

## Genius 1671

### Chapter 1671 - Plotting Against the Grandmaster Expert

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But a young man whose movement technique even she, a Grandmaster-level expert, couldn't match, she had to be very cautious about him.

"What kind of person am I?"

Looking at the old woman with the hair of a crane and the skin of a chicken, Qin Fang showed a faint smile and replied playfully, "Actually... if I say I'm just passing by, do you believe it?"

"Cough, cough..."

The old woman thought Qin Fang might reveal some impressive identity, like being from some ancient sect...

After all, Qin Fang was only about thirty, yet his cultivation almost reached the peak of the master level, something only ancient sects could nurture.

Even though her own strength was at the Grandmaster level and she had a massive force backing her, that powerful force could only operate secretly and could not surface.

Especially, they must not reveal any details in front of disciples of these ancient sects, or it would be very troublesome.

But what she got was such a statement from Qin Fang, which made the old woman feel like a breath was stuck in her chest, nearly making her faint from anger.

"Boy, you'd better be honest, or... don't blame this old lady for being rude!"

Feeling toyed with by such a young person, the aura of the old woman became restless, and her formidable Grandmaster-level pressure surged, which Qin Fang could clearly feel even from a distance.

"Alas, I'm telling the truth... I'm just passing by!"

Unfortunately, Qin Fang did not seem to appreciate it, helplessly shrugging his shoulders, still insisting on his previous statement without taking the old woman's threat seriously.

"Humph, stubborn!"

The old woman was furious this time. Though somewhat apprehensive of Qin Fang's identity, she couldn't suppress her anger at this moment.

Realizing Qin Fang had no intention of talking properly and always maintained a teasing tone, the old woman's face became gloomier, and with a cold snort, her body slightly shifted, turning into a gray shadow charging at Qin Fang.

Before she arrived, the gust of wind started howling, with murderous intent spreading everywhere, even making the flame on the bonfire in front of Qin Fang flicker uncontrollably.

A Grandmaster-level expert's action was extraordinary; although Qin Fang prided himself on his superb movement technique with life-saving skills, the opponent's sudden attack made his expression slightly change.

"Wait..."

Almost as the old woman was about to reach him, Qin Fang suddenly exclaimed, as if planning to compromise.

"Realizing you need to beg now? Too late!!"

Sadly, this old woman was indeed a woman, and an old woman almost buried, yet she was not someone indecisive.

At this moment, she was very close to Qin Fang, nearly within arm's reach. She was just a tiny bit away from seizing Qin Fang, so how could she talk nicely now?

The old woman's speed was swift, her body slightly leaning forward with arms outstretched, her skinny claws appearing extremely sinister, like those of a ghost, emitting an icy gleam.

The distance was getting closer, and under the firelight, the old woman's fierce face became exceptionally clear, even appearing somewhat ferocious.

Seeing such a face, a term popped into Qin Fang's mind... Old witch!

"Sigh... why bother!"

Watching the terrifyingly powerful old woman getting closer, Qin Fang's expression remained inexplicably calm, without a hint of intent to defend himself.

Was it because he knew the gap in their strength was too big and did not plan to defend?

Or did Qin Fang feel confident that his movement technique was superior to the old woman's and was sure he could dodge?

Even the old woman about to succeed felt something was amiss, like she had overlooked something?

However, by this point, she was already committed, unable to reconsider as her claws were about to reach Qin Fang.

Suddenly...

Just as the old woman was less than a meter from Qin Fang, a strange change occurred...

To be precise, it wasn't a change, but it was incredibly bizarre.

Boom~~~

The seemingly unremarkable bonfire in front of Qin Fang suddenly exploded as if someone had poured gasoline on it.

The violent flames surged over two meters high, forming a crimson wall of flame in front of Qin Fang.

And the old woman's luck seemed exceptionally good; right as this wall of flame rose, her body passed over the bonfire, coincidentally falling into the flames...

"Ah~~"

This change was truly unexpected for the old woman, something even others couldn't foresee.

Despite her Grandmaster-level cultivation, she had no defense against this sudden strange change.

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The flames almost instantly swallowed her completely, faintly accompanied by a slight yet somewhat tragic scream, while a muffled sound hinted at something hidden within the flames.

But this old woman was no ordinary person; even faced with such abrupt changes, she rushed out from the flames at the fastest speed...

Her speed was incredibly fast, nearly reaching the pinnacle of her ability to move, and it was in this state that she dashed out, with thick black smoke emanating from her entire body, and even one arm still engulfed in raging flames.

Rip!

The old woman was truly ruthless, stretching out her hand to instantly tear away the arm ablaze, her sinister face now fully contorted with a venomous expression.

Unfortunately, Qin Fang had shifted his position by the time the mass of flames rose, now maintaining at least a five-meter distance from her.

This distance, though not very far, was enough to ensure safety, as Qin Fang's Traceless Snow Stepping Technique clearly held a more apparent advantage over his opponent.

"Good, good, good..."

The old woman glared at Qin Fang with a sinister expression, her old face almost unrecognizable from before, not that it mattered much considering her visage would remain unaffected even if uglier.

Yet in this moment, the venomous hatred in her gaze was intensely fierce, and she spat out those words through gritted teeth.

Even as she spoke, a faint smolder emerged from her mouth... Evidently, the flames caused her far more harm than what appeared on the surface.

"Idiot!"

By this point, Qin Fang saw no reason to conceal his skills, facing a Grandmaster-level Expert whose power far exceeded his own.

Under normal circumstances, if both were to fight, the only outcome for Qin Fang would be to flee.

To defeat such an opponent, apart from using unconventional methods to close the gap, Qin Fang honestly couldn't think of any better strategy.

And that burst of flame earlier was undoubtedly his secret trick...

However, judging by the outcome, the effect of this trick was exceptionally good, even for this Grandmaster-level opponent—she failed to detect the peculiarity of the flames, leading her to fall into Qin Fang's trap.

In direct confrontation, Qin Fang knew he couldn't match the old woman, but when it came to trickery, facing Qin Fang's multitude of skills, she stood no chance.

The eruption of flames was greatly fueled by Qin Fang's actions; he metaphorically poured a barrel of gasoline, making the explosion inevitable, all while controlling the timing perfectly...

A small burst of flames couldn't take down a Grandmaster-level expert, and the old woman's speed allowed her to escape quickly. The fire lasted only a couple of seconds at most, making it nearly impossible to burn her to death.

Thus, Qin Fang had strategically added some elements to the flames—his seldom-used Fireball Technique.

His fireball technique produced flames reminiscent of Samadhi True Fire, with extremely high temperatures that were hard to use against a Grandmaster-level expert normally.

But the sudden engulfment by flames not only burned the old woman's body but also disrupted her vision, leaving her vulnerable to Qin Fang's hidden fireball.



Not to mention, the fireball was concealed within the flames, impossible to detect...

But unfortunately, the fireball could only scorch the old woman's arm, failing to hit any vital part...

The old woman, proud of her skills and bravado, didn't expect to be so consistently outmaneuvered by Qin Fang, not only suffering physical injury but also having to abandon an arm.

One knows their own situation best, and when her arm was scorched by the strange fireball, the old woman realized it was utterly beyond saving.

She was ruthless and decisive, tearing off the arm to suppress the bizarre flames, preserving the rest of her body.

"You! Must die!"

Being mocked by Qin Fang earlier only angered the old woman, but now her fury was unparalleled, and the situation had become irrevocable.

As a Grandmaster-level expert, the old woman had enjoyed prestige, even if low-key within Baihua Valley, respected by many.

But in all those years, she had never endured such treatment, especially losing an arm, which filled her heart with killing intent.

At this moment, her eyes were filled with boundless rage, her sole intention being to tear Qin Fang limb from limb, disregarding everything else.

"I'm afraid you lack the ability..."

Facing the Grandmaster-level old woman, Qin Fang's face showed contempt, mocking without giving any regard.

If the old woman was unharmed, Qin Fang would certainly flee, faster than even a rabbit.

But now, everything was uncertain.

Losing an arm reduces a Grandmaster-level expert's power by two or three tenths, possibly even more...

At least Qin Fang's scouting skill feedback showed the old woman was in a "moderate injury" state.

Though not classified as severe injuries, it was serious enough, reducing her combat ability to about seventy percent of her peak strength.

The old woman's cultivation originally stood at Grandmaster Mid-Stage... But given her age, her power was no longer at its peak, estimated around only Grandmaster-level Initial Stage.

Now with an arm lost, her diminished strength raised questions about whether she still reached the Grandmaster-level standard.

Should she remain a Grandmaster, Qin Fang might exercise slight caution but would not be entirely overwhelmed, knowing his full exertion matched her at similar strength... Even failing to kill the old woman, she wouldn't easily succeed against Qin Fang either.

If she couldn't maintain Grandmaster-level strength, then the result was obvious.

With circumstances as they stood, Qin Fang decided not to retreat any further, staring coldly at this sinister, cunning old woman.

"Die for me..."

The old woman clearly had no interest in more banter with Qin Fang, her hatred had reached the bone, wanting nothing more than to skin and dismember Qin Fang for relief.

Without hesitation, the old woman launched another attack, despite losing an arm, unleashing terrifying power seemingly aimed at delivering a full-force strike, intent on killing Qin Fang outright...

The old woman's speed surpassed her prior moves, her techniques more sinister and vicious, all centered on killing Qin Fang without regard for defense.

When a woman becomes ruthless, she can indeed be more terrifying than a man, and this old woman on the verge of the grave proved just that, reminiscent of the ruthless nun—a quality Qin Fang was now experiencing firsthand, his face showing traces of surprise...

"Truly an idiot..."

Yet what left Qin Fang's lips wasn't shock or awe but an unrestrained sneer and ridicule...

And almost simultaneously as he spoke, Qin Fang's body shifted slightly, evidently preparing to display his own prowess!

Chapter 1673 - A Fortunate Mishap

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As Qin Fang spoke this sentence, the face of the old hag across from him instantly turned cold, her eyes filled with killing intent.

But there was also a slight surprise, seemingly puzzled as to why Qin Fang would have such great confidence.

As a Grandmaster-level expert, although she couldn't completely see through Qin Fang's strength, from the fluctuations of True Qi, she could judge that Qin Fang hadn't reached Grandmaster level.

Though she was quite injured, she still had strength equivalent to a Grandmaster-level, and as long as Qin Fang hadn't crossed that threshold, she wouldn't worry about her safety.

Yet Qin Fang spoke so confidently... did he really have such confidence or was he out of his mind?

However, judging by many situations, it seemed more inclined towards the former.

"Die!"

No matter, the old hag was now like an arrow on a bowstring, ready to shoot, her eyes cold, her body slightly moved, immediately pouncing towards Qin Fang.

Having learned from the previous tragedy, the old hag was evidently more cautious, not as easily falling for Qin Fang's tricks.

Of course, Qin Fang didn't intend to play mind games with this old hag anymore; he was ready to go all out, a real battle this time.

As his True Qi surged, the Demonic Divine Art swiftly began to operate, and his aura drastically changed instantly.

The Blood Explosion Technique blended into the Demonic Divine Art, and it started to explode, Qin Fang's momentum continuously escalated at a visible speed.

In hardly any time, Qin Fang's aura jumped from Master Level Peak directly to the pinnacle, almost with one foot in the Grandmaster-level tier.

At this moment, in terms of personal aura, the old hag's dim and obscure aura, though still Grandmaster-level, was hardly stronger than Qin Fang's.

Feeling the change in Qin Fang's momentum, the old hag's expression underwent a drastic transformation for the first time, turning extremely grim, and her eyes showed hints of surprise and worry.

"Blood Demon Divine Art?"

But what truly shocked the old hag was not Qin Fang's strength exceeding her expectations, but the familiar feeling from Qin Fang's aura.

"You're from the Blood Demon Sect..."

The old hag almost screamed in disbelief.

The Six Great Sects of Demon Gate had been expelled from the mainland of Dragon Country decades ago, rarely setting foot in Dragon Country since.

Whether it was the mighty Sky Demon Sect or Blood Demon Sect, or the weaker Illusion Demon Sect or Baihua Demon Sect, they all remained unseen. Otherwise, this old hag wouldn't have remained trapped inland, unable to return to her Sect.

Qin Fang and Ye Huan knew Illusion Demon Sect had controlled today's Baihua Valley, and the old hag should've been the Guardian God of Baihua Valley, yet became one of the culprits in the current incident. However, they didn't know why she made such a choice...

In fact, this old hag was trapped in Baihua Valley, but never considered it her Sect, spending decades seeking her Sect's whereabouts.

Unfortunately, the Demon Sect was too mysterious; since leaving the mainland, they vanished completely, and Baihua Valley, though somewhat influential, was nowhere near the Demon Sect.

After decades of searching, the old hag found no clues, until the Illusion Demon Sect suddenly appeared and negotiated some terms, leading to the current scenario.

Of course, the old hag agreed to Illusion Demon Sect's conditions because she wanted to learn the whereabouts of the Baihua Demon Sect from them...

Illusion Demon Sect returning inland was shocking enough for the old hag, but she never expected Qin Fang to emit a faint aura of Blood Demon Divine Art. How could she not be surprised?

The Blood Demon Divine Art was a supreme art that only the Elder of the Blood Demon Sect was qualified to cultivate, and being a person of the Demon Sect, the old hag knew that the Elder of Blood Demon Sect never had strength below Grandmaster-level. During its peak, Elders had to have Great Grandmaster's cultivation to serve.

Qin Fang's strength clearly didn't meet requirements, yet he mastered Blood Demon Divine Art, suggesting either the Blood Demon Sect had declined so much that requirements were lowered, or Qin Fang was a disciple of a powerful Elder or even the Sect Master.

The old hag quickly dismissed the former possibility with simple reasoning.

The cultivation technique of Blood Demon Sect was extremely bizarre, and the speed of cultivation was the fastest among the Six Great Sects of Demon Gate. Although recent changes made cultivation more difficult across the Martial World, the Blood Demon Sect was affected the least, ranking among the top sects.

That's why among the Six Great Sects of Demon Gate, any sect might decline, but it's least likely for Blood Demon Sect to decline. Naturally, it's impossible for a young novice who cannot even reach the grandmaster level to become an elder...

The only possibility is that this young man across from me is a disciple of some very powerful and influential elder of the Blood Demon Sect...



Thinking of this, the old lady even forgot that her arm was disabled because of Qin Fang's sneak attack earlier; instead, her eyes on Qin Fang grew more intense.

I have to say, this old lady, who seems on the verge of death, was just shouting and fighting moments ago, yet now she's looking at me with that gaze, which makes even me, Qin Fang, feel a chill... It feels as if I've been targeted by a ghost, with an eerie wind blowing.

"What do you think?"

Upon hearing the old lady affirm that I am from the Blood Demon Sect, Qin Fang's initial reaction was to laugh heartily, but he ultimately held back, countering with a composed expression instead.

This old lady clearly knows a lot about the affairs of the Demon Sect, and she might have had some status in Baihua Demon Sect; otherwise, she wouldn't know these things.

At least people like Ye Huan from Baihua Valley might know they were once with Baihua Demon Sect, but since the Demon Sect withdrew from the Mainland of the Dragon Country long ago, naturally they could not know any Demon Sect matters.

Qin Fang naturally understands why this old lady would think he is from Blood Demon Sect. It's because the Blood Demon Secret Art he acquired is indeed a fragmented version of the Blood Demon Divine Art, which although upgraded to the Demonic Divine Art, still faintly shows some traces of the Blood Demon Divine Art...

Decades ago, the Six Great Sects of the Demonic Path retreated overseas, and almost every disciple of the Demon Sect left; this old lady accidentally stayed behind.

Calculating the years, when the Demon Sect left, this old lady was probably still quite young, maybe just in her teens or twenties.

At that age, even if she had some position in Baihua Demon Sect and had contacted people from other demon sects, recognizing the Blood Demon Divine Art isn't rare, but in terms of understanding... she'd naturally not be very deeply knowledgeable.

Looking at it this way, being able to recognize the aura of Blood Demon Divine Art on Qin Fang is already very discerning of her. As for further distinguishing, it's likely not possible...

"You..."

Upon hearing Qin Fang's unkind sarcasm, the old lady's expression became quite ugly, her sinister eyes fixed on Qin Fang's ordinary-looking face, seemingly contemplating what to do next.

"Young man, although I don't know whose Blood Demon Sect disciple you are, we both belong to the Demon Sect, so we shouldn't meet with swords drawn... Whatever the matter is, we can sit down and talk slowly!"

But contrary to Qin Fang's expectations, the old lady, who was originally shouting and fighting, suddenly seemed like a completely different person, not only did her expression soften, but her tone was gentler than before.

To gain Qin Fang's trust, the old lady even completely retracted her aura...

Of course, a grandmaster-level expert like her can easily regain grandmaster-level strength with a slight move of True Qi, at least much faster than Qin Fang's gradual climb.

Therefore, even so, Qin Fang remained quite vigilant, becoming even more alert, as he could not figure out what the old lady was planning.

"It seems you were the one who provoked me first, right?"

However, seeing the old lady's tone soften, Qin Fang was quite puzzled but couldn't show too much hostility, and just spoke with a rather helpless tone.

The old lady's expression also changed slightly, showing a trace of anger; notably, of the two of them who had fought until now, she seemed to suffer the most damage, even losing an arm completely.

But Qin Fang indeed made a point; although he broke into Baihua Tea House, the old lady pursued all the way, showing no mercy in her actions at all, so Qin Fang seemed to have the right of reason.

"Let's not discuss who is right or wrong, it's not like I've suffered any great loss..."

Reasoning with Qin Fang, the old lady isn't quite so mindless, merely waving her single arm as if genuinely unwilling to argue anymore.

"I can even overlook you tricking me... But you must answer one question! As long as your answer satisfies me, then I'll let you leave..."

The old lady even generously expressed this, though it's just what she thought.

Upon hearing the old lady's words, Qin Fang's expression became rather enigmatic, although there was no obvious reaction, internally he was almost starting to curse.

"Let me go? But I haven't planned to let you go..."

Of course, this remained a thought in his heart, as he couldn't be obvious enough to speak it directly to someone as powerful as the old lady...

"Oh, really? Then I'd be very interested to hear..."

Vaguely, Qin Fang felt that the question the old lady intended to ask might be crucial, so he suppressed his inner turmoil, calmly asking.

Chapter 1674 - Bringing Down the Grandmaster Expert!

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The Illusion Demon Sect has entered the Mainland of the Dragon Country. Although this is quite shocking news, Qin Fang wouldn't really care; it has nothing to do with him.

But Baihua Valley is considered a branch of the Baihua Demon Sect. Even though the two hardly kept any contact, it shouldn't have fallen into such a state...

Yet, the truth is that, and the guardian deity of Baihua Valley before him has unexpectedly become a lackey of the Illusion Demon Sect, helping them control the people of Baihua Valley.

Qin Fang doesn't care about who's right or wrong in this situation; what he wants to know is what exactly the Illusion Demon Sect is up to...

"Do you know the whereabouts of the Baihua Demon Sect..."

The elderly woman looked at the young man in front of her, hesitated slightly in her heart, but couldn't help asking.

"Uh..."

Qin Fang originally thought the old woman would ask something really impressive, but he didn't expect her to just want to know this. He couldn't help being a little surprised.

"As long as you tell me the current whereabouts of the Baihua Demon Sect, I can let bygones be bygones for today's matter. Even for those women in the Baihua Tea House, you can do whatever you like... I can turn a blind eye!"

However, this old woman was evidently stunned by Qin Fang's reaction, unable to stop herself from adding a sentence, seemingly desperate for the answer to this question.

"So you take me for a flower thief... Do you think I'm so lacking in taste?"

Qin Fang was slightly surprised, giving the powerful old woman a strange look, and couldn't help but internally complain, truly worried about the old woman's intelligence.

"Senior, are you from the Baihua Demon Sect?"

However, Qin Fang didn't rush to answer; instead, he asked calmly.

"That's right, I am Hua Rumeng... In terms of seniority, I should be of the same generation as your master!"

The old woman proudly straightened her chest. Although she looked as if she had just crawled out of a coal mine at this moment, she clearly wasn't aware of it and seemed to still consider herself an unparalleled beauty...

Of course, Qin Fang knew that this old woman, if she could have been part of the Baihua Demon Sect, must have been a first-class beauty in her youth.

Unfortunately, with age, she's lost her charm, looking like an old witch, not only horribly ugly but with a temperament unbelievably sinister and violent...

"Hua Rumeng..."

Qin Fang mumbled pretentiously, but in reality, he hadn't even heard of the name. In fact, up to now, besides knowing Jiang Rou was a Demon Sect disciple and killing Cui Zhimin, he didn't know any other Demon Sect disciples, nor had he ever met them.

This old woman, Hua Rumeng, was clearly of the old generation. Although she remained in the Dragon Country for certain reasons, she definitely belonged to the Baihua Demon Sect.

"I think I've heard my master mention it before..."

But since he had to act, Qin Fang went all the way, frowning as if pondering for a while before uncertainly stating.

"Who is your master..."

The old woman Hua Rumeng was stunned, and slightly joyful. Obviously, she really believed it, and quickly asked, as if she knew some people from the Blood Demon Sect.

The master of a Quasi-Grandmaster-level expert like Qin Fang must surely be of at least an elder of the Blood Demon Sect. Given her age, she thought she might really know the person.

However, her question actually took Qin Fang by surprise, also making him place a big question mark on Hua Rumeng's identity within the Baihua Demon Sect.

He vaguely felt that Hua Rumeng might be a very important figure in the Baihua Demon Sect, which is why she would abandon Baihua Valley and insist on finding the whereabouts of the Baihua Demon Sect.

"It's better not to mention my master's honorable name. Since senior wants to know the whereabouts of the Baihua Demon Sect, as a junior, I do know something, but..."

Although this was just Qin Fang's speculation, he already had an idea in mind about what to do next, so he half-truthfully said.

Especially at the end of these words, that uncertain tone gives a hint of "you know what I mean," as if he wasn't entirely satisfied with the old woman Hua Rumeng's terms.

"This is a Hundred Flowers Jade Dew Pill... As long as there's still a breath in you, it can save a life... Just tell me the whereabouts of the Baihua Demon Sect, and it's yours!"



The old woman Hua Rumeng's face changed slightly, seemingly showing signs of anger, but she eventually held it back. She took out a white jade vial from her body and said to Qin Fang.

"Hundred Flowers Jade Dew Pill..."

Upon hearing this name, Qin Fang's expression inevitably changed. Although he didn't know much about Demon Sect information, the most famous things of the Baihua Demon Sect were just two... women and the Hundred Flowers Jade Dew Pill!

The women of the Baihua Demon Sect are considered the most beautiful in the entire Martial World, a saying that has circulated in the Martial World for many years. Although not entirely accurate, it does attest to the many beauties of the Baihua Demon Sect.

Another treasure of the Baihua Demon Sect is this Hundred Flowers Jade Dew Pill. Its formula is very mysterious, known only to the successive Holy Women of the Baihua Demon Sect, and the finished pills are only in the hands of the Holy Women and the Sect Master...

Chapter 1675 - Bringing Down a Grandmaster Expert! (Part 2)

But now this old woman named Hua Rumeng took out the Hundred Flowers Jade Dew Pill, how could Qin Fang's face not show a look of surprise?

The most crucial thing was that Qin Fang threw a Scouting Skill at that Jade Vial and found that it indeed contained a pill, and the name was glaringly the Hundred Flowers Jade Dew Pill.

"Could it be that Hua Rumeng was the Holy Woman of the Baihua Demon Sect back in the day?"

Suddenly, an incredibly unbelievable question sprang up in Qin Fang's mind, yet this answer seemed almost evident.

The status of the Holy Woman in the Baihua Demon Sect is very high, even the Sect Master is extremely courteous to her. If Hua Rumeng was indeed the Holy Woman of the past, then it would be understandable why she wanted to return to the Baihua Demon Sect, even easily abandoning Baihua Valley...

If that's really the case, it's not surprising that Hua Rumeng wasn't perplexed when Qin Fang mentioned that his master seemed to have heard of this name before; the reason behind it becomes easier to explain.

Looking at the Hundred Flowers Jade Dew Pill in Hua Rumeng's hand, Qin Fang was naturally not polite. This thing is an incredibly rare treasure; although getting the formula is impossible, having such a finished product is quite good.

"Senior, this... is negotiable!"

Thus Qin Fang said with a playful face, his eyes were glaring straight at the Jade Vial, showing a hint of greed in his gaze.

How could old woman Hua Rumeng not notice Qin Fang's change? However, she hid it very well, as if she hadn't noticed it at all. She immediately tossed the Jade Vial toward Qin Fang while simultaneously saying sternly, "This Hundred Flowers Jade Dew Pill is yours for now, now can you say it..."

The old woman seemed quite generous, but Qin Fang seemed blinded by profit as if he only had eyes for the Hundred Flowers Jade Dew Pill, not noticing the flash of murder in the old woman's eyes.

"Of course, Baihua Demon Sect is actually in... Ah!!"

Qin Fang was about to reveal the whereabouts of the Baihua Demon Sect while reaching out to catch the Jade Vial. However, as soon as he caught it, he let out a miserable scream, and one hand drooped down as if severely injured.

"Boy... dare to play tricks with me, see how you die this time!"

It was almost at this moment; the previously affable Hua Rumeng suddenly seemed to become another person, her expression turned extremely fierce, and she lunged at Qin Fang, fully revealing her Grandmaster-level cultivation.

Clearly, this old woman never intended to reconcile with Qin Fang from the start, and whether she wanted to inquire about the Baihua Demon Sect's whereabouts genuinely, Qin Fang couldn't be entirely sure.

But now having succeeded in a strike, this old woman immediately turned hostile, obviously plotting for a long time.

The old woman came quickly, almost using her full strength at the outset, intending to apprehend Qin Fang in one fell swoop; whether she would directly kill depends on her decision.

Hua Rumeng quickly approached; her speed was extreme, making it almost impossible for Qin Fang to evade; he could only watch helplessly as the old woman came to kill him.

Puff~~

A distinct sound of a blade piercing into the body was heard, accompanied by a muffled groan...

"You... you ambushed me?"

Yet, no scream from Qin Fang was heard; instead, after a burst of silence, Hua Rumeng suddenly gritted her teeth and said.

The previously aggressive Hua Rumeng was now like a trapped fish ball; she was pierced through the body by a Longsword, the blade going right through, and the bright red blood slowly dripped down the sword hilt...

The other end of the Longsword was gripped by Qin Fang, who appeared to be the one caught earlier... but now there seemed to be no sign of injury on him.

The old woman's face became incredibly ferocious, almost splitting her eyes open, but her injuries were too severe, making even the slightest movement difficult for her breathing.

"Hehe, I never intended to negotiate with you at all..."

Qin Fang had no sense of shame; instead, he said with a casual smile.

"What kind of trick is this old hag playing, really think I don't know? Trying to ambush me... you're really not qualified..."

Obviously, Qin Fang had already guessed that the old woman had ill intentions and was on guard against her long ago.

Much like the Jade Vial in her hand, the Hundred Flowers Jade Dew Pill inside is real, but the vial has serious issues, coated with a very strange and potent poison that paralyzes the nerves quickly once touched.

If one were schemed by this poison, their body would be paralyzed temporarily, losing combat ability, and turning into a easy prey.

This was why Hua Rumeng was willing to hand over the Hundred Flowers Jade Dew Pill first; as long as Qin Fang touched the vial, he would practically be in her grip.

But she never expected that Qin Fang had already used the Scouting Skill to investigate everything about the vial when Hua Rumeng took out the Hundred Flowers Jade Dew Pill.

Even though Qin Fang seemed to catch the vial earlier, he actually just threw the vial into the Props Box and quickly threw it out again, not touching it in the entire process, thus avoiding being caught...

Unfortunately, Hua Rumeng didn't know all this; she simply thought Qin Fang was hit, got carried away, and dropped her guard.

An unguarded Grandmaster-level expert, undeniably powerful, but when facing Qin Fang holding a Divine weapon, whose strength wasn't much weaker, the outcome was foreseeable.

Once a prideful Hua Rumeng approached, Qin Fang immediately retaliated promptly; Hua Rumeng didn't even have time to react before being pierced through the heart by Qin Fang's sword.

The Flowing Shadow Sword is a Divine weapon, incredibly sharp, capable of severing hair mid-air; Hua Rumeng's strength, though not weak, was merely mortal, unable to withstand the piercing of such a Divine weapon.

Thus, the situation unfolded; Qin Fang used the trick to once again trap Hua Rumeng, this time excessively devastating her.

Qin Fang's sword was already extremely lethal, almost claiming half of Hua Rumeng's life in one strike; the injury was almost irreparable, even with the Hundred Flowers Jade Dew Pill.

Moreover, now the Hundred Flowers Jade Dew Pill was already in Qin Fang's hand, Hua Rumeng couldn't retrieve it even if she wanted to use it to save herself...

For such an old hag, all Qin Fang must do is eliminate her, gaining a substantial amount of Experience Points.

Of course, this was the first time Qin Fang defeated a Grandmaster-level expert, so he was curious about the type of treasure that might be dropped.

"Good, good, good... to think Hua Rumeng would fall into the hands of a young brat after traversing the Martial World for decades..."

Hua Rumeng seemed entirely unprepared for how things turned out, her eyes filled with intense killing intent, yet also helpless.

Having lived for most of her life, experiencing many intrigues within the Martial World, yet being trapped by a young man like Qin Fang, how could she not have any thoughts?

"I'm done for... Before I die, I would like to ask once more, where is the Baihua Demon Sect now?"

Unfortunately, everything was too late now; feeling her vitality continuously dissipating, Hua Rumeng acknowledged her time was short and, gazing at Qin Fang's face, unexpectedly brought up the old question, asking again.

Chapter 1676 - Heavenly Demon Disintegration!

...

"Do you really want to know this much?"

Qin Fang was a bit surprised, not expecting this old woman to be so obsessed with this question. Despite suffering such severe injuries, nearly losing her life, she still didn't plan to give up. It seemed the answer to this question was really important to her.

As the saying goes, when a person is about to die, their words are kind.

The heart is made of flesh, and looking at the old woman who seemed nearly on the verge of death, Qin Fang felt a slight pang of pity.

He opened his mouth, intending to casually make up an answer so Hua Rumeng could pass away peacefully, but suddenly Qin Fang sensed something was amiss.

"Wait a minute, something's wrong..."

Qin Fang quickly used his scouting skill on this old witch, while his body tensed up instantly.

When the results of the reconnaissance came back, Qin Fang's face turned completely green, barely managing to let out an exclamation before bursting into his fastest speed, dashing madly away.

Almost at the same moment, a gigantic shadow instantly appeared behind Qin Fang, moving along with him and completely blocking Qin Fang's rear.



Bang~~

Although Qin Fang's speed was fast enough, he still couldn't keep up with the change. Just as he was escaping, the old woman exploded like a human bomb...

A terrifying gust blew, and the scattered blood scattered outward rapidly like a cascade of bullets.

Clang clang~~

Qin Fang sprinted madly forward, with the puppet protector guarding him and completely covering his body, though he could faintly hear such sounds coming from it.

Even... something accidentally scraped across his leg, and the burning pain caused his movement technique to slightly freeze.

Fortunately, Qin Fang's endurance was formidable. He gritted his teeth and continued sprinting, gradually leaving the radiation range of the explosion.

Thump thump thump~~

But the sound coming from behind was quite astonishing. The surrounding trees continued making such sounds, and some even had to issue helpless groans before toppling.

The destruction didn't last long, only about a few seconds, but the destructive force was truly terrifying, even leaving Qin Fang himself stunned.

With the old woman Hua Rumeng's body as the center, within a five-meter radius, it looked as if a bomb had exploded; there wasn't a single intact tree left. They all broke halfway, and even the ones that narrowly escaped were covered in small holes.

And the force causing this destruction wasn't a bomb, but human blood...

Quite specifically, it was the blood of Hua Rumeng.

No trace of Hua Rumeng's body could be found at this moment, already scattered into tiny fragments from the explosion, not even a hint of bone residue remained.

On the ground, the hard stones were blasted by the blood drops into deep pits, penetrating into the depths of the rock.

Some smaller stones were directly smashed to pieces by the blood droplets... The splashes left deep scratches on the hard stones.

"Heavenly Demon Dismantling Technique..."

Staring at this scene, Qin Fang was quite speechless. He truly didn't expect that the old woman Hua Rumeng was so decisive, choosing neither surrender nor begging for mercy, nor even dying bravely. She directly used the secret technique, Heavenly Demon Dismantling Technique of the Demon Sect.

This is a suicide attack, a very unique secret technique, and also a survival technique for the Demon Sect masters...

Unfortunately, Hua Rumeng didn't seem to plan to escape but directly chose the most straightforward, clean self-detonation, which naturally resulted in the strongest power of the Heavenly Demon Dismantling Technique.

The Heavenly Demon Dismantling can bring a sudden surge of strength, but it greatly damages the body. Unless absolutely necessary, it shouldn't be used casually.

Some Demon Sect masters even lost one or two tiers of strength after using the Heavenly Demon Dismantling, unable even to recover their previous cultivation.

The deadliest aspect of the Heavenly Demon Dismantling is the self-detonation: the burst strength can double, even several times over.

Hua Rumeng was a Grandmaster Mid-Stage expert. Despite her old age and weakened vitality, under the self-detonation of the Heavenly Demon Dismantling, the power she unleashed was definitely comparable to a desperate strike of a Grandmaster Level Late-Stage master.

Although Qin Fang's strength was quite good and he was very close to the grandmaster level, he was still far off from a late-stage grandmaster expert.

If he had taken just a slight hit just now, his life might have ended immediately.

Thinking about this, Qin Fang couldn't help but glance at his leg, which was only slightly grazed by the explosive blood droplets. It was now blackened, as if grazed by a bullet, and the pain was quite unbearable.

Thanks to Qin Fang's unique physique, such a graze, although it cost him a few Life Points, did not cause any substantial harm to him.

This little wound was gradually healing as Qin Fang's Life Points were replenished, leaving only the pain to testify that he had been injured there just now.

"That old witch is indeed vicious beyond measure..."

Even at this moment, Qin Fang couldn't help but mutter, expressing his admiration and helplessness toward Hua Rumeng's decisiveness.

The puppet person stood by Qin Fang's side. Qin Fang glanced at it earlier and noticed some red marks on its back, but there was no real damage; everything was still intact.

The North Sea Purple Copper was indeed a top-grade meteoric iron that even divine weapons could not cut, and the Heavenly Demon Dismantling Technique couldn't affect it either.

Of course, this was also because the puppet person was so exquisitely made; if it were made of other materials, it might not have withstood the horrifying self-destruction of the Heavenly Demon Dismantling Technique.

With the puppet person's existence, Qin Fang managed to escape Hua Rumeng's explosive self-destruction. Qin Fang's Snow Traversing Step was indeed swift, but it was still far behind the self-destruction of the Heavenly Demon Dismantling Technique.

If not for the puppet person shielding Qin Fang, he would have been pierced like a sieve by those blood droplets...

One blood droplet wasn't fearsome, at most costing Qin Fang just over ten Life Points, but there were so many droplets, and Qin Fang counted over a dozen blood spots on the puppet person.

If these blood droplets had not landed on the puppet person but on Qin Fang, his Life Points would have been forced to zero, genuinely dead beyond doubt.

Hua Rumeng had self-destructed, intending to drag Qin Fang into death, trying to take him down with her.

The idea was excellent, yet her plans fell short, not knowing Qin Fang had such a divine weapon as the puppet person.

Ordinary objects couldn't stop the blood droplets from Heavenly Demon Dismantling self-destruction because, in that instant, the speed and strength of the exploding blood droplets reached a terrifying extreme, and ordinary objects just couldn't withstand it.

You could understand this by looking at the hard stones on the ground and those poor trees... Unfortunately, the puppet person was made of meteoric iron, whose hardness was incalculable, and it was manufactured by the Artisan God Luban, a human killing tool. How could it be easily destroyed?

"Ah, my luck wasn't too bad..."

At this moment, Qin Fang barely survived, feeling somewhat fortunate, having suffered only minor injuries.

But at least Qin Fang had taken down a grandmaster-level expert, and the experience points alone...

"Wait... Hua Rumeng's body..."

Thinking about the experience points, Qin Fang's face turned grim because Hua Rumeng's body had completely disintegrated, not leaving a trace.

No body, which meant nothing had dropped. Qin Fang searched around but found only ruins like debris and not a single useful thing. The items Hua Rumeng dropped had vanished without a trace!

"Damn it, such a loss..."

This discovery made Qin Fang curse, realizing that after all the effort, he hadn't gained anything aside from not insignificant experience points.

He didn't get to learn about Baihua Tea House's secret from Hua Rumeng, nor did he acquire any rare items she might have dropped...

All Qin Fang's prior calculations essentially went down the drain at this point, no wonder he reacted this way.

"Right, at least I got a Hundred Flowers Jade Dew Pill, so not all is lost..."

Turning his mind around, Qin Fang slightly moved his wrist, and that Jade Vial was in his hand. He took out the Hundred Flowers Jade Dew Pill inside and threw the vial aside.

This was an incredibly precious elixir that could revive the dead and regenerate flesh. Although its effect couldn't compare to the Great Rejuvenation Pill of Shaolin Temple, it was probably not far off.

With this elixir as a reserve, essentially as long as it wasn't an instant fatal wound, this Hundred Flowers Jade Dew Pill could save a life.

And as long Qin Fang's life was preserved, given his unique physique, it meant he couldn't truly die...

"Too bad I couldn't get the alchemical formula..."

Of course, Qin Fang felt a bit regretful as this Hundred Flowers Jade Dew Pill, although acquired, did not come with its alchemical formula. Otherwise, Qin Fang might have been able to concoct more of the Hundred Flowers Jade Dew Pill himself...

Chapter 1677 - Taking On Two at Once!

...

Qin Fang carefully inspected the surrounding area again, confirming that Hua Rumeng indeed didn't drop anything, before having no choice but to leave.

This was actually quite easy to understand. Hua Rumeng was indeed seriously injured by Qin Fang, and was not far from death.

But ultimately, she didn't die from that. The real cause of death was Hua Rumeng using the Heavenly Demon Disintegration and self-destructing, which amounted to suicide.

Since Hua Rumeng committed suicide, it wasn't considered as dying by Qin Fang's hand, so naturally, nothing could explode out...



Even the experience points Qin Fang gained, though considerable, he noticed were only slightly higher than that of an average Grandmaster-level expert, which didn't quite match Hua Rumeng's identity as a Grandmaster Mid-Stage expert...

But regardless, Hua Rumeng seemed to have died without leaving a trace, and Qin Fang himself didn't really lose anything. Instead, he got a decent amount of experience points along with a Hundred Flowers Jade Dew Pill, which was more than a fair bargain.

The surrounding mountains and forests were severely damaged, but Qin Fang clearly couldn't bother with that, and swiftly left the area.

"Should we go to Baihua Tea House?"

With Hua Rumeng dead, the question of why the Illusion Demon Sect wanted to control Baihua Valley remained a mystery, unless Qin Fang could capture someone from the Illusion Demon Sect.

However, Qin Fang had just paid special attention at Baihua Tea House, and besides Hua Rumeng, who was a Grandmaster-level expert, there weren't even a few Grandmaster-level experts...

No matter if these people were from Baihua Valley or the Illusion Demon Sect, with such weak strength, Qin Fang didn't expect to discover any secrets from them.

"Forget it, let's not go..."

In the end, Qin Fang gave up on this idea and turned to head directly back towards Jiangzhou Urban Area.

With Hua Rumeng dead, Ye Huan, with her Master Level Late Stage cultivation, might not sweep over the entire Baihua Tea House, but she certainly had few opponents; self-preservation was clearly not an issue.

Qin Fang had already left his contact information with Ye Huan. If even she couldn't hold her ground, she would naturally be able to find Qin Fang when she needed help.

Hua Rumeng had chased after Qin Fang, but as a skilled expert, she never returned. Others might not suspect anything, but Ye Huan definitely knew something, making some things much clearer...

Thus, the affair at Baihua Tea House was temporarily concluded, and Qin Fang returned to Jiangzhou Urban Area, reuniting with Chu Yunxuan and Wu Jian.

...

Hua Rumeng died. Qin Fang wasn't too sure what might be happening over at Baihua Tea House, but it seemed the Illusion Demon Sect might take some action.

They might increase the number of experts, ensuring their plan could proceed, or perhaps they might be more apprehensive, lying low and not daring to act rashly for the moment.

However, these matters didn't have much to do with Qin Fang. Whatever was meant to come would come eventually, and he couldn't avoid it even if he wanted to.

The night passed without incident, and Qin Fang naturally had a comfortable sleep, spending a loving and intimate time with Chu Yunxuan until midday the next day before they lazily got up.

This was only because the phone kept ringing, and Chu Yunxuan reluctantly went to answer it, which was the reason they finally got up.

"By the way, do you have any free time today?"

After finishing the call and coming back, Chu Yunxuan couldn't help but ask.

"What's up?"

Qin Fang asked indifferently, "I don't have anything going on for the moment, so I'll stay here in Jiangzhou to keep you company. Let me know if you need anything..."

Most of his enemies had already gathered in Jiangzhou, so by staying here, he could attract a bit of attention, and maybe take down a few adversaries, reducing some trouble for himself.

Moreover, the cooperation regarding the Heart Nourishing Pill formula also needed handling, which required staying in Jiangzhou as well.

"Tonight, Mr. Xu, a wealthy tycoon from Jiangzhou, is hosting a charity banquet. You'll accompany me to attend... Oh, by the way, Helen just called about this too. She originally planned to go with me, so... tonight, you're in luck!"

Chu Yunxuan smiled and explained the reason, even giving Qin Fang a playful look full of hints.

"..."

Qin Fang was speechless for a moment, muttering to himself, "What kind of advantage am I taking..."

The name of this Jiangzhou tycoon, Xu Yuanshan, Qin Fang naturally heard of. He is a well-known wealthy person in the country, and once ranked as the richest man in Dragon Country. Although his Distant Mountain Group has not made it to the world's top five hundred enterprises, it ranks well domestically. Apart from those monopoly state enterprises, Distant Mountain Group is definitely a giant.

And the reason why Chairman Xu is so fortunate to be wealthy is one aspect; more importantly, it's his benevolence. Almost every year, the funds he uses for charity are counted in billions. If there are severe catastrophic events, the donations of funds and materials are astronomical numbers.

At the same time, Chairman Xu is also the honorary president of the Jiangzhou Chamber of Commerce. Although he does not participate in the specific management of the Chamber, if he says a word, it is definitely significant.

Therefore, the charity banquets held by Chairman Xu each time can attract many wealthy businessmen to come forward, generously donating, easily raising a considerable amount of revenue.

Of course, not just anyone can attend Chairman Xu's charity banquets. They are primarily renowned wealthy businessmen and celebrities from Jiangzhou and its surroundings...

To some extent, being able to attend such a charity banquet is almost a measure of every guest's social standing and status.

As the president of Reid Pharmaceuticals' Asia Division, Helen naturally has the qualification and has already received the invitation from Distant Mountain Group early on.

Although Chu Yunxuan is not a commercial celebrity, her status is quite special, coupled with some recent events, although not many people know, it has made her a popular figure for a while. Getting into such a charity banquet is not a problem...

"Alright, I'll go with you guys!"

By comparison, Qin Fang's identity seems a bit less flamboyant, but he can accompany Chu Yunxuan as her male companion, without any special requirements.

Smooch~~

Upon hearing Qin Fang's agreement, Chu Yunxuan immediately offered a passionate kiss, sealing the decision.

The initiator of the charity banquet is Chairman Xu Yuanshan of Distant Mountain Group, and the location is chosen at the most luxurious Far Mountain International Hotel under Distant Mountain Group.

For this banquet, the hotel's most luxurious banquet hall has been completely sealed off, and even the entire floor has been surrounded by the hotel's security, allowing only those with banquet invitations to enter, equipped with strict security measures.

"This is kind of, you know, over the top..."

When Qin Fang and the others arrived, facing such security measures, they couldn't help but mutter to themselves, "I guess this is as strict as airport security."

"I heard this charity banquet's level is very high, not only local moguls from Jiangzhou but also many billionaires from Europe and America, the Middle East, Japan, Little Island, and Hong Kong Island. If something happens, even Chairman Xu couldn't afford the consequences..."

"Moreover, some of the auction items for charity tonight are extremely precious; the insured amount by the insurance company is as high as three billion..."

Chu Yunxuan, however, found nothing strange, whispering quietly into Qin Fang's ear.

Qin Fang nodded. If that's the case, it can be understood that way. No wonder there were quite a few security personnel with strong abilities nearby; Qin Fang even noticed some bodyguards apparently carrying weapons...

Not only that, but when entering from outside, Qin Fang also noticed that the Jiangzhou police seemed to have sent officers patrolling around, probably worried about the potential for incidents.

Although Qin Fang grumbled, since they were there, they naturally had to follow the rules, and both he and Chu Yunxuan safely passed the security checks.

Qin Fang had many dangerous items on him. If he had taken out all the weapons from the Props Box, he could probably arm a whole special forces squad.

Unfortunately, no matter how advanced these security devices were, they couldn't possibly detect items stored in Qin Fang's Props Box, nor could they find any anomalies. So, Qin Fang entered effortlessly.

"Hi, Qin... Long time no see!"

Upon entering the banquet hall floor, he saw Helen Dayangma with a radiant smile, immediately swooping towards Qin Fang like a swallow to its nest.

The guests attending the banquet nearby showed signs of surprise, especially those young handsome men previously surrounding Helen, whose faces suddenly transformed dramatically.

Despite being of mixed heritage, Helen retained some traits distinctive of Europeans and Americans, yet having half Chinese blood, making her a striking beauty.

Before Qin Fang and the others arrived, Helen was waiting alone here. Seeing she had no male companion, a swarm of suitors gathered around her, with some men even abandoning their female partners.

Unexpectedly, upon Qin Fang's arrival, not only was Chu Yunxuan beside him stunningly beautiful, but even Helen immediately initiated an embrace.

As soon as Qin Fang caught Helen Dayangma, this mixed-blood beauty pressed her incredible fullness against Qin Fang, clasping his neck with her hands, and quickly approached with seductive red lips for a deep kiss...

Not only were the nearby suitors stupefied, but even Qin Fang himself was a bit dumbfounded by Helen's warm "attack".

However, Chu Yunxuan, standing beside them, seemed to have anticipated it, showing no anger nor any intention to intervene, instead crossing her arms and watching casually...

Chapter 1678 - "Big Shots



...

This scene really left quite a few people dumbfounded, especially those handsome guys who had proactively courted Helen earlier, now feeling as uncomfortable as if they'd swallowed a fly, their expressions as painful as can be.

"Who is this guy? Why does he look so unfamiliar..."

"I don't know him either, is he from out of town?"

"The beauty next to him is amazing, not a bit worse than those foreign women..."

The gossiping varied, and Helen seemed to be addicted to kissing, holding onto Qin Fang tightly, delivering a passionate French kiss.

Qin Fang was passive, signaling Chu Yunxuan with his eyes, but Chu Yunxuan seemed to completely ignore this, directly overlooking it.

Facing this situation, Qin Fang clearly knew that Chu Yunxuan and Helen were doing this intentionally, so he decided to join in the game, wrapping his arms around Helen's slender waist, even letting his hands wander slightly, while passionately responding to Helen...

Indeed, it was as if dry wood had met a blazing fire, becoming uncontrollable...

"Alright, alright, that's enough..."

Until Chu Yunxuan couldn't stand watching anymore, she spoke up to break the spell between the two who seemed almost engrossed, pulling them back to reality.

If they continued further, it was feared that Qin Fang and Helen might put on an intensely passionate showcase in front of everyone...

At least one of Qin Fang's hands had slowly reached Helen's halfway mark of her high peaks, if continued, it would completely cover them.

Qin Fang awkwardly released Helen, Helen's pale face showed a slight blush, yet she seemed somewhat unsatisfied, even throwing a flirtatious glance at Qin Fang, making him even more embarrassed...

"It's about time, let's go inside!"

Chu Yunxuan's expression remained fairly normal, coughing lightly twice, then pointed towards the banquet hall, and proactively linked her arm with Qin Fang's.

"Yes, we should go in..."

Helen stood next to Qin Fang and reached out, entwining her arm around Qin Fang's other arm, pressing her plump and enticing figure against Qin Fang.

In response, Qin Fang could only smile lightly; given that his hand had already started measuring earlier, this didn't count as much now.

With two beauties flanking Qin Fang, they almost instantly became the center of attention.

"Miss Helen, who is this gentleman..."

As Qin Fang and his companions were about to enter the banquet hall, a group of young people immediately gathered around, one of them, a handsome guy with quite a presence, smiled and asked courteously.

This one was quite polite, looking suave and well-mannered, but as Qin Fang shot him a quick glance, he distinctly noticed a wicked aura deep in his eyes, clearly not an upright guy...

"My boyfriend..."

Helen responded straightforwardly, wrapping her arm around Qin Fang's, affectionately saying, even intensively rubbing her ample bosom against Qin Fang's body.

"Uh..."

Everyone was slightly taken aback, their eyes involuntarily shifting to Chu Yunxuan, clearly finding it somewhat strange.

"And this beauty..."

The handsome guy paused, his expression slightly sour but still restrained his anger, courteously addressing Chu Yunxuan.

"He is also my boyfriend..."

But Chu Yunxuan didn't give him any face, interrupting him before he could finish speaking, directly extinguishing any hopes he might have had.

"Whoa~~"

Her words immediately ignited a commotion among the crowd.

The two stunning beauties accompanying a young man who seemed far beneath their league, getting along exceptionally well, not jealous, but rather affectionate — such blessings really envy others...

Qin Fang merely stood quietly there, not even bothering to say a word; he didn't even want to get acquainted with such rich kids, naturally having nothing to say.

"Mr. Chen, if there's nothing else, kindly make way..."

Chu Yunxuan had made her stance clear, leaving Helen with no need to be courteous, immediately expressing to the handsome guy standing in front.

While her tone might appear polite, the meaning beneath nearly made Mr. Chen's face turn unpleasantly ugly.

But in such a public setting full of elites, although he truly wished to lose his temper, he couldn't afford to be too rude.

"Feel free, you three..."

Faced with Helen's request, he could only reluctantly step aside, hating Qin Fang and his companions internally, yet outwardly maintaining necessary decorum.

Qin Fang's group naturally wouldn't be courteous, not even bothering to exchange pleasantries, sliding past him directly toward the banquet hall.

And once they passed, Mr. Chen's expression immediately turned grim, his gaze towards Qin Fang revealing a certain malice.

"Pride comes before a fall..."

Qin Fang didn't even need to look back to imagine Mr. Chen's expression and mood at that moment; he didn't mind, merely offering a soft commentary.

"Finally got rid of that pesky fly..."

Helen seemed quite pleased, whispering a response to Qin Fang. If Qin Fang hadn't stopped her, she might have tried to stamp Qin Fang again.

"Young Master Chen..."

Watching the trio of Qin Fang walk away, a person beside the young man surnamed Chen immediately whispered.

"Find someone to investigate that man's identity for me..."

Young Master Chen's expression wasn't looking good as he simply instructed the young man beside him.

"Understood..."

The young man nodded and quickly slipped away to handle the task, while Young Master Chen, with a gloomy face, headed towards the banquet hall.

As they entered the banquet hall, many people had already gathered there. Qin Fang glanced around briefly; although he didn't recognize most, he did spot a few familiar faces, mostly renowned wealthy elites from domestic circles.

"You're really good at causing trouble..."

Chu Yunxuan pulled Helen to the side, quietly complaining. Although she hadn't spoken much before, it was clear that Young Master Chen wasn't someone easy to deal with and likely wouldn't let things go easily.

Though she didn't care much about the man surnamed Chen, Helen's actions did indeed bring them some trouble.

"Hehe, it's because your man is so capable; more work for the able..."

Helen didn't mind at all, instead smiling brightly as she said, "Tried it out earlier; he's really strong. When shall we two sisters have a threesome?"

"Get out of here with that, if you have the guts, go for it yourself..."

Chu Yunxuan rolled her eyes at her, laughing and scolding in a teasingly angry tone.

"Who says I don't have the guts? How about tonight..."

Spurred by Chu Yunxuan's teasing, Helen immediately got excited, raising her voice a little, making Qin Fang beside them feel even more awkward.

"Oh..."

Just then, Qin Fang suddenly let out an exclamation, his eyes shifting.

"What is it?"

Sensing Qin Fang's shift in mood, Chu Yunxuan couldn't help but ask.

"Nothing, just saw a familiar face..."



Qin Fang smiled; he hadn't expected to run into a familiar face here.

Not just a familiar one, but someone he had a very good relationship with.

"Go over and say hi then... Helen and I can manage here!"

Chu Yunxuan chuckled, as she was busy teasing with Helen, and didn't particularly care about this.

"No need, they've already seen me..."

But Qin Fang remained immobile, noticing the person had already spotted him, with a slightly surprised but clearly smiling expression.

"Miss Helen..."

Young Master Chen seemed reluctant to give up, approaching once more with a bright smile.

"There are a few friends from Hong Kong Island over there, all from prestigious families. How about I introduce you to them?"

While Young Master Chen spoke, he pointed to a particular corner in the distance, with a somewhat proud expression on his face. "Those few aren't easy to invite; if not for..."

Young Master Chen was certainly good at giving himself credit, speaking courteously but clearly implying he was quite impressive.

"Oh... really? I'm genuinely keen on that!"

Despite clearly being displeased with Young Master Chen, Helen almost refused without hesitation, but changed her tone unexpectedly, showing eagerness on her face.

"I'll go invite them over then..."

Young Master Chen was delighted and gave Helen a greeting before heading over, looking like a little lap dog.

"Why did you stop me?"

As soon as Young Master Chen left, Helen looked at Qin Fang with curiosity; Chu Yunxuan also found it odd since she knew Helen's temperament well, and Helen suddenly changing her response naturally surprised her.

"Just wait and enjoy the show later..."

Qin Fang, with a mysterious expression, waved his hand lightly without explaining further, speaking calmly.

Though the two ladies wore suspicious expressions, since Qin Fang had said so, they refrained from asking more questions.

As they conversed, Young Master Chen seemed to have spoken with those "big shots," leading a group of people back over.

These big shots weren't very old, none appearing over thirty, though their attire wasn't extravagant, it was internationally bespoke, each piece very expensive and strictly limited edition. Just this aspect alone surpassed domestic nouveau riche...

Chapter 1679 - A Casual Slap in the Face!

...

This Young Master Chen can attend this charity banquet, his own capital is obviously not weak, and he is accompanied by several little followers, presumably he is considered a notable figure in Jiangzhou.

But at this moment, Young Master Chen has a bit of a follower vibe in front of these people, his flattering posture is clear, so the identity of these people...

Leading these people to the front of Qin Fang and his group, Young Master Chen's eyes quickly swept past Chu Yunxuan and Helen... as for Qin Fang, unfortunately, he was ignored.

Even though Qin Fang was accompanied by two beauties, Chu Yunxuan and Helen weren't ordinary women, presumably the guy thought Qin Fang was in the role of a gigolo or something, naturally he didn't pay attention to him.

"Mr. Kong, Mr. Qu, let me introduce to you, this is Miss Helen, the President of the Asia Division of the Reid Pharmaceutical Group from the United States..."

This Young Master Chen was quite dutiful, immediately introducing Helen's identity to these "big shots."

"Pleasure to meet you..."

These big shots were not old, but they appeared extremely composed, their gaze much more honest than Young Master Chen's, having heard Chen's introduction, they lightly nodded, responding very politely.

"Miss Helen, let me introduce these gentlemen to you..."

After introducing Helen's identity, Young Master Chen planned to introduce the identities of these big shots to Helen and Chu Yunxuan...

"Two brothers, long time no see..."

But just as Young Master Chen was waiting for Helen and Chu Yunxuan's envious, jealous, and hateful gazes, the seemingly insignificant Qin Fang suddenly smiled and spoke.

"Uh..."

Young Master Chen was slightly stunned, looking at Qin Fang with a surprised face, he seemed a bit confused by what he suddenly meant by saying this.

"Could he have seen a colleague?"

The thought naturally popped up in Young Master Chen's mind.

"Indeed, long time no see..."

But before he could react, two of these big shots, whom Young Master Chen treated with utmost respect, almost responded in unison.

Even while Young Master Chen was stunned, Qin Fang stood up and gave these two a warm hug, as if they had known each other for a long time, and with a very good relationship.

Of course the relationship was very good, Qin Fang actually knew all these big shots present, and the two leading figures were even more familiar, they were clearly Second Master Kong and Master Qu.

"Why did you guys come to the Mainland? You didn't even contact me... that's too insincere!"

Characters like Young Master Chen were naturally not taken seriously by these people at this moment, and Qin Fang didn't take him seriously either, just smiled and joked with the two.

"You're the one who has the nerve to say, we tried to call but found out you kept your phone off... so we just came over first!"

Second Master Kong said with a face full of disdain, apparently, he had called earlier, but unfortunately couldn't get in touch with Qin Fang.

"We initially planned to go directly to Ninghai, but didn't expect to run into you here..."

Qu Yuancheng explained with a smile, it was indeed quite a coincidence.

"Phone off... I was handling some affairs in Korea recently, probably had my phone turned off during that time!"

Qin Fang was also speechless, he indeed didn't use his phone much in Korea, even Brother Da couldn't reach him, let alone Second Master Kong and Qu Yuancheng.

"Forget it, let's not talk about that..."

Luckily these fellows weren't the type to hold grudges, Second Master Kong waved his hand directly and said, "You know all of these people, I won't introduce them, come on, let's go for a drink..."

While speaking, he pulled Qin Fang's arm, preparing to drag him along for a drink directly.

"Second Master Kong, why are you in such a rush! These two are..."

But Qu Yuancheng laughed and scolded, looking at Helen and Chu Yunxuan standing beside Qin Fang, he asked with some curiosity...

Said curious, it's just his gaze and tone appearing curious. As someone experienced, how could he not see the intrigue among these three people?

"This is Chu Yunxuan, my girlfriend... as for her,"

Qin Fang smiled, among these people were his own, he didn't hesitate to introduce Chu Yunxuan, but when mentioning Helen...

"I'm his girlfriend too..."

Helen didn't hold back, she said boldly, even with a bright smile on her face, she sweetly greeted these guys, "Hello, brothers..."

"Don't listen to her nonsense, she's a friend of Yunxuan's..."

When Helen said this before, Qin Fang didn't deny it because there was no need; after all, this Young Master Chen was just a passerby.

But the two in front of him were brothers who had a close relationship with Qin Fang, so he couldn't just brush it off. Qin Fang hurriedly explained.

"Who's talking nonsense? You just said tonight we would have a drink..."

Unexpectedly, Qin Fang's explanation only made Helen angry. The result was... Helen muttered something incoherently.

Although Helen's Chinese is quite good, the language is indeed profound and vast. Even Dragon Country people find it hard to understand, let alone Helen. The occasional outburst of words from her can be quite perplexing, and this was no exception.

"..."



Qin Fang and Chu Yunxuan looked stupefied, while Kong Er, Qu Yuancheng, and others had an indescribably awkward expression. After a brief silence, the two exchanged glances and immediately broke into hearty laughter.

"Since both are sisters-in-law, let's go have a drink together..."

Kong Er was straightforward, giving a big wave of his hand and breaking the current stalemate.

No matter what kind of relationship Helen, Chu Yunxuan, and Qin Fang had, it was Qin Fang's private business. As brothers, the most they could do was make a comment or two, but they wouldn't interfere too much.

"Let's go drink..."

Qin Fang knew he couldn't explain any further, or who knew what else Helen might say, so he merely echoed.

Chu Yunxuan smiled without saying a word, simply wrapped her arm around Qin Fang's, and Helen, after being stunned for a moment, followed suit and hooked Qin Fang's other arm.

This scene, not to mention Young Master Chen, even Kong Er and Qu Yuancheng couldn't help but give a thumbs up, admiringly saying, "You're the man..."

It wasn't just talk; they'd truly had a hard time meeting up, so drinking was obviously important, and they embraced and headed off together.

As for the poor Young Master Chen, he suddenly realized he'd turned into a complete fool. Initially, he wanted to elevate his status in front of beauties Chu Yunxuan and Helen by leveraging the status of Kong Er and Master Qu, but didn't expect the act to equate to a clown show...

Chu Yunxuan and Helen left, but in their eyes, Young Master Chen was probably no different than a circus clown!

"Damn it, I won't let you get away with this..."

Thinking about it, Young Master Chen felt an uncontrollable rage boiling inside, furiously waving a fist and cursing.

It was fortunate he didn't have a wine glass in his hand, or it would have shattered on the floor, making him truly an embarrassment...

As for such clownish figures, Qin Fang and the others obviously didn't care about them, and the three were invited to drink by Kong Er and the others.

Chairman Xu's charity banquet invited wealthy and famous people, but they were divided into classes, at least Kong Er and Master Qu, offspring from the Top Ten Wealthy Families of Hong Kong, enjoyed top-tier treatment here... whose fathers in the business world were really quite influential.

These few were all young masters from the Top Ten Wealthy Families of Hong Kong, each with a complicated identity. Qin Fang knew them; perhaps he wasn't very familiar, but he had at least crossed paths with them a few times.

Alcohol is always a great bridge for men to communicate; after a few drinks, those not-so-familiar rich kids and Qin Fang became much closer.

Though not as close as Kong Er and Master Qu, they each expressed their acknowledgment of Qin Fang's friendship...

"By the way, how come you guys are here?"

After a few rounds of drinks, Qin Fang dragged Kong Er and Master Qu aside, whispering a bit; the truth was, their presence didn't really add up.

Kong Er came from the Kong Family, but aside from spending money, he rarely handled specific matters of the family.

Master Qu was the same; his day job was a prominent lawyer on Hong Kong Island, a very busy one at that, yet he wasn't taking cases there and instead came to Jiangzhou, no wonder Qin Fang was surprised.

"We were also roped in... our families all have partnerships with Chairman Xu's Distant Mountain Group. With this charity banquet for the issue of that small island in the east, how could we stay out of it? But they were all too busy, so they pulled us in..."

Kong Er adjusted his expression and briefly explained the situation to Qin Fang.

"A small island in the east?"

Qin Fang really didn't know about this situation; he was brought over by Chu Yunxuan, and at least he wasn't aware of what Chairman Xu was raising funds for.

But if it was really about this issue, it was no wonder Kong Er and Master Qu would come... this really was stirred by a tiny country lately causing a big fuss.

Not only was the atmosphere in Dragon Country off, but many people on Hong Kong Island and Little Island were also riled up...

"Have you heard about the recent incidents of fishermen being killed? Several have happened recently..."

Kong Er noticed that Qin Fang really didn't seem to know, so he specifically explained in detail, making Qin Fang's expression turn even more severe.

The fisherman killings were initially discovered by him, but later, being busy in Korea, he set the matter aside, never expecting it to worsen...

In the nearly half month he hadn't paid attention, hundreds of bodies, mostly identified as fishermen from Dragon Country, had been found, although the news was temporarily sealed off by officials, and only a few learned about it through special channels...

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...

Qin Fang couldn't help but furrow his brow; initially, he intended to manage this situation, but it got delayed, gradually fading from his mind.

Unexpectedly, this matter seems to be escalating, as if certain people are becoming increasingly restless...

"We learned about this through some special channels, and it hasn't been made public yet. Even this charity banquet is limited to a certain circle..."

Kong Er's expression wasn't great either. Although they were from Hong Kong Island, they were Dragon Country people, making them very sensitive to this matter.

This charity banquet hosted by Xu Yuanshan serves two purposes: raising funds for the families of the deceased fishermen and initiating some activities.

However, these activities can't be too publicized and are limited to the upper class circle, so the attendees are people of high status.

With such a prestigious businessman like Xu Yuanshan leading, the influence is notably greater. That's why even the Top Ten Wealthy Families of Hong Kong sent representatives.

"Damn it, those little devils..."

Upon hearing this news, Qin Fang felt even more displeased with the little devils, even contemplating making them pay during his upcoming trip to Japan.

Although Xu Yuanshan has high prestige and status, with many information sources, he may not know much about the Underground World.

Especially regarding intelligence on the little devils, it might be limited...

The little devils have suddenly become so flagrant; apart from the antics of certain right-wing forces, the main reason is the covert actions by the Dao Shen Sect behind the scenes.

Though Qin Fang doesn't know what Dao Shen Sect is plotting, his trip to Japan is initially intended to deal with the sect, so he naturally plans to settle this score as well.

"Japan Wanderer..."

Since the incident occurred near Okinawa, it's almost certain that Japan Wanderers were involved. However, it doesn't exclude the participation of ninjas, swordsmen, onmyoji, or even priests from the Dao Shen Sect.

"Looks like there's no avoiding a massacre..."

In just a short two weeks, over a hundred Dragon Country fishermen have been killed, greatly aggravating Qin Fang's threshold. Though he's not an exceptionally zealous patriot, the actions of the little devils have already ignited his fury...

Of course, this information has been suppressed; the anti-Japan sentiment among Dragon Country people is already boiling over due to the Mingxia Island dispute.

If the authorities release this news now, the already high public grievance might escalate to terrifying levels, posing the risk of being uncontrollable.

"Forget it, let's not talk about this. Let's continue drinking... During the charity auction, we won't be stingy!"

With countless thoughts running through Qin Fang's mind, Kong Er also slightly recovered his emotions and pulled Qin Fang along to keep drinking.

These people couldn't do much to help with the matter, except offering some financial aid...

"Ah, drink up, drink up..."

Qin Fang shook his head helplessly. The trip to Japan was necessary; he certainly wouldn't hold back when the time came. For now, since it's not time yet, he could only continue drinking with Kong Er and the others.

"Huh? Why are there Japanese people here?"

After drinking his glass in one gulp, Qin Fang casually glanced around and was stunned, muttering in surprise.

"What? What Japanese people?"

Kong Er was startled and asked in surprise. Due to the special purpose of this charity banquet, the identities of the invited guests have certain restrictions.

The most important restriction is... No Japanese are allowed inside! At least they're not supposed to be in this banquet hall.

This wasn't a deliberate discrimination on Xu Yuanshan's part against the little devils, but to avoid any discord at this patriotically-themed charity banquet.



"That woman, and those two men over there, along with that waiter... they're all Japanese! What are they up to?"

Precisely because of this, Qin Fang appeared surprised, quickly identifying the few little devils in a very short time.

Almost while speaking, he saw the waiter-dressed little devil actually brazenly enter the VIP room beside the banquet hall, where the true VIP guests sat... even the initiator of this charity banquet, Chairman Xu Yuanshan, was over there.

"What? Japanese people have infiltrated?"

Kong Er was also stunned, exclaiming in shock.

The charity banquet had a high standard, with stringent security and guest identity verification. Despite this, they hadn't expected the little devils to sneak in.

"Not good..."

At this moment, Qin Fang's expression changed slightly, uttered a light "not good," and immediately got up, heading quickly towards the VIP room.

"Second Brother, send someone to keep an eye on the other three little devils. I have a bad feeling..."