

Genius 1711

Chapter 1711 - Assassin Black Night

...

Qin Fang understood very well that simple intimidation wouldn't have much effect. After all, this time, he wasn't facing ordinary people or thugs, but a group of cold-blooded assassins.

Assassins below Three-Star level were slightly better. Although they had killed many, their skills and experience in killing still seemed somewhat immature.

But assassins above Three-Star level, like Four-Star or even Five-Star assassins, were a different concept. These assassins were all vicious criminals, with each having no less than fifty blood debts on their hands, and the more ruthless ones had killed over a hundred people...

Such vicious criminals wouldn't be intimidated by mere scare tactics, and even if Qin Fang aimed a gun at their heads, it wouldn't necessarily frighten them.

"Qin Fang, that car behind seems to have a problem..."

Sure enough, Qin Fang was driving along when Chu Yunxuan suddenly pointed to the car behind them and spoke, clearly having observed it for a while.

"I know..."

Qin Fang nodded, thinking that if even Chu Yunxuan had noticed, how could he not be aware?

Following them closely was a black Mercedes. Its appearance revealed nothing unusual, but it had been tailing Qin Fang's car closely all the way.

Jiangzhou was the largest bustling city in the East, with traffic always a big issue. Normally, a car following behind wouldn't matter—perhaps it was just coincidental.

But the problem was that this car was too close, and even when Qin Fang deliberately adjusted his speed and darted through a red light, the car also ignored the red light and kept right on his tail...

It was at this point that Qin Fang's suspicion was finally confirmed—the two people in the car were clearly assassins intent on taking his life...

The driver and killer in the car managed their speed and distance so well, it seemed they knew Qin Fang could monitor situations within a 50-meter range, so the black Mercedes always kept at a distance beyond 50 meters, making it impossible for Qin Fang's mini-map function to detect anything about it.

This remained the case until Qin Fang deliberately controlled his speed to run a red light and managed to glimpse some details.

For instance, the car behind contained only two people, one was the driver, and the other was the real assassin, and moreover...

"This person is a master!"

The assassin appeared extremely calm—an eerily calm demeanor—and it was precisely this eerie calmness that alerted Qin Fang to the extraordinary nature of this person.

Due to the fleeting glimpse, Qin Fang didn't detect any particularly valuable information about this master, but he was definitely above Level 6.

The driver's skill was quite impressive too. Although negligible compared to this master, the driving technique was strong enough to rival Qin Fang's.

Qin Fang didn't care if these two were working together, because the assassin was the one he truly needed to pay attention to.

As for the driver, Qin Fang could easily handle him with a flick of his hand...

However, he might deal with him but could be delayed by the master, and if Chu Yunxuan and Helen were to handle this driver... it didn't seem enough, even though Chu Yunxuan had some internal power protection; it still wasn't sufficient!

"Yunxuan, you and Helen should get out of the car first..."

Qin Fang pondered for a moment. Even though the opponent hadn't acted yet, it didn't mean they wouldn't harm the innocent. Ultimately, he thought it was more reliable to have the two women leave the car.

"What? No way..."

Chu Yunxuan was taken aback by the suggestion and instinctively rejected it, not knowing what Qin Fang was wary of, but seeing his expression, she couldn't help but object.

"It's fine, I'll deal with the tail behind us..."

Qin Fang smiled, patting her smooth thigh gently, reassuring her tenderly.

His tone was calm, as if he wasn't worried about the upcoming battle, as if he was just going to crush two ants.

"Are you sure there won't be any danger?"

Chu Yunxuan was still doubtful, gazing at Qin Fang's face and looking into his eyes, she uncertainly asked.

"None!"

Qin Fang said decisively, his gaze seemingly unchanged.

"Alright then, find us a place to get off, we'll head back to the hotel first... I'll wait for you to return!"

Chu Yunxuan seemed to truly believe him, nodding gently in agreement.

Qin Fang felt relieved as he dropped Chu Yunxuan and Helen off at a busy intersection, then quickly drove away himself. The people in the black Mercedes did not pursue Chu Yunxuan and Helen, but continued following Qin Fang's car...

"Aren't you worried about him?"

Standing by the roadside, watching the car gradually disappear, Helen's beautiful face revealed deep confusion. She then glanced at Chu Yunxuan and asked with some curiosity.

"Worried!"

Chu Yunxuan shook her head and replied decisively, "But I know even better that if we stay in the car, we'll be his biggest burden... I can't do that!"

Clearly, Chu Yunxuan saw through everything, while Qin Fang thought he had disguised well, but still couldn't escape Chu Yunxuan's eyes. After all, they knew each other too well, and even the slightest movements could be quickly discerned.

As Chu Yunxuan mentioned, if she insisted on staying in the car, Qin Fang surely wouldn't have any objections, but they would become a burden.

If Qin Fang clashed with the assassins in the car behind, Chu Yunxuan and Helen would then become the perfect targets.

Qin Fang is human, not a god. He possesses formidable strength but isn't invincible, especially when there are two women beside him, who can't even protect themselves.

Chu Yunxuan didn't know Qin Fang had been placed on a high-stakes bounty in the Underground World, but judging from his behavior today, she could tell something troublesome and tricky had occurred...

Otherwise, Qin Fang could have waited at the hotel for them to return, but he hurriedly went to the spa to prevent them from coming out until he cleared the danger outside before taking them away...

Whatever happened outside the spa, Chu Yunxuan didn't know, nor did she see any damage or injuries on Qin Fang. Yet from Qin Fang's cautious demeanor, it was evident that this trouble was significant.

Compared to his tone on the phone earlier, Qin Fang's tone in the car was unprecedentedly grave, further indicating the seriousness of the issue.

So when Qin Fang asked them to get off, Chu Yunxuan hesitated, but ultimately chose to get out, leaving Qin Fang in a freer environment to deal with the enemy more easily without being held hostage because of them!

"Please, nothing bad happen... come back safely!"

Though her words seemed light, Chu Yunxuan was deeply worried inside, continuously praying to the heavens for Qin Fang's safe return.

As Chu Yunxuan's man, how could Qin Fang not know that Chu Yunxuan had figured something out? But since she said it that way, he didn't feel it appropriate to expose the truth.

The expert in the black Mercedes behind was indeed a source of significant pressure for Qin Fang, not because his strength was overwhelmingly intimidating, but due to the hidden strength beneath his calm demeanor, which made Qin Fang frown.

Qin Fang's strength was formidable, reaching a level that grabbed attention. He could instantly kill six fairly strong assassins silently and swiftly.

At the time, Qin Fang didn't sense any lurking enemies nearby, but he knew someone must have witnessed the massacre...

Such as Shadow Viper Phar and Hori, this pair of inseparable friends, or the man seated in the black Mercedes, or even some hidden experts yet to reveal themselves...

With Chu Yunxuan and Helen dropped off, Qin Fang's car was empty, and he felt much calmer, focusing on how to deal with the expert behind him.

Qin Fang controlled the car speed, occasionally fast, occasionally slow, but maintained a considerable distance from the Mercedes behind as they headed towards the city outskirts.

A bustling city center was not the ideal place for action; it could cause too much of a spectacle and some unnecessary trouble, and might even injure passersby. Experts of their level, even without exerting full power, could easily eliminate ordinary people...

Once in the suburbs, they could choose a relatively secluded place to act, making things far easier, even for dealing with bodies.

"It's him!"

The car behind was tailing closely, but Qin Fang's driving skill was evidently superior. After a series of maneuvers, the distance between the two cars narrowed to about forty meters, giving Qin Fang the opportunity to probe the expert's identity...

A look was enough to give Qin Fang a shock; his expression changed slightly, as this person's identity was far from simple.

"Five-star Assassin Black Night..."

Nobody knew the expert's real name, only knowing that Black Night was his code name. And he almost never appeared during the day, only carrying out missions at night...

Chapter 1712 - Eliminate Future Troubles First!

...

Killer Black Night is considered a very special expert within the Assassin's Alliance. Although merely a Five-Star Assassin, even some Six-Star Assassins are reluctant to provoke him.

Once, a figure of power in the underground world interacted with Killer Black Night and praised him as a natural-born assassin, whose understanding of various killing techniques had reached an extremely terrifying level.

This prominent figure even remarked that Killer Black Night might very well become the King of Assassins...

Of course, these were just words from his mouth; not many people took them seriously. Even within the Assassin's Alliance, no one particularly favored him, and he was treated like everyone else.

However, the words of this prominent figure did cause quite a bit of discontent among some people, especially among those fellow assassins who believed themselves to be rather formidable.

This led to some confrontations, such as competing for the same mission, and even during task executions, some would create obstacles or even mislead Black Night...

Yet, the outcome left people dumbfounded. Black Night's mission completion rate remained consistently high, while those who tried to hinder him or were adversarial never appeared again... The result was self-evident.

Because of this, Killer Black Night's status within the Assassin's Alliance gradually solidified, and many became quite apprehensive about him.

And some worried about earning the attention of this genius assassin, given his extraordinarily high mission completion rate and his root-and-branch personality that leaves no aftermath, it was indeed daunting.

"A truly troublesome opponent..."

Upon learning the identity of this assassin, Qin Fang's expression turned very serious, as this assassin was exceedingly troublesome. Even someone as strong as Qin Fang, a quasi-Grandmaster-level expert, would not dare claim he could definitely deal with Killer Black Night...

Firstly, the strength of this Killer Black Night was exceptionally terrifying, almost on par with Qin Fang. Whether in a one-on-one duel, the outcome would be difficult to determine, and Qin Fang could sense this.

Secondly, Black Night's character was quite peculiar. To be frank, he was single-minded with a twist in his thinking, focusing solely on the task and disregarding any surrounding troubles, executing his plan to the letter...

Of course, any trouble standing in his way would be forcibly removed with the most violent means, contributing to his image of leaving no aftermath...

These two points gave Qin Fang considerable headaches, as he sped towards the outskirts of the city, contemplating countermeasures in his mind.

Running was clearly not an option Qin Fang would consider; facing the challenge head-on was his only choice...

Yet dealing with this pursuing assassin required substantial means and strength, otherwise he might end up being at the assassin's mercy.

Qin Fang's car sped swiftly, his Riding Skill now at Grandmaster Level, reaching a pinnacle where he rarely found opponents matching his skill.

Currently, Qin Fang was driving an Audi, which in terms of performance was slightly inferior to Black Night's imported Mercedes, but under Qin Fang's exceptional driving skills, it was still a complete victory.

However, the opponent's exceedingly violent driving style left Qin Fang rather helpless. The driver on the opposing side was also a driving expert; completely shaking him off was impossible.

Fortunately, Qin Fang never expected to shake off Black Night, as even doing so tonight wouldn't guarantee future escapes.

As the saying goes, "You can run from the monk, but not the temple." Hiding wouldn't solve the problem.

If Black Night were pushed to the limit, he might very well target Chu Yunxuan... His nature ensured he would target anyone to complete his mission, regardless of their identity or status!

Perhaps in Black Night's eyes, people are only divided into two kinds... the living and the dead.

The traffic in Jiangzhou Urban Area could drive one to despair, but the outskirts were significantly better, and since it was now midnight, the lighting was decent, but the traffic flow was noticeably lower.

Both cars were speeding at a terrifying pace along this stretch of road, dodging the few vehicles with incredible speed and angles, leaving those drivers in shock, forcing them to stay extra alert to avoid any unnecessary accidents...

It wasn't until the two cars sped by that they realized how terrifyingly skilled the handling was, leaving them dumbfounded in disbelief.

Of course, as one of the involved parties, Qin Fang clearly had no time to care about these things. At this moment, he had pushed his Grandmaster-level Riding Skill to the limit, with the Audi soaring through the night like a swift bird, leaving the roadside trees swiftly behind...

"I should be nearing... Flying Spirit Mountain!"

Even though Qin Fang had been driving continuously, he remained conscious of the road conditions and map. Now having reached the outskirts and avoided the most crowded urban areas, choosing a relatively secluded place for confrontation was still necessary.

Flying Spirit Mountain was merely an inconspicuous little hill in Jiangzhou, no more than a hundred meters in height. While its area was decent, not too large, it wasn't too small either.

At least, Qin Fang and Black Night, the two cars, barreled into the winding mountain road without much disturbance, and sped rapidly towards the summit.

Of course, Qin Fang hadn't really planned to charge all the way up to the top. He parked halfway up the mountain and quickly dove into the dense forest beside the road.

The black Mercedes also stopped next to Qin Fang's Audi. Black Night silently opened the car door from the backseat, and without a word, immediately followed into the dense forest.

As for the driver, he showed no intention of following them, but instead got out of the car, leaned against the hood, and tranquilly lit up a cigarette, smoking leisurely...

"Hey buddy, can I borrow a light...?"

The driver had just barely lit his cigarette when someone suddenly gently patted him on the shoulder and politely asked.

"Here, take it..."

The driver, still holding his lighter, didn't react and instinctively offered it up.

But then...

"How are you here?"

The driver quickly came to his senses, turned his head, and saw the smiling face of Qin Fang, his recent target of pursuit.

The problem was that he and Black Night had both witnessed Qin Fang get out of the car and dive into the forest, followed closely by Black Night. So how was Qin Fang here beside him?

"I actually never left..."

Qin Fang, not one to hesitate, took a cigarette from the driver and lit it himself, speaking slowly under the driver's bewildered gaze.

Even though Qin Fang said this was the truth, the driver couldn't quite believe it.

"That's impossible..."

Almost instinctively wanting to refute, he could be mistaken due to lack of skill, but Black Night was a five-star assassin, a terrifyingly powerful grandmaster-level expert, with no reason to be wrong...

"Nothing is impossible..."

Qin Fang inhaled a few times, then flicked away the cigarette, speaking with unparalleled calmness, "No time for chit-chat, you should lie down..."

The driver almost instinctively tried to dodge, but before he could react he felt a sharp pain at the back of his neck, and his vision suddenly turned dark, plunging him into a boundless darkness, his consciousness became instantly blurred...

Qin Fang, however, did not kill the driver directly. Though his skills were adequate, it was curious that he had never killed anyone directly. At most, he drove for Killer Black Night.

Qin Fang wasn't a butcher. For people without Sin Points, he usually wouldn't make a big fuss, even though his master Black Night was chasing him, Qin Fang had no interest in dealing with a driver.

So Qin Fang merely knocked him out, then threw him onto the edge of the surrounding forest to let him rest on the grass for a while.

The reason for not leaving the driver in the car was fear that if someone passed by and discovered the two vehicles, they might do something harmful, possibly costing the driver his life.

Though Qin Fang didn't mind the driver's life, he didn't want to harm him just like that...

So after Qin Fang finished what needed doing, he quickly slipped into the dense forest, chasing after Killer Black Night.

This assassin was a troublesome one, but since he couldn't be shaken off, it was best to confront him earlier; it might make things slightly better.

After all, it was just the two of them here, with no third party intervening.

Unlike before in the SPA parlor where, besides those six assassins, there seemed to be others in the shadows watching.

At least Black Night was one of them, but because of the limited range of Qin Fang's mini-map, he couldn't identify them one by one.

Being watched could lead to getting shot from afar.

Even though Qin Fang's skills were formidable, against an equally skilled opponent like Black Night, any small mistake could lead to death, not to mention getting shot from afar...

Black Night had already entered the forest for a while, Qin Fang swiftly pursued him, with his method to ascertain Black Night's location, soon sensing his presence...

Chapter 1713 - Confrontation!

...

Black Night was a relatively young assassin, around thirty years old, at the peak of his life.

Whether in terms of strength, stamina, or nerve response, he was almost at his peak state, which is why in recent years, he rose rapidly in the Assassin's Alliance, with a terrifying speed of ascent.

Of course, most of the very famous assassins erupted at this age, and after that, they gradually declined for various reasons.

Although some assassins become stronger with age, they are very few. The older they get, the less they are willing to continue down this path.

Black Night was a very peculiar assassin, or rather his initial motivation for becoming an assassin was slightly different from others. It wasn't just for money that he joined this line of work.

The true reason was somewhat similar to Qin Fang's, merely to pursue his own power and push the human body to greater limits...

If one carefully analyzes the missions Black Night undertook, it becomes clear that almost all his assassination targets were not ordinary people. They were all exceptionally strong experts, rather than those heavily protected individuals.

This time, the assassination order on Qin Fang certainly caused quite a stir, especially within the Assassin's Alliance, making many assassins restless.

But the lucrative bounty had its reasons. Although the Assassin's Alliance rated the danger of Qin Fang as four-star, Black Night, after analyzing relevant information on Qin Fang, felt that Qin Fang was far from being as simple as he appeared and that the danger level was definitely five-star or even higher...

It was precisely for this reason that he came to Dragon Country, prepared to carry out this mission...

Outside that SPA building, he witnessed Qin Fang's performance. Those six assassins were generally not strong and not in his view, but Qin Fang could complete instant kills in a very short time, and he did it barehanded, which confirmed some of his suspicions.

However, it could also be vaguely seen that Qin Fang found it easy to kill those six people. His strength was not fully displayed. In Black Night's mind, the danger level reached his prior estimation, so he followed Qin Fang without any hesitation.

Although he didn't intend to act so soon, Qin Fang had already sensed his presence and deliberately led him to such a remote place, with a bit of a provocative meaning. Black Night was startled but also slightly irritated.

Black Night had always been very confident in his own strength. Although Qin Fang's exhibited strength was formidable, it hadn't reached the level that could directly scare Black Night away.

Who would win or lose if the two fought? It's really hard to say. Black Night believed he had a greater chance of winning, so naturally, he wanted to go all out in a fight.

As an assassin, and also a genius assassin, Black Night was extremely confident. Although he might not be able to kill Qin Fang with a single strike, it wouldn't be difficult for him to make an escape.

Qin Fang seemed cautious. On the way, he left two women behind. Black Night, although knowing capturing these two women might threaten Qin Fang, disdained doing so.

Although he was an assassin, he wasn't in it just to complete tasks but mainly to enhance his own strength through constant battle...

If he needed to threaten women to win, he might as well take on those easy low-star missions instead.

When he followed Qin Fang all the way to the mountainside and saw Qin Fang quickly disappear into the dense forest, he knew it was time for them to clash.

He had been conserving his energy all the way, reaching his peak condition in body, energy, and spirit, so he followed in without hesitation.

"Where is he?"

As an outstanding assassin, Black Night was almost impeccable in assassin skills like tracking, hiding, and assassination.

But when he chased into the dense forest and started tracking Qin Fang almost immediately, he was surprised to find... he couldn't find even the slightest clue.

If he hadn't seen Qin Fang get out of the car and into the forest with his own eyes, he would have thought Qin Fang hadn't come in at all.

"Indeed a very formidable opponent..."

But Black Night trusted his eyes, which was one of his greatest strengths. His vision was far sharper than an average person, and he definitely wouldn't be mistaken.

Confirming this point, he realized Qin Fang's strength, able to leave almost no trace detectable by even him.

Yet, this only heightened Black Night's excitement, for this was an opponent that thrilled him, and it affirmed the correctness of his mission in Dragon Country.

Without any hesitation, Black Night quickly slipped into the forest at considerable speed, but very cautiously, making almost no sound. Only the leaves rustled slightly, without causing much disturbance...

With such means, it was enough for him to stand proudly in the world of assassins, and he was definitely much more formidable than most assassins.

However, he obviously trusted his own eyes too much, without realizing that it was his own eyes that deceived him. Qin Fang never got off the car...

For a master capable of controlling grandmaster-level Thousand Skills, having the monstrous cheating tool like the Qianji Ring, in such dimly lit mountains, it was all too easy to play optical illusions.

Qin Fang did just that, creating this illusion, so much so that even a powerful assassin like Killer Black Night could hardly detect a flaw.

Yet Black Night overly trusted what was before him, dismissing his first instinct and continuing his pursuit.

Meanwhile, Qin Fang used this time to easily handle his driver, hardly exerting much effort since there was a massive disparity in strength between Qin Fang and the driver.

Black Night was very confident, and Qin Fang was equally confident. Facing such an opponent of the same level, Qin Fang was somewhat excited and, since retreat was not an option, after dealing with the driver, he swiftly delved into the dense forest to find the whereabouts of Killer Black Night.

Black Night was an exceptional assassin, though Qin Fang's assassin star rating was much lower than Black Night's, his various assassin skills were not much inferior. With the aid of scouting skills, he could execute better than Black Night...

Black Night thought he was very cautious, leaving very few flaws along the way, but he still couldn't hide from Qin Fang's reconnaissance and was tracked all the way down.

Actually, Black Night was quite perplexed himself, although he was convinced that Qin Fang must have entered the dense forest, but after searching thoroughly in the vicinity, he found not a trace, which made him find it rather incredible...

Vaguely, he sensed something abnormal, like a feeling of being duped.

"Huh..."

But just as he was about to turn back, he vaguely detected something by his ears, and his newly taken step couldn't help but stop.

"It's here..."

Precisely due to this discovery, Black Night decisively chose to hide, his body quickly slipping behind a big tree and disappearing effortlessly into the darkness.

By this time it was already midnight, with no lights in the mountains, only the bright moon in the sky provided illumination.

However, the moonlight itself was not very bright, and falling through the branches and leaves onto the ground, it was even fainter. Even though Black Night's eyes were extraordinary, he could only vaguely see everything around him.

Nonetheless, he hid behind the tree, his eyes gradually adapting to the surrounding darkness, and the surrounding scenery became increasingly clear. He thus grew more tense and excited, fixated on the direction of the subtle sound's origin.

"Do you think you're well hidden?"

The voice was naturally from Qin Fang. Unlike Black Night, he didn't carefully conceal himself and was not discreet at all, appearing rather undaunted.

Of course, his boldness was not without reason...

Black Night was cautious because he needed to guard against a sudden assassin attack from the shadows, while Qin Fang had no such worries, since within a fifty-meter radius during movement, everything was under his mini-map's surveillance.

Fifty meters might not seem that significant, but it was by no means small; almost everything around was under his control.

This dense forest was no open ground; on open ground, fifty meters for a master would be crossed in the blink of an eye, nearly making it a face-to-face encounter.

But navigating through this forest, fifty meters could consume quite some time. Moving too quickly might cause one to crash like the proverbial rabbit in the tree-waiter fable, without needing the opponent to strike...

Thus, when Black Night thought he was hidden, even controlling his breathing with utmost precision, and saw no flaws in his own concealment, Qin Fang had long determined his position via the mini-map.

It only showed that against an opponent like Qin Fang, even a natural-born genius assassin like Black Night was already at a loss from the starting point.

Qin Fang walked high profile in Black Night's direction, not deliberately hiding, appearing calm and composed, as if he wasn't about to confront an assassin no less powerful than himself, but instead was taking a leisurely stroll through the woods...

"It's here..."

Hidden in the darkness, Killer Black Night wore a rather peculiar expression. Though he hadn't seen Qin Fang's figure, from the footsteps, he already sensed something unusual.

Or rather, the opponent was too calm, so calm it made him feel oddly guilty, which only made him more nervous, clutching the weapon that had accompanied him for so long even tighter...

Chapter 1714 - The Power of a Single Kick!

...

Despite the tension, Black Night was exceptionally skilled at controlling his emotions, even calming his slightly erratic heartbeat back to normal.

Qin Fang walked slowly, appearing relaxed and at ease, but in truth, his body was maintained in a state of tension, not daring to relax even for a moment.

The opponent was very powerful, something beyond doubt; even in a one-on-one situation, Qin Fang couldn't guarantee he could definitely defeat the other.

However, Qin Fang was constantly paying attention to the opponent's situation, his scouting skill always reconnoitering the opponent. Though it couldn't achieve an all-encompassing surveillance, it could still glean some information.

"Sure enough, a formidable opponent..."

The opponent was cautious and careful, yet remained very calm, always hidden behind that large tree, never moving an inch, and there were not even slightest body movements.

No change meant no flaws, which was something that made Qin Fang a bit troubled... but it also made him quite excited.

Step by step, he moved closer and closer to Black Night.

Ssshhhh~~

Black Night was very tense because the footsteps were getting closer and closer, almost reaching his ears. Gripping the weapon in his hand tightly, he carefully watched the direction from where the sound was coming.

Finally, a tall shadow appeared in his field of vision, and Black Night's eyes suddenly narrowed, his body tightening, adjusting to a state ready to explode at any moment.

This figure was naturally Qin Fang, now only about five meters away from Black Night, and still approaching slowly...

Black Night's body was tense, but he did not move; he just kept staring at Qin Fang, who was gradually approaching, clutching his short sword tighter.

The night was cool, with a slight breeze blowing through the forest, bringing a faint chill, further amplifying the already tense atmosphere.

Qin Fang came closer and closer, the distance between them shrinking from five meters to three meters, and it continued to decrease...

In fact, at this distance, Black Night felt he had at least an eighty percent chance of making a successful strike, but at this moment, an inexplicable panic arose in his heart, and he slightly furrowed his brow, sensing something was off...

This feeling of something being off caused the strike, which should have been launched immediately, to be forcibly halted.

Black Night was an exceptional assassin, a very cautious one at that. As the distance between them continued to close, he felt increasingly confident, yet the unease in his heart grew stronger and stronger...

Qin Fang's footsteps came ever closer, but his direction changed subtly, now passing Black Night by, and instead of closing, the distance began to widen.

"No, I must act..."

Seeing this, even if Black Night sensed something strange, he couldn't afford to overthink it right now.

As the distance gradually widened, his chance to strike successfully diminished, making it increasingly difficult to find such an opportunity again.

Qin Fang was an opponent no weaker than himself; he knew this from the start. If they were to confront each other normally, it would be difficult to say who was stronger.

And he was an assassin, one lurking in the darkness ready to deliver a deadly strike at any moment. Passing up such a good opportunity to strike would simply be a waste.

So... watching Qin Fang gradually moving away, Black Night finally couldn't hold back anymore. Gripping the short sword in his hand tightly, his body suddenly poured forth strength, transforming instantly into a black shadow, accompanied by a faint silver light, heading straight for Qin Fang's back...

At this moment, this genius assassin of the Assassin's Alliance, a terrifying five-star killer, showcased his extraordinary killing talent, almost perfectly displaying both speed and strength.

Seeing that phantasmal figure, seeing the razor-sharp blade light, it almost made one feel completely unable to resist, and at that moment, it seemed Qin Fang couldn't even make any reaction, merely sluggishly accepting the fact of being ambushed...

Black Night's speed was incredibly fast, almost to the extreme, and his move was exceptionally smooth and natural, even he himself felt that his strike this time was very perfect, almost described as flawless.

This perfect strike, the explosive attack power was extremely sharp, it even made Black Night recall the state he was in when he once killed a peak-level expert beyond his rank.

Yet...

This perfect condition made Black Night feel extremely excited, but at the same time, the unease hidden deep in his heart quickly magnified, gradually overshadowing his current excitement.

As an exceptionally skilled assassin, his perception of danger far exceeded that of ordinary people. When this unease intensified, Black Night immediately sensed something was wrong.

To be precise, it wasn't just something wrong; it was a very serious sense of crisis, one that threatened his own safety.

"This is bad!"

Black Night muttered inwardly. His body, stretched to the extreme, found it extremely difficult to retract at this moment.

The short sword in his hand was about to pierce "Qin Fang's" body, almost touching Qin Fang's back, yet he felt no resistance, and the sword slid in effortlessly...

Although his weapon was a very fine alloy short sword, it could not cut through iron like mud but was not far from it.

The human skin and flesh aren't particularly tough, making it hard to resist this alloy short sword, but it shouldn't penetrate as if cutting through tofu without any resistance...

At the very least, those muscle fibers would slightly slow down the penetration speed of his alloy short sword, not to mention human bones...

But none of that happened. His alloy short sword seemed to pierce through air, without feeling a hint of obstruction, passing through "Qin Fang's" body...

At this moment, the unease in Black Night's heart magnified to the extreme. At the side of his body, which could barely perform large movements, a figure even faster than his own, wrapped in an attack power so terrifying that even a grandmaster level peak expert like Black Night felt shivers, was approaching at a lightning speed...

Black Night also felt a jolt of terror, but it passed in a flash, quickly regaining his composure, although his face turned rather grim.

Even though he sensed this overwhelming power approaching, he had no opportunity to dodge.

Because he clearly knew, no matter how he reacted, his body was within the opponent's attack range.

That is to say, this attack from the opponent was unavoidable for him...

Black Night couldn't dodge but that didn't mean he would just sit and await death, so he quickly made the wisest choice, rapidly curling up his body to protect the most vital spots, avoiding a fatal blow...

Bam~~

The opponent's attack indeed arrived as expected, but to Black Night's surprise, the other party did not choose a weapon-based tough attack, instead, it was a very fierce long leg that struck.

Of course, the force on that leg was terrifyingly powerful. If such a kick landed on an ordinary person, it would definitely be horrendous, with severed tendons and broken bones being minor injuries; the body being kicked to explode wasn't impossible...

But Black Night wasn't an ordinary person. He was a grandmaster level peak expert, his body's strength far from comparable to a normal person, enduring this frightening whip leg head-on.

The dull sound wasn't harsh, but Black Night's body was launched like a cannonball, hurtling backward at an even more terrifying speed...

A black phantom was thus born, ripping through the silence of the forest, as Black Night's body crashed into a small tree as thick as a bowl, breaking it with sheer force...

But Black Night's speed didn't diminish much, still soaring backward at high speed, eventually breaking another two small trees, reducing much of the impact, finally smashing into a big tree thick enough for one person to embrace, barely coming to a stop...

Yet, that big tree's trunk was buzzing and quivering, leaves trembling down, showcasing the immense power...

Splurt~~

Falling from the trunk, even with Black Night's body strength, he couldn't help spitting out a mouthful of fresh blood.

The power of that whip leg earlier was too terrifying. Black Night even felt that what struck him wasn't a human's leg, but a thousand-pound sledgehammer from a machine.

Not to mention breaking three trees in a row, even leaving a pit about five centimeters deep on this large tree's trunk...

It was just that this tree was extremely thick, if a bit thinner, it would follow in the footsteps of the three previous trees.

At this moment, the figure that kicked Black Night gradually revealed itself, a faint smile on the face, none other than Black Night's assassination target... Qin Fang.

"How do you feel about that?"

At this moment, Qin Fang slowly walked out from the shadows, gradually revealing himself in front of the assassin Black Night, his expression very calm, body very relaxed, even speaking in a plain tone, as if chatting with a friend, rather than facing someone trying to dismember him piece by piece...

Chapter 1715 - From Now On, You're With Me!

...

Black Night was leaning against the big tree, wiping the traces of blood from the corner of his mouth. At this time, he couldn't help but carefully examine Qin Fang, his opponent.

Qin Fang was obviously much younger, around twenty years old, or possibly even younger...

His appearance was quite ordinary, the kind that would easily blend into a crowd and not be noticed, which was quite similar to Black Night himself.

This is a prerequisite to becoming an outstanding assassin: not attracting attention is the best choice. Anyone who thinks they can be an assassin with an unusual appearance is simply kidding themselves.

Such an assassin would immediately draw attention the moment they appeared; how could they possibly strike suddenly where all eyes are focused?

This originally wasn't something Black Night considered, but now he suddenly realized it, a thought sprang up in his mind.

Or rather, this thought had flashed by earlier, but he denied it himself. Yet thinking about it now, it suddenly seemed so real.

"Are you also an assassin?"

Black Night asked with a hoarse voice, holding back the pain.

Qin Fang's kick was just too violent. Even an expert at the master level peak like him nearly lost half his life from that blow.

Although Black Night had avoided critical areas, the kick still caused him severe injuries, making even the slightest movement feel like his bones could fall apart.

Looking at the excessively young Qin Fang in front of him, Black Night couldn't help but voice this doubt in his heart.

Of course, speaking to Qin Fang while enduring the severe pain also served to buy himself some time for recovery.

"Don't worry, take your time to rest, I won't lay a hand on you..."

Qin Fang smiled indifferently, not rushing to answer Black Night's question. Instead, he spoke very casually, as if he had already seen through Black Night's intentions.

"Uh..."

Black Night was slightly stunned, looking at Qin Fang with a very peculiar expression, seemingly surprised whether Qin Fang's words were reliable or not.

However, Qin Fang's face showed no abnormality, his body relaxed inexplicably, as if he truly didn't intend to attack anymore.

Even... Qin Fang actually sat cross-legged not far from Black Night, gazing at him from afar.

"What exactly is he planning?"

Black Night's eyes were filled with confusion, unable to understand what Qin Fang's little riddle meant, it was just too bizarre.

"Actually, as you guessed, I am also an assassin... we're peers!"

Qin Fang didn't mind, speaking in a calm tone, his words even carried a hint of a joke, as if he really intended to sit down and chat with Black Night.

"In fact, I've heard about some of your exploits... Black Night, the talented assassin who rose to fame in the Assassin's Alliance in recent years, once praised as a man who could become the King of Assassins!"

Qin Fang indeed had heard about this assassin's deeds, and though the truth was hard to verify, it was likely not baseless.

After all, no weakling could make a name for themselves in the underground world, those who did were quickly torn apart and forgotten.

In the underground world, being famous offers the least security; you could become a stepping stone for a rookie to rise to fame at any moment...

Just like Killer Black Night here, who initially didn't stand out, was quite low-key. But an assassination that shocked the entire underground world put him on the map.

The man who was brought down by him was once a giant in the underground world, famous and glorious, but ultimately became a stepping stone for Black Night's fame.

"Oh, really?"

Although Black Night was stunned, having taken heavy damage from Qin Fang, his own depletion was immense. Since Qin Fang was giving him ample recovery time, he naturally didn't plan to waste it.

So he simply began to recover slowly while chatting with Qin Fang...

"I'm afraid I'll have to disappoint you... At least I'm no match for you! If you kill me, you'll quickly become an even more renowned assassin in the Assassin's Alliance..."

Black Night didn't care much for his fame. He preferred to see an increase in his strength over such accolades.

But that was his own thinking, which clearly didn't represent other assassins like Qin Fang, who, at such a young age, had just entered the field, aiming to become famous in one step.

If I can take down a famous expert like Black Night, I'll almost instantly become the new favorite of the Assassin's Alliance...

Especially for a young assassin like Qin Fang, who is not very old yet extraordinarily powerful, even the Assassin's Alliance would be deeply impressed.

At least in terms of development prospects, Qin Fang is much stronger than Black Night and more worthy of nurturing...

"Fame? Not interested..."

Upon hearing Black Night's words, Qin Fang laughed dismissively. Such trivial fame wouldn't concern him at all, as his ultimate goal is to become the King of Assassins.

When he reaches the top, he will be at the peak of the underground world, naturally receiving lifelong worship from it, so why bother with such minor fame?

Hearing Qin Fang's words, Black Night was slightly surprised, but then his brows furrowed, partly agreeing but also feeling that Qin Fang was somewhat arrogant.

The underground world may not be visible on the surface, but it has many formidable fighters, nearly encompassing more than half of the world's experts.

And those who stand out and gain fame among so many experts are very powerful. Black Night admits Qin Fang's prowess, almost surpassing his own.

However, these sorts of experts are never in short supply, yet many quickly fall due to their excessive arrogance.

In Black Night's mind, Qin Fang quickly fell into this category, and despite Black Night's dire situation, he couldn't help but show a hint of mockery at the corner of his mouth.

"If I tell you that my goal is to become the King of Assassins, would you think I'm dreaming?"

Qin Fang noticed Black Night's mockery but didn't care; instead, he replied calmly.

And upon hearing these words, Black Night's eyes contracted slightly, his gaze toward Qin Fang instantly becoming much sharper...

The King of Assassins!

This is a supreme title, an unrivaled king of the underground world, standing at its pinnacle.

But similarly, this is a bloody path, a nearly impossible mission, yet the birth of every King of Assassins is destined to become legendary.

Black Night had once been praised by a major figure in the underground world as a genius with the potential to become the King of Assassins... although he never became overly self-confident because of this, he had always worked hard towards this goal!

To become the King of Assassins, one needs more than just fame and prestige; more important and fundamental is one thing... strength!

Focusing on other things without considering strength is a vain attempt, so Black Night constantly refines himself, becoming stronger and stronger, hoping to become that legendary King of Assassins...

But now, hearing these words from someone else's mouth leaves him feeling disgusted, especially since this person has just seriously injured him.

He wants to refute but simply cannot voice it.

"Actually, I have a way to make you stronger..."

As Black Night was feeling utterly disgusted, he suddenly heard Qin Fang's unexpected words, causing his body to tense up, his eyes flashing with surprise and a hint of suspicion, unable to comprehend what Qin Fang meant by this.

"What is this? I think you should recognize it..."

Qin Fang didn't mind as he took out a small jade vial from his body and casually tossed it towards Black Night, not quickly and without any intention of ambush.

Black Night was stunned but still reached out to catch the small jade vial, knowing Qin Fang wouldn't trick him here, as with his earlier injuries, Qin Fang could have acted long ago, making it unnecessary.

Opening the vial cap, an aroma immediately wafted out, the mere scent of which invigorated Black Night.

"This is..."

Black Night's expression froze, his eyes wide with a stunned look, losing all prior composure and arrogance.

After ten seconds of shock, Black Night quickly recapped the vial, displaying a pained expression, and then looking at Qin Fang with a complex gaze.

Qin Fang remained calm, his expression unchanged throughout, simply watching Black Night as the two locked eyes.

They looked at each other, silently watching, maintaining a relative silence as the surrounding atmosphere grew increasingly bizarre.

"Go on, what do you want me to do?"

After a long silence, Black Night sighed softly, speaking with helplessness.

"It's simple. From now on... you work with me!"

Although Qin Fang's expression didn't change when he heard Black Night's words, a sharp light flashed in his eyes, quickly returning to normal, as he spoke in a calm, even slightly teasing tone.

Chapter 1716 - Taming a Master Level Peak Underling!

...

"Work for you?"

Black Night was slightly taken aback, a trace of surprise flickered in his eyes, seemingly not expecting Qin Fang to say such a thing, and at that moment, he couldn't help but stare at Qin Fang's smiling face.

However, he was not an ordinary person, he quickly regained his composure, yet there was considerable hesitation in his expression.

Without a doubt, the reason Qin Fang hadn't acted against him was precisely because he had this plan in mind, believing that if he said no, his life would essentially end here.

On the contrary, as long as Black Night agreed to Qin Fang's request, he would become Qin Fang's underling... Though this idea was quite unsettling for Black Night, as he was not just any nobody; his strength had already reached the peak of the grandmaster level, and he was used to living freely, not accustomed to being controlled by others.

Of course, there were disadvantages, but it wasn't without any benefits either. At least, as long as he nodded, he could keep his life.

Additionally, he could gain other benefits from Qin Fang... Leaving other benefits aside, just this bottle of spirit medicine juice was already invaluable, especially useful for him.

Having reached his level of strength, taking that crucial step forward was extremely challenging. Besides some unique opportunities, it mostly required countless life-and-death struggles to constantly improve...

If not for this, he wouldn't have come to the Dragon Country, nor would he have attempted to assassinate Qin Fang, believing that Qin Fang would be an excellent opponent!

The result, however, left him quite frustrated. He had guessed Qin Fang's rough level of skill, almost on par with his own, yet he hadn't expected Qin Fang to be an assassin as well, and an even more outstanding one.

Thinking back, Black Night also realized why he hadn't encountered Qin Fang twice before; he totally fell for Qin Fang's deception...

As an assassin in the underground world, though he wasn't very familiar with such deceptions, he wasn't a stranger to them either, because the Thousand Gate of the millennium-old Dragon Country was a terrifyingly huge existence...

Thousand Gate housed many incredible and mysterious masters, with many superb skills that were difficult for ordinary people to witness even once.

Deception was considered relatively basic; with careful discernment, it was quite easy to detect, but Qin Fang's skill in this seemed very high, even his extraordinarily keen eyes didn't spot the slightest flaw. Just based on this, it could be inferred that Qin Fang's level in this aspect was at least at the master level...

Just based on this, Black Night knew that in such an environment, he couldn't hope to defeat Qin Fang... and even escaping from here wasn't going to be easy.

Of course, since things had come to this, discussing these further was meaningless, he still had to consider Qin Fang's proposal.

The jade vial in his hand clearly contained the juice of a spirit medicine, and judging by its richness, it was not ordinary stuff.

Though not omnipotent, for warriors, spirit medicine could provide a miraculous effect of cutting hair and washing marrow, improving physique and meridians.

Although this didn't directly enhance strength, its impact was very profound. If utilized properly, it wasn't much far off from an improvement, just a step away.

Currently, Black Night was at a critical point, having climbed to this level with his own efforts, yet lacking a renowned teacher or sect support, and such spirit medicines were only heard of in legends, not obtainable, let alone usable...

In other words, his body was still in its initial state, and although his talent was quite exceptional, it was still far from enough.

So the spirit medicine juice in this jade vial was incredibly enticing for Black Night, he almost couldn't take his eyes off it.

However, for him to sell himself and his freedom for that, he felt somewhat reluctant in his heart...

"How about it? Consider it..."

Seeing the flicker in Black Night's eyes, Qin Fang knew he was already tempted, it was just that there was still a slight imbalance in his mind.

"Actually, I won't have too many demands on you; you can still do what you want, as long as you don't harm my people. I might even help you become stronger..."

For this Black Night before him, Qin Fang originally had no particular intention, just planning to eliminate him to remove the threat.

But unexpectedly, he discovered this guy was a martial arts fanatic type of assassin, very similar to Song Qingshan.

Because of this, Qin Fang figured that subduing him would yield more benefits than killing him.

Naturally, the means of subduing him also needed to be special: first with the power of deterrence, then tempting with benefits, with very few restrictions.

If Qin Fang had already relaxed the conditions to this extent, and Black Night still refused, it could only be said Black Night was too stubborn, and sending him on his way would be more suitable...

Black Night remained silent, quite tempted by Qin Fang's proposal; to say he was completely unmoved would be nonsense, but whether Qin Fang's words were feasible was also a matter he had to consider.

Chapter 1717 - Recruiting a Master Level Peak Underling!

"How can I gain your trust?"

In the end, he chose to believe, because Qin Fang had already seized the absolute advantage. Starting from a position of strength, to even discuss conditions with him was, in itself, a sign of great respect.

It was precisely for this reason that Black Night found it quite easy to make his decision.

Refusal would naturally lead to a dead end.

Neither he nor Qin Fang could possibly allow such a powerful adversary to walk away, it would be like releasing a tiger back to its mountain, which would surely bring endless trouble in the future.

Agreeing, on the other hand, meant he could preserve his life, and even gain many benefits from Qin Fang. The only conundrum was... how to convince Qin Fang that he was genuinely pledging allegiance.

"It's simple. Currently in Jiangzhou, many want to kill me. As long as you and I join forces to eradicate them all, then what you hold will be yours... Even if you wish to leave in the future, I will not stop you!"

Upon hearing Black Night's words, Qin Fang knew he had agreed. He simply stated his requirements for Black Night's alliance.

The jade vial contained none other than the Peerless Elixir Golden Dragon Saliva, a rare and precious treasure. Although Qin Fang was not a stingy person, he could not give such a treasure to Black Night before he had proven himself trustworthy.

And with Black Night's physical condition at the time, even if Qin Fang handed it to him, he couldn't keep it. It would be easy for Qin Fang to reclaim it by force...

"Not a joke?"

Black Night laughed slightly. Although he was fairly certain of this, he couldn't help but ask with a smile.

"What do you think..."

Qin Fang did not reply, for Black Night already knew the answer in his heart, and saying it out loud was meaningless as everything was clear.

"Fine, then my life is yours now..."

Though becoming a subordinate made him feel a bit stifled, at this moment, Black Night inexplicably felt a sense of relief, as if he was very satisfied with his decision.

"Then we are brothers from now on..."

Qin Fang, not one to be overly formal, extended his hand to Black Night, indicating his intention to help him up.

At this moment, the red glow on Black Night's body had completely faded, and the murderous intent was long gone. Otherwise, Qin Fang might not have been so proactive.

"Brothers..."

Upon hearing this unfamiliar word, Black Night paused momentarily, but quickly collected himself, forcing his body to grasp Qin Fang's hand. With a slight exertion from Qin Fang, Black Night found himself standing up involuntarily...

Feeling this overwhelming and almost irresistible strength, Black Night realized that Qin Fang was far more terrifying than he had imagined, as if one foot was already stepping into the Grandmaster Level, surpassing him by a whole tier. And yet he had foolishly attempted to assassinate him, essentially asking for his own doom!

"This is yours..."

After being pulled up by Qin Fang, despite the excruciating pain throughout his body, Black Night managed to endure it and returned the small jade vial to Qin Fang.

Qin Fang did not refuse. Everyone was clever enough to know what needed to be done, and everything was understood without words.

"Don't move, I'll treat your injuries first..."

After stowing away the small jade vial, naturally back into the Props Box, Black Night saw it, but the light made it difficult for him to see clearly.

Still, he didn't mind much. Although the item was precious, it did not belong to him yet. Holding it meant nothing, and leaving it with Qin Fang felt more reassuring.

"Hmm?"

But as soon as his mind wandered, he suddenly heard Qin Fang's words, causing him to pause slightly, looking curiously at Qin Fang.

Yet Qin Fang did not respond to his thoughts. With a flip of his wrist, several Silver Needles appeared in his hand, and with lightning speed, they were inserted into Black Night's body.

"Hiss~~"

As the Silver Needles pierced his body, Black Night experienced something out of the ordinary. A piercing chill seemed to emanate from the depths of his spinal cord.

His body instantly froze, yet the pain throughout his body diminished noticeably, with some areas even becoming completely numb.

Of course, since his body was almost entirely rigid, Black Night could barely move. If Qin Fang wished to kill him at that moment, it would be all too easy...

At this moment, Black Night realized that the boss he had just chosen to follow was far more terrifying than he had imagined.

Possessing strength nearly comparable to a Grandmaster Level, impeccable illusions with barely any flaws, and such a mysterious and unmatched Acupuncture technique...

Black Night couldn't help but wonder what other astounding skills this boss of his might have, though he knew he wouldn't get to see them now.

In Qin Fang's hands, the Silver Needles fluttered like butterflies among flowers, constantly flickering across Black Night's body. Just looking gave one a sense of dizzying beauty, yet it held a unique artistic appeal, at least in Black Night's eyes, who saw it as an art form...

Most importantly, as Qin Fang's needling slowed, the stiffness in Black Night's body gradually eased, and the bone-chilling cold warmed up.

Chapter 1718 - Subduing a Master Level Peak Underling!

However, the intense pain from before seemed to have diminished greatly, even gradually fading away. Even the broken bones within his body seemed to be healing in a very strange way...

This was not what Black Night's eyes saw, but what his mind and body "saw."

"Alright, all done!"

About ten minutes later, Qin Fang extracted the last Silver Needle from Black Night's body, and finally let out a long breath, but there was a slight, calm smile on his face.

"Thank you..."

Black Night stretched his body slightly. Aside from a faint lingering pain indicating that he had indeed been seriously injured not long ago, it seemed that his body had no scars at all, almost completely healed.

His body was fully restored, and his strength seemed to have basically recovered, but at this moment Black Night had no intention of making a move again.

Because in that very short moment just now, the feeling that Qin Fang gave him was like a majestic mountain, making it hard for him to regain the confidence and impulsiveness he had before attacking.

Thousands of words ultimately converged into one sentence, which was simply "Thank you."

"We're brothers from now on, so saying that is too polite..."

Qin Fang just smiled, casually chuckled, and even couldn't help joking, "Should I call you Brother Black, or Brother Night?"

"My real name is Ji Xiang, you can just call me Brother Xiang..."

Listening to Qin Fang's words, Killer Black Night couldn't help but roll his eyes, but with just these few words, the relationship between the two obviously became much closer, and Black Night even revealed his real name.

"Don't look at me with those eyes. Although I'm Thai, I'm actually also of Chinese descent..."

Black Night, or rather Ji Xiang, looked quite similar to Dragon Country People but still slightly different. Qin Fang had already learned from his Scouting Skill that he was from Thailand, but he didn't expect him to be of Chinese descent as well.

But thinking about it, it made sense. If he weren't of Chinese descent, he wouldn't have been so interested in Spiritual Medicine, and Ji Xiang also vaguely had some foundation of True Qi. His assassin skills showed little resemblance to Muay Thai, but had somewhat of a Demon Sect's Dark Demon Sect's flavor...

"Brother Xiang, are you a disciple of the Dark Demon Sect?"

Qin Fang hesitated a bit, knowing that perhaps he shouldn't ask this question at this moment, but considering that he would definitely have interactions with Demon Sect people in the future, he decided it was better to ask.

Especially since Qin Fang had just obtained the Sacred Fire Order from Chu Tianji of the Dark Demon Sect, if this were to get out, it would probably attract top masters from the Dark Demon Sect to try to kill him...

The Dark Demon Sect, although not as prestigious as the Sky Demon Sect and Blood Demon Sect within the Demon Sect, was still ranked third and definitely a terrifying sect.

The reason it is ranked third is not because their strength is too weak, but because the other two sects are too powerful, with almost every generation of Demon Sect Masters being born from these two major sects, relegating the Dark Demon Sect to third place.

Of course, not excluding another reason, as per one of the Demon Sect Masters, "You Dark Demon Sect are indeed very strong, but you are all secretive, how could you seize the Six Sects Alliance Master's throne?"

This statement was quite embarrassing but also revealed the truth.

Back when the Demon Sect was still mingling in the Martial World of Dragon Country, the Dark Demon Sect was already notorious, as it was the first and only powerful assassin sect, undertaking almost all assassination business in the Martial World.

For this reason, when the Demon Sect was eventually ousted, the Dark Demon Sect suffered the least loss, as this group of assassins hiding in the shadows, seeing the unfavorable situation, simply ran away.

Thus, after escaping the Dragon Country, the Dark Demon Sect was paid a cleanup visit by the Blood Demon Sect and Sky Demon Sect, leading to a relatively balanced situation.

Otherwise, if the Dark Demon Sect were to dominate alone, the Six Sects Alliance Master's throne might have fallen into their hands...

These are some secret anecdotes of the Demon Sect, some of which Qin Fang acquired from reliable sources, while others were hearsay, making their credibility hard to guarantee.

However, upon seeing Ji Xiang, Qin Fang vaguely noticed some traces of the Dark Demon Sect on him, but it didn't quite seem like it...

"Dark Demon Sect?"

Ji Xiang was slightly taken aback, looking at Qin Fang with some confusion in his eyes, seeming as if he didn't quite understand.

"I don't quite understand what you mean by that... My martial art was indeed taught by an old man from the Dragon Country, but he never mentioned his sect, and he only laid a foundation for me before passing away hastily... As for the Dark Demon Sect you mentioned, I've never heard of it..."

However, Ji Xiang did not hide anything, simply narrating his apprenticeship, but unfortunately, he had no strong evidence to prove that the old man was from the Dark Demon Sect.

"I was just guessing..."

Qin Fang also helplessly shook his head, having never met anyone from the Dark Demon Sect, only vaguely noticing some oddities in the details of Ji Xiang's True Qi.

"But you should still be careful in the future, people from the Dark Demon Sect are born assassins, you never know when you might run into them..."

But now that Ji Xiang, as he can be considered Qin Fang's subordinate, and especially such a powerful one, Qin Fang certainly wanted to take care of him as much as possible...

The Demon Sect is a place of fierce competition, and fratricide, although expressly forbidden in the sect, is not uncommon.

Ji Xiang is very strong, with his True Qi of considerable scale, once targeted by people from the Demon Sect, especially the Dark Demon Sect, it would probably be troublesome...

It is said that the Demon Sect has a very special Cultivation Technique that can absorb the demonic True Qi from peers of the same sect..

Chapter 1719 - Buy One, Get One Free!

...

This cultivation technique is very sinister, fortunately, there are definitely not many people who truly master it, because it is classified as a forbidden technique even in the Demon Sect.

However, despite being a forbidden technique, it doesn't mean that no one in the Demon Sect would choose to cultivate it. After all, since the Demon Sect retreated overseas decades ago, they have been fighting individually, and even got scattered, naturally leading to fewer rules and restrictions...

Ji Xiang simply nodded his head. He's been mingling in the underground world longer than Qin Fang, yet he has never encountered this, so even when Qin Fang reminded him, he seemed to disregard it slightly.

Qin Fang could only smile helplessly at this, as there wasn't much more to say. Unless he truly encountered such a person, only then would he learn from a disadvantage?

"Let's go, your driver is still lying outside..."

At this point, there was no need for the two of them to stay any longer. Qin Fang joked around, saying, Ji Xiang's driver had indeed been knocked down by him long ago.

Ji Xiang also smiled, from knowing there was such a powerful illusion technique, he had already guessed the result. If it were him, he would also definitely have done the same as Qin Fang, first dealt with the driver, cut off his retreat, then make his move...

The two had a fight, but now they had reconciled, Ji Xiang was genuinely convinced, though he felt slightly uncomfortable becoming Qin Fang's underling, he was gradually starting to accept it.

The two of them emerged from the dense forest and returned to where their two cars were parked, where the poor driver was still unconscious and hadn't woken up.

Although Qin Fang hadn't struck very hard, he also wasn't gentle, being unconscious for two or three hours isn't strange at all...

Since Ji Xiang was now considered one of their own, his driver couldn't be left unconscious any longer. With Qin Fang's Silver Needle, he simply pricked him a few times and the driver groggily started to awaken.

Almost as soon as he opened his eyes, he saw Qin Fang's calm face, his expression instantly changed dramatically, and he instinctively wanted to reach for his waist for his gun.

"Stop..."

Just as he started to move, a familiar voice sounded in his ear, and his hand temporarily froze.

"Boss..."

The driver also looked in the direction of the voice and saw Ji Xiang standing there. He couldn't help but exclaim in surprise.

He knew Ji Xiang was here to assassinate Qin Fang, yet Qin Fang was right before him, and Ji Xiang showed no sign of wanting to act. How could he not be surprised?

"We're all on the same side, don't act impulsively..."

Regarding certain matters, Ji Xiang hesitated to state openly, vaguely simplifying, certainly couldn't tell his subordinate he acknowledged Qin Fang as the boss, that was too embarrassing.

"Got it..."

Fortunately, this driver knew what should and shouldn't be asked. Since Ji Xiang had said so, he naturally just needed to obey orders.

"Returning this to you!"

Qin Fang smiled, suddenly flicked his wrist, and a Desert Eagle appeared in his hand, which he then handed over to the driver.

"Uh..."

The driver was utterly stunned, didn't rush to take the gun Qin Fang handed over, instead, he touched his waist and discovered astonishingly that the Desert Eagle he had carefully hidden was gone.

Just moments ago, he vaguely felt the gun was still there... but in the blink of an eye, it was in Qin Fang's hand, this speed of movement made the driver break out in a cold sweat.

"Alright, even I'm not his match, why are you struggling?"

Ji Xiang came over, put the Desert Eagle back into the driver's waistband, then said in a relatively relaxed tone.

But within this ease was considerable helplessness, which brought the driver immense shock and disbelief...

However, Ji Xiang and the driver clearly had a unique relationship, seeing Ji Xiang's expression indicated this wasn't a joke, further silencing the driver.

"His name is Lai Wen, my driver, and also my brother..."

Nonetheless, Ji Xiang introduced the driver's identity to Qin Fang, as he was already under Qin Fang's command and didn't want any discord between the two.

"Nice to meet you..."

"Nice to meet you..."

Qin Fang got to know this Lai Wen in this way, and then Ji Xiang provided a more detailed introduction of some of Lai Wen's specialties.

Lai Wen's identity on the surface is Ji Xiang's driver, but in reality, he is Ji Xiang's partner, and they cooperate with great tacit understanding.

He himself is not an assassin, but he has provided great help for Ji Xiang's rise in the Assassin's Alliance, and even he learned some martial arts himself, which, although not very strong, is much more powerful than an average person.

However, what really makes Lai Wen formidable is his terrifying strength in the field of computers...

"You are Ghost?"

When he heard Lai Wen's code name from Ji Xiang, he couldn't help but exclaim in surprise, as the seemingly ordinary driver in front of him turned out to be a famous hacker known as "Ghost" in the networks...

Qin Fang was initially not very knowledgeable about hackers, but let's not forget that there is a little hacker, Xiao Nan, in his dormitory. This guy once chatted idly with Qin Fang about the well-known masters in the hacker community.

Such as Queen, Flame, Assassin, Blue Elf, Little Red Riding Hood, Ghost, and so on...

Although Ghost's skills are not the number one in the world, and perhaps not even in the top ten, he is considered a top-notch hacker. At least Xiao Nan, who is somewhat famous domestically as a hacker, holds great respect and admiration for this one...

Just because Xiao Nan mentioned this name, when Ji Xiang brought it up, Qin Fang suddenly remembered, which is why he was so surprised.

"One of my brothers has admired you for a long time; he's also a hacker, somewhat famous domestically, but not sure internationally... The reason I even know your code name is because of this..."

Seeing the surprised expressions on Ji Xiang and Lai Wen's faces, Qin Fang simply explained the reason behind it, and the two of them suddenly understood.

"It's rare to meet a fellow expert; if there's a chance, I can spar with your friend..."

Lai Wen was not the type to be pretentious. He also noticed that Qin Fang and Ji Xiang seemed to have reached some sort of agreement, turning from adversaries into allies, so he naturally needed to quickly adjust the role he played here.

"Naturally..."

Qin Fang nodded enthusiastically. He was very pleased with the addition of Lai Wen, the hacker, even as much as having Ji Xiang, a Master Level Peak assassin, under his command.

An assassin partnered with a hacker is considered a unique combination within the Assassin's Alliance, as regular assassins usually enhance some of their computer programming skills, even better than regular programmers.

However, the skills acquired in short bursts of intensive training still greatly differ from those of a pure technical hacker like Ghost.

Especially a world-class hacker like Lai Wen, who had already begun preparations before Ji Xiang started his assassination mission.

From gathering detailed information on the target, studying the target's itinerary, and even formulating an assassination plan, everything can be scientifically and thoroughly prepared in advance, which can significantly increase the success rate!

Of course, humans are very complex creatures; while computers can simulate many things, they cannot fully compare to the human brain, and plans can't keep up with actual changes... This is when the powerful personal capabilities of an assassin come into play!

This time was like that; the plan Lai Wen had arranged in advance almost turned into a state of being unprepared from the moment Qin Fang discovered their whereabouts.

At this point, there wasn't much more Lai Wen, the hacker, could do, so he focused on playing the role of the driver.

Qin Fang didn't pay much attention to this driver and only used his Scouting Skill to simply probe his level and capabilities.

Once he realized that this person posed no substantial threat to him, Qin Fang naturally wouldn't pay much attention.

He just didn't expect that this Lai Wen wasn't so simple, truly fitting the saying, "birds of a feather flock together."

The people who associate with a genius assassin like Ji Xiang are indeed not ordinary; they also possess such extraordinary talents.

Of course, now Ji Xiang was counted as Qin Fang's man, becoming Qin Fang's subordinate and henchman; naturally, Lai Wen, too, was included under his command without reservation.

Having such a world-class hacker on his side is indeed very useful, especially since Dragon Country isn't like America, where regulation in this area is not as stringent.

Especially since Qin Fang has now begun gradually activating the ultimate mission of King of Assassins, completing it alone would definitely become very troublesome, but with the assistance of Ji Xiang and Lai Wen, perhaps the task wouldn't seem so impossible...

For instance, in Qin Fang's assassin missions, he needs to find some information on the target person, and besides going for a field investigation himself, there doesn't seem to be a better way.

However, this hacker is different; he can even use his methods to easily locate the position of "this person," and even monitor their activity range, which would eliminate a lot of unnecessary trouble...

Chapter 1720 - A Bountiful Harvest!

...

Qin Fang exchanged contact information with Ji Xiang and Lai Wen, but then they drove away separately, as if they had never met before.

There are still quite a few assassins hiding in the shadows of Jiangzhou, almost all attracted by the hefty bounty, so Qin Fang had to act cautiously.

Apart from these numerous assassins, Qin Fang also had many enemies remaining in Jiangzhou, and if they happened to collide, it might ignite someone's anger, who knows what they might do?

Precisely because of this, Qin Fang thought it over and felt that keeping Ji Xiang as a "free agent" was a very good idea.

This way, Ji Xiang would still be Killer Black Night, and his target was still to assassinate Qin Fang. However, after meeting with Qin Fang, the two of them had already planned to put on a great show together...

The relationship between Ji Xiang and Qin Fang was known only to the three of them present, with no fourth person being aware, and those outside certainly had no idea.

If Qin Fang were to draw the enemy's fire in the open, while also defending against sneak attacks from the shadows and effectively retaliating...

It all seemed so normal, almost without any flaws.

But if someone like a scavenger suddenly appeared secretly and eliminated those shadowy assassins or enemies, wouldn't it be much easier?

Just like that, Qin Fang and Ji Xiang parted ways, but secretly kept in contact. Moreover, with Lai Wen, a hacker expert, finding Qin Fang's whereabouts was not difficult at all.

When Qin Fang returned to the hotel, Chu Yunxuan and Helen had also returned. For safety reasons, they almost never came out once they entered the room, and only relaxed after seeing Qin Fang return safely.

By this time, it was quite late into the night, well past midnight. The two beauties, previously tense, couldn't fall asleep at all. But now that Qin Fang was back, their nerves settled, and they almost immediately fell asleep...

Looking at the two stunning sleeping beauties, Qin Fang didn't have the mood to disturb them. After settling them in, he sat down to contemplate some of the recent plans.

"Looks like I've gained a lot this time..."

Recalling the events of the night, Qin Fang couldn't help but feel delighted.

Although he didn't kill Ji Xiang, the Master Level Peak assassin, he received no item rewards or experience points, but he still felt he had gained a lot.

Ji Xiang's strength was formidable, almost equal to Qin Fang's. Qin Fang pondered that if he gave him the bottle of Golden Dragon Saliva, Ji Xiang might break through to Grandmaster Level faster than Qin Fang would...

Of course, being faster is only relative and doesn't guarantee a breakthrough. Many have been stuck at this point for life due to bad luck.

Even if such unfortunate ones took the Spiritual Medicine, they might still stagnate, which isn't surprising.

However, Qin Fang speculated that Ji Xiang's luck might not be that bad. With his good aptitude and years of battling experience, he was only a step away from the Grandmaster Level threshold. With the help of the Golden Dragon Saliva, there's more than a 50% chance of success...

50% might not seem high, but it's far better than many who remain stuck at Master Level Peak until death.

With such high odds, it's nearly as certain as a sure thing, only a matter of time before stepping into Grandmaster Level.

"A Grandmaster Level assassin... Tsk, tsk, if I really had such a subordinate, many people would tremble and fear!"

Thinking of Ji Xiang possibly advancing to Grandmaster Level early, Qin Fang couldn't help but feel excited. Such a figure is like a killing god, almost impossible to defend against.

Yet at the same time, Qin Fang was a bit worried.

His own strength was only at Master Level Peak, and while he could barely be considered a Semi-Grandmaster when exploding his strength, he wasn't quite a Grandmaster yet.

While he could currently suppress Ji Xiang with absolute power, if Ji Xiang reached Grandmaster Level, Qin Fang might find himself at a huge disadvantage...

Qin Fang kept this potential trouble in mind, as it could be a latent threat or may just be over-worrying.

For now, since Ji Xiang hadn't yet broken through, Qin Fang wouldn't be overly concerned.

"Looks like my trip to Japan can increase the number of team members..."

Thinking of Ji Xiang's strength, Qin Fang naturally thought of his Slaughter Sun Special Team, which originally had only three members. Now Ji Xiang could join them.

This meant that all four of them had strength above Master Level Late Stage, each with their own skills. If they went to Japan, they wouldn't be underestimated. It would greatly aid Qin Fang's future plans.

"Oh, and bring Lai Wen along too..."

Besides, Qin Fang wouldn't forget about Lai Wen, the hacker, whose role was enormous. Though currently not very useful against assassins hidden in Jiangzhou, he would be of great help during Qin Fang's upcoming trip to Japan.

Qin Fang was heading to Japan to help Qin Zi take control of the Shiling Group, facing not only the powerful and entrenched Dao Shen Sect, but also internal strife within the Shiling Group...

With Lai Wen as a hacker backing them up, Qin Fang could trim some people's wings in minor aspects before officially starting hostilities, making his mission much easier.

"The trip to Japan... It seems important to secure the rear first!"

Qin Fang had been eager for his planned trip to Japan, but recognized that not everything at his base was stable yet.

The Tang Sect people were now in Jiangzhou, led personally by Tang Huaiyuan. Although Qin Fang didn't know why they hadn't made a move yet, he realized they were definitely waiting for the right opportunity.

Moreover, the one whom Qin Fang had secretly issued a kill order on, whose hefty bounty attracted so many assassins, was causing quite a headache.

Despite just having resolved the challenging Killer Black Night and gaining him as an ally, Qin Fang couldn't be certain how many more such experts were lurking. He needed to quell these disturbances quickly to prevent them from affecting his subsequent actions...