

Genius 1691

Chapter 1691 - Slaughter Sun Special Team

And the other person is Monk Wukong who stayed in Ninghai. Qin Fang had already contacted him before. Although the monk did not readily agree, he did not refuse either, obviously somewhat interested.

The strength of Monk Wukong is beyond doubt. Even someone as strong as Qin Fang now doesn't dare to say he can definitely defeat him, which gives a good impression of his power.

This monk's character is also quite peculiar. "Wine and meat pass through the intestines, Buddha stays in the heart," perhaps this is his life motto, so he has almost no taboos. He doesn't seem to care much even about going to kill underlings of Japan this time...

But this is a good thing. With such a powerful reinforcement joining, Qin Fang's upcoming plans will be much easier to execute.

"Just the three of us?"

Song Qingshan was also somewhat questioning. An individual's strength is very thin, and although three people's strength is much stronger, they still seem insufficient compared to the vast martial world of Japan, especially if the opponent sends a grandmaster-level expert, the three of them might only be able to run away.

"Just the three of us... But, hehe, I have a clever plan!"

Qin Fang nodded. He wanted to find some reliable and strong people to help, but the problem is he didn't have such people around him.

The issues Song Qingshan considered were obviously considered by Qin Fang as well, yet he still made such a decision, clearly relying on something.

"Whatever..."

Song Qingshan didn't dwell too much on these things. Having followed Qin Fang for so long, he knew what kind of person Qin Fang was. If he wasn't completely confident, he wouldn't speak so affirmatively.

Since everything had been arranged, Song Qingshan naturally didn't need to worry. Moreover, he wasn't one to enjoy scheming.

Thus, the matter was settled, and Qin Fang's next task was to make the final preparations.

This infiltration into Japan, the duration is unclear to Qin Fang himself, but it will definitely be extremely difficult, so the necessary supplies are a must.

Fortunately, Qin Fang's Props Box is now quite large, usually maintained at more than half empty, just right to fill with some necessary materials.

He doesn't want to worry about food and drink while being hunted, which would make it easier for the enemy to find him...

At the same time, Japan's mainland is the territory and private domain of the Dao Shen Sect. If Qin Fang and his team just charge in, the Dao Shen Sect will definitely not let it slide.

With the terrifying strength of the Dao Shen Sect, while grandmaster-level experts are not in abundance, there are definitely not few of them either, and Qin Fang's team of three hasn't reached the grandmaster-level tier. Facing even one grandmaster-level expert is very challenging, let alone a group, they would only have to run away.

Qin Fang indeed had some contingencies, but they couldn't be used often. Ultimately, he had to rely on himself, so if cold weapons wouldn't work, Qin Fang was prepared to use hot weapons.

Grandmaster-level experts are humans too, subject to birth, aging, sickness, and death. The reason hot weapons became the dominators of modern warfare over cold weapons is because of their overwhelming power.

Grandmaster-level experts are incredibly formidable, possibly avoiding bullets with their speed. Even if they can't evade, they can certainly exchange slight injuries for victory.

But if it turns to heavy weapons, grandmaster-level experts aren't much different from ordinary people; they would fall the same...

Qin Fang had quite a few things prepared in his Props Box, ready to give these guys something to see. Even if grandmaster-level experts come, Qin Fang intends to let them walk in standing and leave lying!

...

After discussing with Song Qingshan, the matter was settled, and Qin Fang amusingly named the team of only three people... the Slaughter Sun Special Team!

Just by looking at this name, the meaning is clear... it's about dealing with those Japanese underlings!

Pa-ta~~~

And just when everyone was quite happy, a very discordant sound suddenly came, seemingly the sound of a wine glass dropping to the floor.

The fragile glass met the extremely hard marble surface, with the predictable result of shattering with a crisp sound.

However, this is evidently not the point. The reason the glass fell was primarily that the person holding it suddenly collapsed, currently slumped beside the shattered glass, white foam coming out of his mouth, looking quite tragic.

This was an old man in his fifties or sixties. Though his clothes couldn't be described as elegant, this traditional Tang suit bestowed a special aura,

Especially when worn by such an elderly person, it gave a wealthy idle look. Plus, the cloth shoes he wore made him seem extraordinary.

But at this moment, this elder suddenly fell ill, his whole appearance shriveled in an instant, looking quite dire.

"Quick! Call an ambulance..."

The elderly man had been speaking to another similarly aged old man before passing out. Suddenly becoming like this, the other old man immediately cried out in alarm.

With age, one's body naturally can't compare to a younger person's, always having various ailments, particularly deadly cardiovascular diseases...

In this banquet hall full of societal elites, this old man was naturally one of them, and this sudden incident created quite a stir.

Even Qin Fang's group was startled by the commotion, turning their gaze in that direction...

Song Qingshan glanced coldly and then sat steadily without intending to move since it would be of no use; besides watching, he couldn't help much.

But Qin Fang and Chu Yunxuan stood up simultaneously and quickly headed over there. At the same time, Qin Fang was parting the crowd while murmuring, "Make way, make way, we're doctors..."

Whether what he said was true or not wasn't the focus at this moment because Qin Fang noticed the old man's breath was weakening, afraid he wouldn't last until the ambulance arrived.

Upon hearing Qin Fang's shout, the guests immediately opened a path for Qin Fang and Chu Yunxuan.

Neither of them wasted words; Qin Fang directly squatted down to check the old man's pulse, while Chu Yunxuan performed some examinations...

They were complementary, with one practicing traditional Chinese medicine and the other Western medicine, not interrupting each other.

"Acute cerebral infarction..."

Chu Yunxuan quickly checked and came to her conclusion. Although preliminary, she was already quite certain.

"This is a bit troublesome..."

Qin Fang nodded. Chu Yunxuan's results were reliable, but from the pulse diagnosis, the situation was not optimistic.

"I'll use acupuncture to block a few of his meridians first. That might help him hold on until the ambulance arrives..."

Acute heart or cerebrovascular diseases are very troublesome ailments. Although Qin Fang had methods to cure them, they were quite complex.

But the problem is, the old man's condition was quite grim, possibly unable to endure Qin Fang's methods before he's completely gone.

Therefore, Qin Fang could only resort to this method to buy time and hand over to the hospital staff. As for the ultimate outcome, Qin Fang couldn't guarantee.

Saying this, Qin Fang immediately took out the Silver Needle, preparing for acupuncture on the elder...

"Wait..."

Yet, at this moment, Chu Yunxuan suddenly called out, seemingly intending to stop Qin Fang from performing the rescue, though it didn't seem to make much sense...

Chapter 1692 - Restoring Heart Divine Might!

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Qin Fang was momentarily stunned, looking at Chu Yunxuan with some confusion. Even he didn't quite understand why she was stopping him from administering aid at this moment.

"I brought some medicine..."

However, Chu Yunxuan seemed to have already guessed what Qin Fang was puzzled about. She immediately responded softly on the side, and then he saw her retrieve a small jade vial from her handbag.

"Heart Nourishing Pill?"

Seeing this small jade vial, Qin Fang was also slightly taken aback, then immediately understood the situation. It turned out Chu Yunxuan had brought a Heart Nourishing Pill along.

"I originally intended to bring it for Helen, didn't expect to encounter this... Let's use it first, I'll get another one for Helen later..."

Chu Yunxuan briefly explained while opening the jade vial and pouring out a blackish elixir.

Judging from its appearance, this elixir didn't look very appealing, but it was indeed a genuine Heart Nourishing Pill.

Of course, this wasn't the type of Heart Nourishing Pill concocted by Qin Fang, but rather one Chu Yunxuan developed using various substitute ingredients.

In terms of efficacy, it might not be as strong as the original Heart Nourishing Pill made by Qin Fang, but it wasn't too shabby either.

Take the one in Chu Yunxuan's hand, for instance. Qin Fang examined it using his Scouting Skill and found its potency was equivalent to about twenty to thirty percent of the original Heart Nourishing Pill's quality.

The Heart Nourishing Pills Qin Fang crafted himself were generally of quality over fifty, with the best reaching eighty or even ninety...

Naturally, the better the quality, the better the effect. However, the materials for Heart Nourishing Pills were extremely hard to gather, and the success rate of crafting them was notably low. There were only a few high-quality Heart Nourishing Pills available, and once used, they were truly gone.

Yet, this substitute in front of them, despite being of much lower quality than the original, about a third or a quarter, might not achieve immediate results when used for treatment, but it could definitely alleviate the condition. With continuous use, it may even cure cardiovascular diseases!

The elderly person before them had a sudden cardiovascular condition, coming on with considerable force. Without timely treatment, it would be challenging to save this life.

Qin Fang didn't hesitate at all, immediately taking the Heart Nourishing Pill from Chu Yunxuan's hand, while holding a silver needle in the other hand, gently pricking beneath the elderly person's chin.

Soon, the elderly person, whose jaws were tightly shut or even clamped, involuntarily opened his mouth. Qin Fang, almost without a moment's hesitation, was about to feed him the Heart Nourishing Pill...

"Stop..."

But just then, an anxious shout came from the side, following which a pair of middle-aged people quickly rushed over.

The man hurriedly ran over, exclaiming in terror, and upon approach, immediately reached out to grab the hand with the Blood Replenishing Pill held by Qin Fang...

Qin Fang frowned, clearly quite displeased with this man's action.

However, upon noticing the resemblance between the man's facial features and the elderly person in front of him, Qin Fang realized they might have some relation and thus refrained from directly swatting the interfering man away.

Even so, for someone as skilled as Qin Fang, it was hardly possible for an ordinary person to snatch something from his hand, no matter how unintentional he might have been, it was extremely difficult.

Now was no different. Qin Fang's other hand flicked the silver needle away, freeing up that hand, which he then directly placed on the man's shoulder.

Qin Fang used only one hand to halt the man entirely, and with his shoulder grasped, the man couldn't move at all!

"Let's talk this through calmly..."

After stopping the man, Qin Fang calmly said, emphasizing a peaceful approach, as he had no intention of causing trouble.

"What are you going to feed my dad?"

Meanwhile, the man, although surprised, still asked curiously, the urgency on his face not diminishing but rather intensifying.

"A life-saving medicine..."

Qin Fang couldn't be bothered to explain further, stating directly, "Your father's condition is severe, he can't wait for the ambulance. If not treated immediately, I'm afraid..."

It was clear the man was very concerned about his elderly father. This filial piety was commendable, and seeing this, Qin Fang gave him a simple explanation.

"Uh... is it that serious?"

The man was stunned, showing a bit of hesitation on his face, but the worry in his eyes grew stronger.

As the son of the elderly person, he knew about his father's health, hence he rarely left his father's side.

But just as he walked away briefly, his father's condition flared up and indeed seemed quite severe, causing him to worry even more, making him believe about seventy to eighty percent of Qin Fang's words.

"But you can't just take any medicine, who knows..."

However, the woman following closely behind the man couldn't help but voice her concern, her expression quite unsupportive. Yet, Qin Fang noticed there was not much worry in her eyes, and there seemed to be a hint of excitement...

Chapter 1693 - The Power of Heart-Mending! (Part 2)

"Shut up..."

However, upon hearing his woman say such things, the man immediately shouted softly, his face showing some anger, which instantly frightened the woman into silence.

Qin Fang noticed the resentment in the woman's eyes and couldn't help but shake his head secretly, realizing that this woman was not reliable, and the man's choice here was really not great...

"But your medicine..."

The man hesitated for a moment, still somewhat concerned, and spoke with his eyes naturally fixed on the black pill in Qin Fang's hand.

Qin Fang didn't bother to judge the man's choice of women, but considering his filial piety, Qin Fang was still willing to explain.

"This is a newly launched medication specifically for cardiovascular and cerebrovascular diseases. You can rest assured about its efficacy and safety. A major pharmaceutical company from America has already partnered with us for production..."

Although Qin Fang didn't intend to advertise his Heart Nourishing Pill, to gain trust, he couldn't avoid mentioning this.

"I am the Asia Division president of the United States' Reid Pharmaceuticals, and Mr. Qin has indeed reached a collaboration agreement with us to jointly produce this highly effective medication..."

At this time, Helen also came over. Hearing Qin Fang's words, she immediately took out her business card to vouch for Qin Fang.

Although the details of the cooperation had not been finalized, the agreement had been drafted, just not formally signed.

"Uh..."

Looking at the business card in his hand and then at the stunning Helen Dayangma, the man seemed to be seventy to eighty percent convinced.

It was quite coincidental. Qin Fang himself didn't know much about the young man, nor did the man know Qin Fang, but he recognized Helen... Even from afar, he had glanced at her a few times, which was enough; at least her identity was not fake!

"Alright, since that's the case, please go ahead..."

With this understanding, the man believed much more. The ambulance still hadn't shown up, and the old man's condition was worsening; he really couldn't delay any longer. He had to grit his teeth and agree.

Qin Fang nodded slightly, pinching the Heart Nourishing Pill and directly placing it into the old man's mouth... The pill dissolved instantly, while Qin Fang placed a hand on the old man's chest, slowly guiding the medicine's flow with his internal energy...

The old man's condition was dire, almost unconscious. Qin Fang had to assist manually to allow the pill to start working as quickly as possible...

"Tianyuan, how could you agree? Who knows if this medicine has side effects? What if after taking it, the old man's condition doesn't improve but worsens, even..."

As Qin Fang busied himself, nearly letting out a sigh of relief, the woman following the man seemed a bit unwilling, immediately jumping out to roar.

She spoke as if it made some sense, making it seem vaguely reasonable, even making Qin Fang furrow his brows.

Fortunately, Qin Fang was busy and in no mood to argue with such a woman, so he continued focusing on his task.

"Humph, it's easy for them to say 'it's not my business' and absolve themselves, leaving us to suffer! I think they should find someone to guarantee it, so if anything goes wrong, they can't just walk away..."

Unexpectedly, the woman wouldn't let it go, seemingly quite unwilling, and unkindly expressed this sentiment.

"Guarantee?"

Upon hearing this, not only did Chu Yunxuan's face change, but Helen's expression also turned awkward. Even Qin Fang, who was busy, hesitated slightly.

Upon checking, it was shocking how terrible the old man's health was; Qin Fang even admired his dedication a little.

"Right, there must be a guarantee... Moreover, find someone substantial as the guarantor, not some random person!"

The woman was relentless, even ignoring the man's attempt to dissuade her, continuing to shout at Qin Fang!

"A substantial figure as guarantor..."

Hearing this, both Qin Fang and Chu Yunxuan looked quite displeased.

They were here to heal and save lives, footing the bill themselves, yet instead of gratitude, they were being criticized, leaving them quite frustrated.

"I will guarantee..."

At this moment, a clear and cheerful voice came from the back of the crowd, almost instantly silencing everyone present.

The crowd spontaneously made way, allowing the speaker to gradually come into view.

Xu Yuanshan!

The speaker turned out to be Xu Yuanshan, the initiator of this charity event and a renowned top businessman in the country...

"Chairman Xu!"

Seeing Xu Yuanshan appear, the man's face turned extremely surprised, almost instinctively addressing him respectfully.

Chapter 1694 - Restoring Heart Divine Might! (Part 3)

"Xiao Qin is my guest, and also a very remarkable man. Since he said so, it must mean your father's condition is very urgent..."

Xu Yuanshan waved his hand dismissively, paying no mind to these pleasantries. Instead, he explained Qin Fang's identity and then got straight to the point, "Since you hope for someone to vouch for it, then... I will!"

As he spoke, Xu Yuanshan's gaze inadvertently swept over the woman, revealing a hint of disdain in his eyes.

"Director Xu, what you said..."

The man called Tianyuan couldn't help but smile wryly, feeling unspeakably awkward, but his primary concern was still for his father's well-being, leaving other matters temporarily aside.

However, Tianyuan was quite dissatisfied with the woman's random interjections, but considering she was his companion, he couldn't rudely address her in front of so many people...

Yet Xu Yuanshan seemed not to care and instead gestured to Tianyuan to let the people rest.

Qin Fang was busy treating the elderly man, with no room for the slightest relaxation, not even acknowledging Xu Yuanshan's offer to vouch for him...

"Phew~~"

Time slowly passed, and the ambulance was still nowhere in sight when Qin Fang finally exhaled deeply, his expression relaxing significantly.

Chu Yunxuan took out a handkerchief from her bag and gently wiped the sweat off Qin Fang's face. Although his actions didn't appear particularly swift, the secrets hidden within were quite taxing for Qin Fang.

However, Qin Fang's efforts were not in vain. As he finished his massage, the power of the Blood Replenishing Pill had fully unfolded, rapidly attacking a small blockage in the brain...

It was a state of calm; once passed safely, the path ahead would be smooth sailing...

"Gag~~"

At that moment, the elderly man lying on the ground emitted a dry retching sound, and foam started to bubble more profusely from his mouth.

"Tianyuan, look... This happened because you wouldn't listen to me!"

Seeing this scene, the woman became agitated, hastily speaking as if she had a vendetta against Qin Fang, always finding fault with him.

"He's awake, awake..."

Before Tianyuan could grasp the situation, someone nearby, who had been closely watching, couldn't help but shout out, their voice trembling slightly.

"It actually worked!! This is... truly miraculous..."

"The medicine is amazing; it can even treat this condition. If... I almost don't dare to think further!"

The others were all discussing fervently, considering the elderly man's condition was indeed extremely critical before. Fortunately, they knew not to move the patient, ensuring his safety now as well!

The Heart Nourishing Pill was inherently a rare medicine; had the materials not been so scarce and precious, Qin Fang wouldn't have considered this substitute.

But even as a substitute, there were no issues with its efficacy, only that the treatment might take a longer course.

Seeing this scene, both Qin Fang and Chu Yunxuan exchanged glances, obviously quite satisfied with the result.

"Dad..."

Tianyuan straightforwardly threw himself toward his father, not caring that the father's retching had sullied his expensive clothes...

Yet Tianyuan didn't care at all, disregarding the vomit, he actively cleaned his father's stains.

As for the woman, although she followed Tianyuan, she occasionally glanced outside, seemingly more interested in the scenery!

As the accumulated residue was expelled, the elderly man's breathing gradually stabilized, and his Life Points were slowly recovering.

"Dad, how do you feel?"

Yet Tianyuan clearly wasn't fully assured, supporting the elder while cautiously inquiring.

Although the woman seemed somewhat vacuous, Tianyuan didn't mind because what she said was what he intended to ask; it was just that she beat him to it, so Tianyuan remained silent.

Then Xu Yuanshan personally came out to vouch for Qin Fang, just this made Tianyuan look at Qin Fang quite differently.

After a brief consideration, Tianyuan realized this was beneficial for them too; his father was about to be admitted to a private hospital under the Distant Mountain Group, receiving imperial treatment...

"Much better, much more comfortable..."

The elderly man lightly took a few breaths, his breathing completely unobstructed, with a noticeable improvement in complexion and a gradual flush returning to his cheeks.

"That's good, that's good..."

Although concluding so soon was premature, Tianyuan had started to believe what Qin Fang said earlier.

The elderly man sat quietly there, undisturbed, without anyone urging him up. Compared to lying there before, the result was entirely different.

"At least there's no problem now..."

After Qin Fang completed his duty, he naturally returned to Chu Yunxuan and Helen's side. Looking at the elderly man's reaction, Qin Fang couldn't help but heave a sigh of relief.

No matter what, the trial's effect was quite good, although it wasn't as powerful as the Heart Nourishing Pill he gave to Elder Tang or his mother Qin Qing, it still pulled an almost dying old man back to life...

Chapter 1695 - Asking for Help!

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After quite a while, the elderly man finally came back to his senses, and it was only then that his son Tianyuan dared to approach.

Just now, the elderly man was sitting there resting, and Tianyuan could only accompany him from the side, not daring to make any big moves. After all, even though the elderly man had come to, Tianyuan wasn't completely sure if the condition was under control.

This was his own father; even with Xu Yuanshan vouching, he couldn't afford to be careless. Only now could he breathe a slight sigh of relief.

The elderly man's episodes weren't for the first time, although none had been as severe as this one. Having gone through a few, Tianyuan had some experience by now. Seeing the elderly man's condition, he knew the illness must have improved a bit, at least stabilizing.

"Thank you, thank you all..."

At this point, Tianyuan truly believed that Qin Fang was indeed saving someone earlier, continuously expressing his gratitude to Qin Fang.

His facial expressions and the excitement in his eyes showed that this gratitude came from the heart. He truly was a filial son.

Beside them, the woman's face didn't look so good. She appeared awkward and somewhat resentful, especially when noticing Qin Fang, with a slight glint of malice in her eyes.

It seemed that this woman was not pleased that the elderly man had been saved, and she might even have hoped that he would die right then and there.

But Qin Fang's presence forcibly pulled this elderly man back from the brink of death. Though the elderly man hadn't fully recovered yet, his vigor had significantly improved.

Such a result didn't seem like good news to her... with Tianyuan watching nearby, she couldn't express it openly.

Such a woman, Qin Fang looked down on considerably, but chose not to say much, knowing it was merely about interests.

The guests who could appear here were mostly wealthy or noble. Even though Tianyuan was over thirty, it was clear that the head of this household was still the elderly man.

From the woman's attire, Qin Fang could easily tell she was someone who spent money lavishly, naturally wishing she could swipe the credit card without a limit.

However, with the elderly man around, it wouldn't be that easy...

But once the elderly man passed, Tianyuan would inherit his wealth, and she would naturally have more freedom.

Thinking of it this way, it's easy to understand why the woman's face turned so unsightly. It's all about money!

"You're welcome, it was no trouble..."

Despite his dislike for the woman, Qin Fang had some fondness for Tianyuan. Regardless of his personal qualities, his filial piety was already comforting to Qin Fang. So, facing his gratitude, Qin Fang simply smiled, waved his hand, and nonchalantly said.

The Heart Nourishing Pill was precious, but thanks to Chu Yunxuan's efforts, it could now be mass-produced. The one earlier was a sample, with relatively higher quality and immediate effect.

Though it was a sample and required some cost, it was clear that Qin Fang didn't care about that at this moment. Compared to a human life, a bit of cost was nothing.

Moreover, the identity of the elderly man was not simple. If Qin Fang had the face to ask, the other party surely wouldn't hesitate... But would Qin Fang make that request?

Clearly impossible!

So the matter ended there, and Qin Fang had no intention of looking further into it.

At that moment, the medical staff from the hospital arrived on a stretcher, relatively quickly; however, without Qin Fang's intervention, they might have been too late.

"Here, here..."

Tianyuan saw these doctors, though slightly late, he didn't blame them much. He immediately called them over, helped his father onto the stretcher, and hurriedly headed to the hospital.

Though Qin Fang's elixir had indeed pulled the elderly man back from the brink, the family wasn't sure if the old man was truly out of danger, and they evidently wouldn't be at ease, clearly not staying.

"Sir, here is my business card. If there's anything you need, feel free to contact me... Although I, Tianyuan, may not accomplish everything, if you ask, I'll definitely do my utmost!"

Obviously, Tianyuan couldn't stay and needed to accompany his father. However, before leaving, he hadn't forgotten Qin Fang.

Very solemnly, he handed a gilded business card to Qin Fang with respect, and firmly promised. Such a commitment seemed very genuine, especially being said in front of so many social elites...

Though Qin Fang intended to refuse Tianyuan's sincere gesture, just after accepting the card, Tianyuan hurried off with the medical staff, leaving Qin Fang's words stuck in his throat...

The woman naturally left with Tianyuan, but before leaving, she gave Qin Fang a long, venomous glare, her resentment unmistakably deep.

Chapter 1696 - Asking for Help!

Qin Fang merely shook his head slightly at this. He always kept a respectful distance from women with such impure intentions.

He never deliberately approached them, and of course, he was even less willing to make friends with them. That would only bring trouble upon himself, and Qin Fang was certainly not someone who liked trouble, even though he often found himself in it!

Tianyuan's family just left like that, and the matter passed, leaving everyone with a topic for idle chat during their meals.

At least as the party continued, guests gathered in small groups, and many were discussing the recent incident, particularly focusing on the black pill Qin Fang had taken out.

In terms of appearance, this kind of medicine looked unappealing; however, in terms of efficacy, it was quite powerful. It could easily save someone from severe acute heart and brain diseases, making it an extraordinarily miraculous medicine.

If this medicine is indeed a kind of rare elixir, the distinguished people around might still understand.

But from what Qin Fang said earlier, it seemed that he planned to work with Reid Pharmaceuticals from the United States to reasonably develop and mass-produce this amazing drug...

Heart and brain diseases are not exclusive to the people of Dragon Country. They are among the world's most difficult diseases to cure, with a tremendously wide reach.

If this drug could effectively treat heart and brain diseases, one could easily imagine its commercial prospects.

So, some wealthy individuals in the pharmaceutical industry couldn't resist coming over as well. Whether it was Qin Fang or Helen, they were eager to make their acquaintance.

Of course, there were also other affluent individuals who seemed quite interested in this, seeking to make Qin Fang's acquaintance first before discussing collaboration...

Faced with so many enthusiastic, wealthy people wanting to connect with him, Qin Fang didn't know whether to laugh or cry. He understood their intentions but couldn't completely disregard their gestures either.

These people had significant sway in the pharmaceutical industry, with extensive sales channels. Qin Fang planned to allocate the overseas sales rights of the Heart Nourishing Pill to large foreign pharmaceutical companies, while the domestic sales rights would still be handled by domestic enterprises...

Qin Fang himself certainly planned to sit back as a hands-off manager. Such laborious and stressful endeavors should be handled by specialized personnel; he just needed to wait for his share of the profits.

However, Qin Fang's collaborations overseas had not yet begun, and domestically he had not even the slightest clue, yet these people had already picked up on something, catching Qin Fang completely off guard.

"Excuse me, everyone, I have something to discuss with Mr. Qin..."

Fortunately, Xu Yuanshan noticed Qin Fang's predicament and stepped in to bail him out.

Indeed, Xu Yuanshan had a massive influence in the business realm, with considerable prestige. Once the old man spoke, those affluent individuals who had been surrounding Qin Fang naturally backed down reluctantly.

But they did not simply give up; instead, they turned to engage the two ladies... Helen and Chu Yunxuan.

This was relatively understandable; Chu Yunxuan seemed to be Qin Fang's girlfriend, and the two had a close relationship. Building a rapport with Chu Yunxuan was almost akin to building one with Qin Fang, as pillow talk could undoubtedly be influential.

Although Helen's relationship with Qin Fang was unclear, as the president of Reid Pharmaceutical Asia Division, she had not a small amount of say in this matter.

Especially since Qin Fang mentioned collaborating with Reid Pharmaceuticals, aiming to get involved in the deal would allow them a piece of the pie...

Though Qin Fang understood this clearly, he was also helpless and decided not to interfere. He believed Chu Yunxuan and Helen could handle it and didn't need his involvement.

"Mr. Xu, is something up?"

Xu Yuanshan led Qin Fang away, rescuing him from the predicament. Qin Fang initially intended to express his gratitude but noticed something off about Xu Yuanshan's expression and couldn't help but ask.

"Indeed, there is something..."

Xu Yuanshan nodded as an acknowledgment, glanced around, and then spoke softly, "Mr. Qin, I would like to ask for your help in seeing a patient..."

This was Xu Yuanshan's true motive. He wasn't just helping Qin Fang out of trouble; he genuinely had a request for Qin Fang's assistance.

"See a patient?"

Upon hearing this, Qin Fang was slightly taken aback, obviously not having expected it beforehand. "Mr. Xu, I might be the wrong person... To see a patient, you should be taking them to a hospital, not me..."

Qin Fang couldn't help but smile wryly; though his acupuncture skills were formidable, his medical skills... were at best mediocre.

It's not to blame Qin Fang; he had learned his acupuncture skills and had now upgraded to quasi Grandmaster Level. Qin Fang had also reserved some experience points, and if necessary, he could forcibly upgrade to Grandmaster Level...

Qin Fang rarely used his acupuncture skills for treating and saving people; it was more commonly used for pressure point techniques, interrogations, or other functions...

After all, besides acupuncture, treating and saving requires corresponding medical arts to truly achieve synergistic effects.

Many illnesses cannot simply be cured by acupuncture alone. Not to mention Western medicine, even traditional Chinese medicine has numerous different treatment methods...

Because of this, even though Qin Fang wielded the Acupuncture Secret Technique, he rarely treated people and frequently caused trouble, often in a rather wild and aggressive manner!

"Alas, I have no choice in this... I have consulted both domestic and international renowned doctors, but the result is... They all find themselves helpless!"

Xu Yuanshan shook his head helplessly. If he truly had no other options, he wouldn't have made such a request of Qin Fang, considering the latter's age and presumed level of medical expertise.

"To be honest, my daughter suffered an injury more than a decade ago, which left her with very severe complications. All these years, she's relied on intravenous therapy to survive, but no hospital has been able to pinpoint the cause. Even after seeing renowned doctors, they all just helplessly shake their heads, with no one daring to say they could surely cure her..."

At this moment, Xu Yuanshan appeared particularly old, his whole demeanor seemed very low-spirited, and his voice carried immense heaviness.

"Over the years, watching the child lying there quietly, her body growing weaker, I fear waking up one day to find she's gone... To see any improvement in her, I've nearly dedicated myself to charity in recent years, hoping to move the heavens for a miracle..."

Qin Fang had heard before that Xu Yuanshan's initial success wasn't very clean—rumored to be involved in the underworld, with connections to The Green Gang.

But in recent years, Xu Yuanshan had long severed ties with his earlier connections, his business dealings are all legitimate, and he's been tirelessly engaged in various charitable and philanthropic activities, donating money by the billion...

Of course, Xu Yuanshan's wealth had already reached an unimaginably immense scale, yet his ethics and conduct ranked among the very best businessmen.

As for his children, there's scarcely any information about them, not even their names, let alone anyone having seen them...

Qin Fang, naturally, was no exception; he simply assumed Xu Yuanshan's children were very low-key, with virtually no negative news about them.

But it was unexpected that this mysterious Miss Xu had such a difficult secret...

"Alright, I will give it a try... but I cannot guarantee it can be cured!"

Listening to the elder's words and seeing his graying hair, Qin Fang was deeply touched, even unwilling to refuse, gently nodding in agreement.

Chapter 1697 - Night Market!

...

Qin Fang agreed, but he had no confidence at all; his skills were merely what they were, and he couldn't be too high-profile.

However, Xu Yuanshan obviously had no other choice. The reason for seeking out Qin Fang was nothing more than treating a dead horse as if it were alive, giving himself a chance to try his luck.

"Mr. Xu thanks you in advance..."

Receiving Qin Fang's agreement, Xu Yuanshan's expression slightly improved, even though he knew Qin Fang was not very sure, but there was at least a sliver of hope.

"Mr. Xu, I just want to ask, how did you think of coming to me? It seems I don't even have a medical license..."

Qin Fang couldn't help but ask in surprise. Although he had used the Silver Needle earlier to save an elderly man with the surname Tian, it didn't necessarily mean his medical skills were excellent.

After all, with wealth and status like Xu Yuanshan's, there were likely no renowned doctors domestically or internationally he couldn't afford, and Qin Fang, an obscure person, simply couldn't compare to them. If he were a half-baked amateur, it might not only fail to cure Miss Xu but could also harm her instead.

"Actually, it was Mayor Wu who recommended you to me..."

Hearing this, Xu Yuanshan suddenly realized something and directly provided the answer, "I observed the condition of Wu Jian's child at that time. I even contacted the hospital, but the situation was not optimistic. Yet, unexpectedly, Wu Jian suddenly recovered, lively and vigorous, almost looking like a different person compared to when he was on the brink of death..."

As one of the notable wealthy businessmen in Jiangzhou, Xu Yuanshan had quite good relations with the top officials there.

It wasn't surprising that Wu Ling, the mayor and leader of Jiangzhou, had contacts with Xu Yuanshan and knew Wu Jian...

Maybe Wu Ling knew about Xu Yuanshan's need and intentionally referred Qin Fang to him!

Of course, these things were no longer important.

After hearing Xu Yuanshan say this, Qin Fang finally understood; the issue stemmed from Wu Ling's side. No wonder Xu Yuanshan sought him out for help and even dared to vouch for Qin Fang, whom he was meeting for the first time, in front of so many people...

"Okay, in that case, I won't refuse. I'll be in Jiangzhou handling some matters these next few days. Mr. Xu, you can contact me anytime, and I'll definitely visit..."

Understanding these, Qin Fang didn't waste any more words. Xu Yuanshan had helped him, and since Xu was quite a good person, Qin Fang had no reason to refuse.

As for Miss Xu's condition, Qin Fang wasn't sure, as he hadn't seen her yet. However, even if he couldn't cure her, identifying the real cause of her illness shouldn't be too difficult with the Scouting Skill...

Treatment might not be possible, but diagnosing the illness shouldn't be an issue. He could leave the treatment to those medical experts.

"Is tomorrow alright?"

Xu Yuanshan nodded, thought for a moment, then cautiously asked, looking at Qin Fang with eyes full of hope.

"Sure, no problem..."

Qin Fang was indifferent; he didn't have anything significant to deal with in Jiangzhou, so he was free anytime. Even if Xu Yuanshan wanted to go tonight, he wouldn't refuse.

But then, since the charity banquet was still ongoing, and Xu Yuanshan was the organizer and initiator, it was inconvenient for him to leave.

"Then it's settled. Mr. Qin, where are you staying now? I'll send a car to pick you up tomorrow..."

Xu Yuanshan was naturally very pleased and expressed it with great courtesy. Qin Fang's identity indeed made him see Qin in a new light. However, at his level of status and wealth, little mattered much anymore.

"No need to pick me up, please just give me the address, and I'll come over by myself tomorrow morning!"

Qin Fang smiled. Although the other party needed his help, he wasn't too confident, so he wouldn't put on airs, expressing his humility.

"I live in Thomson No. 66 Villa..."

Xu Yuanshan's eyes showed appreciation. The young man was energetic but neither arrogant nor impetuous, quite different from the decisive manner earlier. So he didn't try to persuade Qin Fang further and simply gave his home address.

"Alright, see you tomorrow!"

Qin Fang noted down the address and nodded in agreement.

Tangchen Villa District is the top luxury villa area in Jiangzhou, where the city's most powerful tycoons reside. Xu Yuanshan's businesses have assets worth billions, so even though real estate prices in Tangchen Villa District are exorbitantly high, they wouldn't scare Xu Yuanshan.

Moreover, Qin Fang didn't know that Xu Yuanshan actually had a stake in the company developing this villa district or at least was a shareholder.

Of course, knowing these things wouldn't make a difference. Qin Fang was indifferent anyway.

Having stirred these matters, Qin Fang and the others had no mood to stay longer. Moreover, Kong Er and his companions were already tired of this kind of banquet. They wanted to leave as soon as they arrived, so they pulled Qin Fang and the others along to seek fun elsewhere directly.

Chapter 1698 - Night Market!

There aren't many people, just Kong Er, Qu Da, plus Qin Fang and Song Qingshan, making a total of four. As for the few rich young men from Hong Kong Island who came with Kong Er, they found somewhere else to go.

First, they felt their relationship with Qin Fang wasn't that close, and second, their status was a bit lower compared to Kong Er and Qu Da, so with them, they couldn't really let loose.

Besides, Qin Fang and his friends were originally just meeting up to catch up, and if they joined in, they would definitely be unwelcome, which they were self-aware of.

As for Chu Yunxuan and Helen, they wanted to join in too, but considering it was already late, and not knowing how late the four guys would stay out, they decided not to join since lack of sleep is a woman's enemy. So, they didn't tag along.

In the end, it was just the four of them heading out, and to keep things simple, they only took one car. After all, Kong Er wasn't from inland, and they were borrowing cars from Xu Yuanshan here, which was a bit of a hassle, so they decided to keep it simple.

"Second Brother, I called up a little brother, this kid is the local serpent of Jiangzhou, he knows exactly where to have fun..."

However, even though the four of them were old friends catching up, none of them were familiar with Jiangzhou, including Qin Fang. So, he gave a call to Wu Jian, dragging him out from some woman's bed to guide them around.

Of course, there was also another purpose, which was to let Wu Jian connect with Kong Er and the others.

Kong Er and the others would be staying inland for some time, mainly in Jiangzhou and nearby. Qin Fang would soon be heading to Japan, and Song Qingshan would be leaving with him. Naturally, Kong Er and Qu Da needed someone familiar to help out, and Wu Jian was an excellent choice.

Wu Jian was the son of Wu Ling and had considerable influence in Jiangzhou. The Wu Family also had significant power in the surrounding Jiangnan and Huxi provinces, where Kong Er and the others would mostly be moving around. Having Wu Jian's help would make things a lot easier.

Of course, if Kong Er and the others went to Jiangnan, it would be even easier, as Qin Fang could ask Tang Cheng to look after them, especially in Ninghai, which was Qin Fang's base of operations, ensuring absolute safety and comfort...

Wu Jian was quite reliable. As soon as Qin Fang called for him, he immediately left the beauty's embrace and rushed over.

After meeting Kong Er and Qu Da, he started calling them "Second Brother" and "Brother Qu," as if they were long-lost friends, which genuinely pleased Kong Er and Qu Da, making them quickly become a tight-knit group.

"Stop talking nonsense, you're the local serpent of Jiangzhou, you decide where to go..."

Qin Fang knocked on Wu Jian's head with a playful scolding.

"Haven't you guys eaten enough? How about I take you to grab some more food?"

Wu Jian didn't mind, chuckling as he glanced at their outfits. He seemed to understand what they were up to tonight, then asked with a smile.

"Alright, find us a place..."

Qin Fang looked at Kong Er and Qu Da, seeing no objections from them, he agreed.

At these cocktail parties, perhaps it's because they see themselves as high-class people, but even with the food laid out, hardly anyone dives in to feast on it.

So, the result of attending such a party is... you might have had some drinks, but the food barely enters your mouth, making it hard to even fill your stomach.

Wu Jian's suggestion hit their empty stomachs right on the mark, so naturally, they didn't refuse.

"Hey, how about barbecue... I know a place that's pretty authentic, the taste will definitely satisfy you all, and... there are beauties to see too!"

Wu Jian's eyes turned as he thought it over, then quickly chuckled, clearly having some confidence in his suggestion.

"You kid..."

Upon hearing Wu Jian's proposal, the four of them chuckled, not really paying much mind. They just wanted to grab a bite to eat, to fill their stomachs. As for the beauties... if they wanted to go girl-hunting, there were plenty of places for that.

"Alright, we'll follow your lead then..."

Despite the jesting, Qin Fang and the others didn't really have any objections, turning the four into five. Splitting into two cars, with Wu Jian leading the way, they headed to the place he recommended.

The roads in Jiangzhou were notoriously congested, and even at night, there wasn't much improvement, leaving Qin Fang and the others frustrated. But finally, they made it through and arrived at their destination half an hour later.

On arriving, they realized they had another ten minutes walk after parking, because the barbecue place Wu Jian mentioned was in a narrow alley which their cars couldn't enter, so they had to park far outside.

"This place is indeed a bit out of the way, but the taste is genuinely authentic... I only found out about it when a friend once brought me here, and gradually I became a regular!"

Wu Jian led the way, providing a simple explanation, as it was hard to imagine someone of his standing coming to such a place to eat.

Although this alley was narrow and somewhat hidden, both sides of it were lined with various snack shops that seemed to be doing well, bustling even more than your average night market...

"It's right here..."

Soon, Qin Fang and his group arrived at a shop's entrance. There wasn't a noticeable sign, not even a name, just a small wooden board with "Barbecue" written on it, looking quite ordinary, with no distinct specialty.

At the entrance was a very common barbecue grill, with various fresh-looking ingredients laid out nearby, and a middle-aged man in his forties busy cooking, his movements so skilled that even Qin Fang was amazed.

Stepping inside the barbecue shop, they found that although it appeared somewhat grimy outside, it was very clean inside, already packed with customers. A seventeen or eighteen-year-old girl, pretty and delicate, was moving busily about, taking orders, serving food, and handling payments, barely having a moment to rest.

"Bingbing Beauty, get us a table..."

Wu Jian unabashedly waved to the girl and said with a grin.

"There's a table at the entrance, I'll clean it for you right away..."

The girl gave Wu Jian an exasperated look, glanced around, then pointed to a table at the entrance.

This barbecue joint was indeed doing a brisk trade, with almost all seats filled. The table at the entrance was initially covered with food supplies, which had mostly been consumed, freeing it for use.

"Alright, let's take that one..."

Wu Jian didn't stand on ceremony, nodding in agreement, and led Qin Fang and the others to sit down. But before he left, he whispered a few words in the girl's ear, which made her fair face flush bright red...

Wu Jian dashed away with a sly grin, dodging a slap she raised at him...

"Hey, have you taken a liking to that girl? Don't deny it, those shifty eyes of yours... they're practically glowing!"

After the five sat down, Qin Fang teasingly remarked to Wu Jian. Maybe others didn't hear what Wu Jian said to the girl, but Qin Fang certainly did, this rascal even ordered a few grilled bull p****s...

Chapter 1699 - Smash Him!

...

Wu Jian has gotten a lot stronger now, completely different from the sickly boy he used to be, and he's started messing around with women.

Of course, Wu Jian is still the kind who has some taste, always paying for enjoyment, mutual consent, that kind of thing. He wouldn't do anything like bullying men and dominating women.

It's just that this girl obviously is still a young maiden, untouched by the world, and she got flirted with by Wu Jian, no wonder she blushed.

However, the girl and Wu Jian seem to be quite familiar with each other. Although she made a gesture as if to hit him, the shy smile on her face clearly showed she wasn't really going to do it.

"Hehe... you saw through me!"

Being teased by Qin Fang like that, Wu Jian didn't bother to hide it. He openly admitted it, seemingly genuinely interested in the girl.

"Bingbing is really nice, it's just her dad who's a bit tough to deal with..."

Then Wu Jian's face turned sour, and he said somewhat helplessly, glancing unnaturally at the figure busy outside the door.

"Probably because her dad thinks you're like a playboy..."

Qin Fang couldn't help but laugh, Wu Jian is actually a nice guy, but he gives off a bit of a flighty vibe, indeed not seeming very reliable, so it's no surprise the girl's dad wasn't pleased.

Moreover, this girl looks around eighteen, a bit younger than Wu Jian, far from marriageable age, her dad naturally wouldn't want to let go.

Qin Fang and his friends weren't the picky type, so they quickly ordered their food, got two cases of beer, sat there drinking, and began chatting...

"Qin Fang, are you really going to Japan?"

When Qu Da found out Qin Fang was going to Japan soon, he couldn't help but frown a bit worriedly and asked.

Although Kong Er is also very close to Qin Fang, like brothers, compared to Qu Da, there's still a slight difference, after all, Qin Fang and Qu Da are cousins.

Now that Qin Qing has just returned to the Qu family, the whole family feels they owe this aunt who has been away for twenty years, and Qin Fang, as Qin Qing's only son, naturally receives a lot of attention.

"Indeed, there's something I need to go there to handle..."

Qin Fang glanced at Song Qingshan, who was quietly sitting and drinking, noticing that he seemed indifferent as usual. Qin Fang also nodded lightly and explained.

Going to Japan, Qin Fang was determined not to abandon it, as it involved a very important task of his. At the same time, Qin Fang wanted to seek a breakthrough to the grandmaster level!

At his level of strength, hard training alone will not lead to any significant breakthroughs, only through life-and-death battles can deeper layers be comprehended.

For instance, Qin Fang's breakthrough to the master level came during a life-or-death battle with the Bloody-handed Demon Tu San, a sudden surge that pushed him across.

But the grandmaster level and master level are two completely different levels, and the gap is immensely large!

Back then, although Qin Fang hadn't reached the master level, his combat power was almost comparable to the master level late stage, or even the peak stage.

But this time, it was obviously much less so. Qin Fang could barely break through the grandmaster level threshold if he went all out...

But that was clearly not enough, Qin Fang didn't have the time to slowly accumulate and wait for everything to fall into place before breaking through... That kind of time frame was simply too lengthy, something Qin Fang couldn't afford.

So he could only look for another path, a quick but extremely dangerous one...

Helping Qin Zi take control of the Shiling Group was destined to not go smoothly for Qin Fang, offending not just the people of the Shiling Group, but also touching on the behemoth hidden in Japan's underworld... the Dao Shen Sect!

This is a long-standing and powerful force, whose strength almost rivals ancient sects like Shaolin and Kunlun.

It's not because their foundation is that deep, but because they have so many people, they're almost covertly controlling all of Japan's underworld.

Even so, Qin Fang had no intention of giving up, after all, the rewards for this task are very generous... Moreover, Qin Fang also had another task of finding the secret realm map, for which he only obtained the first piece, and the other three are still in the hands of the Japanese.

In summary, Qin Fang had no reason to abandon this trip to Japan...

Even if this time he couldn't complete the task all at once and didn't break through to the grandmaster-level tier, Qin Fang still felt there would be a significant gain.

"Be extra careful, things over there are quite unsettled now..."

Seeing the expression on Qin Fang's face, Qu Da knew he couldn't persuade him. Although he didn't understand why Qin Fang was so resolute, he couldn't say much more. All he could do was cautiously remind Qin Fang.

"Oh, right. I'll leave you a phone number. When you get over there and encounter insurmountable problems, you can contact this person for help..."

Qu Da hesitated for a moment, then pulled out a pen and paper, scribbled a name and a phone number, and solemnly handed it to Qin Fang.

"This is someone from our Qu family, a trustworthy person. It's best to seek him out only if you face something really difficult, otherwise... sigh, training someone is not easy!"

Apparently, the owner of the number left by Qu Da was secretly trained by the Qu family and could be trusted.

However, you should use rare resources wisely. If every trivial matter required the involvement of such a person, it would be a huge waste.

The Japanese are often tricky, and if this person is found to be too close to the Dragon Country, it could cause quite a bit of trouble.

"Don't worry, I understand..."

Qin Fang carefully kept the number. Though he constantly reminded himself not to involve this person, if it really came down to it, this could be considered a talisman of sorts!

The barbecue was soon served, and they ate while drinking beer and chatting idly. Even Wu Jian didn't bother Bingbing and instead joined Kong Er, listening to him recount his playboy history...

The process was quite lively, and they quickly hit it off, practically becoming sworn brothers.

Bang~~

But the good atmosphere was abruptly interrupted by a loud bang from outside, startling everyone as they looked outside in surprise.

They were seated at the table near the door, so they had a clear view of what was happening outside.

The middle-aged uncle outside, who was the barbecue chef and Bingbing's father, was also the owner of the barbecue shop. But at this moment, he had been pushed to the ground by a group of seven or eight delinquent youths, all looking fierce and menacing.

The busy uncle was now seated on the ground, his barbecue grill toppled to the side. Fortunately, he was a bit far from the scorching coals, or he might have been burned.

The table with ingredients was not spared either; it was overturned, and the fresh food scattered all over the ground...

"Old man, this is just a warning. If you're smart, sell that house quickly. Maybe we can say a word for you, and you might even get more money..."

The gang of youths had a leader, a young man around eighteen or twenty, quite handsome, but his actions made one shake their head.

"Kid, why are you just standing there? Might as well help your future father-in-law... If that kid dares to talk back, smash a bottle over his head. As long as you don't crack it to death, there won't be any real problems."

Seeing this scene, even Qin Fang was a bit taken aback, but he still gave Wu Jian a slap on the head in annoyance.

"But there are so many of them..."

Wu Jian glanced at the seven or eight people there. Though he's much better now, his body is only slightly recovered. Going one against eight? There's no chance of winning; he'd probably get severely beaten.

"Relax, we're here. What's there to fear?... We have just as many on our side!"

With that, Qin Fang kicked Wu Jian out, cursing loudly, and then turned back to whisper with Qu Da.

Hearing that Qin Fang had his back, Wu Jian felt invigorated. He picked up an empty beer bottle from the table and rushed toward the small gangsters outside.

"Where's this coward from? Get lost now, or else..."

Unexpectedly, as Wu Jian charged out, the gangsters didn't hold back and cursed loudly.

But little did they expect Wu Jian, holding an empty bottle, faced the seemingly fierce gangster without hesitation, swinging it directly at his head...

Pop~~

The move was swift and clean; the cold beer bottle shattered on the gang leader's head, with glass shards flying everywhere...

Becoming fragments with sharp edges, quite a few people got injured, with the sound of tearing clearly heard.

The gang leader's head was suddenly covered in blood, and he gave Wu Jian a fierce glare before collapsing...

Chapter 1700 - The Master Hidden in the City

...

This change came too fast, and the little thugs around couldn't help but be stunned, each one showing immense surprise in their eyes.

"Bo... Boss..."

Looking at their boss, whose head was full of blood and who had now lost consciousness, just lying on the ground looking particularly miserable, these little thugs were all frightened out of their wits.

Many people looked at Wu Jian with a strange gaze, trembling and calling their boss, their tone also revealing considerable urgency.

"I really didn't notice, this kid is quite ruthless..."

Sitting leisurely on the side, Qin Fang chuckled unscrupulously, still happily drinking with Kong Er and Qu Da.

However, at this moment, Song Qingshan had already silently arrived beside Wu Jian. This kid had only succeeded due to catching them by surprise earlier, and once these little thugs reacted, he would be in trouble.

Among their group of five, he and Qin Fang were the most powerful and terrifying. However, Qin Fang was drinking with Kong Er and Qu Da, so the task of protecting Wu Jian naturally fell on his shoulders.

If Wu Jian were beaten in front of him, then the name of Iron Claw Divine Eagle Song Qingshan would be completely disgraced...

Of course, Song Qingshan wouldn't stand directly next to Wu Jian, as that would completely ruin the hero saving the beauty scene that this kid had painstakingly created.

Though Song Qingshan looked like a block of wood, he actually wasn't dumb. On the contrary, he was much smarter than most, so he just stood in a relatively safe position. If Wu Jian was really in danger, he would make a move first thing.

"Wu Jian, run... they're going to kill you!"

Just at this moment, the barbecue shop owner and his daughter, who were just as shocked, slightly regained their senses, with the girl impulsively running to Wu Jian, grabbing him and trying to drag him out...

Women are emotional beings by nature; they can be more rational than anyone when they are rational, but once something touches their heartstrings, not even nine oxen can pull them back!

Although Wu Jian was not a weak person, he was alone, facing these seven or eight little thugs, and almost no one thought he could win.

If it wasn't for the thug leader not expecting Wu Jian to dare sneak attack, it would not have been so easy to bring him down...

If these little thugs started to fight, Wu Jian's end would be very tragic. The girl at this time seemed to only remember being worried, not caring about anything else, just wanting to get Wu Jian out promptly.

"He's the one who hurt the boss, get him... chop him to death..."

The girl's silence was fine, but once she spoke, these little thugs weren't happy. Someone shouted, and the group of little thugs immediately surrounded Wu Jian, and a few even pulled out machetes from their bodies, really intending to hack someone!

"Bingbing... get back! It's dangerous here..."

Seeing those shining machetes, Wu Jian couldn't help but feel guilty inside, but thinking of his beloved girl next to him, he did not dare to back down. He pulled the girl behind him, protecting her with his body, while glancing towards Qin Fang's side, seeking help!

"This kid..."

Kong Er and Qu Da couldn't help but laugh when they saw this scene, admiring Wu Jian's eagerness to protect the girl, yet he was not completely brainless, knowing when to face things alone and when to ask for help.

However, Qin Fang still sat steadily there, as if he hadn't seen anything, just quietly drinking and eating meat.

With Song Qingshan in charge, it wasn't just seven thugs; even if their numbers were tenfold, they still wouldn't be enough for him to handle. The more that came, the more painful it would be for Song Qingshan to strike them!

"Chop him... Ouch!"

These few little thugs obviously were infuriated, shouting as they charged at Wu Jian and the girl, Bingbing.

Wu Jian tightly guarded Bingbing behind him, while Bingbing's face turned pale, gripping Wu Jian's clothes tightly, clearly terrified.

As a few little thugs approached closer, the machetes in their hands all aimed at Wu Jian, scaring both of them pale.

Almost when the machetes were about to hit him, Wu Jian couldn't help but close his eyes, frustrated that Qin Fang hadn't taken action yet, wondering if he was going to die so disgracefully?

Clang clang~~

However, the anticipated sharp blades did not hit him; instead, he heard such sounds around his ears, as if blades were striking metal, as if those machetes had hit something metallic.

"Brother Song..."

At this moment, Wu Jian couldn't help but curiously open his eyes, seeing the machetes right in front of him, nearly slicing into him.

But, with just this tiny gap, nothing happened to him at all, as all these machetes were blocked by someone—specifically, intercepted by a single arm.