

## Genius 1681

### Chapter 1681 - Japanese Assassin Infiltration!

Of course, it's impossible for him to be in several places at once. He's already identified the four Japanese intruders, leaving the rest to Kong Er and the others to handle.

"Don't worry about it, leave it to us..."

Seeing the serious expression on Qin Fang's face, Kong Er realized the severity of the situation and assured him, patting his chest while also calling for reinforcements.

The identities of these people were not simple. Almost all of them were wealthy businessmen, social elites, and who wouldn't have a few bodyguards with them?

Qin Fang had just learned from Kong Er that Song Qingshan had come along this time to act as a part-time bodyguard for Kong Er and Qu Yuancheng.

However, since Kong Er and Qu Yuancheng were attending this charity banquet, they didn't want Song Qingshan to be treated like any other bodyguard outside, so Song Qingshan simply returned to the hotel room.

Kong Er and the others were staying at the Far Mountain International Hotel, just a few floors below, so they were quite close.

Realizing the situation was serious, Kong Er didn't hesitate to call Song Qingshan for help.

Qin Fang clearly had no time to worry about these things now because he needed to quickly chase down the Japanese disguised as a waiter...

He chose to track this one instead of the other three because the other three weren't as strong, all around level five. Only this waiter reached Grandmaster Level...

Although he hadn't reached Master Level Peak, in this setting, almost no one besides Qin Fang could stop him from doing anything, including killing anyone he wanted! "

The attendees at this charity banquet were wealthy socialites. If something happened to any one of them, the event wouldn't be able to continue.

Especially since the troublemaker was Japanese, which reveals a lot...

Even though many charity events are like wolves in sheep's clothing, at least Qin Fang genuinely appreciated the intentions of this charity banquet and didn't want it ruined, especially not by the Japanese intruder...

Qin Fang moved quickly, reaching the door of the VIP room almost in a blink of an eye.

"I'm sorry, sir... you can't enter!"

The two guards at the door dutifully blocked Qin Fang from entering.

Although the invitees of this charity banquet were from high society, they too were divided into different levels.

The general ones remained in the banquet hall, while the higher-status guests were in the VIP room...

Of course, once the banquet officially began, these VIPs would make an appearance, but until then, they remained in the VIP room, personally accompanied by Chairman Xu Yuanshan.

"Then I won't go in..."

Stopped outside, Qin Fang smiled calmly and respectfully said. But he directly pushed open the VIP room door and went in.

Strangely enough, the two guards seemed not to see Qin Fang at all, just standing there blankly, looking as 'diligent' as ever!

"Sorry..."

Qin Fang could only helplessly apologize to the two of them. Time was of the essence, and he didn't want to waste it here.

A Grandmaster-Level assassin could do a lot in just a few minutes, possibly even wipe out everyone in the VIP room.

This couldn't help but make Qin Fang nervous... If something happened to these people in the VIP room, it would blow the whole thing wide open.

Qin Fang entered the VIP room, where many people were already sitting in groups, chatting and catching up, presenting a harmonious scene.

These were the real VIPs, each having a reputation that could shake the business world.

Coincidentally, Qin Fang met an acquaintance here... it was Wu Jian's father, the Mayor of Jiangzhou, Wu Ling.

"Xiao Qin..."

Seeing Qin Fang in the VIP room, Wu Ling was slightly startled and exclaimed in surprise, even forgetting he was in a conversation with a business bigwig.

"Uncle Wu, I don't have time to talk with you now. There's an unidentified person here... who might be a threat to someone... Wait, is Chairman Xu in that room?"

This wasn't the time for a chat, so Qin Fang briefly explained the situation. Barging into the VIP room otherwise would be too impolite.

However, halfway through his words, some special information appeared on his mini-map, changing his expression as he instinctively pointed far ahead.

"How did you know?"

Wu Ling was also surprised. Xu Yuanshan is the organizer of this charity banquet and a well-known tycoon in Jiangzhou. This was his territory; he had just greeted them before heading to the room Qin Fang pointed to...

"The target of the assassin is Chairman Xu!"

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Qin Fang couldn't afford to delay. With a slight movement, he dashed towards that direction at the fastest speed, barely catching a phrase to Wu Ling.

"Assassin?"

Hearing this word, Wu Ling's face changed drastically, as did the expressions of the people around him, the distinguished guests, who all looked equally unsettled.

These were wealthy individuals who were usually most concerned about their safety. If not for the excellent security measures at this charity banquet, they wouldn't have personally attended. They were all extremely cautious about their lives...

But now, someone suddenly said there was a killer who had infiltrated, how could their expressions not change?

If it wasn't Qin Fang saying the assassin's target was Xu Yuanshan, they might have already fled in terror...

Wu Ling's face looked even worse. If Qin Fang's words were true, the impact would be incredibly significant, like a powerful storm.

If something happened to Xu Yuanshan, the repercussions would be severe, and even he, as the mayor, might be implicated... especially since he was present at the scene.

The Distant Mountain Group, which Xu Yuanshan leads, is a renowned enterprise in Jiangzhou City, covering a vast array of fields, all built by Xu Yuanshan, a business prodigy.

However, Xu Yuanshan's children were not exceptional. If something happened to him, the fight over inheritance could become chaotic, and the massive Distant Mountain Group might disintegrate immediately... this was something Wu Ling absolutely did not want to see.

With this in mind, Wu Ling immediately phoned the Chief of Police downstairs responsible for security command.

But Qin Fang wasn't concerned about any of this because the small map showed that the Japanese assassin had already infiltrated Xu Yuanshan's room and was slowly approaching him...

What shocked Qin Fang even more was that Xu Yuanshan seemed unaware of the assassin's approach, nor was there any precaution, as he was simply entertaining a certain guest inside...

"Ninja..."

Undoubtedly, this assassin came from Japan, a ninja, able to stealthily approach Xu Yuanshan undetected.

...

Inside the room, Xu Yuanshan was discussing matters with a very important guest, including the purpose of tonight's charity dinner.

"These Japanese are getting more and more excessive, and this time it's even more outrageous, sigh... even as an old-timer nearing his grave, I can't stand it! If I were thirty years younger, I'd be the first to take them on..."

Xu Yuanshan was also a retired soldier. Although he had left the military many years ago, he still had the demeanor of a soldier. Thinking of recent events, he was filled with rage, wishing he could wipe out those Japanese completely!

"Damn Shina pig..."

The Japanese ninja lurking in the room, named Akao Ryota, was a master-level late-stage ninja. Although few in the Japanese ninja world knew his name, his strength was undoubtedly formidable...

The reason he wasn't very famous was entirely because he belonged to the Dao Shen Sect, secretly cultivated by them.

He usually went to train in the major alliances of the underground world, and only when needed would the Dao Shen Sect summon them back to assign tasks.

This time, the Dao Shen Sect learned about the purpose of this charity banquet in Dragon Country through a certain channel. A high-ranking figure in the sect was furious and immediately ordered to teach these Dragon Country people a lesson.

Thus, the master-level ninja Akao Ryota and several others sneaked in, planning to deliver a heavy blow to the Dragon Country people...



Akao Ryota was very confident, stemming from his master-level late stage power and his outstanding ninjutsu... And his target, Xu Yuanshan, was just an ordinary man over fifty, lacking in strength and prowess, posing no challenge at all.

Akao Ryota also made quite a name for himself in the underground world. He was a registered four-star assassin with the Assassin's Alliance, far superior to Qin Fang, a three-star assassin, and was just a step away from becoming a five-star assassin...

The number of people who have died at his hands was not less than eighty or a hundred, maintaining a perfect task completion rate without a single failure.

"This time, I will not fail either..."

Watching Xu Yuanshan get closer, Akao Ryota felt he had already completed the task, fantasizing about what reward he might receive from the Dao Shen Sect.

As a master nurtured by the Dao Shen Sect, they were certainly not stingy. Although there were rarely tasks assigned, whenever a task was given, strictly executed and completed, the Dao Shen Sect would grant a reward...

As for the reward, it wasn't very fixed, but undoubtedly, it was a rare treasure, otherwise, how could it hold the hearts of these masters?

"Hmph... Damn Dragon Country people, how dare they insult my Great Japan Empire..."

Being a product of the Dao Shen Sect, Akao Ryota underwent complete brainwashing. Hearing Xu Yuanshan's evaluation of the Japanese, he was furious, as if his tail had been stepped on, filled with rage...

At this moment, he was only a step away from Xu Yuanshan, needing just to reach out to easily eliminate him, and Xu Yuanshan was still completely unaware.

"Go to hell... damn Dragon Country person!"

Unable to hold back any longer, Akao Ryota revealed a cold dagger, ready to stab Xu Yuanshan.

But just at that moment, as Akao Ryota was about to stab this irritating Dragon Country old man, he suddenly felt someone tap his shoulder...

Chapter 1683 - Killed with One Kick!

...

A palm landed on Akao Ryota's shoulder. The strength wasn't much, but enough for him to clearly feel it, and he could vaguely sense a bit of warmth seeping through the thin clothing, directly onto Akao Ryota's skin, confirming from another angle that this wasn't a hallucination.

Akao Ryota was taken aback, his body slightly stiffened.

Why?

There were only three people in the entire room... Xu Yuanshan, Xu Yuanshan's guest, and Akao Ryota. But now Xu Yuanshan and the guest were right in front of him, so then...

"Who's patting me?"

Akao Ryota was also puzzled, with this question emerging in his mind, clearly a bit bewildered by the unexpected slap.

Akao Ryota was already a master level late stage expert, and an elite upper ninja among ninjas, with formidable strength and a keen sense of danger.

It had always been him who could approach targets unnoticed, never had anyone come behind him without him sensing it...

In his memories, except for a few extremely powerful priests of the Dao Shen Sect, it seemed few could achieve this...

But the problem is, those priests were without exception grandmaster-level experts, much superior to an upper ninja like him at the master level late stage.

"Could it be that Xu Yuanshan has a grandmaster-level expert protecting him?"

This thought flashed quickly through Akao Ryota's mind, even he couldn't believe it, but it seemed the only reasonable explanation.

But Akao Ryota didn't have much time to think about these things, he was here to assassinate Xu Yuanshan, and the owner of this palm was affecting his mission; under no circumstances could he just let it go!

Almost instinctively, Akao Ryota swiftly swung his other hand behind him...

Swish swish swish~~

A series of faint sounds were heard, as shadows shot out from his hand, moving extremely fast and continuously, appearing especially fierce.

And at this moment, that hand was still on Akao Ryota's shoulder, showing how close the two were. Striking suddenly at this time, Akao Ryota was confident that he could make the other suffer...

As a ninja, and an upper ninja with particularly terrifying strength, Akao Ryota believed his skill in ninjutsu was quite commendable.

The Invisibility Technique was remarkably effective, at least Xu Yuanshan and his guest hadn't discovered his presence yet...

His expertise with hidden weapons was also impressive, as Akao Ryota had refined this skill for many years, with a record of taking down four master level peak experts...

Although he had never assassinated a grandmaster-level expert, on these ninja darts, Akao Ryota had deliberately applied deadly poison before coming here, just in case a formidable expert intervened during the assassination of Xu Yuanshan...

Although grandmaster-level experts were formidable, if struck by his poisoned dart, they might suppress the poison's spread temporarily with their immense inner strength, but they'd also lose their ability to attack.

While a grandmaster-level expert not exerting full power was still daunting, Akao Ryota was confident he could seize a very brief opportunity to strike.

Of course, this wouldn't be against the grandmaster-level expert; a camel dying of starvation is still bigger than a horse. Once such an expert faces a mortal threat, they are likely to go all out with deadly force.

Akao Ryota was confident he couldn't compete with an enraged grandmaster-level expert, to the extent that he might even lose his life...so naturally, his target was the person he intended to kill, Xu Yuanshan, Chairman Xu, sitting right in front of him!

Akao Ryota was extremely confident, after launching the ninja darts, he didn't even bother with the situation behind him, immediately gripping his dagger and moved to kill the unsuspecting Xu Yuanshan.

Truly worthy of being a top-tier upper ninja, Akao Ryota's swift action demonstrated his terrifying prowess, the dagger glinted with a chilling cold light as it darted towards Xu Yuanshan's neck.

Xu Yuanshan seemed to have some sense of it too, as he was talking to his friend, suddenly furrowing his brows with a slight change in his expression.

Still, he was just a regular person, facing a top-tier upper ninja like Akao Ryota, even in direct confrontation, there was no chance of survival, let alone Akao Ryota attacking in stealth, with not a hint of defense...

Bam~~

And just as Akao Ryota's dagger was about to pierce Xu Yuanshan's neck, this guy suddenly felt a strong gust from behind, incredibly fast and fierce, giving an utterly irresistible sensation...

Realizing this change, Akao Ryota's complexion altered, silently cursing in his heart, instinctively wanting to dodge.

But it was already too late, the attack from behind was too swift, surpassing even his knife's speed by several tiers.

Just a few centimeters away from Xu Yuanshan, Akao Ryota suddenly felt an incredibly heavy impact on his back, striking his spine...

This impact made his whole body go rigid, devoid of any strength to move. The dagger that was about to pierce Xu Yuanshan's neck froze right there.

Then...

Akao Ryota's slight frame was like a small cannonball, suddenly kicked off the ground, making a beautiful arc in the air, and was fiercely kicked away...

The speed was incredibly fast, reaching an extreme, so much so that Akao Ryota himself was terrified. Unfortunately, his body was completely paralyzed, leaving him no chance to move, only able to watch helplessly as his head rushed at high speed towards the nearby wall.

Akao Ryota was kicked away, his body almost flying away while gripping Xu Yuanshan's neck. The person who delivered the kick had an incredible mastery over their Strength.

Not only did the kick send Akao Ryota flying, but it also conveniently saved Xu Yuanshan's life. The dagger was unbearably close, yet it didn't even graze a single hair on Xu Yuanshan.

Xu Yuanshan and his friend were both slightly stunned, looking incredulously at this suddenly appearing "human cannonball".

They were just talking in the room, discussing important business cooperation, and they weren't aware of anyone else being there. How did someone suddenly appear?

No, not one person, but... two!

One was Akao Ryota, the ninja assassin, and the other was Qin Fang who had tracked him down.

Akao Ryota was originally in a state of invisibility, using a special secret technique, also known as "Ninjutsu".

However, this secret technique is easy to break. If someone bumps into Akao Ryota, the invisibility effect fails, revealing his form.

The recent kick was far from just a little bump; it kicked Akao Ryota right out of his invisible state, with no chance to hide...

Coincidentally, Qin Fang also mastered this "Ninjutsu", and even more proficiently... To put it plainly, Ninjutsu evolved from the Five Elements Escape Technique of the Thousand Gate.

Qin Fang possesses Stealth Skill, and with the Grandmaster-level Thousand Skills enhanced by the Heavenly Machine Ring, even if he couldn't yet play around with Qimen Dunjia, it still wasn't difficult to handle a small ninja.

Akao Ryota had impressive skills and was quite adept, but unfortunately, he appeared at the wrong place at the wrong time, and encountered the last person he should have...



Thus, when these coincidences piled up, Akao Ryota's tragedy was sealed!

Bang~~

Just as Xu Yuanshan was astonished, the end for Akao Ryota had already come. His body lost all strength to move, witnessing helplessly as he crashed into the hard wall.

Then...

After a dull thudding sound, Akao Ryota's head burst open, with dark red blood pouring out freely, painting a pitiful picture.

Not only that, but Akao Ryota's body, especially on the spine, emitted a series of cracking sounds...

With each crack, Akao Ryota's body twitched unnaturally, looking remarkably odd...

Such a scene was naturally caught in the shocked eyes of Xu Yuanshan and his friend, who were utterly baffled by what these suddenly appearing people were doing!

"Sorry, Mr. Xu... just a small trouble, already taken care of! You two continue... I'll just take this guy away!"

Qin Fang didn't bother explaining much, just gave a calm smile, expressing goodwill towards Xu Yuanshan.

At least Mr. Xu Yuanshan's actions were worthy of Qin Fang's admiration, so he didn't want to see him get killed unnecessarily, especially by the Japanese.

The collision for Akao Ryota wasn't minor, although not yet completely dead, his life was almost gone.

Sealed by Qin Fang, stripped of defense, his body clashed against the hard wall—it's easy to imagine the outcome.

Xu Yuanshan was utterly dumbfounded, staring at Qin Fang with an extremely odd look, understanding that Qin Fang had no ill intentions; otherwise, he might have screamed for help.

However, Qin Fang ignored this, quickly walking to the barely breathing Akao Ryota, picking up his limp body like a dead dog, and without ceremony, dragged him out of the room...

Akao Ryota, such a formidable ninja, unexpectedly met his end in this mission in this manner. It's likely something even Akao Ryota never anticipated.

Yet, such are the facts. It can only be said that he was incredibly unlucky. Having barely slipped past tight security, just as the mission was about to be accomplished, this suddenly happened... Failing to kill his target wasn't the worst. Worse, Akao Ryota himself got caught up in the aftermath!

Chapter 1684 - Troubles...

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Qin Fang walked out with Akao Ryota in his hand; at this moment, this old man had practically lost half his life, lying limp in Qin Fang's grasp like a dead dog.

"Wait a moment..."

Just then, Xu Yuanshan also reacted a bit, almost instinctively calling out.

"Is there something you need, Mr. Xu?"

Qin Fang paused slightly in his steps, then turned his face, asking calmly.

Originally, he could have just walked out openly, but this Chairman Xu is considered a rather reputable social elite, so Qin Fang still had some respect for his actions and gave him some face.

"It's nothing much, I just want to ask, have we met somewhere before?"

Xu Yuanshan was also somewhat surprised looking at Qin Fang. Clearly, he was a bit astonished by Qin Fang's attitude. However, he quickly recovered, not even glancing at the unlucky guy, Akao Ryota, held by Qin Fang, but looking instead at Qin Fang's young face, asking rather peculiarly.

"I think Mr. Xu might have made a mistake; we've never met before..."

Qin Fang shrugged, stating confidently.

While he had heard of Xu Yuanshan's name a long time ago, it was just hearsay; he had never actually met him.

Furthermore, at this charity banquet, although Xu Yuanshan was the organizer and initiator, he would only make an appearance after the banquet started, and his appearance would definitely not last long.

Qin Fang had just arrived here not long ago. If it weren't for these assassins from Japan sneaking in, Qin Fang would only have been able to catch a glimpse of Xu Yuanshan from afar once the banquet began, let alone talk face-to-face like this...

"No..."

Xu Yuanshan shook his head, thinking he seemed to have met Qin Fang, yet upon careful thought, couldn't recall, showing a hint of helplessness on his face. "Ah, getting old, the mind isn't as sharp... Young man, what's your family name?"

"No need for formality, the surname is Qin, from Jiangnan Ninghai..."

Qin Fang was taken aback for a moment but proceeded to introduce himself.

This charity banquet was formal, and since he was attending using his true identity, there was no need to hide his name.

"Surname Qin, from Ninghai..."

Upon hearing Qin Fang's introduction, Xu Yuanshan slightly furrowed his brow, increasingly feeling that this name sounded familiar.

"Are you Qu Zhenhang's nephew? Elder Master Qu's grandson?"

Xu Yuanshan didn't recall, but the elderly man sitting beside him, appearing in his early sixties, suddenly blurted out a question.

"Uh..."

Upon hearing this, even Qin Fang was slightly surprised, looking at the old man with some astonishment. He hadn't expected someone to recognize him.

Many people actually knew that Qin Fang was Elder Master Qu's grandson; the social elites in Hong Kong Island had mostly seen him.

After all, during the old lady's grand birthday celebration, Qin Fang had really made a name for himself; it was impossible for people not to remember him.

At that event, nearly all the older and middle-aged generations of the Top Ten Wealthy Families of Hong Kong knew Qin Fang, only some of the younger ones and a few not at the top level didn't recognize him, but they weren't many.

Given that this person could straightaway mention his relation to the Qu Family, it was clear he was one of the guests attending the old lady's grand celebration...

However, there were too many people at the time, and Qin Fang's stay there wasn't long, so he couldn't possibly recognize all of them, maybe only some familiar business moguls like Superman, Shipping King, and such, but didn't pay attention to others.

But those who could reach the top floor at that time were without exception the tycoons from Hong Kong Island and the surrounding areas, all legends of the business world, and those a bit lacking couldn't even show their faces up there.

Since this person knew Qin Fang's identity and was now sitting with Jiangzhou tycoon Xu Yuanshan talking, it showed that his identity was very exceptional as well.

Qin Fang even carefully observed this elderly gentleman's appearance and indeed found him somewhat familiar...

"Elder, may I know your surname?"

Qin Fang hesitated for a moment, unable to resist asking, as he vaguely thought of someone but wasn't sure.

"The old man humbly bears the surname Hu..."

The old man said with a faint smile on his face, appearing very calm.

"Uh..."

Hearing the old gentleman mention his own surname, Qin Fang finally linked this person in front of him with the one he had been guessing.

"Hello, Uncle Hu..."

After hesitating for a moment, Qin Fang still greeted the old gentleman politely, because although this person was old enough to be his grandfather, in terms of seniority, he was only one generation above Qin Fang.

The person in front of him was considered one of the most well-known figures on Hong Kong Island, and also the head of the Hu family, one of the Top Ten Wealthy Families of Hong Kong.

Almost everyone in Hong Kong knew him, as he was both a provider and landlord for many people on the island. However, for people from the Inland, his fame was not particularly high, sometimes even less than that of his sons...

But for the older generation, it was completely different, especially his father, who was a legendary figure known as a Red-capped Merchant...

Although Hu Wanshan didn't have the grand strategies of his father, his personal capabilities were quite formidable. He had strengthened the already vast Hu Corporation several times over. Although the past few years have been somewhat downhill, it is still formidable.

"Hmm, not bad... Truly a hero born of youth. No wonder even that girl Jiajia is getting the short end from you!"

Looking at Qin Fang, Hu Wanshan smiled lightly with a very kind and elder-like demeanor, treating Qin Fang as a very good junior.

However, what he said left Qin Fang slightly surprised, but soon he also gave a wry smile.

Hu Wanshan had three sons and a daughter. While those three sons weren't exceptionally outstanding, their fame was considerable, often involved in scandals with some female stars from the sports and entertainment industries, and the eldest son was about to marry a world champion...



Qin Fang had some simple interactions with these three, but there wasn't any deep connection, as they weren't on the same wavelength and couldn't find even a bit of common ground.

However, Qin Fang did have a little awkward encounter with Hu Wanshan's only daughter, Miss Hu Jiajia, as she owed Qin Fang a bet... to accompany him for a month!

Of course, this bet was nothing more than a joke at the time, at most just a little farce for Qin Fang, which he didn't really care about.

But Jiajia herself felt embarrassed to meet Qin Fang, as it was quite what one might call embarrassing for a beautiful maiden to suddenly lose a bet like that... She even started avoiding Qin Fang later on.

Qin Fang had almost forgotten about this, but didn't expect to run into Hu Jiajia's father, Hu Wanshan, here, and that this gentleman would voluntarily bring up his only daughter. How could Qin Fang's expression not be awkward?

"I'm just somewhat capable, that's all. Not worth mentioning, not worth mentioning!"

Being spoken about by someone else's father like that, Qin Fang couldn't feel more awkward, but he couldn't really take the bet seriously, so he could only smile awkwardly.

"Jiajia is here too, probably outside. You young people should get together more when you have the chance..."

Hu Wanshan seemed to have noticed Qin Fang's embarrassed predicament and immediately smiled, briefly telling Qin Fang.

"Xiaolajiao is here too..."

Hearing this news, Qin Fang also felt a bit speechless.

He didn't have much of a relationship with Xiaolajiao, and because of the bet, things were a bit tense between them.

He hadn't expected Xiaolajiao to not stay put on Hong Kong Island but to follow her father to Jiangzhou, and coincidentally, Qin Fang ran into Hu Wanshan while saving Xu Yuanshan.

"Sure, sure..."

Even though he wasn't too enthusiastic about running into Xiaolajiao, Qin Fang couldn't show it at that moment and merely smiled awkwardly, responding casually.

"Uncle Hu, Chairman Xu, if there's nothing else, I'll be heading out first..."

At this point, Qin Fang no longer felt like staying, firstly because there was nothing to discuss, and secondly, he still had this half-dead little Japanese, Akao Ryota, to deal with!

"Go on, then..."

Xu Yuanshan said nothing, but Hu Wanshan spoke on his behalf, waving his hand to bid Qin Fang goodbye. "Don't you run off, young man. I plan to have a few drinks with you when the banquet starts..."

The old man seemed to realize Qin Fang planned to sneak off, and with a mischievous smile, added another sentence, making Qin Fang appear quite helpless.

The elder had spoken, so as a junior, Qin Fang certainly couldn't show any disrespect, nor deny the chance to drink with such a legendary figure on Hong Kong Island.

But thinking about running into Miss Hu later, he really wasn't thrilled, even truly considering sneaking away a moment ago...

After saying goodbye to the two elders, Qin Fang took the half-alive Akao Ryota and walked out through a side door.

Neither elder had inquired about Akao Ryota throughout, and even though Xu Yuanshan knew Akao Ryota was here to kill him, he didn't ask further, leaving it to Qin Fang to deal with the unfortunate man...

As for how Qin Fang would ultimately handle the little Japanese Ninja, it was not something the two elders needed to worry about. They seemed to believe Qin Fang could manage it by himself...

Chapter 1685 - Madness!

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Running into these two from the Hu Family, Qin Fang was indeed a bit surprised, or rather completely unexpected, given that both sides originally weren't from the same place.

But after thinking about it, Qin Fang didn't really mind it that much.

Compared to his own awkwardness, Miss Hu Si's situation was probably even worse than his. Back when they were in Hong Kong Island, she was already avoiding him as much as possible. Now that they're inland, it's even more so.

Qin Fang figured that if Hu Wanshan were to tell Hu Jiajia that he saw him, this Little Chili would probably stay as far away as possible.

"Sigh, no point worrying about all that. Dealing with these Japanese is the real priority..."

Thinking that he understood the situation, Qin Fang didn't dwell on it any longer and instead looked at Akao Ryota, the Grandmaster Level Late Stage Upper Ninja, who was dangling like a dead dog in his hand. A mischievous smile appeared on Qin Fang's face...

He even cursed this Japanese guy bitterly in his mind. If he hadn't insisted on trying to assassinate Xu Yuanshan and then appeared right when Qin Fang showed up, Qin Fang wouldn't have gotten involved in this mess.

Of course, it's not that Qin Fang was unwilling to save Xu Yuanshan. It was just that getting tangled up in this trouble was what made Qin Fang feel really annoyed...

Because of this, Qin Fang gave another hard slap to Akao Ryota's spine, which nearly shattered completely before. Immediately, there was a series of cracking sounds.

Akao Ryota had already become numb. His spine was already completely shattered by Qin Fang earlier, and he could barely feel the pain. Though Qin Fang's smack made his situation even worse, he could hardly feel it now...

Looking at the half-dead Akao Ryota, the anger in Qin Fang's heart didn't subside in the slightest; instead, it seemed to be intensifying.

At this moment, Kong Er and Qu Da appeared, and Qin Fang even saw a familiar face... Iron Claw Divine Eagle Song Qingshan.

"Qingshan, long time no see... You've gotten stronger!"

Seeing Song Qingshan again, even Qin Fang was slightly surprised because Song Qingshan was stronger than the last time Qin Fang saw him.

Originally, Song Qingshan was already very strong, mainly because of his superior strength and that kind of crazed martial spirit that made people really wary.

But now, Song Qingshan had completely restrained that rampant, domineering aura, and his entire demeanor seemed more introverted, even seeming ordinary... showing a hint of returning to one's original state.

This was a very good start. It could even be said that this was the initial threshold for Song Qingshan's advancement to the Grandmaster-level, and he had already made some gains.

Of course, in Qin Fang's eyes, Song Qingshan wasn't that simple because, despite his restrained demeanor, he still possessed an edge invisible to ordinary people... there was a rather thick murderous aura surrounding him, which must have been accumulated from killing many people, especially those bloodthirsty experts.

Qin Fang even faintly felt that Song Qingshan's murderous aura was much thicker than his own...

"Damn, just how many experts has this guy killed recently?"

Even Qin Fang felt a bit astounded. Song Qingshan's immense progress surely had something to do with these killings.

"The gap between you and me is getting bigger and bigger."

Song Qingshan wasn't much of a talker, but now that his strength improved, his insight was also better than before. The moment he saw Qin Fang, his eyes, as sharp as a hawk's, meticulously examined Qin Fang.

Yet, upon hearing Qin Fang's compliments, this iron man, who usually showed little emotion, couldn't help but let out such a helpless sigh.

Once upon a time, Song Qingshan was at the Level 5 Peak, nearly the top among those below Grandmaster Level, and his combat power even matched that of an average Mid-Master Level expert.

At that time, Qin Fang was only at Level 3 or Level 4, and although his combat power was already astonishing, Song Qingshan was confident he could still defeat him.

But then, Qin Fang advanced to Level 5, and his combat prowess became even more terrifying, his strength nearing Song Qingshan's. At that time, even Song Qingshan felt quite a sense of crisis.

Later on, Song Qingshan's accumulation was finally sufficient, and he successfully broke through the bottleneck, advancing to Grandmaster Level. Even with the help of the Peerless Elixir Golden Dragon Saliva that Qin Fang had given, he quickly reached Master Level late stage...

Although this Master Level late stage was a bit forced, he did manage to defeat Tang Zhan from the Tang Sect, whose background and strength were superior to his own...

And by that time, the gap between them and Qin Fang's strength was already tiny. At least, Song Qingshan was no longer sure he could defeat Qin Fang.

Song Qingshan was also a very proud guy. Although he recognized Qin Fang's monstrous talent, he was confident he wasn't too far behind.

Especially with the training Qin Fang arranged for him, though it kept him hovering on the brink of life and death almost every day, the improvement in his strength made him extremely excited.

With the support of Kong Er, a wealthy young master from a financial conglomerate, and his own diligent efforts, Song Qingshan has made significant progress in just a few months. What was once a shaky Master Level Late Stage cultivation has now become entirely solid, and he is even faintly making a sprint toward the Master Level Peak...

Moreover, after these months of bloody battles, Song Qingshan's growth has been terrifying. Although his strength has not yet reached the Master Level Peak, Song Qingshan is confident that he is no longer afraid of any Master Level Peak experts.

Just now, he received a call from Kong Er saying he had encountered Qin Fang here, so he hurried down, intending to spar with Qin Fang and flex his "muscles."

But when he actually saw Qin Fang, Song Qingshan suddenly felt a bit daunted... because he was shocked to find that Qin Fang had not only stepped into the Master-level tier but had also leapt directly into the Master Level Peak, a realm where he himself had only just barely touched the edge...



Song Qingshan's intuition even told him that Qin Fang's strength was far more formidable than what appeared on the surface... possibly even reaching the Grandmaster-level tier!

"This guy is really a monster, it's so discouraging..."

With such an understanding, Song Qingshan's heart felt a bit aggrieved, but he could only helplessly express such a sigh.

However, by now, Song Qingshan had gradually become somewhat numb.

It's safe to say he had watched as Qin Fang's strength grew stronger and stronger, with the gap between them widening. Once or twice might have left him jaw-droppingly surprised, but after many times, the impact wasn't as intense.

"Heh heh... I was also driven to this by a freak!"

Qin Fang could vaguely sense Song Qingshan's frustration, and he could only helplessly chuckle bitterly.

Although he might seem quite impressive on the surface, who could have known the tension he felt back then, especially when facing the pressure of Bloody-handed Demon Tu San, which was not something an ordinary Master-level expert could withstand.

Back then, with no help, Qin Fang could only risk his life to force himself to grow stronger, so he could have the confidence to confront Tu San.

Although it turned out that he was toyed with by Tu San, in the end, Tu San's intention was good, forcing Qin Fang to elevate his strength, which led to his current achievements.

"Let's not talk about that... have those Japanese guys been caught yet?"

Those frustrating matters, Qin Fang didn't want to bring up again, as they were essentially meaningless.

He now only hoped to boost his strength and step into the Grandmaster-level tier, so when the time comes, he could finally have a great battle with Bloody-handed Demon Tu San and vent all the frustration he had endured before...

But that will take a little more time, and for now, Qin Fang can only wait.

Qin Fang then shifted the topic to the group of Japanese assassins because he had already noticed that Song Qingshan was also holding people in his hands, one in each hand, like dragging dead dogs, not much different from the Akao Ryota Qin Fang had in his grip.

"We only caught these two; the woman you mentioned slipped away somewhere and we couldn't find her after searching for a long time..."

Kong Er, standing to the side, said with some concern.

At that time, Qin Fang had identified all four Japanese, then went to take on the strongest Akao Ryota, while Kong Er had called in Song Qingshan to deal with the other two Japanese.

Yet that Japanese woman seemed to sense something and disappears without a trace, leaving Kong Er and his team to search in vain, unsure where she was hiding.

"One got away?"

Hearing this news, Qin Fang slightly furrowed his brow, as it was evidently not good news, indeed quite dreadful.

Qin Fang was acutely aware of what these Japanese infiltrators intended—they were there to disrupt the charity event and simultaneously assassinate Xu Yuanshan, thereby creating some chaos... and it wasn't ruled out that these Japanese might also target others.

Thinking of this, Qin Fang's gaze instinctively shifted to the two severely battered Japanese guys in Song Qingshan's hands.

Akao Ryota had already been dealt with severely by him and hadn't regained consciousness yet, so he could only turn his attention to these two other Japanese guys.

These two Japanese had initially acted with that Japanese woman; although they were unfortunately captured, they surely knew whatever backup plan she had.

Although the two Japanese were also seriously injured, Song Qingshan had been rather measured, merely shattering the bones in their limbs without inflicting more severe harm. Thus, though in tremendous pain, they remained conscious...

Yet when Qin Fang's eyes fell on them, these two resolute Japanese couldn't help but show a few moments of distraction...

They never expected that in such a brief lapse of time, a crack would appear in their minds, and Qin Fang seized this opportunity, delving deep into their consciousness to uncover a piece of information!

"Not good, we must find that Japanese woman..."

Chapter 1686 - Turning the World Upside Down with One Hand!

...

Suddenly discovering this news, Qin Fang's face also changed dramatically, as if he had found some groundbreaking news, which shocked him completely.

Not only that, Qin Fang was extremely anxious and yelled, making Kong Er and Song Qingshan extremely nervous.

"What's wrong?"

Kong Er instinctively asked, as he rarely saw Qin Fang with such an expression, it was truly unusual.

"That damn Japanese woman is carrying a powerful bomb, intending to blow everyone here sky-high..."

Qin Fang didn't have the leisure to explain in detail, and simply threw out this sentence coldly, then handed the hapless Akao Ryota over to Song Qingshan and quickly rushed into the banquet hall.

"A bomb? Damn..."

Kong Er and Qu Da were stunned, then instinctively repeated, and their faces instantly turned exceptionally ugly, even Kong Er couldn't help but curse.

"Damn it, those damned Japs are really insane..."

Qin Fang didn't have the time to listen to Kong Er curse over there. He was cursing while quickly searching for the whereabouts of that deranged Japanese woman.

Apparently, Qin Fang underestimated the ambition of these Japs, you could even say these people are utterly insane. Akao Ryota's attempt to assassinate Xu Yuanshan was just a minor action, the real killer move was a tremendously powerful bomb intended to blow up this entire floor.

The attendees of this charity dinner were all the wealthy and elite from Jiangzhou and surrounding areas, and even some from the Top Ten Wealthy Families of Hong Kong.

If something were to happen to these people in Jiangzhou, the impact would be absolutely enormous, it could even be called a matter of catastrophic proportions.

It's like when holding a world-class economic conference, with heads of state from various countries gathered together, and suddenly someone blew up a bomb...

Even though the current situation can't compare to that, it is still absolutely terrifying, and if it really happens, it would definitely put Dragon Country into a frenzy!

At this point, Qin Fang didn't have the leisure to consider how these Japs brought the bomb through security, he just wanted to quickly find the whereabouts of the bomb, at least locate that Japanese woman.

If the bomb were to explode, then everyone on this floor would probably not survive, except he could rely on the Puppet person to escape unscathed, the others should not count on surviving.

From those two Japs, it was learned that the bomb they brought was secretly developed by the Japs, technologically it is absolutely advanced, even considered world-class.

Even though this charity dinner was equipped with high-grade security equipment, the material of the bomb is very special, it cannot be detected... they even boarded the plane openly with the bomb, and nobody discovered it!

Not only is it undetectable, but the power of this bomb is also quite astonishing, with only one bomb equivalent to several kilograms of TNT completely exploding, the power is absolutely terrifying!

At such a critical moment, Qin Fang couldn't afford to hide anything, he fully activated his Scouting Skill, and the mini-map was frantically scanning everyone in the banquet hall.

Qin Fang didn't dare to expose the news that someone brought a bomb, firstly to avoid causing panic, secondly for fear that the Japanese woman might suddenly explode the bomb when pushed.

So now Qin Fang could only hope to be left with some time, Qin Fang doesn't have to dismantle the bomb, he just needs to find it.

If the worst comes to the worst, just throw it into the Props Box, where time is frozen, even if only one second, or 0.1 seconds remain, Qin Fang doesn't have to worry about it exploding!

With the Scouting Skill fully activated, the near Grandmaster Level Scouting Skill is very terrifying, Qin Fang didn't care about the consumption, and directly opened the permissions to the maximum.

This is a special function after the Scouting Skill is upgraded to a high level, requiring huge amounts of Experience Points to enhance the coverage and effect of the Scouting Skill...

Fortunately, Qin Fang had just taken down a Grandmaster Level terrorist character, although he didn't get all the Experience Points, a little soup was enough for Qin Fang to earn a full basin, and though the consumption was fast, Qin Fang could still handle it...

Of course, Qin Fang didn't want to waste it for nothing, so he scouted while quickly moving, he had to cover as many people as possible, only then could he find that hidden Japanese woman or the bomb...

While scouting and moving, Qin Fang looked like a fluttering butterfly, fortunately, not many people recognized him, otherwise, he would definitely stand out.

"Hmm..."

At the moment when Qin Fang was extremely anxious, just as he was about to pass by, he suddenly paused, his footsteps came to a halt, and his eyes focused on a woman not far away.

This is a very beautiful woman, even if her looks aren't comparable to Chu Yunxuan, they're not much different, but her aura is very unique.

And at this moment, there are quite a few young masters from the upper class circling around her, each with a flattering expression, seemingly trying to win the favor of this beauty.

"I didn't expect you to hide so well..."



Seeing this woman almost made Qin Fang's mind somewhat relaxed, but it couldn't be entirely so, because the bomb still hadn't been found.

To be precise, although Qin Fang found the person, he didn't discover anything related to the bomb on this woman, not even a remote control!

"Get lost..."

Qin Fang didn't intend to waste time, he quickly stepped forward, completely ignoring the playboy who was the only one next to this woman. He forcefully parted a way while growling in a low voice, and at the same time, his powerful aura was instantly released.

These playboys were just second-generation rich kids emptied by wine and women. How could they withstand someone as fierce as Qin Fang? They were directly intimidated by him.

However, Qin Fang couldn't be bothered with these second-generation rich kids, who were almost scared into wetting their pants, and directly walked up to the woman.

"I didn't expect you to arrive so quickly..."

Seeing this scene, the Japanese woman seemed to have expected it, with a faint smile on her face, she said very calmly.

Yet Qin Fang showed no politeness. The woman's attitude made his heart skip a beat, as she showed no signs of resistance seeing Qin Fang charging, almost as if she was seeking death.

Without fear, there naturally couldn't be terror, with such a calm mind, Qin Fang couldn't even use the basics of his Mind Reading Technique...

But Qin Fang didn't have the time to delay, the woman wasn't carrying the bomb, which meant she had hidden it, possibly set it to explode at a certain time... this was definitely not good news!

"Speak, where's the bomb?"

There was no need for Qin Fang to be tender now, he directly gripped her neck, with a tone assertive and harsh...

Though this Japanese woman was beautiful and sexy, her outward qualities didn't register with Qin Fang. If not for needing to know the bomb's whereabouts, Qin Fang wouldn't hesitate to erase her from this world...

Qin Fang's strength was formidable. As he gripped the woman's neck, her fair skin began to congest from asphyxia, gradually turning a strange purplish-red, looking quite striking...

The woman's breathing became labored, veins popped out one by one, looking extremely grim, significantly diminishing her allure.

"Let go of Miss Situ!"

But there are always so many who are overflowing with a sense of justice, especially these self-important second-generation rich kids. Seeing Qin Fang treating a beauty this way, someone couldn't help but roar.

Some even more daring directly rolled up their sleeves and charged toward Qin Fang, seemingly intending to rescue the maiden in distress, hoping to win her heart.

"Get lost..."

Qin Fang had no favorable impression of such brainless second-generation rich kids, even at this moment thinking of saving the enemy... not realizing they were close to losing their own lives.

Seeing someone dare to make trouble, Qin Fang unhesitatingly kicked out...

Ah~~

The second-generation rich kid at the forefront let out a scream, then shot up like a cannonball, crashing into the group behind.

Bam~~

Then came a heavy thud, followed by a cacophony of screams. The dozen or so men who wanted to act, just with this collision, were all accounted for here.

The worst off was evidently the one who took Qin Fang's kick head-on, who had already fainted.

Though not dead, a serious illness was inevitable, for Qin Fang had insidiously injected some sinister True Qi into the kid's body...

"Kill me... I won't say a word!"

But this tragic hero was destined for tragedy, for his beloved "princess" didn't even bother to glance at him, only staring intently at Qin Fang, painstakingly forcing out this sentence.

With severe asphyxiation, she was already halfway to death. If this continued, she would surely perish... to say these words was nearly all the strength she had left!

"Sorry, you already did..."

Yet the woman's response was Qin Fang's mysterious grin, as he quickly rushed out, heading directly in a certain direction, leaving behind just this subtle sentence...

## Chapter 1687 - Urgency!

...

Qin Fang ignored the Japanese woman he had nearly strangled to death and callously tossed her aside.

He wasn't at all worried about her trying to escape because he saw Song Qingshan and others had returned; with them here, there was no way she could get away.

As for suicide...

If she really chose that, Qin Fang had nothing to say.

After all, in front of so many people, Qin Fang couldn't openly kill someone, even if this woman was undoubtedly a vicious criminal...

Since he didn't plan to kill her, he naturally left it to Song Qingshan and the others to handle, not to mention Wu Ling, the mayor of Jiangzhou, was present, and he would handle it well!

"Ugh..."

The woman was stunned, watching Qin Fang's retreating figure with an expression of great surprise and a hint of confusion in her gaze, then mumbled uncertainly, "Did I say it?"

Clearly, no one was going to answer her question...

All her companions had been captured, and there was no one she could trust beside her, while those around her certainly wouldn't come near her again.

The nearby wealthy young men vaguely understood something at this point, and their eyes towards this "Miss Situ" began to change subtly.

Though a beauty was nice, if what Qin Fang said was true, then this beautiful woman was, in fact, a femme fatale, possibly even threatening their lives!

These rich young men always valued their own lives more than others, so the fact that they hadn't already turned and run was already quite commendable; the more timid ones might have already hidden far away.

Moreover, earlier, in their bid to play hero and save the beauty, they had already been severely dealt with by Qin Fang, and if Qin Fang hadn't been relatively restrained, not a single one of them would have been able to get up...

Qin Fang clearly wasn't in the mood to deal with these matters; he had learned from this woman that the bomb was installed in the conference hall where the auction was happening.

And the bomb was already set to go off during the charity auction...

If she succeeded, she could blow up all the important guests attending... After all, these important guests would give Xu Yuanshan face, even if they didn't bid on anything, they would certainly attend!

"Fortunately, there's still time..."

Qin Fang was also rather relieved, as the dinner was about to begin. Basically, Xu Yuanshan would give a simple speech, and then they would move to the auction.

According to Xu Yuanshan's arrangements, that would be in about twenty minutes, and the bomb was set to explode in half an hour, giving Qin Fang some relatively ample time.

"Sorry, sir, the conference hall is undergoing final arrangements, you can't go in..."

But when Qin Fang arrived at the conference hall, he was stopped by a guard at the door, who seemed determined not to let anyone enter.

And from the door, Qin Fang could indeed see many people busy setting up the venue, so what the guard said seemed quite credible.

"Hmm..."

Qin Fang opened his mouth to explain but suddenly noticed the guard's eyes flickering subtly, and there seemed to be something unusual, as Qin Fang suddenly noticed a layer of intense red light faintly emerging from the guard's body...

This change happened too suddenly, catching Qin Fang a bit by surprise.

"Get out of the way..."

But Qin Fang wasn't unprepared; he slapped the guard, sending him flying.

Qin Fang didn't care about the fate of the guard, instead quickly rushing into the conference hall to search for the bomb.

"Damn it..."

Despite Qin Fang's swift pace, upon entering the auction venue, he felt a surge of frustration.

This conference hall was specifically for hosting high-level meetings or similar events.

So apart from some fixed setups, the majority could be freely changed and arranged... and this auction was no exception.



Qin Fang had learned from that Japanese woman about the bomb's location... under a table towards the front of the hall.

But when he got there, he found the tables still there, but the problem was that there were over fifty identical tables now arranged.

And clearly, the positions had been rearranged, not matching the information he got from the Japanese woman...

This reality left Qin Fang quite helpless, but he dared not waste a moment since finding the bomb alone would consume quite a bit of time.

He found out from the Japanese woman that they used a newly developed bomb by the Japanese, a very small device, even smaller than the relatively harmless "chewing gum bombs."

Though small, its power was terrifying, easily capable of blowing off the entire floor...

Chapter 1688 - Urgency!

So many tables, all exactly the same, Qin Fang had no reference points and could only search one table at a time.

If I'm lucky, I might find it on the first table. If not, I might finish searching the last table only to tragically find out the bomb isn't here at all...

However, judging from the determined plan of these little devils, the bomb is clearly inside this conference hall, but where exactly it's hidden depends on Qin Fang's luck.

Almost as soon as Qin Fang began searching for the bomb, a group of people came into the conference hall from outside. Judging by their clothes, they seemed to be hotel security guards.

Qin Fang even noticed that the security guard he had slapped unconscious earlier was now being supported among them.

"Who are you? Please leave immediately..."

The leader of this group was a man who looked to be in his thirties, appearing quite strong, with a formidable aura indicating he was a skilled fighter.

Nonetheless, he was relatively polite. Although Qin Fang had injured one of his subordinates, anyone attending this charity gala was no ordinary person. Even if Qin Fang had hit someone, he didn't dare to immediately retaliate... So even though his words were tough, they were still following protocol.

However, although this man's skills were impressive, they were only so compared to ordinary security guards. In Qin Fang's eyes, he was nothing special.

"Shut up... If you don't want your boss to fire you, come over here and help!"

So Qin Fang didn't even bother to finish his thought before barking,

"Huh? What do you mean?"

The head guard stared at Qin Fang in surprise, apparently confused by what he meant, but he did notice that Qin Fang seemed to be searching meticulously at each table for something.

"Keep an eye on him. He's colluding with those little devils, trying to plant a bomb here... Damn, the bomb's been moved. If it's not found in twenty-six minutes, everyone on this floor is doomed!"

Qin Fang continued crouching and moving between tables, carefully examining every corner, not daring to miss even the slightest gap, while angrily swearing out loud...

"Uh... a bomb?"

The head guard was taken aback, instinctively glancing at the battered subordinate, whose face instantly turned ghostly pale.

Although his expression was not good before, it became abnormally worried now!

"Keep an eye on him, the rest of you come with me..."

Seeing this change in the subordinate's expression, the head guard began to believe him slightly and ordered some to watch over him while leading his group towards Qin Fang.

"The bomb is small, about..."

Qin Fang briefly described the bomb's features. Although these people might not be reliable, they were better than him searching alone.

"By the way, who's in charge of setting up this venue? Go find them immediately..."

Seeing these guards, Qin Fang immediately thought of another person and gave instructions to the head guard. After a moment's hesitation, the guard called one of his trusted subordinates to find the person.

"Not here..."

"Not here either..."

"Nothing here either..."

With the addition of these security guards, the efficiency improved significantly. Seven guards searched diligently alongside him, but the results only made Qin Fang more anxious.

With over fifty tables in total, Qin Fang and the guards had already searched more than half, yet they found no sign of the bomb, as if it had vanished, leaving not a shadow...

"Only fifteen minutes left!"

At this point, Qin Fang checked the time; only fifteen minutes remained before the explosion, adding to the urgency.

"Damn, where the hell have they stashed it?"

Qin Fang cursed internally, knowing it was futile—without finding the bomb, nothing else mattered.

Unfortunately, the security guard knew very little. He was just a lookout, bought off by someone, having no idea about the details of what was going on.

Precisely because of this, when the guard heard there was a bomb, his face turned pale as a sheet.

He had only been greedy for some quick cash, but if an explosion occurred, resulting in injuries or deaths, he would be in serious trouble, facing definite imprisonment and possibly execution.

"Boss, Manager Cao is missing..."

Just then, a junior guard rushed back, speaking urgently, causing the head guard's face to change dramatically.

The junior referring to Manager Cao, who was responsible for the venue's setup. Although the venue was arranged, Cao should have stayed there, but he was missing...

Hearing this junior's words, Qin Fang's brows furrowed even more tightly; evidently, the situation was becoming increasingly bizarre.

While continuing to search for the bomb, Qin Fang's mind raced to piece together the whole affair.

Clearly, these little devils' plan was meticulous, with no direct connections among them.

Qin Fang suspected tonight's operation involved two groups: the devils as one and the Dragon Country people on this side, including the venue's security guard and Manager Cao in charge of the setup...

Akao Ryota was tasked with assassinating Xu Yuanshan, the Japanese woman with planting the bomb, and the Dragon Country people here were taking advantage of the setup to move the bomb...

Qin Fang had already checked the frontmost tables and found no bomb, so someone must have moved it.

Looking at the venue's arrangement, those seated upfront were surely Xu Yuanshan's most important guests, of the highest status too.

If Qin Fang were to hide the bomb, he would have placed it upfront to kill the most crucial guests...

Losing even one guest could outweigh many in the back. If five, six, or more died, it would indeed be earth-shatteringly newsworthy.

"Wait..."

As Qin Fang felt his thoughts veering off track, and the situation becoming increasingly complex, a flash of insight suddenly crossed his mind.

Qin Fang stopped searching tables and ran straight to the podium, which also held a table, albeit multifunctional.

While other settings were changeable, this one remained constant, even serving as the auctioneer's platform in events.

The podium held few items, mostly microphones for meetings or auctions, essentials for such occasions.

There was also... the auctioneer's gavel.

Qin Fang's gaze fixed on the gavel.

Outwardly, it seemed like a wooden mallet, with nothing unusual, but to Qin Fang, it was entirely different.

"Damn, it's really hidden well..."

If Qin Fang didn't have Scouting Skills, he wouldn't have noticed any anomaly with the gavel. But thanks to this extraordinary ability, the devils' conspiracy was exposed before him.

Without hesitation, Qin Fang grabbed the gavel, quickly twisting its handle, which came off easily to reveal a hollow interior where a small, button-like device lay quietly, displaying a timer... counting down from 13:44:32.

Chapter 1689 - Forming a Team!

...

"Luckily, there's still time..."



Upon seeing the time, Qin Fang was truly relieved, at least there were no issues with the timing.

Qin Fang was most worried that these little devils would make a move after that Japanese woman set the bomb's explosion time, which would be quite troublesome.

"Found it..."

The bomb was found, and while those security guards continued to busy themselves, Qin Fang casually greeted them and then quickly left with the auctioneer's gavel.

The secret of the Props Box was, of course, impossible to reveal in front of so many people. Since there was still enough time, Qin Fang didn't need to be too obvious about it.

However, the head of security's face turned quite awful when he saw the bomb placed inside the auction hammer.

Although he wasn't entirely sure that this little thing was a bomb, just the timer on it made him instinctively think in that direction.

Better safe than sorry.

Qin Fang spoke with certainty, and being a guest at the banquet, the little security head naturally didn't dare to stop him and let Qin Fang quickly leave.

He didn't even follow to protect his own life, but ordered his subordinates to deal with the bribed security guard... Of course, he wouldn't immediately report this to his big boss Xu Yuanshan!

It seemed that Qin Fang escorted the bomb out, and not many people knew about this. Since Qin Fang and others didn't deliberately make a fuss, most guests were still unaware.

Even those few spoiled brats, who vaguely overheard the conversation between Qin Fang and that Japanese woman, couldn't be sure if what Qin Fang said was true.

At most, the timid ones would run away themselves; as for telling others, generally speaking, people wouldn't do such a foolish thing. Most here are either rich or noble, and talking nonsense could have quite a bad impact.

However, the banquet hall wasn't devoid of changes. At least Wu Ling had secretly arranged for people to handle it. The Japanese woman, Akao Ryota, and others were taken away by the police... these people would be directly handed over to National Security, and their final charges wouldn't be light.

Qin Fang didn't bother with this matter for now. Although he couldn't gain experience points from that little devil, Akao Ryota, he didn't really care.

Judging from today's events, these little devils had already stretched their tentacles into the Dragon Country, even going so far as to commit such heinous acts. So, what Qin Fang had to do next didn't require any politeness.

After leaving the banquet hall, he found a secluded place, and Qin Fang directly threw the bomb along with the small auction hammer into the Props Box. This way, all threats were completely neutralized, and a crisis vanished without a trace.

"Were the people sent off?"

When Qin Fang returned, he found that Kong Er and others were already waiting there, but Akao Ryota and several other little devils were gone, so Qin Fang calmly asked.

Actually, he didn't need to ask; he could already guess the answer.

"This matter is a bit troublesome. We better not get involved and leave it to the relevant departments to handle..."

Though the relevant departments are generally considered the least reliable organizations, sometimes their existence is truly necessary, like in this situation.

Qin Fang wasn't bothered by this. The crime those little devils committed was way too severe, and as an ordinary citizen, he had no authority to deal with it. It's most appropriate to hand it over to certain special organizations, and he's happy to enjoy some peace and quiet...

"These little devils are getting more and more rampant..."

After sitting down, Kong Er couldn't help but let out a sigh.

Although the bomb didn't ultimately explode, they were well aware that if it weren't for the unexpected discovery by Qin Fang, many people attending the event would have suffered.

Perhaps the bomb's power wasn't as terrifying as Qin Fang described, but if it exploded in the conference hall while so many people were participating in the auction, the casualties would definitely be severe.

Especially after learning from Qin Fang that the bomb was installed inside the auctioneer's hammer, those sitting in the front row had the highest mortality rate.

Although Kong Er and others weren't the heads of the Top Ten Wealthy Families of Hong Kong, being second and third generations, surely some face recognition would be given by Xu Yuanshan, and they'd likely sit in the front rows.

Once the bomb exploded... they wouldn't expect an escape!

Thinking about this, Kong Er and the others couldn't help but feel a surge of fear and were grateful to have encountered Qin Fang there; otherwise, they would indeed be in trouble.

"Some people over there are getting way too carried away..."

Qin Fang couldn't help but nod in agreement. The recent actions of the Japanese have indeed been infuriating; it's quite excessive.

However, the implications behind this matter run very deep. Even Qin Fang can only vaguely guess a few hints, so it's best not to elaborate too much and just leave it at that.

Although Kong Er and the others have complex backgrounds and receive information from various sources, they are not very clear about certain underground secrets.

"Forget it, let's not talk about this anymore..."

Qin Fang didn't say much more. Although he had a very good relationship with Kong Er and Qu Da, some matters were not appropriate to involve them in.

Besides, it was almost time. After eliminating the crisis, Xu Yuanshan promptly stepped forward to host this charity banquet, and naturally, Qin Fang and his group could only behave dutifully.

Qin Fang wasn't particularly interested in this kind of banquet. People attended under the guise of charity, but in reality, they came to network with Xu Yuanshan.

At least from the few wealthy individuals Qin Fang noticed earlier, several of them are clearly the type to exploit their wealth without benevolence. If they don't harm others, it's already decent; as for charity, Qin Fang worries the term might be tainted by their involvement...

But Qin Fang couldn't say anything. He wasn't the organizer of the charity banquet and naturally didn't need to concern himself with the nature of the guests.

On the contrary, he was glad to see these individuals generously donate, whether for genuine charity, reputation, or to catch Xu Yuanshan's eye; at the very least, the money would find a good use...

Xu Yuanshan's Distant Mountain Group established a charity fund specifically for these donations, with funds designated for charitable work. The records and procedures are highly transparent, fair, and just, much more reliable than the Red Cross Society...

For such charity auctions, Qin Fang and Kong Er were indeed generous with their contributions. These individuals were far from financially strained and had no qualms about donating for charity.

Of course, they didn't go overboard. The primary aim of this charity event was to provide financial support to the families of the affected fishermen.

Although the needed funds were substantial—at least for the families of the affected fishermen—for Qin Fang and the rest, the amount required wasn't particularly significant.

Xu Yuanshan even spent millions on expenses to organize this charity banquet; hosting it at his own hotel only slightly reduced the costs.

The auction went relatively well. Although they discreetly handled the bomb threat, the entire process remained calm and composed for most uninformed guests.

In the end, nearly thirty million in donations were raised. Part of it compensated the families of the affected fishermen, while a portion was retained in Xu Yuanshan's charity fund for other charitable activities.

The flow of these funds is public and can be checked at any time, maintaining high transparency...

Qin Fang and the others each donated over a million. Even Song Qingshan wasn't an exception. He had been winning a lot in his recent matches, and he rarely spends, so he had plenty of spare cash.

After the auction concluded, the cocktail party officially began. Kong Er and Qu Da indulged themselves among the popular ladies, seemingly reluctant to leave.

However, Qin Fang took hold of Song Qingshan, and the two began whispering to each other on one side, apparently discussing something.

Chu Yunxuan, with a slight smile, stood nearby, holding a glass of wine. Her eyes subtly surveyed the environment, appearing indifferent, as if she didn't care what Qin Fang and the others were discussing.

"Are you sure you want to do this?"

Upon hearing Qin Fang's words, Song Qingshan frowned slightly, seeming a bit hesitant and reiterated.

"It's a must..."

Qin Fang nodded solemnly, clearly resolved.

"The Japanese are becoming increasingly arrogant lately. If we let them continue unchecked, who knows what these mad dogs will come up with."

"Like tonight's matter, if something had happened, the consequences would be unimaginable..."

Qin Fang wasn't exaggerating at all. This place was filled with wealthy merchants and elites, and if so many people died at once, the upper echelons would be outraged, and even Jiangzhou's boss wouldn't be spared, nor would Wu Ling, the second in command...

The most crucial part is the horrific social impact of such a blast, which would be incredibly difficult to cover up.

"Alright, you decide on this, I have no objections...let me know when to leave, and I'll be ready..."

Song Qingshan was silent for a while before nodding in agreement. He seemed decisive, indicating that he was even willing to set aside his upcoming matches.

Chapter 1690 - Slaughter Sun Special Team



...

Hearing Song Qingshan's words, a faint smile appeared on Qin Fang's face, and he felt a bit more relaxed.

"The time should be soon, at the latest it won't take more than half a month... You handle the matters over there first, if needed, just have Kong Er step in!"

Qin Fang pondered briefly and gave an approximate timeframe, which, although not very precise, was enough to set this matter in motion.

A fortnight is not a long time, but it's enough for Song Qingshan to arrange his affairs. Now that he is a formal member of the Black Fist Alliance, the matches scheduled are quite numerous, and he must make necessary arrangements, or there could be trouble.

"Hmm..."

Song Qingshan nodded, actually, even if Qin Fang didn't say anything, he knew how to handle it himself, "If possible, you'd better rope in a few more experts, that way the outcome might be better..."

"There's one more person going along, someone you know..."

Qin Fang nodded with a calm smile.

"Oh? Who?"

Song Qingshan was surprised and started thinking but couldn't come up with anyone.

"Monk Wukong..."

Qin Fang said with a grin.

"Hm? Why him? Isn't he a monk? If he goes, won't he be breaking his vows?"

Upon hearing this name, Song Qingshan was not unfamiliar, as he and Monk Wukong had a bond, even drinking and eating meat together.

"Hasn't that guy broken enough vows already..."

Qin Fang smirked, nonchalantly teasing.

"Err... Hahaha! That bald donkey seems to have broken all vows except for the vow of celibacy... Tsk tsk, why don't we let him indulge as well sometime!"

Song Qingshan burst out laughing at this, exactly as Qin Fang described, Monk Wukong was indifferent to alcohol and meat, breaking numerous vows.

Even someone as straightforward as Song Qingshan couldn't help but make a joke about this drinking, meat-eating monk, though unfortunately, the monk wasn't present.

"Let's talk about that later if we get the chance..."

Qin Fang laughed it off, not taking it seriously, as it wasn't related to what they intended to discuss, just a bit of banter.

"That's for the best, that bald donkey's strength is reliable, having him join should make us more secure..."

Song Qingshan had great respect for Monk Wukong's abilities; they had sparred before, albeit stopping short of any serious outcome, but Song Qingshan was quite wary of Monk Wukong's strength.

At least before he left the Mainland for Hong Kong Island, he had no way to deal with Monk Wukong, and he clearly knew he was no match for him.

This true disciple of the Shaolin Temple's Inner Temple indeed possessed formidable strength, and even with Qin Fang's current level of power, he wouldn't dare claim victory over Monk Wukong.

Qin Fang always felt that this monk had too many things hidden away, things even he couldn't see through!

So what exactly were Qin Fang and Song Qingshan discussing? It sounded mysterious, but seemed to be very serious, as if any less care could result in losing their lives.

In fact, it's quite simple, Qin Fang plans to strike at the Japs...

Considering the Dao Shen Sect's vast influence and abundance of experts, relying on Qin Fang's strength alone isn't enough to stir up a major commotion, so he's planning to assemble a team and infiltrate deep into their territory for a major disruption...

Since these Japs dare to brazenly massacre Dragon Country's fishermen, and openly rush to assassinate its renowned figures... then Qin Fang sees no need for courtesy towards them.

This trip to Japan had been in Qin Fang's plans for quite some time, but the timing wasn't right and his strength was somewhat lacking, which is why it had to be put off.

But now, Qin Fang thinks the time is ripe, and he's ready to take action...

Furthermore, with the Japs causing such a stir this time, Qin Fang feels even more compelled to bring the timing forward, and upon meeting Song Qingshan, he began assembling his team.

Song Qingshan's abilities have now reached the Grandmaster Level Late Stage, and not far off from the Master Level Peak, plus he now needs one brutal battle after another.

In the Black Fist Alliance, although the matches are extremely harsh, experts like Song Qingshan have certain protective measures, as such talent has the potential to break into higher levels, it would be a shame to waste it on the ring.

So, while Song Qingshan's matches have been numerous lately, most aren't on the same level, which is good for gaining experience points, but contrary to Song Qingshan's original intentions.

As for Qin Fang's crazy plan, honestly, as soon as Qin Fang mentioned it, Song Qingshan's eyes lit up.

The few of them would delve into enemy territory, relying entirely on themselves with no external help, facing battles beyond imagination, which is hugely important for honing his skills.

After so many years of accumulation, despite having stepped into the Master Level earlier, it was clear that Song Qingshan hadn't reached his limit yet, and he had an even brighter future ahead...