and the others all gave him a thumbs up. They didn't expect Young Master Kui to settle that beauty so smoothly...

At least when Kui Mingyu toasted Chu Yunxuan, she smiled and drank... Perhaps this scene misled them!

"Damn, you almost got me killed... I'll deal with you later!"

Unfortunately, instead of bringing excitement or pride, Young Master Chen and the others' praise only earned them a tirade. Kui Mingyu's spit almost drenched Young Master Chen.

"Uh... What's wrong, Young Master Kui?"

Everyone was surprised, not understanding why Kui Mingyu reacted this way, as it seemed unlike his usual character.

"What's wrong? Damn it, it's all your fault. Don't you know whose girl that is, letting me make a move on her? Are you trying to get me killed?"

Kui Mingyu's face twisted even more; if he didn't usually have a good relationship with Young Master Chen and know the guy wouldn't trick him, he would have thought this was a deliberate setup.

"Uh... Isn't that girl Wu Jian's?"

Young Master Chen and the others were stunned. They might have some fear of Wu Jian because their families were in the government, but Kui Mingyu wasn't limited by this, as Boss Kui was in the underworld.

Thinking it over, everyone's eyes unconsciously shifted from Wu Jian to Qin Fang, who had his back to them, as if Kui Mingyu was truly worried about him.

"Today's incident was really messed up by you, causing me huge losses... Not acceptable, you've got to cover half of my losses today!"

Seeing that bill, Kui Mingyu's expression turned quite unpleasant. Young Master Chen was here to reveal his scars again, and the lad's face immediately became stern, ready to drag others down with him.

"Young Master Kui, this amount of money is nothing, but at least you should give us a heads-up... Who is that guy? Even he ended up like this!"

Young Master Chen wasn't too concerned about the small loss. They had plenty of ways to make money. Just a phone call, and someone would be willing to come and settle this for them.

However, what truly surprised them was that Qin Fang, who was sitting with his back to them, actually frightened the once domineering Kui Mingyu like this... That was what really caught their attention.

"I'm not entirely sure about his identity, but this guy is quite overbearing, even my father told me not to offend him... Um, don't think we don't know what you're thinking, and just a reminder, even the one beside my father couldn't do anything to him!"

With an unpleasant expression and an uncertain gaze, Kui Mingyu said this after a moment of silence. However, the meaning was ambiguous, as if he had said nothing at all.

But noticing the strange expressions on Young Master Chen and the others' faces, he added a sentence.

"Hiss~~"

Once these words were spoken, it indeed had quite the effect. The faces of these rich kids immediately turned exceptionally colorful.

Young Master Chen and the others had a pretty good relationship with Kui Mingyu, and they had met the famous Jiangzhou figure Boss Kui a few times.

Boss Kui was renowned and extremely authoritative, but in reality, someone alongside him had an even greater reputation - the old man Alai, his housekeeper and bodyguard.

This seemingly ordinary old man had protected Boss Kui through countless life-and-death crises and had taken down innumerable enemies with his own hands.

Kui Mingyu, as Boss Kui's son, naturally knew quite a bit about these matters. With a bit of a big mouth, he inevitably boasted a few times with these troublemaking friends, mentioning some things about Elder Alai, genuinely scaring these friends silly.

But now, suddenly saying that this invincible expert, who had killed countless people, couldn't do anything to Qin Fang... then the horror of Qin Fang could be imagined.

In this sense, Kui Mingyu suddenly yielding in front of Qin Fang seems understandable...

"Could it be him?"

And with Kui Mingyu's remark, someone nearby seemed to recall something and whispered amongst themselves, causing many eyes to light up slightly, with their gazes towards Kui Mingyu becoming particularly strange.

No doubt, the incident where Kui Mingyu was disgraced by Qin Fang had resurfaced in someone's memory.

Actually, not many people knew about it initially, and with the Green Gang's longstanding influence, even if they knew, they generally wouldn't say much.

Everyone knew Boss Kui was magnanimous, but Kui Mingyu's narrow-mindedness was notorious, even making the matter more daunting to spread around lightly.

However, there's no wall without cracks, and the matter eventually leaked out, though most people took it as a mere joke, not really believing it.

It just came up again, and upon closer comparison, the situation seemed to become clearer... Knowing what they were discussing, Kui Mingyu didn't say much since it couldn't be hidden anyway.

"Miss Qin Xin is coming out..."

While these rich kids were brooding over it, there was finally some movement from the club side. The long-awaited star of the club, Miss Qin Xin, slowly made her appearance on stage.

The place where Qin Fang and his group were sitting was like a grand theater; before anyone came out, people mingled in groups of three or five, chatting, drinking, eating, not too loudly, but noisy when the crowd increased.

But once Miss Qin Xin appeared, the entire venue fell silent, almost everyone stopped what they were doing and fixated their eyes on the stage.

Like a performance stage, the high platform had white mist slowly spraying out from both sides, turning the stage into a celestial paradise, adding an ethereal, transcendent atmosphere.

Meanwhile, several beauties in white dresses also gradually took the stage, all dressed in ancient palace-style gowns, yet they seemed flawless and harmonious, leaving a deep impression.

These weren't even the real stars. Although each was outstanding, practically one in a million beauties, who if partaking in any beauty contest, could easily clinch a title.

As the white mist slowly rose, a figure in a pink dress emerged, standing out in the cluster of white.

This was the true star, Miss Qin Xin, hailed as a fairy descending to the mortal world. Even without a clear view of her face, just her alluring and graceful figure, vaguely visible through the mist, kindled endless imagination among the men present...

Even Qin Fang, upon seeing her, couldn't help but keep his eyes on her!

Chapter 1662 - Baihua Demon Sect

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However, the reason for Qin Fang's expression wasn't actually because of this beauty whose face he hadn't yet seen...

"Hmm? What's that smell?"

It was because Qin Fang suddenly noticed a very strange scent in the hall.

To be precise, it was a mysterious and bizarre fragrance.

This scent was very subtle, yet it startled Qin Fang because as it infiltrated his body, it instinctively gave him a sense of threat.

"Mesmerizing smoke?"

Qin Fang's eyes moved slightly. Although his gaze was still on the person on stage, he was actually more focused on the slowly emerging white smoke.

This white smoke was something many stages would be equipped with, just dry ice causing fog, hardly anything threatening.

The hall was quite spacious, with good ventilation, posing no threat at all. Yet, the problem lay exactly there.

To be precise, this white smoke seemed to contain something very peculiar, somewhat drug-like in nature, that could unconsciously imprint something special in people's minds.

"Baihua Mesmerizing Fragrance?"

Qin Fang's special constitution provided him with an innate resistance to drugs with special effects. Even though he absorbed some, he quickly expelled it without any significant impact.

At the same time, Qin Fang promptly gathered information about this drug, furrowing his brows tightly.

Thinking of this, Qin Fang's gaze scanned the surrounding people.

He found that almost everyone stared at the beauties on stage with near infatuation, especially fixated on the beauty in pink.

Even Wu Jian and Chu Yunxuan, sitting at the same table with Qin Fang, were no exception, highlighting the potency of the Baihua Mesmerizing Fragrance.

"Ye Huan?"

Although Miss Qin Xin on stage hadn't shown her face yet, Qin Fang's scouting skill had already revealed the answer.

Even though Qin Fang had some suspicions before, verifying it still astonished him greatly because the beauty in pink was none other than Ye Huan, with whom Qin Fang had a past connection and who lost to him before.

She was once the sole woman among the famously renowned Tian Nan Four Shows, the beauty Ye Huan from Baihua Valley...

This was precisely why Qin Fang was so astounded.

During his time attending the martial arts conference when he visited the Wu Family, Qin Fang had learned about many prestigious sects, being particularly informed about those involving Su Yang, one of the Four Tiansouthern Showmen.

Among them, information about Ye Huan, the only woman, was more abundant and widely discussed.

Ye Huan was a stunner, shockingly beautiful, leaving almost everyone captivated by her looks at first sight rather than recognizing her as a standout among the younger generation of Southern Martial Arts World.

Of course, that ranking excluded those from ancient sects...

Ye Huan's sect was called Baihua Valley, a sect not recently established, comparable in age to the likes of the Tianchi Sect and Tang Sect.

Despite that, Baihua Valley was considered lesser compared to the ancient sects, primarily because it branched off from Baihua Demon Sect, one of the Demon Sect's six sects...

When the Righteous Alliance expelled the Demon Sect to overseas territories, Baihua Demon Sect also inevitably retreated overseas with its main members.

Nonetheless, not all left completely; some stayed behind.

Among the Demon Sect's six great sects, Baihua Demon Sect ranked lowest, never once ascending... not due to lack of effort but because its cultivation techniques were unsuitable for killing and conquest.

Baihua Demon Sect was predominantly composed of female disciples, and even the men were often effeminate.

Their cultivation techniques had flaws, focusing on yin-yang absorption, with some unique "dual cultivation" secret techniques.

Perhaps it's precisely because of these cultivation techniques that they've earned the label "Demon," becoming one of the Six Great Demon Sects.

Baihua Demon Sect has many female disciples, most of whom are stunning beauties. This means that although the disciples' individual power might be lacking, their backing is solidly reliable.

It's said that at the peak of Baihua Demon Sect, almost every sect in the Martial World had female disciples from Baihua Demon Sect, many of whom were even the wives of sect leaders...

While a sect leader's wife might not wield much power, the influence she wields behind closed doors can be quite formidable. Perhaps it's due to this very reason that Baihua Demon Sect was pushed into the ranks of Demon sects.

Unable to receive recognition from the Righteous Path, the Baihua Demon Sect has become increasingly radical. The disciples started mixing more and more with the Demon sects, gradually becoming a full-fledged Demon Sect.

This culminated in a catastrophe that forced the Demon Sect to flee overseas, and Baihua Demon Sect was likewise driven out, leaving only a few scattered disciples who formed Baihua Valley.

However, compared to Baihua Demon Sect, Baihua Valley was merely formed by the low-tier disciples of the original Baihua Demon Sect and hadn't learned the profound secret techniques. They only mastered some basic martial arts, mostly those that are very orthodox...

This led the Righteous Alliance to easily dismiss them, especially now that martial arts have declined, and the Righteous Alliance has long since disbanded, leaving no one to bother with such matters.

Nevertheless, Baihua Valley remains quite low-key, rarely appearing in the Martial World, likely to avoid trouble. Even Ye Huan's reputation as one of the Tian Nan Four Shows is considered a rare high-profile move for Baihua Valley.

But Baihua Valley's strength isn't formidable; it's said that the sect's most powerful expert is only at the Master Level Peak, and they don't even have a Grandmaster-level Expert.

Yet this is the sect that boldly left the secluded mountains to operate such a huge establishment in a major city like Jiangzhou, even using the Baihua Mesmerizing Fragrance, which is evidently forbidden; Qin Fang is quite shocked by this.

"Could it be that Baihua Demon Sect has returned?"

Qin Fang couldn't help but entertain this possibility, as it's not entirely unlikely.

Baihua Valley is weak and indeed extremely low-key, rarely emerging, which might be a reason for the ancient sects to tolerate its existence.

But now it's acting against its regular style, and this sort of action contrasts starkly with its typical low profile. That's what surprises Qin Fang; it seems to fit Baihua Demon Sect's style more appropriately!

The issue is, the stunning beauty in the pink dress on stage surprisingly happens to be someone Qin Fang has encountered before - Ye Huan, who had once begged him for his mercy. His shock deepens.

Baihua Mesmerizing Fragrance continues to waft as all the guests remain in a trance, seemingly unable to wake unless those performers cease their performance.

Qin Fang refrained from trying to wake Chu Yunxuan and Wu Jian, pretending to be enchanted himself, while his gaze discreetly observed the surrounding activities.

Baihua Sect's unusual actions really struck Qin Fang as extraordinary, and he's even noticed something seems off with Ye Huan's condition...

As for what's exactly wrong, Qin Fang cannot say, as his Scouting Skill, although seemingly miraculous, cannot unravel all details.

"Thank you all for your support... I, Qin Xin, offer my deepest gratitude!"

With the song ended, Ye Huan in her pink dress - now called Miss Qin Xin - offered a slight curtsy to those below the stage, allowing Qin Fang to finally discern her features.

Yet, it wasn't a complete reveal, as she still wore a veil, whether to maintain a sense of mystery or for some unknown reason.

"Miss Qin Xin, no need to be so polite... we are extremely fortunate to witness your performance!"

The song ended, and it seems those guests gradually awakened from their dazed state, eagerly expressing their gratitude to Miss Qin Xin on stage.

"This was truly beautiful..."

Even Chu Yunxuan, usually indifferent to music and dance, was bright-eyed, almost desperate to charitably embrace Miss Qin Xin.

Wu Jian's reaction wasn't much different, perhaps even a bit more over-the-top...

As for Qin Fang, he preferred to look away, observing them closely and noting a new state within their bodies.

Upon further observation, almost everyone present bore this particular state. While it only lasted a mere six hours, disappearing after a nap, it seemed linked with the Baihua Mesmerizing Fragrance.

Yet before Qin Fang could analyze the implications thoroughly, he suddenly felt a gaze affixed to him.

Instinctively following the gaze, Qin Fang swiftly realized the observer was Miss Qin Xin on stage, none other than Ye Huan, one of the Tian Nan Four Shows.

Seeing Qin Fang there seemed to surprise Ye Huan, flaring some excitement within her—her posture hinted at a keen desire to approach him...

Chapter 1663 - Into My Embrace!

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But in the end, she didn't do that. Instead, she cast a slightly obscure glance at a certain spot beside the stage...

This expression was quite hidden, but Qin Fang still caught it, immediately feeling that this matter was not as simple as it seemed.

The more it was like this, the more Qin Fang felt there was indeed something problematic here.

However, he didn't have any extreme reactions, just quietly sat there, observing the situation as it unfolded.

Speaking of which, the relationship between Qin Fang and Ye Huan could only be considered ordinary. The initial wager was merely Qin Fang intentionally making things difficult for Ye Huan; probably no one really took it seriously.

At least Qin Fang himself didn't care much, didn't really keep it in his heart, and almost forgot about this beauty due to the long lack of contact.

Miss Qin Xin's performance ended like this and she went backstage again. What followed were naturally other performances, though the atmosphere wasn't as lively as before.

Moreover, Qin Fang no longer felt the presence of Baihua Mesmerizing Fragrance. This kind of anesthetic was unique to the Baihua Demon Sect. In the past, it might have been easier to refine, but now... it was clearly harder to say, and there probably weren't many drafts even in the Baihua Demon Sect.

As for Baihua Valley... that goes without saying, definitely even less in number.

This was also an important reason why Qin Fang suspected the Baihua Demon Sect's return to the inland. Just the amount of Baihua Mesmerizing Fragrance consumed just now would take Baihua Valley a hundred years to possibly produce...

Of course, provided that someone in Baihua Valley knows the formula and unique refining methods of Baihua Mesmerizing Fragrance!

"What's the matter?"

Although Miss Qin Xin had left, the surrounding guests still couldn't help but discuss her, and Qin Fang briefly listened, discovering that people at several tables nearby were all talking about her.

In response, Qin Fang shook his head helplessly. There were some things he understood in his heart but weren't appropriate to say out loud, so he just muttered them to himself.

Chu Yunxuan leaned against Qin Fang and noticed this reaction of his, couldn't help but ask, given that even she rarely noticed Qin Fang having such an expression.

"It's nothing, just thought of some things!"

Qin Fang smiled and waved it off casually...

Whatever had happened with Ye Huan or even Baihua Valley, these didn't concern Qin Fang much. If he had the chance, he might ask, but he wouldn't pay much attention.

If it really involved the Baihua Demon Sect, then Qin Fang was even more determined not to let things drag Chu Yunxuan, Wu Jian, or any of them into it.

The power of the Demon Sect far exceeded ordinary people's imagination. Even with his Master Level Peak cultivation, Qin Fang's actual combat power was comparable to a Grandmaster-level Expert. He would be extremely cautious regarding this matter.

Seeing that Qin Fang didn't seem to want to say much, Chu Yunxuan naturally didn't press, and Wu Jian, even more so, didn't notice anything and seemed to still be immersed in the feeling from just now.

The subsequent performances became quite standard, exactly as Wu Jian had previously mentioned. This place was genuinely a legitimate establishment, nothing more.

What was strange was that the guests here, all of whom were affluent or prominent, were already accustomed to indulging in lavish lifestyles, yet here they seemed to adapt quite well, and hardly anyone minded the contrast.

Qin Fang and his group naturally spent quite a bit, but everything was paid for by Kui Mingyu, so there was no need to be too polite.

"Yunxuan, you and Wu Jian go back first, I need to handle something..."

However, after they finished eating and left the club, Qin Fang asked Chu Yunxuan and Wu Jian to go back first while he chose to stay behind.

Wu Jian found it somewhat strange, but Chu Yunxuan didn't say much and just pulled Wu Jian along with her.

The reason Qin Fang chose to stay was obviously to find out what secrets this club was hiding, particularly because he was very interested in the Baihua Demon Sect. To be precise, he wanted to know some unknown things from Ye Huan.

However, Qin Fang wasn't in a hurry to act. Instead, he quietly wandered around outside the club, first to familiarize himself with the surroundings and also to check some of the club's security measures.

It wasn't until late into the night that the club quieted down, and most of the guests had left, allowing Qin Fang to start taking action.

This club was different from others. Except for the time it was open for guests, it remained closed at other times.

Plus, this was a legitimate venue with no illicit activities, and it was impossible for guests to stay overnight.

When the guests had left, the courtyard suddenly became quiet. Qin Fang stealthily infiltrated inside, discovering that most of the lights were out, with only a few rooms in the back still lit...

There were quite a few rooms here, totaling dozens. The residents were mostly employees of the club.

Qin Fang had noticed earlier that all the employees here, from the performing beauties to the service staff, were almost entirely women, without a single male presence.

Chapter 1664 - Into My Embrace! (Part 2)

And all these people were almost entirely residing in the manor, including Miss Qin Xin and Beauty Ye Huan, with no exceptions... However, with so many rooms, trying to find Ye Huan without alerting others was indeed not an easy task.

Of course, that was for others. For Qin Fang, it was not a problem. He sneaked into the backyard and immediately began searching using his mini-map.

The manor's security measures were not particularly good. It was unclear whether these women were just very skilled and brave, or if they genuinely didn't care about these things. Qin Fang surprisingly encountered no trouble along the way and didn't even find half a surveillance camera.

However, there were people patrolling the yard, occasionally wandering around the extensive grounds, although their patrol efforts were quite limited.

At least, as Qin Fang wandered back and forth in the yard, these patrolling women didn't notice the slightest sign of him.

Yet, Qin Fang found it odd that the patrolling women seemed to be from Baihua Valley. Except for the team leader, who was slightly more skilled, reaching the Master level, the rest were below that level of cultivation, making it more like sending sheep into the tiger's mouth.

But Qin Fang obviously didn't have the time to bother with these things; instead, he continued to search for Ye Huan's whereabouts.

The guest rooms in the manor's backyard were numerous. To accurately find Ye Huan's location would take some time and required great caution.

Whether or not Baihua Demon Sect's Shadow was in there, since Baihua Valley managed to obtain Baihua Mesmerizing Fragrance, they also might have discovered his presence.

To avoid unnecessary trouble, Qin Fang was as discreet as possible when searching for someone...

"Oh, there is indeed an expert overseeing!"

But Qin Fang's caution was not entirely unrewarded. At least as he wandered around this yard, he truly found a very formidable expert.

And this person was a Grandmaster-level expert, a presence that made Qin Fang exceptionally wary. As soon as he discovered them, he discreetly kept his distance.

At the same time, Qin Fang clearly felt that when he used his mini-map to secretly probe this Grandmaster-level expert, the other party seemed to have vaguely sensed something, which only heightened Qin Fang's sense of the person's terrifying prowess.

But Qin Fang didn't stop his plans just because there was a Grandmaster-level expert there. Although this Grandmaster-level expert was quite formidable, in such a night setting, it's hard to say who would emerge victorious.

Qin Fang wasn't in the mood to care about these matters, and that expert didn't seem interested in interfering either, as if they saw nothing, continuing their practice in the room. Meanwhile, Qin Fang finally found Ye Huan's whereabouts among the dozens of guest rooms.

Ye Huan was still the same, seemingly holding a special status within this organization. While others shared rooms with several people, Ye Huan lived alone in a separate courtyard, which was considerably quieter.

Of course, this also added a lot of convenience for Qin Fang's infiltration.

Tap, tap, tap~~~

Stealthily arriving in front of Ye Huan's door, Qin Fang gently knocked, creating a series of soft yet rhythmic sounds.

Meanwhile, Qin Fang also noticed that Ye Huan inside the room was not lying down to rest but seemed to be practicing martial arts or something. That's why Qin Fang directly greeted her.

"Who?"

Ye Huan's vigilance was still very high. Being interrupted by Qin Fang's knocking disturbed her meditation, but she didn't rush to open the door. Instead, she coldly shouted.

"It's me..."

Qin Fang softly responded, his voice transforming into a thread that went directly into Ye Huan's ears, making Ye Huan stand there dumbfounded for almost half a day.

Creak~~

The room's door immediately opened. Qin Fang didn't have time to clearly see that charming face of Ye Huan before being pulled inside by Ye Huan.

"Uh... Miss Ye, what are you doing?"

Suddenly being dragged in by Ye Huan and seeing her expression, Qin Fang vaguely guessed something. Yet, he remained very calm, even jokingly asking.

"Help... help me!"

Ye Huan didn't change her expression due to Qin Fang's words. She remained almost unchanged as before. However, her flawless face showed a vibrant rosy glow, making her even more captivating... leaving Qin Fang, who was originally a bit dazed, even more at a loss!

Qin Fang was at a loss, not because of Ye Huan's words, but because the always reserved Ye Huan now resembled a lustful, insatiable woman, pouncing directly at Qin Fang.

Her beautiful eyes were gradually turning blood-red, adding an eerie feel on such a night.

"Drugged?"

Qin Fang was slightly surprised. Despite being a notable Martial Arts Expert and one of the famed Tian Nan Four Shows of Southern Martial Arts World, Ye Huan was taken down by such underhanded means. Qin Fang found it quite unexpected.

"Give me... give me!"

At this moment, Ye Huan seemed completely lost, tearing her few remaining clothes while refusing to spare Qin Fang's clothing as well.

With Ye Huan's cultivation, ordinary people couldn't resist her. Although Qin Fang was also a Martial Arts Expert, his clothes clearly weren't, quickly turning into strips under Ye Huan's slender nails, leaving Qin Fang rather helpless.

Luckily, there were not many people around, otherwise, if such a scene spread, the manor itself would confront Qin Fang, being disreputed by others in the process.

"Ye Huan, wake up..."

Faced with this beauty almost delivered to his door, Qin Fang, if intending to take advantage, could certainly indulge himself thoroughly.

However, Qin Fang wasn't specifically here to fulfill that old wager but came for the secret behind the manor.

With a slight twist of his wrist, several Silver Needles immediately pierced into Ye Huan's body. Lightly and quickly twisting them, the effect appeared promptly. At least, Ye Huan's face turned pale, almost devoid of blood...

But in that instant, the drug within Ye Huan was immediately sealed, preventing it from causing further trouble for Qin Fang.

"What's... what's happening to me?"

With the drug neutralized, Ye Huan's desires gradually subsided, and her head slightly cleared, yet she murmured in confusion.

"Don't move; the drug's effect hasn't completely disappeared..."

But Qin Fang continued his actions on her body, every move made with extreme caution, not daring to be careless.

Although noticing Ye Huan's face had recovered significantly, Qin Fang, being an aspiring doctor, knew more about the situation. This current condition was only temporary.

If he couldn't promptly expel the remaining drug from her body, it might very easily trigger another outburst of her desires.

The drug's second explosion would be far more severe than the first. Even with Qin Fang's Acupuncture Secret Technique, it might be difficult to control it again.

If it comes to that, protecting himself from Ye Huan would be a question, and he would certainly suffer for any failure...

Who told Qin Fang to suddenly come looking for Ye Huan? Although nothing had happened before, the drug had clearly been ingested, and only this incident marked a true recurrence.

Chapter 1665 - A Treasure for the Fair Lady

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"Alright, this place should do..."

Qin Fang glanced around the area, confirming that no one would come here for the moment and that there was no danger. Only then did he release Ye Huan and unseal her blocked energy channels.

"You should break through to the Master Level now, I'll protect you..."

Once the sealed energy channels were released, Ye Huan immediately felt an immensely powerful energy inside her beginning to expand.

Obviously, Qin Fang knew that sealing the energy channels was simple, more so to help her accumulate stronger strength, which would make breaking through the bottleneck easier.

"Oh right, take this..."

In her surprise, just as Ye Huan was about to express her gratitude to Qin Fang, he suddenly remembered something and handed her a small jade vial.

"What is this?"

Looking at the small jade vial Qin Fang handed over, Ye Huan's face showed some surprise, but she did not refuse. Instead, she took it, gently unscrewed the cap, and brought it to her nose to sniff.

"Spiritual Medicine?"

In actuality, once the cap was opened, a powerful aura rushed out, and Ye Huan's expression changed drastically, almost exclaiming in an unbelievable tone.

As a martial artist, especially one about to step into the Master Level, how could Ye Huan not know about spiritual medicine and its effects?

However, such a treasure was something she could only hope for but never acquire. Baihua Valley might have some fame in the mundane world, but such treasures were beyond their reach.

Otherwise, Baihua Valley would no longer exist... possessing treasures invites trouble, let alone when Baihua Valley's history isn't exactly clean.

"Really giving it to me?"

But precisely because of the magical effects of the spiritual medicine, Ye Huan showed both surprise and doubt on her face, unable to understand why Qin Fang would be willing to give her such a precious treasure.

Especially since the spiritual medicine in the jade vial was not ordinary. Just the abundant spiritual energy almost made Ye Huan feel that using it, the benefits from breaking through to the Master Level would be unimaginable.

"I don't need it anymore..."

Qin Fang smiled, and the aura around him moved slightly, sending a powerful wave of energy towards Ye Huan, who was just recovering from an illness, immediately feeling her breath stop.

Fortunately, Qin Fang had no ill intentions, and the aura was released and retracted instantly. The pressure disappeared immediately, and Ye Huan's complexion recovered somewhat.

However, at this moment, Ye Huan looked at the somewhat unfamiliar young man before her with an extremely complicated expression, with countless thoughts running through her mind.

Once, as one of the Tian Nan Four Shows, she was the pride of the heavens, with hardly any peers matching her.

Yet Qin Fang's sudden appearance brought immense pressure on her, forcing Su Yang into seclusion to practice, handling Ding Song, and even mysteriously having Song Qingshan, the leader of the Tian Nan Four Shows, following him...

Ultimately, her situation wasn't much better, ending up losing to him... although Ye Huan didn't take it seriously, thinking about it now, she couldn't help but blush a little.

"Make use of the time, I think you shouldn't stay outside for long..."

Seeing Ye Huan's extremely complex expression, Qin Fang naturally knew what she was thinking, but he didn't care much, just reminding her simply.

As for giving Ye Huan the Golden Dragon Saliva, Qin Fang didn't mind much, not even putting much thought into it.

If it was before reaching the Master Level, Qin Fang would have cherished the Golden Dragon Saliva greatly, given its rarity and preciousness, with each drop attracting many covetous eyes.

But now, Qin Fang clearly didn't care as much. Though the Golden Dragon Saliva is rare and precious, it's mainly used for those about to step into the Master Level to lay a foundation, which is why Qin Fang initially wanted to give some to his master Cai Pingyuan, who kindly refused.

Qin Fang has now also reached the Master Level, not far from the Grandmaster Level. The effect of the Golden Dragon Saliva is still there, but not significant.

On the other hand, Ye Huan is about to break through to the Master Level, and with the Golden Dragon Saliva as a supplement, the effects would definitely be great...

Reaching Qin Fang's abnormal level is probably impossible, but catching up to Song Qingshan is no problem, perhaps even better.

Chapter 1666 - Persuasion!

...

What exactly will happen, it's too early to say now; it still depends on Ye Huan's own efforts combined with a bit of luck.

"Thank you..."

Looking at the small jade vial in her hand, then at Qin Fang's calm face, a hint of shyness appeared on Ye Huan's exquisite face, and she quietly thanked Qin Fang.

Immediately after, Ye Huan began to close her eyes and meditate, her breathing gradually calming down. Attempting a breakthrough to Grandmaster Level requires focus and not having too many stray thoughts, as that may lead to inner conflict.

Qin Fang, meanwhile, stepped outside the room and sat quietly, his presence calm and composed, almost giving off a sense of nothingness.

This house was randomly chosen by Qin Fang, selected because there was no one at home... It was very late now, and since no one had returned, it was clear that no one would be coming back. If it were someone else, they'd probably choose this place too.

In any case, Qin Fang and his companion had no intention of staying the night. As long as Ye Huan succeeded in her breakthrough, Qin Fang would immediately take her away from there.

Whether Ye Huan returned to Baihua Tea House or went someplace else next was up to her decision, Qin Fang naturally wouldn't interfere too much.

Ye Huan's skills had long met the conditions for a breakthrough, only suppressed by the effects of a drug; that's why the breakthrough hadn't occurred.

Now, the drug lingering within Ye Huan was completely purged by Qin Fang, and the resultant burst of power was incredibly intense, instantly propelling Ye Huan to attempt breaking through to Grandmaster Level.

Qin Fang provided the Peerless Elixir Golden Dragon Saliva as assistance; the effect of which can be well imagined...

Qin Fang sat outside, keeping a respectable distance from Ye Huan, while at the same time acting as her protector, guarding against unforeseen circumstances.

Time slowly ticked away; Ye Huan's power grew stronger and stronger, until finally... she began to break through that barrier.

But calling it a barrier is like calling it a sheet of thin paper that requires nothing more than a simple poke to pierce it, easily and effortlessly.

After breaking through that barrier, what followed was the absorption of Heaven and Earth Spiritual Qi to consolidate her cultivation. Ye Huan also timely ingested the Golden Dragon Saliva, beginning to absorb the surrounding spiritual energy.

Typically, people breaking through to Grandmaster Level would choose remote wilderness locations not only for the better air and richer spiritual energy but also for the privacy and to avoid causing any property damage.

Ye Huan, however, found herself pressed for time, and Qin Fang didn't overthink it. After all, with Golden Dragon Saliva in hand, Ye Huan had access to ample Heaven and Earth Spiritual Qi, sparing them a few concerns.

Yet, once they began, Qin Fang had second thoughts, as the house bore the brunt of it... The furious surge of energy upended everything in the room, sending objects flying through the air, leaving several items damaged.

But once everything settled, not only was Qin Fang speechless at the room's chaos, but Ye Huan herself was a bit dumbfounded.

"Umm... what should we do?"

Ye Huan's breakthrough and consolidation were both successful, taking no more than about an hour in total.

Yet when the dust settled, gazing at the mess, Ye Huan's face showed a hint of embarrassment.

Though they intruded, they had no intent to cause damage, merely borrowing the space briefly without disturbing a single item, so much so that the homeowner might never know of their presence here...

But ideal scenarios don't always unfold as planned, and with the chaos Ye Huan had caused, Qin Fang's face turned sour... he felt a bit guilty towards the homeowner.

Clack, clack, clack~~

Coincidentally enough, just as Qin Fang and Ye Huan wondered what to do, they heard the sound of keys unlocking the door from the entrance.

Qin Fang was taken aback; a small map scan showed that someone was indeed returning, not just one person but a man and a woman, apparently the home's owners.

"Seriously, they came back at just the wrong time..."

Qin Fang couldn't help but complain aloud. It was three or four in the morning, yet they returned now; it was truly inconvenient.

"What do we do now?"

Realizing the homeowners returned, Ye Huan was taken aback. If nothing had been disturbed, they could have left unnoticed.

But with the room so chaotic and nearly nothing left intact, leaving without a word felt wrong.

"No worries, let's just walk out boldly..."

Qin Fang chuckled at this moment, as if unconcerned, taking Ye Huan's hand and heading straight for the door.

Ye Huan was quite surprised, uncertain why Qin Fang acted this way, but seeing his composed demeanor, she said nothing more and obediently followed behind Qin Fang like a demure bride.

Chapter 1667 - Persuasion! (Part 2)

I don't know if it's because Qin Fang was holding her small hand, making her very shy, but Ye Huan's face also had a faint blush.

Almost at the moment Qin Fang and his companions reached the door, it happened to open, and a man came in with a woman in his arms.

However, as soon as they entered, they were stunned to see that not only were the lights inside on, but there were already two people standing in front of them.

"Uh... it's you!"

When the man saw Qin Fang, he was first taken aback and then his face turned quite ugly, speaking through gritted teeth.

At the same time, his eyes showed considerable fear, as if he was very apprehensive of Qin Fang.

"Long time no see..."

Qin Fang looked at the man with a calm expression and said in a flat tone, as if meeting an old friend, but from the other's expression, it was obviously not that kind of relationship.

"Why are you in my house?"

The man's face was very displeased, and his eyes looked quite grim, yet he didn't seem to dare confront directly, only speaking in a very unpleasant tone.

"Oh, nothing much, just heard that someone seemed very dissatisfied with me, apparently threatening to deal with me, so I came by for a look..."

Qin Fang said with an exceptionally calm tone, as if it were really the case.

Yet as soon as Qin Fang said this, the other's eyes widened instantly, showing considerable surprise as if a deep inner secret had been pierced.

"What do you mean?"

After a moment of silence, the man finally spoke in a soft tone, which had a touch of pleading.

"Nothing much, just came to see you... it's getting late, so we won't disturb you, we'll leave first..."

Qin Fang smiled lightly and said unconcernedly, then left, holding Ye Huan's small hand, without even glancing at the man's expression again.

Of course, the woman next to the man did not even have the courage to speak, like a frightened quail.

Even long after Qin Fang and Ye Huan left, the two didn't quite come back to their senses... As for when they discovered the room had been left in such a state, their faces would probably look even worse.

Naturally, Qin Fang didn't care about this, and quietly led Ye Huan down the stairs, walking slowly outside, both appearing a bit silent.

"You seem to know the man?"

It was Ye Huan who asked curiously, as could be inferred from the conversation between Qin Fang and that man.

"The manager of Drunken River South... people from the Green Gang!"

Qin Fang smiled, glanced at Ye Huan, and explained simply.

The reason Qin Fang was so calm was that he originally wanted to compensate the head of that house, but upon discovering that the owner was an acquaintance, Qin Fang dispensed with the idea altogether, as that man was Green Wolf from the Green Gang, who had quite a past conflict with Qin Fang.

Back when Qin Fang ventured into Drunken River South alone, it made the Green Gang lose face significantly, especially since as the manager of Drunken River South, Green Wolf's prestige took a huge hit as well.

Although Boss Kui didn't hold anything against it, Green Wolf felt his own decline, with a heart full of hatred towards Qin Fang, often privately claiming he would trouble Qin Fang.

Of course, he only said so privately, without the guts to actually make it public, had he had the courage, he wouldn't have been oppressed by Qin Fang like that in the first place.

These were all things Qin Fang discovered using his Mind Reading Technique, as soon as they met, Green Wolf accidentally exposed his deep inner secret, which Qin Fang seized to easily resolve the matter.

"So it's him..."

It seemed Ye Huan had also heard of him, and when Qin Fang mentioned it, she seemed to realize instantly, quickly remembering who he was.

The matter with Green Wolf was just a small episode; neither Qin Fang nor Ye Huan would delve into it, and the only one who would care might be Green Wolf himself, but he was only scared.

"By the way, about you... what's the situation with this?"

Qin Fang hesitated for a moment and still asked about Ye Huan's matter, specifically, the Baihua Valley affair, as there was a deeply mysterious sense behind it.

"You... better not ask! It's of no benefit to you..."

Yet Qin Fang's words changed Ye Huan's face in an instant, her eyes showing a hint of fear, indicating there really was something hidden and unknown.

"Actually, even if you say nothing, do you really think you can completely dissociate me from it?"

Though Ye Huan's refusal was well-intentioned, Qin Fang helplessly smiled bitterly, as it was clear he was already involved in this matter, and full dissociation was impossible.

"Moreover, now that you've broken through to Grandmaster Level, with True Qi taking form inside you, some people can easily notice this; you can no longer hide it..."

Then Qin Fang helplessly pointed out, worried Ye Huan might still be in self-deception.

"By the way, whether you know it or not, there is a Grandmaster-level expert in Baihua Tea House; if you plan to save someone... I advise against it!"

From Ye Huan's current attitude, it seemed she planned to return to Baihua Tea House, although Qin Fang couldn't guess all her intents, saving someone was undoubtedly one of her purposes.

Though Grandmaster-level experts are top-notch in the mundane Martial World, seemingly scarce in number, the reality isn't so.

Not to mention that Grandmaster-level experts aren't much, even Grandmaster-level experts themselves can't claim invincibility; many stronger than Grandmaster-level exist, just harder to encounter.

"You..."

In fact, how could Ye Huan not know these things? She just tried not to think in the worst way; doing so would make her even more indecisive.

Yet Qin Fang deliberately broke the illusion, making her feel very uncomfortable; although it was a fact she had to face, Qin Fang's way was hard for her to take.

"Are you sure there is really a Grandmaster-level expert in Baihua Tea House?"

Yet what must be faced must be faced, and Ye Huan couldn't help but ask.

"Absolutely authentic... just staying in the courtyard ahead of you!"

Qin Fang nodded, having detected using his Scouting Skill, which hadn't had any errors so far; the Grandmaster-level expert was definitely infallible.

"That courtyard ahead... could it be her?"

Hearing Qin Fang's answer, Ye Huan hesitated for a moment but soon thought of someone and her face changed slightly.

"If you think I'm trustworthy, you can tell me some of the inside story; though I can't promise anything, I will do my best to help you and your sect if needed..."

Hesitant for a moment, Qin Fang responded sincerely.

Though he knew he shouldn't get involved in such trouble, if the current plight of Baihua Valley indeed involved Baihua Demon Sect, then Qin Fang felt compelled to intervene.

Not because Qin Fang was meddling or excessively righteous, but only because the Baihua Demon Sect was one of the Demonic Path's Six Great Sects, the weakest among them, yet important to Qin Fang.

The reason behind this, only Qin Fang himself knew, as these things were not convenient to bring up.

Especially with Ye Huan, whose sect might have been entirely controlled by others, it seemed a bit opportunistic for Qin Fang to intervene now...

"Alright... I can tell you the inside story, but I hope you won't spread these secrets, or else..." Ye Huan gritted her teeth, apparently having no better option, forced to compromise, though her eyes grew deep as she looked at Qin Fang.

Chapter 1668 - Luring a Grandmaster Level Enemy!

...

What exactly was Ye Huan thinking, Qin Fang wasn't particularly clear, but it was obvious that Ye Huan was quite puzzled by Qin Fang's insistence on getting involved.

Seeing this, Qin Fang couldn't say too much, so he could only pretend not to notice Ye Huan's flickering gaze.

"Actually, the origin of my sect, Baihua Valley..."

Ye Huan was persuaded by Qin Fang. Moreover, she indeed didn't have enough strength to accomplish some things, and Qin Fang seemed to be the only person she could currently trust. She briefly explained the situation of Baihua Valley.

"It's not Baihua Demon Sect..."

However, when Qin Fang learned the inside story, he was extremely surprised because it turned out that Baihua Valley wasn't controlled by people from the Baihua Demon Sect.

"No! It's Illusion Demon Sect..."

Ye Huan shook her head, revealing the truth.

"Illusion Demon Sect?"

Hearing this name, Qin Fang couldn't help but frown. Although he was somewhat surprised, he vaguely felt it seemed quite credible.

Among the Six Great Sects of the Demonic Path, the Sky Demon Sect and Blood Demon Sect are the strongest, followed by the Corpse Demon Sect and Dark Demon Sect, and the weakest are the Illusion Demon Sect and Baihua Demon Sect.

However, the Illusion Demon Sect is still much stronger than the Baihua Demon Sect. The Baihua Demon Sect primarily excels in harvesting Yin to supplement Yang and vice versa, and most of their disciples are intertwined with other sects, their individual strength is not strong, but their backing is quite solid.

The Illusion Demon Sect focuses on certain achievements in the use of ecstasy drugs and illusions, somewhat similar to the illusions in Thousand Skills. It is said that Illusion Demon Sect can barely be considered a small branch of the Thousand Gate.

Perhaps due to this distinct focus, the Illusion Demon Sect's martial arts aren't strong, not characterized by slaughter or brutality but focusing on small, agile skills.

Of course, for the Illusion Demon Sect to become one of the Six Great Sects of the Demonic Path, it's definitely not that simple. Qin Fang has limited knowledge about this, only bits and pieces of hearsay.

But the problem is, Baihua Valley is considered a branch of the Baihua Demon Sect. Though classified under the Righteous Path, if the Demon Path were to return inland, Baihua Valley would certainly belong to the Baihua Demon Sect. How could it suddenly be intervened by the Illusion Demon Sect and secretly controlled?

"I'm not very sure either, seems like there's some purpose!"

Ye Huan shook her head. Although Baihua Valley does not count as a hidden sect, it rarely emerges and always remains very low-key. Yet this time, trouble came to them, turning everything upside down overnight.

Qin Fang nodded, the sudden control of Baihua Valley by the Illusion Demon Sect surely has a purpose, even going so far as to set them up in Jiangzhou to establish the Baihua Tea House... What could be hidden within, perhaps even the likes of Ye Huan and others involved, don't quite understand it?

Could it simply be for making money?

Obviously, Qin Fang doesn't believe that any martial arts sect, especially a powerful one, wouldn't find making money a difficult task.

Taking on a hit job in the underground world would earn far more than running a club catering to wealthy clients.

Yet setting up a place like Baihua Tea House suggests there's genuinely an issue here, and possibly not a small one either.

Upon considering this, Qin Fang's gaze inevitably landed on Ye Huan. If he remembered correctly, Baihua Tea House seemed to be grooming Ye Huan into a peerless enchantress.

Of course, Ye Huan was already an extraordinary beauty. If enhanced by the Illusion Demon Sect's special methods, she would certainly become even more desirable, becoming a goddess in the minds of countless men.

And for the Illusion Demon Sect to go to such lengths...

Qin Fang couldn't think any further, the inner details aren't something that could be figured out quickly, especially since he has no clues to go on, making it meaningless to guess.

"Right, what's the deal with the Grandmaster-level expert hidden in Baihua Tea House? Do you know them?"

Since he didn't know anything, Qin Fang didn't bother to think further, but suddenly thought of the Grandmaster-level expert stationed at Baihua Tea House and couldn't help but ask.

At that time, Qin Fang didn't want to alert them, so he didn't carefully investigate the expert's identity. After all, the opponent's cultivation was higher than his, discovering him would have been quite troublesome.

"That is an elder from my sect. Formally speaking, she is merely a servant, but we all respect her greatly, she's almost like a guardian who watched us grow up. I never expected..."

Ye Huan shook her head, her expression somewhat bitter. It seemed this matter made her feel uncomfortable, although it hasn't been fully confirmed, Ye Huan believed Qin Fang wouldn't lie about this.

With such changes befalling Baihua Valley, coupled with the elder's certain changes, Ye Huan became even more certain that what Qin Fang said was true.

Qin Fang nodded, not committing to an opinion. This wasn't closely related to him anyway, and for that person to be stationed at Baihua Tea House, yet allowing Baihua Valley people to be controlled, speaks volumes.

"What plans do you have moving forward..."

Seeing Ye Huan's expression, Qin Fang couldn't help but ask.

Ye Huan should be familiar with this Grandmaster-level expert, possibly even have feelings involved, and right now, she certainly isn't feeling too good about it.

Chapter 1669 - Luring a Grandmaster Level Enemy!_2

Even though Ye Huan had broken through to the Grandmaster Level and directly reached the Master Level Late Stage, she had no chance of winning against that Grandmaster-level expert.

In fact, Baihua Valley itself had experts who had reached the Master Level Peak, yet they were still secretly controlled by someone, and those who disobeyed had even been directly killed. Ye Huan, at the Master Level Late Stage, could really accomplish nothing.

"I have to go back..."

After a moment of silence, Ye Huan's eyes became much more determined as she softly uttered these words.

"Are you really going back?"

Qin Fang's brows furrowed; clearly, Ye Huan's decision was both anticipated and equally troubling to him.

"Yes... No matter what, I can't abandon them!"

Ye Huan's stance was firm, seeming not to care about her own danger, and she might even have been thinking of living and dying with her sect.

"Very well..."

Qin Fang paused for a moment, then gently nodded and even offered, "I'll take you back..."

"Actually... you don't have to do this!"

Ye Huan was stunned for a moment, then hesitantly said.

Ye Huan had a vague idea of the situation she was about to face, but this was precisely why she didn't want Qin Fang to get involved.

If possible, she didn't want Qin Fang to show up again!

"It's okay, let's go..."

Qin Fang smiled slightly, looking completely unbothered, then took Ye Huan's small hand and slowly walked towards Baihua Tea House.

The road was very dark, the dim street lights emitted a faint glow, barely enough light, and the cool breeze at night made one involuntarily shiver, but Qin Fang and Ye Huan seemed to feel nothing at all...

To be precise, Qin Fang was transmitting a faint warmth into Ye Huan's body through that hand, not strong, but very warm and comforting.

On Ye Huan's stunning face was a faint blush, though her sect being controlled worried her greatly, it didn't prevent her from having other kinds of emotions.

The location of Baihua Tea House, although somewhat remote compared to the bustling downtown of Jiangzhou, was still very prominent in this area, and soon the two arrived.

"I'm going back..."

Looking at the ancient architectural complex not far away, Ye Huan's face was somewhat gloomy, yet her eyes showed traces of determination.

Then she glanced at Qin Fang with extremely complex emotions, softly bade him goodbye, and intended to return to Baihua Tea House.

Her expression and those complex eyes gave a feeling that she might not return once she left...

"Don't be in a hurry..."

But just as Ye Huan was about to leave, Qin Fang held onto her small hand and said, "Wait here for a moment, I'll be right back..."

"Hm?"

Ye Huan was taken aback, very puzzled as she looked at Qin Fang, clearly not understanding what Qin Fang intended to do.

"Once you see me come out from inside, you can go back! Remember, no matter what happens, don't interfere..."

Qin Fang didn't plan to explain much, just stated very calmly, as if what he was about to do wasn't all that important.

But this vital reminder made Ye Huan realize what Qin Fang was about to do might involve significant risk.

"What... What exactly are you going to do?"

Ye Huan knew well enough the dangers present at Baihua Tea House, and for Qin Fang to show such expression, it was easy to imagine.

To this, Qin Fang merely smiled, placing his hands on Ye Huan's fragrant shoulders, calmly saying, "Remember my words... Relax, I won't be in any danger!"

Finishing those words, without giving Ye Huan a chance to rebut, Qin Fang then swiftly transformed into a shadowy figure, flying quickly into Baihua Tea House.

Ye Huan instinctively wanted to follow, but just as she took a step, Qin Fang's words echoed in her ears, and she was momentarily stunned.

At this moment, Ye Huan's heart was clearly in immense torment. Emotionally, she should stop Qin Fang, but logically, there were many in her sect needing rescue...

It was an extremely difficult decision, nearly preventing Ye Huan from moving a single step for quite some time.

Yet in such a brief lapse, there was some commotion at Baihua Tea House, vaguely hearing some fighting sounds, but soon noticed a shadow darting out swiftly from Baihua Tea House...

The figure moved incredibly fast, almost impossible to clearly see, but Ye Huan knew... that figure must be Qin Fang.

However, Ye Huan quickly noticed another more slender figure also chasing after Qin Fang as they both sped away from Baihua Tea House...

As she watched the retreating shadow, Ye Huan's eyes involuntarily welled up with tears, her steps hesitating, as if she found it difficult to move.

But ultimately, reason conquered emotion, biting her lip, wiping away the tears, Ye Huan then quickly made her way back towards Baihua Tea House.

Chapter 1670 - Luring a Grandmaster Level Enemy! (Part 3)

Of course, in her heart, she was still worried about Qin Fang's safety.

The person who followed them just now, Ye Huan might not have thought in that direction before, but now she was certain of it.

Thinking of her Grandmaster level cultivation, while Qin Fang was only at Master level, Ye Huan felt extremely powerless.

Unfortunately, she always wanted to help, but she also knew that if she really went over, she would basically be of no help, just creating more chaos...

Instead of going over and becoming a burden to Qin Fang, it was better not to show up at all, so perhaps Qin Fang could escape more easily.

However... did Qin Fang lure away the Grandmaster-level expert stationed at the Baihua Tea House just to leave Ye Huan there so simply?

Clearly not!

The diversion was temporary; once Qin Fang escaped, this elderly woman would soon return to the Baihua Tea House. With her cultivation, it wouldn't be difficult at all to detect that Ye Huan had broken free and advanced to the Master Level Late Stage...

And once Ye Huan was exposed, what kind of punishment would she face? Qin Fang, although not entirely sure, could pretty much predict it.

Yet Qin Fang still did it, clearly having his own motives.

Qin Fang's speed was swift, fully employing his Traceless Snow Stepping Technique, reaching the ultimate speed, making him look like a ghost in the Black Night, mysterious and unpredictable.

The elderly woman behind him was equally terrifying; a Grandmaster-level expert wasn't something to be taken lightly. Despite her advanced age, her stamina was incredibly good, supported by deep, robust True Qi, which even Qin Fang found astonishing.

However, Qin Fang wasn't worried. Though he didn't know how long the old lady could persist, he was sure he could endure slowly.

The Traceless Snow Stepping Technique was considered the pinnacle of light movement techniques, and even though Qin Fang hadn't mastered it to a deep level yet, it was still enough to stand out among peers.

Moreover, Qin Fang kept observing the old lady's movements, discovering that although she also practiced light body techniques and her cultivation was incredibly polished, due to the difference in levels, she didn't seem to surpass Qin Fang's current Traceless Snow Stepping.

"Since you can't catch up to me, let's just draw this out slowly..."

Realizing the elderly woman couldn't catch up for now, Qin Fang certainly wouldn't stop, given her strength was formidable, a genuine Grandmaster-level cultivation that far exceeded Qin Fang's Pseudo-Grandmaster Level.

Engaging such an expert directly, Qin Fang would have to be out of his mind to do so...

Qin Fang kept dragging it out, not intending to fight this terrifyingly powerful old lady, but using his extended Qi veins combined with the magic of Traceless Snow Stepping to slowly maintain the old lady's animosity...

It gave the impression of being caught at any moment, yet managed to keep a relatively safe distance, until the two slowly headed towards the outskirts of Jiangzhou, a more remote area.

The old lady had actually realized long ago that Qin Fang seemed to be deliberately luring her away from Baihua Tea House, intending to turn back several times.

But whenever this happened, Qin Fang seemed to perceive her intentions, deliberately slowing down to wait for her to catch up...

Yet just as the old lady started to move, Qin Fang would suddenly speed up again, quickly widening the gap.

This repeated many times, delaying time and creating more distance, leading them to an increasingly remote and desolate area...

Baihua Tea House was originally located on the outskirts of the city, and now Qin Fang and the old lady's relentless pursuit took their speed to the extreme, probably faster than most cars could chase.

In just a short ten to twenty minutes, the two had already reached the edge of a relatively desolate mountain, where the skyscrapers of Jiangzhou were no longer in sight, and even village houses were rare, appearing like a barren wilderness.

Once they reached here, Qin Fang finally began to slow down, diving into the small mountain and finally stopping.

The elderly woman quickly caught up and soon discovered Qin Fang at a corner of the small mountain...

To be precise, it wasn't her discovery but Qin Fang's deliberate leading.

If not deliberate, why would Qin Fang light a campfire in such an uninhabited mountain, sitting in front of it devouring a chicken leg?

Seeing such a scene, the old lady really had the urge to devour Qin Fang whole, but considering the strength Qin Fang displayed earlier, the old lady was also quite surprised and cautious.

Not for anything else, just Qin Fang's extraordinary movement technique was enough to intrigue this old lady, whose life was almost half over...

"Who exactly are you?"

Looking at Qin Fang sitting before the fire, seemingly around thirty, not too young but definitely not too old either.

His appearance was ordinary, the kind easily lost in a crowd, making it hard to leave any particular impression...

Of course, Qin Fang couldn't reveal his true face to this old lady. Whether or not he could deal with her today, he couldn't expose himself.

The old lady's eyes sparkled with a peculiar light while gazing at Qin Fang, unknown what was on her mind.

Because what she saw was merely superficial; Qin Fang managing to lead her so far and even meeting her voluntarily implied some confidence, which the old lady wasn't willing to believe he lacked...