

## Genius 1731

Chapter 1731 - Laying in Wait

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"This... I'm not quite sure either! But, it's probably nine out of ten, right..."

Although Qin Fang could almost be certain that if Tang Huaiyuan came to snatch the treasure, this Blood Coral would be the only thing to attract him.

But everything now was based on assumptions, and maybe Qin Fang guessed wrong. Tang Huaiyuan might not have such intentions at all, and the people from the Tang Sect might just coincidentally be here or are just here to watch the excitement.

"Hmm, I understand..."

Tang Cheng nodded and responded softly.

Although Qin Fang wasn't very sure, from his words, Tang Cheng already knew what to do. Saying anything more at this time didn't really mean much, everything had to wait.

After giving a brief explanation to Tang Cheng, Qin Fang retreated alone. The following matters would naturally be arranged by Tang Cheng; he was a free man and acted very autonomously.

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At this moment, in a somewhat secluded courtyard of a club not far from the National Exhibition Center, Tang Sect Elder Tang Huaiyuan and The Green Gang boss, Boss Kui, were sitting opposite each other, drinking tea and playing chess.

The Grandmaster-level expert Elder Alai stood leaning against the wall behind Boss Kui, eyes half-closed as if dozing off, showing none of the demeanor of a Grandmaster-level expert...

However, when a young man in his thirties quickly walked in, he slightly raised his head, and his body moved unnaturally. Although there was no significant movement, the young man who entered the door suddenly felt like he was being watched by a fierce beast.

"Elder, there's a situation..."

Fortunately, this young man knew some background about this inconspicuous old man and didn't provoke him, nor did he approach Boss Kui lightly. Instead, he slightly shifted away and walked over to Tang Huaiyuan, speaking softly beside him.

"What situation?"

Tang Huaiyuan held a teacup, savoring the tea, his eyes on the chessboard in front, seemingly asking a question casually, with a tone that suggested the game in front of him was more important than anything else.

"We've discovered Qin Fang appearing over at the National Exhibition Center..."

Of course, this young man was a Tang Sect disciple. Seeing Tang Huaiyuan's casual inquiry, he didn't dare to be negligent and promptly spoke with respect.

"Hmm?"

Tang Huaiyuan was about to place a piece single-handedly, but hearing this, he paused slightly, and his tone changed somewhat.

"Are you sure?"

The power of the name Qin Fang seemed more important than the win or loss of this game, and Tang Huaiyuan slightly furrowed his brow, asking with some surprise.

"For sure! It really is him..."

This Tang Sect disciple was very certain. They had all seen Qin Fang's photo, and that face was deeply engraved in their minds. How could they mistake it?

It's evident that when Qin Fang discovered these Tang Sect disciples, they also discovered his presence because Qin Fang did not attempt to conceal himself.

Moreover, to confirm the identity of these Tang Sect disciples, he even squatted for a long time in a very conspicuous position, making it nearly impossible not to be noticed.

"Hmm, got it, you may leave..."

Upon hearing this news, Tang Huaiyuan merely furrowed his brow lightly, but he didn't give any instructions, just waved his hand, dismissing the disciple.

"Boss Kui, what do you think?"

However, the game couldn't continue, and after a moment of silence, he asked Boss Kui sitting opposite.

"Elder Tang, that's a question for yourself; I know nothing..."

Boss Kui, however, seemed disinclined to say much more, waving his hand to indicate his point.

Although he had this cooperation with Tang Huaiyuan, he really wasn't privy to why Tang Huaiyuan was so determined to get the Blood Coral.

But they hadn't made a move yet, and Qin Fang suddenly appeared at the National Exhibition Center, which was indeed a bit unexpected.

Unexpected or not, dealing with Qin Fang was Tang Huaiyuan's concern; it had nothing to do with Boss Kui. At most, he was just helping in getting the Blood Coral, and for that... he had already started preparing!

"Hmm... The plan remains the same, I'll handle the rest!"

Tang Huaiyuan gave Boss Kui a deep and complex look but didn't say much. He simply responded briefly and continued studying the chessboard in front of him.

Boss Kui wasn't bothered. He could see that Tang Huaiyuan seemed wary of something, but just like his own goal to seize the Blood Coral, he had no intention of revealing anything.

Boss Kui pretended not to care, continuing to play chess with Tang Huaiyuan. But from Tang Huaiyuan's repeated mistakes in his moves, it was clear his mind wasn't on the game...

...

Time slowly shifted from day to night, and the sky grew darker. However, for the bustling metropolis of Jiangzhou, night and day weren't all that different.

The area around the National Exhibition Center became slightly less crowded at night, but the surrounding bright lights remained dazzling.

Qin Fang, who should have gone to rest, didn't leave. He just grabbed a quick meal and swiftly returned to the exhibition center area.

This exhibition was large and significant, so the security measures were extremely tight. Especially at night, security was even more stringent, with almost all forces operating on high alert.

Qin Fang didn't join Tang Cheng but instead chose to position himself atop a building close to the National Exhibition Center.

The place he chose was remote and well-concealed, a spot even assassins would find difficult to reach. Only someone like Qin Fang, with superior qinggong, could settle there.

However, this spot offered an excellent view, almost encompassing the entirety of the exhibition center. Moreover, Qin Fang had prepared some surveillance tools, allowing him to easily monitor all the movements there...

"Tomorrow is the start of the exhibition. If Tang Huaiyuan wants to make a move, tonight would be the time."

Qin Fang leaned quietly in a dark corner, sipping wine and snacking, while watching the exhibition center.

Although his position was hidden, he couldn't make any conspicuous movements, such as smoking or using a cell phone, which might emit light and reveal his position...

Yet, Qin Fang couldn't help but mutter quietly, feeling that tonight wouldn't pass peacefully.

Which indeed was the case. Perhaps because of Qin Fang's suggestion, or the unexpected involvement of The Green Gang, Tang Cheng had already proposed to Jiangzhou's garrison command to deploy some forces to coordinate security...

Of course, due to time constraints, those forces would arrive tomorrow when the exhibition officially begins.

Though only a few knew this information, Qin Fang was sure Boss Kui, as the local power in Jiangzhou, would inform Tang Huaiyuan.

The current armed forces were already strong enough, and any further increase would leave Tang Huaiyuan and his grandmaster-level experts with no option but death...

Upon calculation, tonight seemed to be the best time to act. Although it appeared tense, the evening before the exhibition was actually the most relaxed!

"Hmm? Speak of Cao Cao, and he appears..."

Almost as soon as Qin Fang muttered these words, he noticed several figures sneaking close in a dark area outside the exhibition center.

These figures moved quickly and cautiously, able to evade the peripheral sentries, but they couldn't escape Qin Fang's eyes; everything was laid bare.

Though Qin Fang's scouting skill couldn't determine if these people were from The Green Gang or the Tang Sect due to the distance, he could tell from their agile movements that they were definitely Tang Sect experts...

The arrival of Tang Sect members implied that Tang Huaiyuan wasn't far behind.

Qin Fang was particularly wary of this adversary. He was always cautious since this person posed a constant threat to Qin Fang's peace of mind.

Grandmaster-level experts were those Qin Fang couldn't yet confront. A direct confrontation was impossible; at most, Qin Fang could only escape, killing such an opponent was out of the question.

The only reason Qin Fang managed to kill the old hag from the Baihua Demon Sect was by the unexpectedness of his sneak attack.

But against Tang Huaiyuan, Qin Fang had no such opportunity, as Tang Huaiyuan was too wary of him...



"Hopefully, you'll show up soon!"

While those Tang Sect disciples were all grandmaster-level experts, Qin Fang didn't regard them highly. Even if they were numerous, they posed no threat to Qin Fang.

Besides, Qin Fang had already warned Tang Cheng, who had prepared a countermeasure. Despite their impressive kung fu, these Tang Sect experts couldn't contend with well-equipped, well-trained, and highly-coordinated special ops soldiers...

If the two sides clashed, the special ops might suffer losses, but few, if any, of the Tang Sect experts would escape, as physical bodies cannot withstand advanced weaponry.

Qin Fang paid no mind to these Tang Sect experts, leaving the security personnel below to handle them without worrying himself.

He had his own target, as he calmly retrieved a prepared heavy-duty sniper rifle from his props box. Once quickly assembled, he set it up at a predetermined spot, waiting for Tang Huaiyuan to appear...

Chapter 1732 - Game Within a Game!

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Tang Huaiyuan is a grandmaster-level expert, and a particularly formidable figure among them, his cultivation truly terrifying.

Qin Fang, although he has not yet met him, can imagine Tang Huaiyuan's prowess, which is one of the reasons why Qin Fang has been avoiding him.

But grandmaster-level experts are also human, also flesh and blood; even though they are much stronger than the average person, they still cannot withstand bullets.

At most, they can pre-sense the coming danger and dodge with the quickest speed...

However, the speed of bullets is very fast, and whether one can dodge them also depends on personal skill!

The bullets fired from ordinary firearms have relatively weaker velocity, naturally, their power is much less, so experts can still dodge them, even easily.

But some powerful weapons are different, which is why many experts who use guns modify them themselves, to increase shooting speed, range, power, etc...

Sniper rifles are undoubtedly among the most violent firearms, and heavy snipers are even more terrifying.

If we are to compare which firearm is the most violent in terms of bullet density, it would naturally be Qin Fang's Gatling Fire God Cannon, which is most terrifying, with a firing rate of six thousand rounds per minute and a large coverage area, basically turning even grandmaster-level experts into sieves in an instant.

But in terms of single bullet power, heavy sniper rifles are the most terrifying, a single bullet is enough to blast a big hole in a person's body, even a slight graze could cause a grievous, hard-to-heal injury...

The heavy sniper in Qin Fang's hand belongs to this kind of powerful firearm, robbed from the Hand of the Devil Mercenary Corps back then.

This gun was custom-made, even modified by experts, not only increasing the range considerably but also the shooting speed was much improved, the power nearly doubled.

With Qin Fang's incredibly precise shooting technique, as long as Tang Huaiyuan dares to show himself, Qin Fang has more than a fifty percent chance of shooting him dead instantly, at worst, he can inflict serious injury...

A fifty percent chance may not seem very high, but the opponent is truly troublesome, dealing with a grandmaster-level expert's extraordinary reaction speed is indeed tough, Qin Fang is fully aware of this.

But Qin Fang has the confidence, a fifty percent chance may not be very high, but it's definitely not low... even if he can't kill, as long as he seriously injures Tang Huaiyuan, Qin Fang would be victorious.

The reason why Tang Huaiyuan instills such fear in Qin Fang is simply because of his terrifying strength, which Qin Fang truly can't contend with.

But that is when Tang Huaiyuan is unharmed, a severely injured Tang Huaiyuan is a different matter, though still terrifying, Qin Fang would no longer fear him like before.

It's like a Tiger when perfectly intact and in its prime, is the king of the forest, and no one dares to provoke it; but if it's old, infirm, and has lost its sharp claws, then this king of the forest doesn't live up to its name, perhaps even monkeys dare to bully it...

Of course, this is just an analogy and cannot be taken seriously!

A grandmaster-level expert like Tang Huaiyuan, unless fatally wounded, even if losing a hand or a leg, is still a grandmaster-level expert, still a terrifying existence...

Especially since he possesses the Tang Sect Secret Techniques, and might even carry the Tang Sect's Ten Great Hidden Weapons, he's still not someone to be underestimated!

But Qin Fang has considered all these and isn't very concerned, as long as Tang Huaiyuan is injured, his combat power diminished, Qin Fang has a way to slowly toy him to death...

Bang~~

But just then, a faint sound came from the National Exhibition Center, maybe due to the distance, maybe blocked by the wind, the sound wasn't that clear, but Qin Fang knew it was gunfire.

Not only that, but the lights over at the Exhibition Center also suddenly flashed on, vaguely there were sounds of alarms, instantly it became lively.

"They've made a move..."

Without a doubt, although Tang Sect's people were stealthily hidden, they were still discovered by the security personnel who had been waiting there and directly engaged!

The people of Tang Sect are all mighty grandmaster-level martial artists, barehanded, each one has the strength of one against a hundred, so Tang Cheng, as security head, directly authorized the use of firearms, to deliver the strongest counterattack... otherwise, letting these experts get close would result in unimaginable consequences.

The people of Tang Sect have always lived deep in the mountains, with no concept of law in their minds, so they don't fear anything, they don't care whether killing is a crime to achieve their goals...

To ensure his people's safety and to obliterate these bandits, Tang Cheng can only use such means to respond, lowering casualties to the minimum...

Qin Fang is, of course, well aware of this, so when he hears the gunfire, he's not very concerned, just calmly observing the ruckus outside.

Those Tang Sect disciples may be very threatening, but they are not Qin Fang's target, so he has no intention to act, instead awaiting Tang Huaiyuan's move.

Bang bang bang~~~

Over by the National Exhibition Center, gunfire continued but was quite sporadic, indicating that although the Tang Sect experts had been discovered, wiping them all out was proving to be difficult.

At least on Qin Fang's side, after a simple glance, he noticed that the six or seven Tang Sect experts who had approached earlier were almost unscathed and still very much alive.

At most, they appeared a bit disheveled, merely being chased by Tang Cheng's men wielding guns...

"What's going on?"

But precisely because Qin Fang was in an outsider's position, watching the commotion below, he vaguely sensed that something was amiss.

The speed of these six or seven Tang Sect experts was incredibly fast, as if they had all practiced some kind of movement technique or cultivation technique. Although they couldn't compare to Qin Fang's Snow Traversing Step, they were clearly much more formidable than ordinary martial artists, let alone these ordinary people...

The soldiers under Tang Cheng's command were very elite, and their coordination for the encirclement was quite tacit, but due to the targets being too scattered, their multiple sieges were easily evaded by the Tang Sect experts.

Even as the Tang Sect experts were being pursued for a tactical retreat, a large vacuum area appeared in these warriors' defense line, creating a significant loophole.

Seeing this loophole, Qin Fang immediately frowned. He didn't know if Tang Cheng, positioned at the command center, had noticed it, but this loophole could potentially become a breakthrough point.

However, Qin Fang did not act but waited quietly, nor did he deliberately remind Tang Cheng to pay attention...

If this loophole was merely created unintentionally, then Tang Huaiyuan couldn't possibly have thought to exploit it, but if Tang Huaiyuan intentionally created it, then he should be taking action at this moment!

If Tang Huaiyuan acts, it means he's about to show himself. Qin Fang is now waiting for him to appear to have a chance to take him down!

The sniper rifle was quietly set up there, and Qin Fang was always watching for movements around. He knew that Tang Huaiyuan was definitely lurking somewhere nearby.

Those six or seven Tang Sect experts, fleeing in dismay amidst the gunfire, were being systematically pursued by Tang Cheng's special operations team.

They attempted numerous times to lure these Tang Sect experts together and wipe them out in one fell swoop, but their intentions were easily thwarted each time.

In the end, not only did they fail to take down any Tang Sect experts, but they were instead led far away themselves...

When those Tang Sect experts easily escaped beyond Qin Fang's line of sight, the warriors seemed to have received orders from Tang Cheng and quickly retracted and fortified their positions.

Seeing this, Qin Fang frowned again, sensing something amiss, yet unable to pinpoint it, he could only helplessly shake his head and continue waiting.

Before long, those Tang Sect experts stealthily returned, and perhaps because they were already exposed, this time, they brazenly showed themselves, even casually taking down an outer sentinel.

This action immediately enraged the security personnel, and a group of warriors immediately charged out with guns, while the Tang Sect experts, upon seeing their opponents charging in, turned tail and ran, not giving them a chance to encircle...

These warriors continued the pursuit, but once the Tang Sect experts crossed the alert line, they did not continue chasing and quickly turned back to fortify.

Clearly, they had received orders too, not to cross the alert line, ensuring the safety of the National Exhibition Center effectively.



But the Tang Sect experts were rather annoying. As soon as these warriors retreated, they would immediately come closer, and when pursued, they would flee again...

Thus, what followed became a farce, or rather the Tang Sect experts were perfectly embodying the guerrilla warfare tactics of Taizu.

When the enemy advances, I retreat; when the enemy camps, I harass; when the enemy tires, I attack; when the enemy retreats, I pursue...

Who knows if Tang Huaiyuan came from the mountains to the outside world specifically to study Taizu; he managed to play this trick quite skillfully.

Of course, this method might not necessarily be his idea. It could have been suggested by Boss Kui.

After all, compared to Tang Huaiyuan, who came from an isolated mountain sanctuary, Boss Kui, the old fox who has roamed the underground world for decades, is much more cunning.

Wait... The Green Gang, Boss Kui!

"Oh no, we've been tricked..."

These thoughts suddenly flashed in Qin Fang's mind, and his expression changed instantly, unable to restrain himself from crying out.

He was so focused on waiting for Tang Huaiyuan to appear that he forgot about the people from the Green Gang, or rather, he overlooked why the people from the Green Gang, who had colluded with Tang Huaiyuan, had not appeared until now...

Chapter 1733 - King vs. King!

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Qin Fang, without any hesitation, quickly dropped everything he had and threw it all into the Props Box, then swiftly left from here, sprinting towards the National Exhibition Center.

"What a cunning Tang Huaiyuan..."

On the road, Qin Fang couldn't help but curse Tang Huaiyuan, that guy was just too cunning.

Earlier, he felt something was off but didn't pay much attention. Now, after recalling carefully, he realized that old fox Tang Huaiyuan had no intention of making a move at all.

Because he didn't plan to have his Tang Sect people force their way in, but instead let The Green Gang make a move...

The Green Gang in Jiangzhou was like the local serpent, a pervasive force. Although the National Exhibition Center was tightly guarded, it was hard to guarantee there hadn't been infiltration from within.

At this moment, even though it was night and most of the National Exhibition Center's staff had left for home, there were still some people left here.

The Tang Sect people kept harassing, appearing to exhaust the security personnel, then looking for an opportunity to kill their way in.

However, Qin Fang suddenly felt this was part of Tang Huaiyuan's scheme, distracting the security personnel, attracting most of their attention, actually to have The Green Gang operate in the shadows.

A lot of time had already been wasted, and Qin Fang feared The Green Gang might have already succeeded. If he didn't act, the Blood Coral might be taken out of the National Exhibition Center.

The Blood Coral itself was nothing, but if it fell into Tang Huaiyuan's hands, then Qin Fang might be in trouble due to the insidious Heart-Eroding Poison it contained, which even Qin Fang feared a bit.

Of course, if it were just like that, it would still be fine for Qin Fang.

Qin Fang's real worry was that the infiltrators weren't from The Green Gang, but the ever-hidden Tang Huaiyuan himself!

"Damn it, hope this old thing hasn't really succeeded..."

Qin Fang rushed towards the National Exhibition Center at top speed, almost not daring to delay a second, operating the Traceless Snow Stepping Technique to the extreme, turning into a dark shadow in the Black Night.

Coincidentally, while Qin Fang was busy hurrying, the Tang Sect people started causing trouble again.

Warriors under Tang Cheng were just about to make a move when they saw a black phantom rapidly approaching, almost colliding with a Tang Sect disciple.

Time seemed to slow down and speed up!

Just as these warriors were about to raise their guns and shoot, they found the Tang Sect disciple had no chance to dodge, directly being hit by the black shadow.

Whoosh~~

They didn't hear any earth-shattering explosion, but the Tang Sect disciple seemed to have no power to resist, directly sent flying by the black shadow into the sky.

This scene was so sudden that witnesses couldn't help but be dumbstruck, indeed finding it unbelievable.

Be it the gun-wielding warriors or the several Tang Sect disciples scattered around, all stared blankly at the Tang Sect disciple sent flying into the sky, watching the blood spurting endlessly in the unclear Black Night...

"Move aside..."

And at this time, those soldiers realized the shadow was approaching at high speed, instinctively preparing to shoot, when a voice sounded in their ears, and the face gradually became clear.

"Xiao Qin?"

Seeing this face, the leading soldiers hesitated a bit, and someone even called out, clearly recognizing Qin Fang.

No surprise, these soldiers were Tang Cheng's men, quite familiar with Qin Fang, especially Scarface of this squad who was even more familiar with Qin Fang.

But upon recognizing Qin Fang, seeing his hurried demeanor, they understood something must have happened, immediately stepping aside and even actively guarding Qin Fang as he charged into the National Exhibition Center.

Thud~~~

Almost as Qin Fang's figure disappeared behind the National Exhibition Center's doors, the Tang Sect disciple he hit flew into the sky and fell heavily to the ground.

Before Scarface and others could continue with random shootings, this Tang Sect disciple, upon hitting the ground, couldn't get back up, and even seemed entirely lifeless.

"Dead?"

Seeing this scene, Scarface and the others hesitated a bit, although they found it a bit unbelievable, the fact was right before their eyes, the poor Tang Sect disciple was actually taken out by Qin Fang with a single move.

This Tang Sect disciple's strength is actually quite formidable, having reached a Master Level Late Stage cultivation. Although in terms of talent he can't compare to Tangmen's Ten Great Disciples, just in terms of cultivation, he is even more powerful than Tang Zhan back then...

Unfortunately for him, he ran into the worst person possible, Qin Fang, and it happened to be Qin Fang in a state of frenzied sprinting. That was his tragedy.

To prevent the Blood Coral from being taken by Tang Huaiyuan, Qin Fang dared not delay for even a moment, so he went in directly with a killer move.

The Blood Explosion Technique, combined with the Demonic Divine Art, and the eruption of Qin Fang's twelve-part strength, that seemingly light palm strike was in fact of Grandmaster-level quality.

Such palm energy, comparable to a full-force strike from a Grandmaster, was incredibly violent. The unfortunate guy was caught off guard, and the violent palm energy poured directly into his heart, instantly severing the arteries there. His body almost got pierced through from that one strike by Qin Fang...

If someone could survive this, then they truly are a freak of nature!

But it's a pity, this unlucky kid clearly didn't become such a freak, as he was killed directly by Qin Fang's palm strike...

"Xiao Qin is truly becoming more and more monstrous..."

Scarface and others couldn't help but smile wryly, finding that Tang Sect disciple, who had given them such a headache and yet couldn't be hit, was killed by Qin Fang with a single palm strike.

One could say, they were the earliest group to witness Qin Fang's monstrous nature. When Qin Fang first entered their camp, he was just a very ordinary student, unable to even truss a chicken. Yet, after just a week of training, he was already almost on par with their skills.

Later on, he became even more monstrous. During the last mission to Anlang, he almost single-handedly eradicated the entire Hand of the Devil Mercenary Corps.

It's worth knowing that it was a top ten large mercenary group. Although they didn't deploy their most elite forces, it was already terrifying enough. Even their special forces battalion was almost completely wiped out there...

But in Qin Fang's hands, hundreds died in the jungles of Anlang, with fewer than ten escaping alive...

This Tang Sect expert in front of them was the same. Previously, a dozen or so of Scarface's people fired at him, yet they couldn't even touch a hair of the guy. The frustration built up after several futile attempts.

Yet when Qin Fang stepped in, he instantly killed the unlucky kid, which brought a sigh of relief to them, and bright smiles were seen on each face.

"Thirteen..."

Scarface and the others were happy, but the people on the Tang Sect side were obviously not. Especially when they noticed Scarface and others wanting to take their brother's corpse away, they immediately grew furious and rushed over, howling, to seize the body...

Bang Bang Bang~~

However, they seemed to have forgotten one thing, which was that besides Scarface and the warriors, there were also snipers from the special operations team hidden in the shadows.



The reason they hadn't acted before was entirely because these Tang Sect experts were moving too fast and unpredictably, making it hard to get a shot.

But just now, because their comrade was killed, several Tang Sect experts hesitated and didn't move. Now they all rushed forward to seize the body, basically making themselves easy targets for the snipers.

The snipers hidden in the shadows didn't hold back, immediately firing multiple shots...

Pfft Pfft Pfft~~

In a matter of moments, three Tang Sect experts were hit by bullets, with two getting headshots and dying instantly, while the remaining one was shot in the leg, losing the ability to escape. He was then shot again by Scarface who followed up, completely losing his combat capability... Judging by his wound, it's uncertain whether he can even keep his life.

Scarface and the others knew they were dealing with top-tier experts, so no one dared to relax, making extremely ruthless and deadly moves.

In just a moment, more than half of the six or seven Tang Sect experts were taken down, with only two or three scurrying away in defeat.

Bang Bang Bang~~

Scarface and the others knew they couldn't catch up, so they aimed and fired at those trying to escape. Though they hadn't intended to stop them, they unexpectedly hit two unlucky ones, leaving only one Tang Sect expert to escape by sheer luck... The remaining six were either directly killed or captured, unable to be arrogant any longer.

These events were naturally unknown to Qin Fang. After entering the National Exhibition Center, he headed straight towards the Blood Coral.

Considerable time had already been lost, and he worried that Tang Huaiyuan had already succeeded, which would indeed be troublesome...

"Tang Huaiyuan..."

However, the more you fear something, the more it seems to occur.

Just as Qin Fang entered the exhibition hall with the Blood Coral, he saw the middle-aged man taking a piece of blood-red coral from a shattered glass case...

Although Qin Fang had never seen Tang Huaiyuan, the moment he saw this middle-aged man, he knew it was the Tang Sect Elder Tang Huaiyuan, who loathed him to the bone and haunted his peace, also the father of the late Tang Nan and brother of Tang Huaiming...

"Qin Fang..."

Although Qin Fang's figure was not large, he charged in at an extremely fast speed. Tang Huaiyuan, just having acted for the Blood Coral, sensed Qin Fang's arrival. His face changed completely, and his eyes seemed to spew fire, gritting his teeth as he spoke...

Chapter 1734 - Borrowing a Blade!

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Perhaps no one expected that such a pair of enemies would run into each other under such circumstances. They were just staring at one another, bewildered, and they actually forgot what to do next.

"That... um... you continue, continue..."

Fortunately, the outside of the National Exhibition Center was much more chaotic than inside. The continuous gunfire made Qin Fang snap back to reality immediately.

Looking at Tang Huaiyuan, who seemed a bit dazed on the opposite side, Qin Fang also showed a slightly embarrassed smile on his face, muttered something strange to Tang Huaiyuan, and without waiting for Tang Huaiyuan to react, Qin Fang immediately turned and ran, quickly dashing towards the outside...

"Don't run!"

As Qin Fang started to run, Tang Huaiyuan naturally reacted too. Instantly, a surge of anger arose in him, and he stuffed the not-very-large Blood Coral into his backpack and immediately chased in the direction Qin Fang was escaping.

Tang Huaiyuan had racked his brains trying to take down Qin Fang, but Qin Fang had always been avoiding him, leaving no time or good opportunities, causing this delay.

But unexpectedly, they ran into each other under such circumstances; how could Tang Huaiyuan let Qin Fang escape?

Moreover, since he already had the Blood Coral he wanted to seize, there was nothing left to fear, so he immediately tracked Qin Fang with great speed.

Qin Fang had no time to look back; the small map could clearly show Tang Huaiyuan's movements, and the distance between them was constantly decreasing...

"Damn it..."

To this, Qin Fang could only curse and then sprint wildly.

At this time, Tang Huaiyuan forgot about everything else as well, not even caring about his disciples. His face was full of rage, his eyes just about to burst flames as he stared dead at Qin Fang, while his terrifying Grandmaster Level cultivation was fully unleashed, and his speed pushed to the limit, slowly closing the distance between him and Qin Fang...

Qin Fang's Traceless Snow Stepping Technique was pushed almost to the extreme, and his speed became incredibly terrifying, almost outpacing ordinary vehicles.

But Tang Huaiyuan wasn't far behind. As a Tang Sect Elder and senior in the Tang Clan, his status in the Tang Sect was quite high, with considerable power, and even many Tang Sect Elders might not have access to the cultivation techniques and secret skills that he could easily possess.

Light Body Technique is quite rare in the Martial World, as most sects don't have any to pass down, but the Tang Sect doesn't lack them, even having two or three such techniques in their collection.

The Tang Sect, with a history of a thousand years, was once feared even by sects like Shaolin, Kunlun, as the Tang Sect was mysterious and unpredictable, acting out of their own temperament, doing numerous righteous deeds, but also committing many domineering deeds...

As far as Qin Fang heard, there were no fewer than five or six sects exterminated by the Tang Sect and even more sects broken and scattered...

And the collections of these sects, like some treasures, cultivation and secret techniques, naturally all fell into the hands of the Tang Sect.

While other sects had suffered immense losses through secular challenges over the centuries, the Tang Sect remained secluded for centuries and instead emerged stronger, with continuous prosperity.

Tang Huaiyuan, being a Tang Sect Elder, naturally cultivated Light Body Technique, and even a top-level technique comparable to Qin Fang's Traceless Snow Stepping Technique.

Coupled with Tang Huaiyuan's Grandmaster Level Middle-Late Stage cultivation, his power far surpassed that of Qin Fang, who was of Quasi-Grandmaster Level, placing them on entirely different levels.

As such, with the ebb and flow, Tang Huaiyuan moved closer to Qin Fang, seemingly about to catch him at any moment.

However... could Qin Fang allow him to be caught so easily?

Clearly not possible!

When Tang Huaiyuan thought he was about to catch Qin Fang and tear this foe apart, he suddenly noticed that Qin Fang had something more in his hand.

To be precise, a black gun barrel was already aimed at him...

"Damn!!"

If it were when he just descended from the mountains, Tang Huaiyuan definitely wouldn't have cared about this small pipe, as he hadn't yet grasped the power of firearms then.

But it's different now; upon seeing it, Tang Huaiyuan's face turned green, and he had no choice but to dodge quickly, avoiding the gun in Qin Fang's hand as fast as possible.

The expected gunfire never came, or perhaps Qin Fang merely intended to create distance between them, making his escape more convenient.

And Tang Huaiyuan, startled by this gun, delayed his speed, allowing Qin Fang to increase the gap and almost lose sight of him.

"Bastard..."

Qin Fang played this hand brilliantly, with practical effectiveness, directly driving the threatening Tang Huaiyuan away.

Tang Huaiyuan was further enraged, initially wanting to dismember Qin Fang, now planning to capture him and give him a brutal death to quench his deep hatred.

However, Qin Fang at this point ignored Tang Huaiyuan's fury; Tang Huaiyuan was more powerful, even faster than him. Without employing some special means, he indeed couldn't outplay Tang Huaiyuan.

Chapter 1735 - Borrowing the Blade! (Part 2)

If it really ends up in Tang Huaiyuan's hands, then his little life would definitely not be kept...

Of course, Tang Huaiyuan shouldn't expect to catch Qin Fang so easily either. With the weaponry Qin Fang is equipped with, turning around and causing Tang Huaiyuan's downfall is more likely!

Qin Fang was still on the run quickly, getting further away from the National Exhibition Center, but instead of fleeing to the outskirts, he headed straight for the city center.

The city was filled with tall buildings and a lot of vehicles; even a small gap between them could easily cause them to lose track of each other.

Tang Huaiyuan seemed to have noticed Qin Fang's intent, so he dared not relax at all, being careful of the gun in Qin Fang's hand while swiftly closing the distance between them.

In this chase and escape, both of them almost showed all their hidden skills... occasionally, when pedestrians passed by, they only saw two shadows quickly flash by not far away, disappearing into dark corners.

At this, these passersby could only rub their eyes and mutter to themselves, "Am I seeing things?" and then continue on their way.

They certainly weren't seeing things, just that Qin Fang and Tang Huaiyuan's speed was too fast. Even if sprinter Bolt were here, he would be easily left behind by several body lengths.

This continuous sprinting was all supported by the True Qi propelling them. If the time and distance were short, it would not be a problem, as Qin Fang and Tang Huaiyuan's skills made it easy.

But over time, let alone Qin Fang, even a Grandmaster-level expert like Tang Huaiyuan couldn't sustain it...



Nobody knew how long the chase had gone on for, but Qin Fang figured they had already crossed more than half of Jiangzhou's urban area.

Jiangzhou is one of the largest cities in Dragon Country, extremely vast in size. To have traversed more than half the city, the distance would definitely have exceeded tens of kilometers.

Both of their bodies were steaming with heat, and sweat had long been pouring out, even their breathing had become much heavier...

Qin Fang, young and vigorous, could replenish his stamina by eating Baozi, so physically he was basically in no trouble and remained in peak condition.

Tang Huaiyuan's strength was quite a bit weaker than Qin Fang's, and such a consumption was quite terrifying, but his True Qi was much more robust than Qin Fang's.

So between the two of them, it sort of canceled out, and neither had an advantage.

They continued until both were a little worn out, only stopping in a relatively quiet park, maintaining a safe distance of more than ten meters, staring at each other.

"Tang Huaiyuan, as long as I have a gun in hand, don't expect to deal with me... Let's just forget it, pretend we never met... As for that piece of Blood Coral, if you're willing, you can just take it, and I'll act as if I never saw it!"

Qin Fang, panting heavily, seemed to be trying to negotiate a truce with Tang Huaiyuan, as if he really couldn't hold on any longer.

"Stop dreaming, if I don't kill you today, I, Tang Mou, swear not to be human..."

Tang Huaiyuan clearly had no intention of making peace.

He didn't come out this time for fun; he came specifically to avenge his son Tang Nan. But not only was this revenge still unfulfilled, his brother Tang Huaiming and many disciples were all killed by Qin Fang, deepening his grudge.

Now that he finally caught up with Qin Fang, how could Tang Huaiyuan possibly let go...

"Tang Huaiyuan, I'm saying this for your own good... If you think that sticking to me will ensure killing me, then you're really too naive..."

Qin Fang sneered sarcastically, meanwhile casually aiming his gun at Tang Huaiyuan's body, directly scaring Tang Huaiyuan into dodging behind a nearby large tree.

Even with his Grandmaster-level reaction speed, at such close range, Qin Fang didn't have much confidence he could take down Tang Huaiyuan.

After all, though the handgun's power was good, especially the Desert Eagle in Qin Fang's hand, it was still hard to kill Tang Huaiyuan when he was prepared.

Of course, Qin Fang didn't dare easily give Tang Huaiyuan a chance to come close either, as he couldn't guarantee that Tang Huaiyuan wasn't carrying some lethal weapon.

The Tang Sect is renowned in the Martial World for its poisons and hidden weapons. Leaving aside the poisons, given the distance, Qin Fang wouldn't give Tang Huaiyuan a chance to poison him, but the Tang Sect's hidden weapons were something he greatly feared.

Even though Qin Fang heard that even the elders of the Tang Sect, while mastering one of the ten hidden weapons of the Tang Sect, only had one, and Tang Huaiyuan's had long fallen into Qin Fang's hands.

But Qin Fang couldn't guarantee that Tang Huaiyuan, to avenge his son, wouldn't borrow another hidden weapon from another elder to come out?

From all indications, Qin Fang felt this possibility was quite high, and Tang Huaiyuan perhaps really had some reliance to dare confront Qin Fang like this.

A distance over ten meters was considered a safe range for hidden weapons, even if Qin Fang held the Storm Pear Blossom, he had little confidence in killing Tang Huaiyuan.

Perhaps Tang Huaiyuan knew this and deliberately maintained such a safe distance...

Chapter 1736 - Borrowing the Blade! (Part 3)

Of course, Tang Huaiyuan did not reveal his hidden weapon, perhaps he was also waiting for the right opportunity!

"Then you can try..."

Although Qin Fang was confident he could withstand Tang Huaiyuan and slowly wear him down, Tang Huaiyuan seemed not particularly worried despite knowing the situation, and it seemed he already had a way to deal with Qin Fang...

"Hmm?"

Qin Fang was slightly taken aback, feeling somewhat puzzled.

Storm Pear Blossom is one of the Tang Sect's Ten Great Hidden Weapons, extremely terrifying in power, and it specifically breaks through Protective True Qi. Even a Grandmaster-level expert like Tang Huaiyuan cannot withstand the Storm Pear Blossom.

But where did Tang Huaiyuan's confidence come from?

Qin Fang couldn't quite understand, but dared not let his guard down. Tang Huaiyuan refused to relax throughout the chase, making it hard for Qin Fang to believe he didn't have a backup plan.

"Qin Fang, I know you took my Tang Sect's Storm Pear Blossom... But if you think that the mere Storm Pear Blossom combined with the gun in your hand is enough to deal with me, then you are too naive!"

As Tang Huaiyuan spoke, he gently took off his coat, revealing the clothes inside... At the same time, Qin Fang noticed that Tang Huaiyuan had somehow acquired a pair of deerskin gloves.

"What is this..."

Qin Fang immediately used his Scouting Skill on Tang Huaiyuan to detect his reliance, which was the bright silver garment he was wearing.

What he saw was unexpected and startling.

"Ice Silk Armor..."

Qin Fang squeezed the words out almost word by word, as the bright silver garment on Tang Huaiyuan was the Ice Silk Armor, which had been lost in the Martial World for hundreds of years.

Qin Fang was also wearing a Celestial Silkworm Golden Armor taken from Shangguan Tianling, but compared to Tang Huaiyuan's Ice Silk Armor, his own was like comparing an international brand to a roadside stall... Completely different levels.

Although the celestial silkworm is an extremely rare and unique creature, they are not exceedingly scarce, particularly in places like Changbai Tianchi and Kunlun Snow Mountain, where they can still be found.

The Celestial Silkworm Golden Armor Qin Fang was wearing was made from celestial silkworms bred by the Heavenly Pool Sect at Changbai Tianchi.

However, the silk used for Tang Huaiyuan's Ice Silk Armor was different; it was woven from the silk of a rare Western Regions Ice Silk Silkworm.

Ice Silk Silkworm and Red Flame Silkworm are the rarest silkworm variants, truly unique in the world, not discovered for decades or even centuries.

These two types of silkworms only appear in one place, where there is the coexistence of extreme yin and yang in the Ice and Fire Pond, and there are very few such places, with only one known at Mount Kunlun.

Because of this, the Kunlun Sect treasures the Ice and Fire Pond more than anyone else, and with only one pair of these silkworms, their silk production is exceedingly scarce.

This Ice Silk Armor required over three hundred years of Kunlun Sect's silk reserves to weave...

It can even be said that this is the only Ice Silk Armor in the world. Unfortunately, shortly after it was made, due to a mishap, it ended up in the Martial World, causing a bloody storm before disappearing without a trace.

But Qin Fang never expected that this renowned Ice Silk Armor in the Martial World would reappear on Tang Huaiyuan...

In fact, this Ice Silk Armor pursued by the Kunlun Sect for hundreds of years had been kept hidden within the Tang Sect, which explains why no traces had been found over the years, since the Tang Sect would never bring it out.

"Ice Silk Armor, Kunlun Sect..."

Seeing the Ice Silk Armor, Qin Fang's expression transformed from shock and surprise to concentration. He quietly muttered to himself, his expression becoming exceedingly strange.

"Tang Huaiyuan, you are ruthless, let's see where this goes... If you dare, keep up the chase!"

It seemed he feared the Ice Silk Armor on Tang Huaiyuan, knowing how terrifying the Storm Pear Blossom was, but also knowing the Ice Silk Armor was the ultimate defensive Divine Artifact making the needle incapable of piercing through its defense, and likely his bullets wouldn't fare much better, explaining Tang Huaiyuan's confidence.

However, Qin Fang would not back down verbally, cursed briefly, then continued to run wildly away, his speed now even faster and more urgent!

"Where are you running..."

Tang Huaiyuan wouldn't simply let Qin Fang escape, resting briefly, he felt invigorated again and swiftly pursued Qin Fang.

Qin Fang continued to frantically escape through the city, but unlike before when he fled aimlessly, he seemed to have a fixed direction now, unbeknownst to Tang Huaiyuan.

A few minutes later, Qin Fang arrived in a deserted alley. It was already past midnight, and the alley was sparsely populated.

"Brother Qin?"

Not far ahead, inside a small store, a young girl noticing the disheveled, wildly fleeing Qin Fang couldn't help but mutter, instinctively wanting to greet him.

Perhaps afraid Qin Fang wouldn't notice, the girl then stepped out of the store onto the street...

Tang Huaiyuan failed to notice her, still chasing Qin Fang fiercely. Seeing a girl in his path, traveling too fast to avoid, he had no choice...

Yet, Tang Huaiyuan was evidently not the type to show mercy, especially when he was so close to catching Qin Fang. Getting even closer would allow him to kill Qin Fang, so no way he'd give up due to a girl blocking the way.



Therefore, without much thought, Tang Huaiyuan decided to send the girl flying with a palm, clearing his path...

But just as he planned to strike, he suddenly felt immense strength come over him, sending him flying instantly.

Chapter 1737 - Peacock Feather!

...

Tang Huaiyuan didn't even have the chance to react, he felt a heavy blow strike his chest... The intense pain in that instant almost made him feel as if death were right before him.

Without any suspense, Tang Huaiyuan's body immediately transformed into a black shadow, rapidly flying backward, the speed was so extreme that it was hard for the eye to follow.

Poor Tang Huaiyuan didn't even see clearly what hit him, he violently spat out a mouthful of fresh blood and was directly sent flying...

In the air, he flew over ten meters before heavily crashing into the wall by the roadside, barely coming to a stop, faintly hearing a few sounds of bones breaking.

A grandmaster-level expert's physical strength is far beyond that of an ordinary person, yet still, Tang Huaiyuan was directly severely injured by a single palm strike.

Though it wouldn't cost his life, this injury wouldn't heal completely in less than a year or two...

At this moment, Tang Huaiyuan could only rely against the corner of the wall, one hand clutching his injured chest, while the other reached towards his waist!

However, at this time, Qin Fang leisurely walked out from the corner of the alley, the young girl's face still carried fear, but simultaneously a slightly fat middle-aged man walked out from that small shop with a sullen expression...

Qin Fang did not hurry to deal with the heavily injured Tang Huaiyuan, but instead very courteously whispered a few words to this slightly fat middle-aged man, and the two walked over together.

"Who are you?"

Tang Huaiyuan's face was filled with fear, looking incredulously at this unremarkable middle-aged man, he truly could not imagine he would be a top-tier expert.

As a grandmaster-level expert and an elder of Tang Sect, Tang Huaiyuan always held himself in high regard, especially having been out in the world for so long, he had seen several grandmaster-level experts but had hardly encountered any grandmaster-level ones.

The only familiar one was Elder Alai beside Boss Kui, but the frail Elder Alai's fighting strength was at most equivalent to the grandmaster-level initial stage, incomparable to him.

Perhaps it was this understanding, coupled with his own pride, he thought there were no noteworthy experts left in the secular world.

Who would've thought, in such an unremarkable little alley, in such an ordinary little shop, there would be such an exceptionally terrifying top-tier expert hidden here.

"Great Grandmaster..."

There was no doubt about it, Tang Huaiyuan was already a grandmaster-level middle-late stage expert himself, to be injured like this in one strike could only be done by a great grandmaster-level expert.

Even a master-level peak expert couldn't do it... Perhaps it was that nearly all Tang Huaiyuan's cultivation consisted of top-tier martial world techniques, far more formidable than ordinary peers.

Unfortunately, these advantages were useless when facing this fatty... he was easily wasted in a single move.

From Tang Huaiyuan's skill and insight, it was easy to discern the power of this fatty, even among great grandmaster-level experts, he was quite prominent, not reaching the great grandmaster peak level but at least middle-late stage cultivation.

Such an expert, even in Tang Sect, only some supreme elders possessed, even Tang Huaiyuan himself as an elder, might only by great luck barely reach great grandmaster-level in this lifetime.

As for further advancement, it was hardly worth hoping for, the probability was extremely low...

Yet this fatty seemed slightly younger than Tang Huaiyuan, but his power... was so intimidating it made Tang Huaiyuan hesitate.

Most critically, this fatty actually knew Qin Fang, and their relationship seemed quite good.

This fatty was naturally none other than Qin Fang's recent acquaintance from Kunlun Sect, Qianyu Divine Sword Chu Tianji.

Qin Fang's acquaintances were not many, apart from a few elders, perhaps only The Bloody Demon Tu San was the most formidable, but Tu San might not be a match for Tang Huaiyuan...

Even of those elders, likely only the Eight Extremes Fist Grandmaster Elder Niu and the Xingyi Fist Bear Fist Elder Lei, these two grandmasters, could easily defeat Tang Huaiyuan.

However, one was on bad terms with Qin Fang, and the other was unfamiliar, neither would risk quarrels for Qin Fang against the Tang Sect.

Aside from these figures, perhaps only in Jiangzhou was this city-hidden expert Qianyu Divine Sword Chu Tianji's power far beyond Tang Huaiyuan...

Chu Tianji came from Kunlun, with quite a high status, even higher than Tang Huaiyuan's in Tang Sect...

Qin Fang led Tang Huaiyuan to Chu Tianji, originally just wanting to borrow Chu Tianji's hand to stall him, allowing Qin Fang to easily slip away.

But what no one expected was that Tang Huaiyuan, in order to get rid of Qin Fang, dared to make a move against Qianyu Divine Sword Chu Tianji's daughter, Bai Bingbing... This was practically courting death!

Perhaps it was coincidence upon coincidence; Chu Tianji originally didn't want to get involved in this matter, but Tang Huaiyuan acted against his daughter, and his strike was lethal, so how could he possibly be polite?

Although he himself acted in haste, a Great Grandmaster is still a Great Grandmaster. If he couldn't handle a mere Grandmaster-level expert, he wouldn't have made such a fearsome name for himself.

It had been many years since he last laid a hand on anyone, but when a Great Grandmaster-level expert gets angry, it's absolutely terrifying to the extreme...

The result was naturally obvious; Tang Huaiyuan was effortlessly struck and severely injured by Chu Tianji. If not for Tang Huaiyuan's profound skills and the treasure he carried, the Ice Silk Armor, which absorbed most of the force, he would have either died or been crippled by now...

"Someone from the Tang Sect?"

Chu Tianji walked over slowly, looking at Tang Huaiyuan leaning against the wall, and asked with a somewhat dark expression.

Actually, there was no need to ask. From Tang Huaiyuan's actions, it was already apparent. Seemingly to save his life, Tang Huaiyuan had already taken out a particularly odd-looking item in his hand.

Seeing this item, even a Great Grandmaster-level expert like Chu Tianji couldn't help but frown, clearly recognizing its origin.

"Peacock Feather..."

Qin Fang was a bit surprised as he looked at the small item in Tang Huaiyuan's hand, blurting out its name...

Peacock Feather is also one of the Ten Great Hidden Weapons of the Tang Sect. Although its ranking seems slightly inferior to Qin Fang's Rainstorm Pear Blossom Needles, in reality, they are on par with each other.

It could be said that among the Ten Great Hidden Weapons of the Tang Sect, except for the top-ranked Buddha's Wrath Lotus, the other nine hidden weapons are quite similar in strength.

Buddha's Wrath Lotus stands out not only for its immense power but also because since its creation, it has only been used once and only once.

Because that instance involved the Tang Sect's extermination crisis, Buddha's Wrath Lotus annihilated the enemy completely and itself became completely damaged. For centuries, no one in the Tang Sect has managed to restore it...

Therefore, the Tang Sect's so-called Ten Great Hidden Weapons actually number only nine, but these nine weapons are all unrivaledly domineering super weapons that anyone would fear...

At least when Chu Tianji saw the Peacock Feather, his expression didn't look any better.

However, at this moment, Tang Huaiyuan was severely injured. Even with the Peacock Feather in hand, he still looked quite grim, merely using it to intimidate Qin Fang and Chu Tianji.

As for making a move, it was clear he didn't dare... While the Peacock Feather is extremely domineering, capable of instantly killing anyone within five zhang, he himself wouldn't be able to escape either.

Tang Huaiyuan was obviously not the type willing to risk his life; otherwise, he wouldn't have ended up in this situation in the first place.

"Qin Fang, respected elder, I just want to leave here..."

Tang Huaiyuan didn't recognize Chu Tianji. After all, the Tang Sect had been secluded for centuries, and it was even considered a first for them to send Tang Huaiyuan out now.

Chu Tianji's fame had only been prominent for the past twenty years, and in recent years, he too had vanished from the martial world. Younger experts who debuted later might not have heard of him, let alone someone like Tang Huaiyuan, who lived deep in the mountains.

Yet this martial world is like this: the strong are respected, whoever has the bigger fist is right. Chu Tianji may be slightly younger than Tang Huaiyuan, but with such profound cultivation, even Tang Huaiyuan must acknowledge himself as the junior...

Of course, it also involved Tang Huaiyuan voluntarily stepping back, acknowledging himself as the junior, in hope of gaining some leeway for himself.

As for Chu Tianji's exact status, Tang Huaiyuan didn't have the mind to care now, but judging by his relationship with Qin Fang, Tang Huaiyuan guessed that this fatty might be from Qin Fang's sect...

And Tang Huaiyuan had preconceived, thinking that Qin Fang was from the Snow Mountain Sect, so naturally, he regarded Chu Tianji as a master from the Snow Mountain Sect...

Of course, this obvious misunderstanding was something that perhaps only Qin Fang vaguely guessed, but he wouldn't explain...

Firstly, there was no need; he and Tang Huaiyuan were in an adversarial relationship. Secondly, even if Tang Huaiyuan thought that way, there wasn't much chance for him to escape.



Though seriously injured, with the Peacock Feather in hand, Tang Huaiyuan felt more confident. Even though looking at the terrifyingly powerful fatty made him a bit nervous, at least he couldn't show too much fear on the surface; otherwise, it'd only make it harder for him to leave...

"What do you think?"

Knowing that Tang Huaiyuan was from the Tang Sect, Chu Tianji's expression didn't change, but Qin Fang sensed his dilemma, especially noting Tang Huaiyuan still holding the Peacock Feather, which even made him a bit apprehensive...

But at this moment, Chu Tianji didn't say much, directly pushing the problem onto Qin Fang.

Chapter 1738 - Driven to Death by Rage!

...

The relationship between the Tang Sect and the Kunlun Sect is actually quite good, with even a female disciple from the Kunlun Sect marrying the young master of the Tang Sect at that time...

Though this matter happened many years ago, the bond has always been there, making the relationship between the two sects quite amicable.

Qin Fang probably doesn't know, but although the Tang Sect has been secluded for hundreds of years, every time a new sect leader takes over, they send an invitation to the Kunlun Sect, inviting the Kunlun Sect Master to attend the ceremony.

However, it's just a coincidence that the most recent invitation was about thirty years ago, when Chu Tianji was only in his teens, just beginning to show his talents in the Kunlun Sect, and was not yet famous in the martial world, let alone visiting the Tang Sect...

But no matter what, the relationship between the Tang Sect and Kunlun remains good, and although Chu Tianji has retired from the martial world, he is still a Kunlun disciple.

This time, even though Tang Huaiyuan was severely injured because he took action against Chu Tianji's daughter first, the fact remains, and if Chu Tianji keeps pressing the issue, it could become troublesome if word spreads.

It's not that it'll cause trouble for Chu Tianji, but it will become quite troublesome for the relationship between the Tang Sect and Kunlun...

Kunlun naturally wouldn't fear the Tang Sect, but Chu Tianji doesn't want the two sects to forge an irreconcilable grudge...

"Leave it to me... I promise not to leave any trouble behind!"

Though Qin Fang doesn't know the intricacies involved, he absolutely won't cause trouble for Chu Tianji. After all, he has already borrowed Chu Tianji's knife. If he continues to scheme, even Chu Tianji might turn his back on him.

For a Great Grandmaster-level expert like this, Qin Fang certainly hopes to make a connection. Even if they can't become close friends, it's good to have some sort of relationship.

Qin Fang isn't someone who doesn't know his place. Chu Tianji pushing this dilemma to him surely has his own difficulties... Qin Fang understands it as Chu Tianji not wanting to deal with matters of the martial world anymore.

"Hmm..."

Chu Tianji didn't waste any more words. He just gave Qin Fang a deep look, glanced at the severely injured Tang Huaiyuan, then turned to leave with his daughter Bai Bingbing back to the barbecue restaurant.

Tang Huaiyuan was severely injured, and Qin Fang's strength was quite formidable, almost reaching the Quasi-Grandmaster Level. Even with Tang Huaiyuan having a Peacock Feather, unless he intended mutual destruction, Qin Fang would definitely be in a superior position, so Chu Tianji naturally didn't want to continue meddling.

"Elder Tang, what do you think, do you have any thoughts now?"

The Peacock Feather was in Tang Huaiyuan's hand, seemingly ready to fire at any moment, but Qin Fang didn't seem to care at all, not only showing no sign of retreat but even pressing aggressively.

Qin Fang's hand wasn't idle either, holding a silver modified large-caliber Desert Eagle, its dark barrel exerting tremendous pressure on Tang Huaiyuan.

Compared to this pressure, the words that Qin Fang said were even more infuriating. At least, Tang Huaiyuan was instantly engulfed in a rage, wishing to use the Peacock Feather to shoot Qin Fang into a porcupine.

But the problem is, the Peacock Feather ranks slightly behind the Storm Pear Blossom not because of a lack of power, in fact, it might be stronger in power, but mainly because the Peacock Feather harms both enemies and allies...

The most frustrating point is that it fires indiscriminately... not only attacking the enemy but also bringing misfortune upon oneself!

The Peacock Feather is troublesome enough, yet Qin Fang is still provoking him at this moment. Tang Huaiyuan truly had the impulse to act then.

But eventually, he suppressed it, staring intently at Qin Fang, as if about to spit fire from his eyes...

"Qin Fang, I don't want to waste words with you... As long as you let me leave here, I can act as if nothing happened today, and even... even hand over this Blood Coral to you!"

Staring at the gun in Qin Fang's hand, Tang Huaiyuan was indeed very apprehensive. Although he also had a Peacock Feather, this was certainly not the time to be impulsive. He just wanted to leave here as quickly as possible to find a place to heal...

His injuries were not light, and if delay continued, the consequences could be very serious, potentially putting an end to his cultivation for life!

He was even willing to hand over the Blood Coral he had painstakingly obtained just to be able to leave...

"Well..."

Tang Huaiyuan seemed sincere, and Qin Fang's face showed a faintly strange smile, his eyes fixed intently on Tang Huaiyuan, almost making Tang Huaiyuan's hair stand on end.

"Elder Tang, let me be honest with you; your Peacock Feather might make me a bit apprehensive, but the Blood Coral... tsk tsk, do you really think you stole the Blood Coral?"

But at this moment, Qin Fang's expression revealed a strange smile, casually revealing an explosive piece of news.

"What?"

Tang Huaiyuan was stunned, his entire expression showing utter bewilderment, not quite understanding the meaning of Qin Fang's words, but faintly sensing something amiss.

"No problem, Elder Tang, why don't you take out the Blood Coral that you painstakingly stole and see if it's genuine... If I remember correctly, the Blood Coral was placed in the safe at the National Exhibition Center several hours ago!"

Qin Fang shrugged, speaking nonchalantly, and even stepped back a few paces to make sure Tang Huaiyuan could verify it himself.

Tang Huaiyuan listened to Qin Fang's words, his face becoming quite unsightly. Although he felt it was impossible for him to be mistaken, Qin Fang's expression didn't suggest he was lying, which made Tang unsure.

Hesitating for a moment, Tang Huaiyuan still reluctantly reached into the backpack and carefully took out the Blood Coral, all while keeping an eye on Qin Fang, fearing Qin Fang might take this opportunity to attack him.

However, Qin Fang clearly had no such intention. He stood quietly, even putting away his gun, cooperating fully to let Tang Huaiyuan examine the Blood Coral.

The crimson Blood Coral was taken out and fell into Tang Huaiyuan's hands. Under the not-so-bright light of the alley, it gleamed red and beautiful... It didn't seem fake at all!

"You tricked me?"

Tang Huaiyuan scrutinized it repeatedly, and in a tone of extreme injustice, he cursed, clearly feeling himself deceived and bullied, as the Blood Coral seemed real!

"Calm down, Elder Tang... Take a closer look... Hmm, the time should be just about right!"

Faced with Tang Huaiyuan's fury, Qin Fang wasn't angry at all. Instead, he smiled calmly, glancing at his watch, and then murmured with a smile.

"Time?"

Tang Huaiyuan was taken aback, looking even more puzzled, not quite understanding what Qin Fang meant.

But almost right after Qin Fang spoke, the Blood Coral in Tang Huaiyuan's hand began to undergo an astonishing change.

To be precise, the supposedly real Blood Coral in his hand began to mysteriously disappear bit by bit.

Not only did it disappear without a trace, becoming intangible, but even the weight that had felt so real was vanishing little by little, leaving only thin air in the end...

"This... this... what on earth is going on?"

A look of disbelief spread across Tang Huaiyuan's face as he witnessed these changes, completely dumbfounded and unable to comprehend what had happened.

"I already told you, the real Blood Coral was placed in the safe long ago; the one you stole... is fake!"

Qin Fang laughed indifferently, looking at Tang Huaiyuan with a face full of mockery.

Seeing Qin Fang's strange expression, which seemed both taunting and disdainful, Tang Huaiyuan suddenly felt a tightness in his chest, with a surge of blood rising quickly from his abdomen.

Poof~~

Unable to control it, a stream of blood spurted from his mouth...

It was fortunate that Qin Fang stood far away; otherwise, he would have been splattered by Tang Huaiyuan's blood.

After spitting the blood, Tang Huaiyuan looked instantly weakened, appearing more desolate than when gravely injured by Chu Tianji.

"Tsk, tsk, tsk... Elder Tang, what's the matter? So happy you could spit blood?"

Seeing Tang Huaiyuan suffering such heavy damage, Qin Fang was naturally delighted—striking when the opponent's weak. Qin Fang certainly seized the chance to continue agitating Tang Huaiyuan.



Poof, poof~~

Two more mouthfuls of blood spewed out, but this time, instead of red blood, they turned somewhat black... perhaps containing pieces of internal organs.

This was clearly shattered by Chu Tianji earlier, only suppressed by Tang Huaiyuan forcefully. But with Qin Fang's provocation, Tang Huaiyuan's energy flow became chaotic, making it impossible to suppress his injuries...

It was no longer just about failing to suppress. The already severe injuries worsened due to Qin Fang's provocation, his restless True Qi wreaking havoc inside, tearing his meridians apart and causing great internal turmoil.

"Qin Fang, I won't forgive you even as a ghost..."

At this moment, Tang Huaiyuan's injuries were so severe, surviving impossible unless by some miracle through a Hundred Flowers Jade Dew Pill or equivalent. Otherwise, his fate was sealed...

Moreover, with such injuries, there's no way Tang Huaiyuan could escape from an unscathed Qin Fang, so...

Tang Huaiyuan roared in anger, using his last bit of energy to press the trigger on the Peacock Feather, determined to perish with Qin Fang...

As Tang Huaiyuan pressed the button, his entire energy ceased, life reaching its end, provoked to death by Qin Fang...

Chapter 1739 - The Dust Settles

...

"Died from anger?"

Qin Fang was also taken aback. Even he did not expect Tang Huaiyuan's psychological resilience to be so poor, that he was literally angered to death by a few words from him... It was indeed very unexpected.

Of course, at this time, he obviously had no time to consider this matter because Tang Huaiyuan, before dying, played a vicious trick and directly activated the Tang Sect's Peacock Feather, one of the Ten Great Hidden Weapons of Tang Sect.

Buzz~~

Vaguely, Qin Fang's ears caught a slight muffled sound, and then he saw an oddly shaped Peacock Feather suddenly soar from Tang Huaiyuan's hand, spinning rapidly like a peacock spreading its tail, with dazzling flamboyance...

But such a beautiful scene was not meant for appreciation, but accompanied by a deep killing intent. Almost before Qin Fang could react, the Peacock Feather bloomed like a suddenly blossoming flower...

Rustle rustle rustle~~

Vaguely visible, the spreading peacock instantly turned into a killing machine, with countless objects similar to cowhair fine needles shooting out from the Peacock Feather...

Colorfully dazzling, they looked extraordinarily beautiful and enchanting, and instantly enlarged in Qin Fang's vision...

"Shit..."

Although Qin Fang had anticipated Tang Huaiyuan using this move, when it actually arrived, Qin Fang couldn't help but curse.

As Qin Fang realized it wasn't the time for cursing, once the Peacock Feather exploded, it was beyond his control, and even he could only helplessly protect himself.

Almost without any hesitation, a dark shadow immediately appeared in front of Qin Fang's body, completely shielding him.

To be precise, Qin Fang directly pressed himself against this shadow, trying as much as possible to fully adhere his body to avoid any part being exposed.

However, the explosion of the Peacock Feather was so fast that even though Qin Fang was prepared, he only just managed to pull out the puppet person to block its path...

"Hiss~~~"

No matter how securely Qin Fang hid, it was still impossible to completely avoid it. When the slender needle tips shot at an extremely bizarre angle and curvature, Qin Fang was still unfortunately hit...

To ensure he could survive, Qin Fang immediately frantically used the Blood Replenishing Pill, swallowing one after another as if they were free.

Yet Qin Fang noticed that his Life Points were constantly fluctuating up and down like a roller coaster, looking quite thrilling...

Fortunately, although the Peacock Feather had extraordinary power, it couldn't burst indefinitely. It fired approximately three rounds. The countless slender needle tips flew back and forth in that area, finally calming down...

Qin Fang's Life Points finally returned to full capacity with the continuous supplement of the Blood Replenishing Pills, and all the danger was eliminated... The only discomfort was that Qin Fang felt excruciating pain all over his body, caused by being pierced by these bizarre needle tips.

The Peacock Feather is different from the Storm Pear Blossom. The Storm Pear Blossom's three thousand cowhair fine needles are also powerful, but they primarily focus on a one-time explosive burst, with their angles spreading from the Storm Pear Blossom as the center, in one direction at a certain angle... generally forming a fan-shaped area.

In contrast, the Peacock Feather forms a circular coverage area, and the needle tips swirl, their angles not in a straight line, potentially changing direction at any moment, making them incredibly difficult to avoid. That was why Qin Fang got hit.

It's fortunate that his body was closely adhered to the puppet person's back, protecting his vital areas like the head and heart, thereby avoiding a fatal wound.

The reason why his Life Points dropped so severely was actually due to being hit too much. Each needle sting resulted in a minor loss, but the cumulative damage was substantial...

"Finally, it's over..."

As everything settled, Qin Fang couldn't help but breathe a sigh of relief.

As one of the Ten Great Hidden Weapons of Tang Sect, the Peacock Feather's power is terrifyingly formidable, ensuring nothing within a five-zhang radius survives.

Qin Fang chose this secluded alley as a precaution, because during this time period, there were generally no people around, and the hard walls on both sides significantly reduced the power of the Peacock Feather when it exploded...

Clang clang clang~~

After a series of such sounds, everything quieted down considerably. Besides numerous long, strange needle tips scattered on the ground, everything seemed almost the same as before...

Oh, that's wrong, there was indeed a difference!

At least before the Peacock Feather exploded, Tang Huaiyuan, although almost dead, wasn't completely gone. Now...he was undoubtedly dead beyond any doubt, with at least hundreds of such needles embedded in his corpse, and even his face was unrecognizable, turned into a hedgehog.

And there was nobody else in the alley, perhaps because earlier, Chu Tianji had struck Tang Huaiyuan flying, and the shopkeepers in the small stores chose not to interfere out of self-preservation, avoiding unnecessary casualties...

Ultimately, Tang Huaiyuan ended up killing himself. Though Qin Fang was slightly injured, they were mostly superficial wounds, causing nothing more than some pain, essentially incurring no real loss...

Chapter 1740 - The Dust Settles

Tang Huaiyuan is already dead. If he weren't, seeing such a result, he would probably cough up three liters of blood and drop dead on the spot.

Qin Fang glanced around secretly and, seeing no one was paying attention, discreetly tossed Tang Huaiyuan's body into the Props Box.

After all, this is within the Jiangzhou City area, and having a dead body here would be rather troublesome. Qin Fang definitely couldn't just leave Tang Huaiyuan's body here.

Having disposed of Tang Huaiyuan's body, Qin Fang couldn't help but take in the surroundings, which had been ravaged by the Peacock Feather. The walls were littered with slender needles, deeply embedded, suggesting just how powerful the Peacock Feather's explosion had been.

Not only on the walls but also on the ground, there were many needles, some embedded, some fallen, densely scattered. Qin Fang found it hard to believe that these needles all came from the Peacock Feather's explosion...

Apart from marveling at the Tang Sect's exquisite craftsmanship in hidden weapons, Qin Fang really didn't know what else to say!

Gazing at these slender needles on the ground, Qin Fang didn't bother with them, choosing instead to act as if he hadn't seen anything and headed towards Chu Tianji's barbecue shop.

"Is everything handled?"

Chu Tianji, the Fatty, was still busy with his business. Although the shop was empty, he was diligently working.

When Qin Fang returned, it seemed Chu Tianji didn't care about the result and merely asked a simple question without even raising his head.

"Yeah, it's handled..."

Qin Fang didn't elaborate on how he handled it, merely giving a simple response, as if both tacitly agreed not to dwell on the matter.

"Brother Qin, what happened? Who was that man just now..."

However, Chu Tianji's daughter, Bai Bingbing, seemed a bit surprised, unable to resist peeking out at the alleyway and asking curiously.

She had been terrified earlier, especially when Tang Huaiyuan approached, bringing her a sense of impending doom that still left her feeling shaken.

She barely managed to escape the ordeal, knowing only that her father seemed to have intervened, but she hadn't yet understood what had happened when her father, Chu Tianji, returned and sent her into the back room. Thus, she remained clueless about what had occurred outside.

"Oh, it's nothing, just a lunatic..."

Qin Fang chuckled, speaking carelessly. Poor Tang Huaiyuan, even in death, was looked down upon by Qin Fang. One wonders if he'd come back from the Underworld to settle the score with Qin Fang.



"I see..."

Bai Bingbing clearly didn't believe it, but outside didn't seem to show anything unusual, and the man from earlier had disappeared. Qin Fang didn't want to elaborate, so she couldn't ask more.

Her relationship with Wu Jian had become increasingly close, and Wu Jian had told her that Qin Fang was his savior, making her respect Qin Fang quite a bit.

The matter basically ended there. With Tang Huaiyuan dead, both Qin Fang and Chu Tianji could rest a bit easier...

Qin Fang had eliminated his biggest and strongest foe so far, freeing him from having to hide and live in fear.

Even if the Tang Sect wanted revenge, they'd need Tang Huaiyuan's death to reach them before sending someone again. By that time, Qin Fang might have already advanced to Grandmaster Level, unafraid of the Tang Sect experts...

As for Chu Tianji, he had already retired from the Martial World, choosing to lead a quiet life in the city, simply wanting to watch his daughter grow up...

If Tang Huaiyuan hadn't died, Chu Tianji might have had to leave with Bai Bingbing to avoid unnecessary trouble, seeking seclusion elsewhere.

Now that Tang Huaiyuan was dead, things were much easier, and apart from Qin Fang, no one would know the renowned Qianyu Divine Sword Chu Tianji from the Kunlun Sect was hiding out in such a humble neighborhood...

Qin Fang didn't exchange many words with Chu Tianji before being escorted away by him.

Though the matter was resolved, Qin Fang had leveraged Chu Tianji in the process. Even though Chu Tianji didn't show discontent, he was clearly uncomfortable about it.

After all, he had withdrawn from the Martial World and was dragged back into it by Qin Fang, definitely making him unhappy, especially since his daughter Bai Bingbing almost lost her life to Tang Huaiyuan...

Qin Fang quickly grabbed a bite to eat and left Chu Tianji's place, returning life to its previous state of tranquility, with most of the trouble from the Tang Sect resolved.

With Tang Huaiyuan's death, the threat from the Tang Sect diminished by ninety-nine percent. Even though the remaining disciples were formidable, they weren't enough to threaten Qin Fang.

Still, the surviving Tang Sect disciples posed a slight threat, as they would certainly realize something happened to Tang Huaiyuan when he didn't return.

Upon Tang Huaiyuan's incident, his disciples knew he was in trouble and would return to the Tang Sect for aid... While it might take time, it was still troublesome, so Qin Fang promptly contacted Tang Cheng.

"What... two escaped?"

It was only when he asked that Qin Fang realized with frustration that despite Tang Cheng's men eliminating most of the ten Tang Sect disciples, two managed to escape.

"Not exactly good news..."

Qin Fang wasn't afraid of the two escaped Tang Sect disciples, but being both Master Level experts, if they were intent on fleeing, even Qin Fang couldn't expect to find them.

Therefore, upon hearing this news from Tang Cheng, Qin Fang's expression turned a bit helpless...

"By the way, was the internal traitor identified?"

Although the Tang Sect disciples escaped, there was no helping it. Tang Cheng's men were skilled and well-equipped, but catching such elusive Martial Arts Experts who wished to flee was exceedingly difficult, so Qin Fang didn't blame them.

Yet Qin Fang couldn't ignore another issue, namely the internal traitor at the National Exhibition Center... After all, how else could Tang Huaiyuan have freely entered the center and easily obtained the Blood Coral?

Qin Fang suspected the shadow of the Green Gang Leader, Boss Kui, in this matter, but Boss Kui's deep-rooted influence in Jiangzhou made it difficult for Qin Fang to act without solid evidence...

"We found him... but he's already committed suicide!"

Tang Cheng, after a brief silence, provided a rather helpless answer.

Apparently, Boss Kui was far more cautious than Qin Fang and his allies anticipated, probably having planned for this. In the event of exposure, the traitor would commit suicide to erase all evidence.

The Green Gang's power in Jiangzhou was formidable and stable, and Boss Kui, as its leader, naturally had considerable skill. Arranging for a few suicide agents wouldn't be hard at all.

Though the news left Qin Fang a bit glum, it wasn't unexpected, as capturing Boss Kui's weak spot wouldn't be easy. After all, Boss Kui hadn't remained undefeated in Jiangzhou for over two decades by chance...

"If that's the case, let it be..."

Without concrete evidence, Qin Fang couldn't move against Boss Kui. He wanted to retaliate with force, yet knew he wasn't a match for Elder Alai, forcing him to drop the idea reluctantly.

With Tang Huaiyuan dead, Qin Fang's biggest threat was gone, and the biggest danger to the exhibition was also eliminated. Once the Blood Coral was retrieved from the safe and returned to the exhibit, it would be as though nothing had happened...

As for why Tang Huaiyuan took the Blood Coral only for it to mysteriously disappear from his hands... It was perhaps a mystery Tang Huaiyuan took to his grave!