

Genius 1781

Chapter 1781 - Astonishing Gambling Skills (5): Winning 2 Billion!

There's no denying it, Qin Fang's move was truly ruthless, essentially a slap that landed squarely on Young Master Fang's face, leaving a resounding smack.

And yet, Young Master Fang had no way to respond. He willingly offered his face for Qin Fang to slap, a case of smartness being outsmarted, deserving of such an outcome.

"Good, good, very good..."

Young Master Fang's face turned from green to red with anger, truly infuriated by Qin Fang's actions. The look he gave Qin Fang was filled with venom, as if he wished to devour Qin Fang alive to quench his wrath.

However, Young Master Fang knew very well that he didn't have the ability to do so, nor could he, as it would only bring him tremendous trouble.

Young Master Fang was well aware of Qin Fang's background. Just being the son-in-law of the Tang Family already made him quite cautious.

Of course, the Fang Family was much more powerful than the Tang Family. If conflict arose, the Tang Family would surely suffer...

But if his actions were caught by the Tang Family, and if they really turned hostile, he shouldn't expect to escape unscathed.

Such self-damaging actions that hurt the enemy a thousand times while harming oneself eight hundred times, Young Master Fang didn't think he would undertake, so although he was on the verge of madness, he had to suppress his anger.

"What's wrong? Young Master Fang, I've placed my bet. What about you? Will you follow or fold?"

Qin Fang didn't pay him any attention, seemingly oblivious to Young Master Fang's venomous gaze, casually asking in a calm voice as if he were an outsider.

"Alright, I'll bet with you this time..."

Under Qin Fang's gaze, Young Master Fang's expression turned exceedingly gloomy. After a moment's silence, he spoke with a flushed face.

Three billion US Dollars, equating to twenty billion RMB, was indeed within his reach given his background. As long as he spoke up, the billionaires in Huxi would clamor to offer him the money. Twenty billion, even a hundred billion could be raised if things got fierce...

But if he won this gamble, he wouldn't need to pay a single penny and could gain Qin Fang's twenty billion.

The problem was, if he lost this gamble and lost these twenty billion, Young Master Fang would bring a huge problem upon himself and his family.

Gathering such a massive amount, even if those wealthy individuals were willing to give it to him, it would still mean he owed them a lot of favors, which would be quite troublesome to repay later.

Businessmen always seek profits, and those billionaires are no exception; investing a lot naturally means expecting a proportional return.

Small amounts of money might be easily dismissed, but involving such a large sum is a significant matter.

However, once he saw the mocking and disdainful look in Qin Fang's eyes, Young Master Fang's anger surged once more. Perhaps he believed he had little chance of losing, or maybe he had a momentary lapse of judgment, but he agreed to place a heavy bet against Qin Fang...

"Talk is cheap..."

Yet, despite agreeing, Qin Fang showed no respect, casting a casual glance at the bank draft he placed on the gaming table and spoke with indifference.

"You..."

Young Master Fang's already flushed face turned bluish-purple in an instant, clenching his fist with bulging veins, appearing on the verge of an outburst but holding back.

What kind of person was Young Master Fang?

He was a prominent figure in the Fang Family's third generation, with his father having a foothold in central power, just a step away from reaching the pinnacle.

Such a person, when he spoke, it was as good as a nailed promise. Once said, there was no going back... yet Qin Fang didn't comply at all, making Young Master Fang's face quite ugly!

Unluckily for him, Qin Fang seemed not to regard him as any significant figure from start to finish, continuing as he pleased, not giving a shred of respect.

"Good, very good... Qin, you're something else!"

Young Master Fang eyed the tall, yet relatively ordinary looking young man before him. With a strange look and tone laced with sarcasm, he called out.

"This is an IOU for eighteen billion... If I lose, it will be yours!"

It was unrealistic for Young Master Fang to produce twenty billion in cash on the spot like Qin Fang. The earlier three billion bet nearly exhausted the Light Club's liquid funds, making it difficult to come up with more.

However, Young Master Fang was clearly unwilling to hand over these three billion to Qin Fang for nothing. Gritting his teeth, he swiftly wrote up an eighteen billion IOU, signing his name.

Even if it's just an IOU, whether legally binding or not is questionable, but Qin Fang's face lit up with a satisfied smile at that moment.

Having this IOU is enough, or to be precise, having Young Master Fang's autograph on it is sufficient. As long as he beat Young Master Fang, he could swagger to the Fang Family to collect the debt.

He wasn't afraid of the Fang Family defaulting on the debt because the Fang Family couldn't afford to lose face...

"OK, now there's no problem... I really have to thank Young Master Fang for giving me the face of sending money my way, my hole card is a five of spades, a straight flush..."

The IOU landed on the gambling table, but Qin Fang didn't even bother to glance at it. He just held a faint smile on his lips and calmly revealed the hole card that he hadn't looked at from the beginning.

It was exactly the five of spades that no one present wanted to see, combined with the four cards on the table, perfectly forming a spade straight flush...

Although it was the smallest straight flush, it inevitably killed whatever cards Young Master Fang held... After all, Young Master Fang's hand was already doomed, and no matter what his hole card was, it was irrelevant to the outcome because it essentially held no significance!

"Uh..."

Everyone was staring dumbfounded at the card Qin Fang turned over. Obviously, no one expected the result to turn out this way.

They didn't know what Qin Fang's hole card was. Qin Fang himself hadn't looked at it either, but he seemed to know already before even flipping it over, which was incredibly shocking.

Many of those present were veteran cheaters with sophisticated skills, but from the start, this round gave them a feeling of seeing flowers in the fog.

And now that Qin Fang's hole card was revealed, it seemed the mist before their eyes suddenly cleared...

"How... is this possible?"

Young Master Fang's complexion turned even paler at the sight of that five of spades, his eyes going completely blank, as if he couldn't believe such an outcome.

"This can't be! You were cheating..."

Almost at that moment, the croupier suddenly flew into a rage, his face twisted with anger, and he pointed at Qin Fang and bellowed.

"Your hole card couldn't possibly be the five of spades. The five of spades should be here..."

The croupier seemed hysterical, as if trying to prove Qin Fang had pulled a cheat, and immediately went to turn over the cards in the dealing machine.

He was the croupier; all the cards had passed through his hands. Although he wasn't a professional cheat, his card shuffling skill surpassed even that of most Cheating Kings.

He shuffled the cards, and he knew the position of each card clearly. Even though Qin Fang cut the deck, the croupier knew that the five of spades shouldn't have possibly ended up in Qin Fang's hand...

This could only mean one thing... Qin Fang was cheating!

"Wh... where's the five? Where's the five? Why isn't it here..."

However, just when the croupier thought he had proof of Qin Fang's cheating and could justly chop off one of Qin Fang's hands, he was stunned to find that the card he was so certain of wasn't there at all.

Even... the croupier searched through all the cards in the dealing machine but couldn't find that five of spades!

What did this mean?

It meant Qin Fang's hole card indeed was the five of spades, and Qin Fang hadn't cheated at all!

"Do you think just by saying I cheated, it makes it true?"

Qin Fang appeared quite unfazed, pulling a cigar from his pocket, placing it in his mouth, and calmly watching the croupier.

The croupier's so-called evidence simply didn't exist, and Qin Fang hadn't cheated at all... To be precise, among the other six cheats watching, Qin Fang showed no signs of cheating; everything was by the book.

These people weren't amateurs; among them were a few Cheating Kings, experts in their craft. Yet, even they hadn't seen Qin Fang cheat... So, when the croupier accused Qin Fang of cheating, these cheats were dumbstruck.

But the outcome now confirmed that Qin Fang hadn't cheated, everything was so natural, even though they all found it a bit eerie, without evidence, any claims were just hollow...

The croupier became dumbfounded now, his sure-win plan crumbled, all his energy seemingly drained, and his face turned terribly pale, rivaling that of Young Master Fang.

"So, you have nothing more to say now?"

Qin Fang, uninterested in dealing with the pair, calmly said, taking the IOU first, then leisurely packing up the other bets.

"Will the game continue? If not, I guess I'll be leaving..."

Under the watchful eyes of everyone present, Qin Fang composedly packed up the chips from the gamble, totaling over four billion, then slowly asked the question.

He realized that everyone present wore peculiar expressions and no one answered him, so Qin Fang saw no need to continue. He slowly packed up his belongings and called out to Wu Jian, who had been beside him, to leave together...

Chapter 1782 -: Gambling Skills That Amaze the Gods (6) Wu Fa Can't Be Stopped!

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Winning such a large sum of money, no one was willing to continue gambling. Qin Fang, of course, was too lazy to stay any longer and led the excited Wu Jian out.

"Hold on!"

But just as Qin Fang and his buddy had begun to move, slowly walking past Young Master Fang, they heard a loud shout from behind.

The one speaking was, of course, Young Master Fang, who had lost a huge sum of money.

Almost as soon as Young Master Fang gave the order, the men in black suits who were previously behind him quickly blocked the exit of the gambling hall, forming an encirclement and directly surrounding Qin Fang.

Some men in black even couldn't resist reaching into their jackets, seeming like they were about to pull something out... from the tiny glimpse that was visible, it seemed many of these men in black were carrying guns!

Seeing this scene, Wu Jian instantly turned pale, barely holding back a scream, but at this moment, he was flustered and seemed very afraid these men in black would pull out their weapons. His eyes couldn't help glancing toward Qin Fang beside him...

"What? Young Master Fang, are you planning not to acknowledge your debt?"

However, Qin Fang looked rather calm, as if those weapons in the men in black's jackets were invisible to him. Instead, he turned his face to Young Master Fang, mocking him with an extremely indifferent tone.

There wasn't a hint of fear, as if he didn't see these men in black, or even Young Master Fang, as worth his attention.

That single sentence was more a mockery or a tease than a question...

Seeing this scene, Wu Jian's heart calmed down considerably. He admired this man greatly, and seeing that Qin Fang wasn't worried at all, his pounding heart gradually settled.

Young Master Fang's face turned somewhat grim, as if he hadn't expected Qin Fang to remain so composed under such circumstances.

"Qin Fang, let's be transparent; I know what you're here for this time... It's simple, return this debt note to me, and I'll return the person you want..."

However, Young Master Fang managed to remain calm, and after a slight pause, he slowly began negotiating with Qin Fang.

These words were tantamount to admitting that Chu Yunxuan's kidnapping had a lot to do with him, practically telling Qin Fang that he, Young Master Fang, was the one who took her...

"Return the person I want? Haha, Young Master Fang, you've indeed made a clever calculation..."

Upon hearing this, Qin Fang's expression did not change, but he stared straight at the now calmer Young Master Fang, speaking in a highly sarcastic tone.

It was apparent that Young Master Fang dared to gamble so boldly with Qin Fang and even dared to owe such a huge debt because he had an unused trump card in his hand. As long as this trump card was in play, he was invincible, allowing him to gamble so fearlessly.

If he won, it would be a great joy for everyone, and with the trump card still in his hand, he would have won over two billion from Qin Fang, making a huge profit.

If he lost, he could exchange this trump card for that debt note, which would just make this endeavor a fruitless effort with no major loss...

This was Young Master Fang's carefully calculated plan, indicating that his preparations were quite thorough, at least ensuring that he wasn't completely on the losing end.

Despite Qin Fang having an eighteen billion debt note in his pocket, Young Master Fang wasn't anxious. He believed that Qin Fang would obediently hand over that debt note.

"You flatter me, you flatter me..."

Young Master Fang certainly couldn't miss the sarcasm in Qin Fang's words, but he didn't care. What were a few mocking words compared to such a massive sum?

If a few insults could be exchanged for billions, Young Master Fang would be happy to set aside his pride and be ridiculed all day long...

So now, too, being mocked by Qin Fang for a few sentences didn't bother him at all, his face showing a smug "what can you do about it" expression.

"What if I say no?"

Young Master Fang's reaction seemed to be just as Qin Fang anticipated. However, Qin Fang didn't take out the debt note; instead, he asked with a calm look.

Eighteen billion is an enormous sum. Even though Qin Fang wasn't short of money, it was still a massive amount.

Exchanging eighteen billion for one person might seem utterly insane and something only a fool would do to many people!

"Isn't Young Master Qin afraid of the Heart Nourishing Pill's formula leaking out?"

Just as Qin Fang predicted Young Master Fang's reaction, Young Master Fang could also foresee Qin Fang's potential response. So he was not surprised, and his smile widened, his tone much more relaxed...

"Hmm?"

Upon hearing this, Qin Fang's brows furrowed tightly, as if Young Master Fang had hit a nerve, and his expression changed for the first time.

"How about it, give it some thought!"

Seeing such a change in Qin Fang's expression made Young Master Fang quite satisfied. His demeanor relaxed considerably, speaking with a playful tone.

Chapter 1783 - Gambling Skills That Amaze the Gods (6) Wu Fa Can Stop This!

At this point, Qin Fang truly understood why Young Master Fang kidnapped Chu Yunxuan. It was not originally aimed at him, but for the secret formula of the Heart Nourishing Pill that Chu Yunxuan had.

The development of the Heart Nourishing Pill in collaboration with Reid Pharmaceuticals wasn't known by many, but recently things have been in turmoil in Jiangzhou with almost every major pharmaceutical company in the world sending representatives to find Chu Yunxuan...

This is an immensely profitable project. Once the formula of the Heart Nourishing Pill is in hand, it's equivalent to having a terrifying income fall into one's lap.

Young Master Fang is a highly capable person with a very precise vision, otherwise he wouldn't have been able to run the Light Club so successfully.

But compared to the profits from the Heart Nourishing Pill, the Light Club is clearly insignificant. After learning through special channels that the formula was with Chu Yunxuan, he started having some crooked ideas.

However, Chu Yunxuan always stayed in the hotel, and there was always someone protecting her. Although Young Master Fang had no small amount of strength at his disposal, it was impossible to kidnap Chu Yunxuan so openly and brazenly.

No one expected that today he would seize this opportunity. He wasn't sure what happened at the underground parking lot, but he noticed Chu Yunxuan was driving alone on the street. With Qin Fang and her bodyguard not present, he acted decisively...

Young Master Fang is also quite skilled in his actions. After kidnapping Chu Yunxuan, he arranged for someone to tidy up the loose ends, dealing with Chu Yunxuan's phone and car separately.

He even intentionally hired someone to make a ransom call to Qin Fang to mislead him...

However, his attempts at misdirection seemed a bit futile since Qin Fang ignored them completely, heading straight for the Light Club, definitely having discovered something...

This was initially something that frustrated Young Master Fang, but since Qin Fang had already come, Fang couldn't back down, hence the gambling scene that followed.

Although Young Master Fang had thoroughly researched Qin Fang's background and made what he thought were the most suitable arrangements, he still underestimated Qin Fang and lost the gamble very badly.

Yet Young Master Fang wasn't worried, as long as he held Chu Yunxuan as his trump card, he would always be in an advantageous position, always invincible.

Sure, Qin Fang could leave with the eighteen billion RMB, and Young Master Fang wouldn't stop him, but with that, Qin Fang shouldn't expect to get Chu Yunxuan back.

Without the trouble posed by Qin Fang, Young Master Fang thought he could easily obtain the formula for the Heart Nourishing Pill from Chu Yunxuan...

Once he had the formula in his hands, it wouldn't just be about eighteen billion RMB; even eighteen billion, a hundred and eighty billion, or a thousand eight hundred billion wouldn't be a problem, and the unit of currency wouldn't be RMB but US Dollars or Euro!

This is the enormous benefit that the Heart Nourishing Pill could bring, far more substantial than a mere eighteen-billion debt slip...

Having revealed his trump card, Young Master Fang became much more composed, not bothering to stop Qin Fang, and leisurely sat down, imitating Qin Fang by holding a cigar and sipping on a glass of red wine...

Young Master Fang's calm demeanor was indescribably pleasant, as if everything was already under his control...

On Qin Fang's side, however, his expression wasn't great, somewhat gloomy, and his brows furrowed as if he was in a fierce inner conflict.

By his side, Wu Jian seemed to catch some understanding from the conversation between Qin Fang and Young Master Fang; seeing Qin Fang's expression, he dared not say anything.

Wu Jian understood why Qin Fang was so conflicted...

However, if he knew what Qin Fang was thinking at this moment, he might truly be overwhelmed with a desire to vomit blood.

"Calculating the time, Ji Xiang should have succeeded by now... Why hasn't there been any news?"

This was the real thought in Qin Fang's mind, despite outwardly appearing to be struggling with the conditions proposed by Young Master Fang.

As the seconds ticked by, the atmosphere in the gambling hall became bizarrely strange, with two clearly defined groups in a standoff, not overtly confrontational, but creating an unsettling and unpredictable aura...

"Well, what have you decided, Young Master Qin?"

Qin Fang pondered for a long time, which seemed to test Young Master Fang's patience, prompting him to ask again.

At the same moment, the black-suited men moved slightly forward, increasing the pressure on Qin Fang and Wu Jian.

Almost simultaneously, Qin Fang's phone vibrated. He slowly took out his phone, read a newly received text message, and then a radiant smile spread across his face.

"Sorry, Young Master Fang, it seems like we won't be making this deal after all..."

Putting the phone back into his pocket, Qin Fang spoke slowly.

"Huh?"

Young Master Fang was slightly stunned, his expression momentarily stiff, as if shocked by Qin Fang's choice. However, he soon regained his composure, staring at Qin Fang with an eerie gaze and then asking, "Are you really planning to give up the formula for the Heart Nourishing Pill?"

To him, Qin Fang's decision seemed incredibly foolish, giving up potential profits that could be ten, a hundred, or a thousand times more for a mere eighteen billion...

"Not really... I definitely want to have the Heart Nourishing Pill's formula because it originally belongs to me!"

Qin Fang shook his head nonchalantly, as if indifferent.

"Then why are you choosing to give up?"

Young Master Fang was even more bewildered by Qin Fang's reaction, unable to comprehend the logic.

"Give up? Give up what..."

Qin Fang shrugged his shoulders, looking curiously at Young Master Fang, as if puzzled by the question.

"That woman named Chu!"

Having torn all disguises, Young Master Fang no longer cared to maintain propriety, speaking directly.

"She is the woman I love; how could I give her up? Young Master Fang, your question is truly pointless..."

Qin Fang's expression turned more peculiar, glancing at Young Master Fang as if looking at a fool, making Fang feel uneasy.

"Then you..."

Fang was puzzled, about to speak further when his phone rang, causing him to frown, but he answered it.

At the same time, Qin Fang calmly spoke, "I think Young Master Fang will be quite busy next, so I won't disturb you... Thank you for such a warm reception of my dear one; I will definitely repay it in the future!"

"Wu Jian, let's go, your sister is waiting for us outside..."

Before Young Master Fang could react, Qin Fang called to the dumbfounded Wu Jian and started heading towards the door of the gambling hall.

"Stop!"

Seeing Qin Fang about to leave, the pale-faced Young Master Fang, who had just answered his call, roared furiously. At the same time, the black-suited men tensed up, assuming a posture ready for action...

"Does Young Master Fang still want to stop me? At least find someone decent to do it; just these guys... hehe!"

Glancing at the black-suited men around, Qin Fang's smile didn't waver as he looked at Young Master Fang with amusement, speaking steadily.

Almost as his laughter sounded, Qin Fang stepped forward lightly, creating a blast similar to an explosion underfoot, producing a violent shockwave that sent the black-suited men scattering...

Chapter 1784 - Backup Plan!

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Right before Young Master Fang's eyes, the black suits who were all ready to pull out guns from their pockets hadn't even touched the hem of Qin Fang's clothes. They seemed to have been hit hard on the chest by an invisible heavy hammer.

Many of them couldn't help but have their chests cave in... and a few unlucky ones made a very crisp sound of their bones breaking.

Then, without any suspense, these black suits that were surrounding Qin Fang were sent flying by this massive force.

Bam bam bam~~

The space at the gambling hall entrance wasn't particularly large, but the force of impact was quite strong. These black suits flew backward and crashed heavily into the wall behind them, making an extremely dull thud.

"Ouch~~ Ouch..."

After they all fell down, there wasn't a single one without injuries. They all clutched their chests and wailed in pain.

Although these people were all tough characters, this injury was so strange and brutal that they couldn't help but scream in agony. Even if they wanted to endure it, they simply couldn't.

Seeing this scene, almost everyone in the gambling hall was dumbfounded, especially the croupier, whose eyes almost popped out, constantly thankful in his heart that he hadn't laid a hand on Qin Fang.

The swindlers were slightly better off; they were just there to gamble, and it wasn't up to them to take any action against Qin Fang. Even if things really got out of hand, Qin Fang wouldn't do much to them. Without any desires or fears, naturally, they weren't so scared...

Wu Jian's eyes were practically glowing green. Even though he knew Qin Fang was very good at fighting and quite fierce, when this group of black suits, ready to kill with guns, rushed in, he couldn't help but feel intimidated.

Unexpectedly, just when he was ready to take a beating, there was a sudden reversal of events. He and Qin Fang were left completely unscathed, while the black suits were all injured...

The most shocked, of course, was Young Master Fang himself, utterly unable to believe that what he was seeing was real.

Young Master Fang was fully aware of the identity of these black suits; they were skilled individuals he painstakingly recruited from the military, some even qualified to be Imperial Guards...

It was having such experts along that allowed Young Master Fang to feel secure, causing him to act more openly. He had the backing for it and had never encountered any issues, yet unintentionally, he had gone a bit overboard showing off.

This time, it seemed like he had really kicked an iron plate. Thinking soft tactics weren't working, he decided to go hard, only to find that compared to Qin Fang, he was just a silver gun wax spearhead, completely ineffective.

"Thank you for your hospitality, Young Master Fang. Qin will take his leave here... Alas, take care of yourself!"

Having dealt with the guys blocking the way, Qin Fang didn't intend to pursue things further right in front of Young Master Fang. He simply smiled and walked back to Young Master Fang, gently patted his shoulder, made this playful remark, and then left with Wu Jian.

Young Master Fang's face alternated between green and white, his expression indescribably ugly, his eyes dark and frightening, even ignoring the slight pain from Qin Fang's pat on his shoulder.

Unfortunately, no matter how angry or frustrated he was, there was nothing he could do against Qin Fang but watch as he swaggered out of the gambling hall, out of the casino, and out of his stronghold, the Light Club...

"Brother Qin, you're really... really... amazing!"

In contrast to Young Master Fang's frustration and anger, Qin Fang and Wu Jian's mood was visibly different after leaving the Light Club. As Wu Jian came to his senses, he couldn't help but give a thumbs up to Qin Fang, who was driving, and highly praise him.

"That guy surnamed Fang is always so arrogant, acting like he's the boss in Jiangzhou. No one has ever dared to disrespect him there, but Brother Qin, you did... Hahaha, eighteen billion, let's see how that kid pays that back?"

Thinking about what had just happened and about Young Master Fang's resentful look, as if wishing to swallow them whole before they left, Wu Jian was not intimidated but rather relieved...

Clearly, Wu Jian had suffered too much frustration before Young Master Fang in the past, and seeing Young Master Fang take a hit this time made him feel exhilarated, even though he was merely a bystander...

"The guy surnamed Fang is no good guy. He might not dare to do anything to me, but that doesn't mean he won't go after you. Be careful these days and don't let him catch you on anything..."

Qin Fang chuckled, paying little mind to Wu Jian's praises, but rather cautioned him, knowing full well how treacherous Young Master Fang was.

Young Master Fang is quite sinister, but he could hardly threaten Qin Fang himself. After Chu Yunxuan was kidnapped once, Qin Fang wouldn't give him a second chance. As for others, Young Master Fang shouldn't even think about it.

Unable to threaten Qin Fang, Young Master Fang would likely take his anger out on others. Wu Jian came with Qin Fang and was the only one who witnessed the entire incident, making him highly likely to be implicated, so Qin Fang felt necessary to warn him.

Chapter 1785 - The Backup Plan! (Part 2)

"Hehe, he has no chance now... And I've got money in my hands, my world tour plan can finally be implemented, I'll sneak away tomorrow!"

Wu Jian spoke nonchalantly, even seeming very excited, guessing that this kid had already thought about how to spend it since he got over twenty million in cash!

"That's good too, pay more attention yourself, you can contact me or contact Brother Da if anything happens..."

Hearing Wu Jian's plan, Qin Fang felt much relieved. Wu Jian is a free man anyway, and it makes sense for him to dodge abroad after this incident, so Young Master Fang won't have the chance to do anything to him.

As for Fang's intention to go after Wu Jian's father, Wu Ling, that's just nonsense. That gentleman is a regional official, not easily moved, perhaps his own father, Vice President Fang, could, but Fang himself... He can only think about it in his head!

Wu Jian's troubles are resolved, Qin Fang feels much more at ease, next is how to settle Chu Yunxuan, which is a significant issue.

Young Master Fang, who lost over two billion this time, definitely suffered too badly. If cornered, anything could happen.

Tang Feifei won't have any issues there, her identity indicates that Fang dares not touch her. Although Chu Yunxuan's family has a background, it's relatively weaker and cannot compete with the vast Fang Family, so Qin Fang needs to carefully accommodate her...

"Yunxuan, this time I implicated you..."

When Qin Fang saw Chu Yunxuan again, his heart was finally at ease, his face showing obvious guilt.

Chu Yunxuan gently touched Qin Fang's cheek, said nothing more, just quietly leaned against Qin Fang's chest.

The two had such an intimate relationship and were so familiar that saying more words actually bore little significance, everything was unspoken.

"This time I was indeed careless! However, Fang won't have a second chance..."

Qin Fang hugged Chu Yunxuan's soft body tightly, speaking with great determination, "I've prepared a gift for you, so you can quickly become powerful yourself, not needing it for enemy-killing, but self-protection won't be a problem..."

"Oh? What is it?"

Chu Yunxuan was taken aback, Qin Fang's words sounded mysterious but clearly piqued her interest, evidently becoming a bit impatient.

"It's this..."

Without any apparent action, Qin Fang lightly flipped his wrist, and a very ancient-looking iron token appeared in his palm.

"What is this?"

Chu Yunxuan seemed confused looking at the iron token; calling it an antique seemed unlikely, but even if it were, it wouldn't have the mysterious power that Qin Fang described.

"This is a Ninja Token. Once you use it, you'll possess the strength of the ninja rank represented by this token... I won't go into details, you can familiarize yourself with it gradually later! I'll tell you how to use this token..."

This has been Qin Fang's plan since his return. Up to now, he has eliminated quite a few ninjas and has amassed a good number of Ninja Tokens.

Most Ninja Tokens are from Genin and Middle Level Ninja, even if given to a few women, it wouldn't make much sense, barely making them slightly stronger than ordinary people.

To truly empower someone, an Upper Ninja Token must be used. Only Upper Ninjas can drop an Upper Ninja Token, and Upper Ninjas themselves possess Grandmaster Level strength...

To date, Qin Fang has eliminated quite a few at Master Level, among whom over half were Japanese, but there were only two ninjas among them, one Ma Shengye, and one Akao Ryota!

The Upper Ninja Token dropped by Ma Shengye was used on Qin Zi, while Akao Ryota's token was acquired recently, and due to Qin Fang's busy schedule, it was unfortunately forgotten in the Props Box...

If he had thought earlier to use this Upper Ninja Token on Chu Yunxuan, perhaps Chu Yunxuan wouldn't have been kidnapped by Young Master Fang.

A Master Level ninja already stands as an exceedingly powerful existence, coupled with various Ninjutsu skills, a few soldiers below the Master Level are truly easily dealt with.

This was evident when Qin Fang could defeat those men in black suits in one swift attack, although a Master Level ninja might lack such mass-killing skills as Qin Fang, self-preservation wouldn't be a problem...

Having suffered once, Qin Fang evidently wishes to prevent a recurrence, so after rescuing Chu Yunxuan, he had already devised countermeasures.

The negotiations for the Heart Nourishing Pill have progressed to the final stages, entrusted to a professional team to handle, but Chu Yunxuan must stay to preside over it, unable to leave Jiangzhou for a short while.

Remaining in Jiangzhou necessitates precaution against a cornered Young Master Fang, thus this Upper Ninja Token is well-utilized.

The fusion process with the Upper Ninja Token went very smoothly, Qin Fang having had several experiences is protective, allowing Chu Yunxuan to easily complete the entire process.

Chapter 1786 - Backup Plan! (Part 3)

Due to the Joyous Zen True Qi within Chu Yunxuan's body, the fusion process actually became much easier, and even after the fusion was completed, the Joyous Zen True Qi grew numerous times stronger, advancing to the Grandmaster level...

This meant Chu Yunxuan originally only had the cultivation of a Master Level Early Stage, but the intensity of her True Qi was comparable to a Master Level Late Stage, even the Peak... This was truly terrifying!

"Yunxuan, it seems you can be considered a great expert now!"

Despite being surprised by this change, Qin Fang was very happy, as the stronger Chu Yunxuan was, the more secure she would be, allowing him to feel more at ease.

"However, you still need to quickly familiarize yourself with those ninja skills. Mastering them thoroughly would be the best outcome..."

Of course, necessary reminders must be given; having terrifying True Qi but not knowing how to use it is no different from being helpless, so Qin Fang's reminder was essential.

"Don't worry, I will work hard..."

Actually, Chu Yunxuan harbored a secret ambition to be a heroine, having fantasized about it when she first formed her True Qi, though the slow progress eventually led her to put it aside.

But now it was different; the abundant True Qi in her body and the myriad ninja skills emerging in her mind excited her immensely.

Especially since she had a secret from Qin Fang that Tang Feifei had also used such a Ninja Token, although it was slightly inferior in tier to hers...

Qin Fang perhaps had not thought much about it, only considering that Chu Yunxuan's situation was more dangerous, and with the Upper Ninja Token at hand, he decided to let her use it.

But Chu Yunxuan felt that in this aspect, Qin Fang was somewhat partial toward her... She did not intend to compete with Tang Feifei for the main wife's position, but occasionally having a slight advantage made her very happy.

Thus, to show her satisfaction, she exerted all her efforts to please Qin Fang that night, savoring their time until the break of dawn before finally falling asleep together leisurely.

They woke lazily at midmorning, yet they did not get up, instead lying quietly in bed.

"Yunxuan, I'm about to head to Japan soon, so I'll leave all matters here to you..."

With most of the Tang Sect's enemies eliminated and the Tianchi Sect nearly defeated, and with even the assassins targeting Qin Fang mostly eradicated, there was no need for Qin Fang to stay in Jiangzhou any longer...

The trip to Japan was a preparation Qin Fang had long been making, crucial for his strength's progress and the ultimate mission's advancement; he didn't want to delay any longer.

"Rest assured, I will manage everything in Jiangzhou well..."

Chu Yunxuan did not inquire about Qin Fang's business in Japan; if she needed to know, Qin Fang would certainly tell her.

If Qin Fang had not said much, it meant she did not need to know. Asking might reveal the danger, causing her to worry about Qin Fang, which could potentially affect him... Not asking anything, however, provided more peace of mind.

"I have great confidence in you..."

Chu Yunxuan, slightly older than Qin Fang, handled matters with great steadiness, and with her overseeing things here, Qin Fang felt completely assured.

"I'll leave Brother Da and the others here, should you need to handle small tasks or gather information, you can have them take care of it..."

Qin Fang would leave, taking some experts with him, but handed over his remaining team to Chu Yunxuan.

After this kidnapping incident, Qin Fang needed to ensure Chu Yunxuan's safety. Though Brother Da and the others weren't particularly strong, with the enhancement from so many Middle Level Ninja Tokens under Qin Fang's command, they became exceptionally formidable...

While Middle Level Ninja Tokens were somewhat lacking, they could nonetheless grant Brother Da and everyone else Level 5 cultivation, making even Brother Da, who had nearly lost his fighting capacity, much stronger than before.

Such a squad, not only did their combat strength surpass those of military special task forces, but they also excelled in skills like hiding, disguise, assassination, and various weapons, firearms... far surpassing typical assassins of the same rank!

A couple of such experts wouldn't be anything special, but with twenty or thirty of them, working cohesively, they were truly formidable.

If Brother Da and his crew acted collectively to assassinate someone, even a Master-level Peak Expert couldn't withstand them, and a Grandmaster-level Expert might suffer significantly, even losing their life!

This Iron Blood Guard Squad, heavily invested in by Qin Fang after a setback, although not particularly helpful for his Japan trip, would be extremely effective left with Chu Yunxuan.

"Alright, I understand..."

Chu Yunxuan was not unfamiliar with Brother Da and the others, knowing they were Qin Fang's men, although there hadn't been a need to command them before.

Now, Qin Fang entrusting this squad to her was both a form of assistance and trust, which Chu Yunxuan naturally knew how to handle.

Indeed, with Brother Da and his crew's protection, Chu Yunxuan would be much safer. While Young Master Fang's personnel were strong military experts, they were still weaker compared to the enhanced Brother Da and his team, not at all in the same level...

Chapter 1787 - Four Great Masters Enter Japan!

...

"Monk, you didn't disappoint me..."

Seeing Monk Wukong's bald head appear, Qin Fang immediately walked up with a big smile and warmly gave him a hug.

"Come on, I'm a monk, getting affectionate breaks my vow of celibacy..."

Unexpectedly, Monk Wukong said this with a smile, causing Qin Fang's face to freeze.

"Hahahaha..."

This scene immediately made Song Qingshan and Ji Xiang burst into laughter, not expecting Monk Wukong to be so humorous now.

"You bald donkey have broken enough vows already... How about I arrange ten or eight beautiful women to fly with you tonight?"

Qin Fang could only smile helplessly and joked playfully.

Of course, he was only saying it as a joke, not really arranging it. Although Monk Wukong had broken his vow against alcohol and meat many times before, he had never broken his vow of celibacy.

It's not that Monk Wukong doesn't like women, but Qin Fang knows that this monk practices Shaolin's virgin skills, and breaking his vow of celibacy would waste half of his martial arts powers.

The group joked and laughed, not taking it seriously, but they did become formally acquainted.

"Monk, think it over. This trip to Japan means you may have to kill..."

Once they settled down, Qin Fang had a serious conversation with Monk Wukong. Although the monk didn't abstain from alcohol and meat, he hadn't broken any other Shaolin precepts, such as the vow against killing or celibacy...

This time, Qin Fang explained their mission and Monk Wukong agreed without hesitation, coming straight to Jiangzhou, which made Qin Fang both happy and a bit worried.

"No problem, my journey this time is not just for the Buddha Bone Relic, but more for secular practice. Breaking the vow of celibacy is impossible, but other things... are no big deal!"

Monk Wukong seemed unconcerned, as if it wasn't a cause for worry at all.

"Alright..."

Seeing Monk Wukong wasn't joking, Qin Fang didn't say more, "If that's the case, let's set off!"

Qin Fang had mostly handled things in Jiangzhou and left measures in place to prevent anyone from making small moves.

The eighteen billion debt from the Fang Family wasn't something Qin Fang was in a hurry to collect since it wasn't the right time.

As for the possible retaliatory actions from Young Master Fang, Qin Fang wasn't concerned. He had left the entire squad, equivalent to Master Level, with Chu Yunxuan.

Moreover, when leaving the Light Club, Qin Fang secretly left something for Young Master Fang... Young Master Fang might not notice the momentary pain caused when Qin Fang patted his shoulder before leaving!

As an acupuncture expert, mastering the extraordinary Nine Revival Needles, ambushing a normal person like Young Master Fang wasn't very difficult.

This kind of ambush would be dormant for a long time, enough to keep Qin Fang out of it until it fully developed.

As for breaking it, while Qin Fang couldn't say no one could dismantle it, it was almost impossible for Young Master Fang to escape unscathed.

Considering the severity of Qin Fang's actions and required treatment duration, Young Master Fang didn't have many days to wait.

Although Qin Fang left Chu Yunxuan with the foundation to contend with Young Master Fang, postponing the confrontation was certainly possible.

As long as it's delayed until Young Master Fang collapses, that's a phase victory...

Once Qin Fang returns from Japan, it'll be time to settle accounts with Young Master Fang or the Fang Family, depending on Young Master Fang's level of retaliation!

Since there were no issues left in Jiangzhou, Qin Fang saw no reason to stay, calling on Song Qingshan, Ji Xiang, and Monk Wukong to go to Japan.

"Starting with Okinawa?"

Compared to Song Qingshan and Monk Wukong who had never been to Japan, even Qin Fang himself, Ji Xiang was much more familiar with the country.

However, he was slightly surprised when Qin Fang said their first stop would be the Ryukyu Islands instead of Japan mainland.

"Those Japan Wanderers have been too arrogant lately..."

Qin Fang understood Ji Xiang's thinking and briefly explained the reason.

Compared to Japan mainland, the forces on Okinawa were weaker, as it's a U.S. military base, with locals not daring to stir up too much trouble, leaving some unruly Japan Wanderers around...

These Japan Wanderers were not very obedient to the mainland powers and behaved arrogantly towards people from neighboring countries.

The recent fisherman murder incident was caused by these Japan Wanderers. Qin Fang didn't have time to settle it before, but now that he's officially stepped into Japan, there's no need to hold back, starting with these Japan Wanderers!

Instead of flying directly to Japan, Qin Fang chose to fly from Hong Kong Island to the Little Island, then entered Japan's nearby Okinawa. Although they could fly directly from Jiangzhou to Naha, Okinawa, Qin Fang opted for a detour...

Chapter 1788 - Four Great Masters Enter Japan! (Part 2)

Okinawa, located between the Little Island and Kyushu Island of Japan, is a Japanese island prefecture centered around Okinawa Island, composed of numerous islands. These islands form an arc along the Dragon Country Continent, and are essentially the closest Japanese territory to the Dragon Country.

For example, the recently intensified dispute over Mingxia Island, although it's territory of the Dragon Country, the little devils have included it within the Ryukyu Islands range.

Of course, Qin Fang can't exert much effort in such territorial disputes; he's only here to seek justice for the innocent fishermen.

On Okinawa, there is a U.S. Military base which serves as America's critical military base to curb the Dragon Country. A large number of troops are stationed here year-round, with the frequently mentioned Pacific Seventh Fleet spending considerable time here...

At this moment, Qin Fang and his party of five have already left the Dragon Country and arrived in Naha, Okinawa.

As the capital of Okinawa, Naha's status is naturally very significant, serving as the political, economic, and cultural center of Okinawa.

Similarly, this is also one of the areas where Japan Wanderers are most active.

Naha is not very far from the U.S. Military base, but also not very close. Although these Japan Wanderers are quite rowdy, they are respectful towards America. Even if they hate America to the bone, they dare not show any misconduct on the surface...

Perhaps because Okinawa is very close to the Dragon Country, many people of Chinese descent live here. Naha has even established a friendship with Nanfu City in the Dragon Country, building an open park... "Nanfu Garden" in the city.

Simultaneously, after Qin Fang and his group settled in the hotel, they immediately looked for a Dragon Country restaurant owned by Nanfu people to dine in.

No choice, Qin Fang and his group are martial artists, also foodies. Although traveling abroad should mean blending in locally as much as possible, they are still eager to support Dragon Country restaurants when they see them.

Why are there five people with Qin Fang?

Besides four men, Qin Fang also brought with him a very important person, that indispensable beauty for this Japan trip, Qin Zi.

Although it's only been a few months, Qin Zi has undergone a drastic transformation compared to when she first met Qin Fang.

Undeniably, Qin Zi was already quite enchanting at that time, especially with that unique gentleness and delicacy found in Japanese women, which couldn't help but excite and rouse the men watching.

But now, this gentleness and delicacy characteristic of Japanese women are still preserved, even becoming softer. With just a casual sway of her tender body, numerous men are easily drawn to her with fiery gazes...

Back then, Qin Zi was a soft, charming fairy; now she has transformed into a calamity-level beauty blending seductive sexiness with pure elegance...

Unfortunately, this beauty has never once glanced at any other man; her eyes are always fixed on Qin Fang, leaving Qin Fang somewhat uneasy...

Due to the ultimate mission, Qin Zi's strength has become very powerful, reaching Master Level. Her Ninja skills are incredibly proficient; aside from not having shed blood in killing, everything else is not inferior to Ninja at the same level, maybe even stronger.

However, her personality has undergone slight changes, being indifferent to everything external, yet obedient and worshipful to Qin Fang, treating him almost like an emperor. This left Ji Xiang, Song Qingshan quite envious and jealous.

The only one who might not care is Monk Wukong. This guy can't break his vow of celibacy, in his eyes all women are the same, merely dust-covered skeletons...

For instance, the four men bringing Qin Zi over to a Dragon Country restaurant for a meal, Qin Fang only needs to sit there, and everything else is organized meticulously by Qin Zi, without needing Qin Fang to lift a finger.

Conversely, Song Qingshan, Ji Xiang, and Monk Wukong need to serve themselves... making the three of them quite depressed.

Qin Zi even openly asked Qin Fang in front of the three men whether he needed her to warm his bed tonight... making Song Qingshan and Ji Xiang extremely envious and jealous!

To this, Qin Fang could only smile wryly, not knowing how to address Qin Zi. Due to the task's relationship, Qin Zi's strength has improved rapidly but at the same time, she has been imprinted with Qin Fang's mark, essentially becoming Qin Fang's little female slave...

Although Qin Fang always tries to treat her as a sister as much as possible, Qin Zi frequently undresses and crawls into Qin Fang's bed, essentially leaving nothing unseen and untouched, making Qin Fang even suspect he might end up consuming Qin Zi one day!

Of course, if it happens, it happens.

Tang Feifei and other girls were aware of Qin Zi's existence long ago and even tacitly permitted it; whether Qin Fang should "consume" or not isn't a big issue, and it wouldn't put Qin Fang in a difficult position.

Moreover, Qin Fang intends to support Qin Zi to the president position of the Shiling Group, having such a powerful, tender woman submit beneath him, any man would reckon that such conquest is truly rewarding!

"Boss, your business seems... not so good!"

After seating themselves, surprisingly the restaurant's owner personally attended to Qin Fang's group, prompting Qin Fang to inquire while ordering.

Naha may not be large in area, but the population density is significant, coupled with Okinawa being a well-known tourist destination, even if it's not the peak tourist season yet, it should almost be there.

However, Qin Fang's group noticed that the business at the Dragon Country restaurant isn't flourishing; in the spacious restaurant, there were only a few tables of customers, mostly Dragon Country people...

While on their way here, they passed by several non-Dragon Country restaurants; their business seemed quite good.

"Ah, don't even mention it; it's all because of those little devils..."

The restaurant owner, naturally also a Dragon Country person from Nanfu City, has been here for several years. This restaurant has been operating for over a decade.

In the past, business seemed pretty good, with the restaurant walls adorned with photos of celebrities dining there... but now it's quiet and deserted, truly odd.

"Let's not talk about it, let's not..."

Perhaps considering they are fellow countrymen from Dragon Country, the restaurant owner was about to lament but suddenly noticed several men wearing Japanese kimonos entering the restaurant. The owner's face turned extremely grim, abruptly cutting off his words, even neglecting to complete Qin Fang's group's orders, heading straight for those kimono-wearing little devils...

These little devils were wearing kimonos but carried Japanese swords on their waists, their hair styled in bizarre little braids...

"Japan Wanderers!"

As soon as Qin Fang and his group saw these little devils, they knew who they were. Apart from their unique attire, the Japanese swords they wielded were distinct from those of other Ninjas, Swordsmen; they were the type Japan Wanderers commonly used...

"Baka!"

Qin Fang's group exchanged glances, confirming the identity of these Japan Wanderers, when suddenly they heard an angry reprimand from one of the Japan Wanderers, simultaneously raising his hand to slap the restaurant owner...

Chapter 1789 - Overwhelming Suppression

...

"Ah..."

Almost as soon as that slap went out, a shriek followed immediately. The sound was truly gut-wrenching, making anyone who heard it feel unnerved.

But...

The restaurant owner was taken aback for a while. He was already mentally prepared for his face to be slapped swollen, yet the one screaming wasn't him.

Instead... it was the little Japanese guy in front of him who was ready to slap him!

What's going on?

The restaurant owner was dumbfounded, slightly opening his previously closed eyes, only to see that little Japanese guy screaming miserably while covering his hand. A chopstick was stuck through his palm!

"Chopstick?"

The restaurant owner was stupefied, looking incredulously at the chopstick that almost directly pierced through the palm of that little Japanese guy. His hand was now bloody, looking particularly miserable as blood kept dripping onto the ground without hesitation.

"Baka!"

Such a scene left the restaurant owner bewildered while simultaneously igniting the anger of those little Japanese guys. Someone immediately roared furiously, quickly drawing his katana and glaring past the restaurant owner at the tables of customers inside.

In the end, their eyes were all fixed on Qin Fang's table...

Other guests, upon seeing these little Japanese guys appearing, mostly looked on from afar, not daring to meddle, but Qin Fang's table was the only one that remained calmly eating and drinking, as if the situation had nothing to do with them.

However, what truly identified Qin Fang's group as the culprits was that among their five people, only one was missing a chopstick.

Who might it be?

Monk Wukong...

Without a doubt, the one who struck was this monk.

"Monk, your hidden weapons skills are really impressive. You managed to shoot so accurately from such a distance..."

Though they just met not long ago, they had already grown quite familiar with each other. After all, they were teammates, and in the future, they'd rely on each other to defend their backs, so Ji Xiang spoke with a smile to Monk Wukong.

As for those vicious stares from the Japanese wanderers, Qin Fang's group didn't care at all.

"Life in the mountains is tough, the sustenance is really lacking, so sometimes I secretly shoot one or two sparrows flying by, and that's how I honed this skill..."

Monk Wukong spoke nonchalantly. In the Sect, he wasn't one to strictly follow the rules. It's no surprise that he'd indulge in alcohol and meat after leaving the mountain; he had long gotten used to it.

"You're some Flower Monk..."

Ji Xiang was speechless, teasing him with a smile.

"Call me a drinker or eater, but Flower Monk... let's leave that out!"

Unexpectedly, Monk Wukong seriously shook his head, denying the title. Since he couldn't break the precept of lust, naturally he wouldn't indulge in it.

While the two were conversing, Qin Zi went to the restaurant bar to get new chopsticks, since eating by hand was too unhygienic.

But those little Japanese guys had already found the real targets and directly pushed aside the restaurant owner, a few of them brandishing shiny katanas as they approached Qin Fang's table.

The restaurant owner wanted to say something, but considering the brutish nature of these little Japanese guys, he could only keep quiet, at most praying in his heart that Qin Fang's group wouldn't suffer.

However, the restaurant owner understood; he understood Qin Fang's group wasn't ordinary, able to pierce a person's hand with a chopstick from nearly ten meters away. This was definitely not something a regular person could do, hence Qin Fang's group wasn't concerned.

"Who are you?"

Though these little Japanese guys were enraged, they didn't immediately attack. Instead, they tightly gripped their katanas, glaring at Qin Fang's group, babbling in their language.

"What bird language, can't understand... speak something human!"

None of Qin Fang's group replied, but Monk Wukong took a sip of wine, shook his head, and cursed unsatisfactorily.

It couldn't be helped; this little Japanese guy seemed to be the leader of the Japan wanderers, speaking Japanese. Only Qin Fang and Qin Zi at the table could understand, Ji Xiang vaguely knew what they were saying, as for Monk Wukong and Song Qingshan, they were completely clueless, unable to understand at all.

"Baka!"

The leader of those Japan wanderers suddenly wore an extremely unpleasant expression, his face shifting between green and pale. The anger in his eyes seemed about to erupt, and the lackeys behind him were even more restless, wishing they could slice Monk Wukong into pieces to vent their hatred.

"You all... what kind of people are you?"

However, this leader seemed to have some brains, choosing not to act immediately. Instead, he stopped his underlings' agitation and repeated the question in broken Chinese.

"I am your ancestor from eight generations ago..."

Upon hearing the wanderer's broken Chinese, Monk Wukong's first reaction was wondering if he had returned to the anti-Japanese war era. He immediately responded impolitely.

"Monk, aren't you supposed to abstain from worldly desires? How come you have so many great-great-great-grandsons..."

Hearing Monk Wukong's response, Ji Xiang, standing on the side, mockingly laughed and cursed, appearing to joke with Monk Wukong but clearly ridiculing those wanderers instead...

"Baka!"

Despite their poor Chinese, these wanderers could understand simple words. Monk Wukong's previous words might have been confusing, but Ji Xiang's teasing made it clear.

Listening to Qin Fang and the others jokingly treating them like grandsons was unbearable for these arrogant Japan wanderers.

Clang~~ Clang~~ Clang~~

They drew their katanas one after another, immediately charging at Qin Fang and the others.

"Fight or kill?"

Seeing the Japan wanderers' menacing charge with their katanas gleaming sharply, Monk Wukong calmly glanced at Qin Fang and asked a question.

"This is a restaurant, let's not kill anyone..."

Qin Fang continued eating and drinking, as if it had nothing to do with him, merely muttering during a break between bites.

Monk Wukong nonchalantly shrugged his shoulders, grunted, picked up his cup, and drained it in one gulp, "They're just small fry, I won't act, don't want to cause fatalities..."

Ji Xiang and Song Qingshan also didn't move, continuing with their meals and drinks, looking quite relaxed.

While Qin Fang and the other three masters didn't act, Qin Zi, standing by Qin Fang's side, did... Without any visible change in her wrist, a small Sleeve Sword appeared in her hand, which she quickly wielded against the approaching Japan wanderers...

Swish Swish Swish~~~

The restaurant owner had been watching the commotion while the other diners were equally surprised by Qin Fang and the others' composure,

Until Qin Zi made her move, her sharp Sleeve Sword swept across the Japan wanderers' bodies like a Reaper's scythe, slashing through with a crisp sound as their clothes tore, quickly passing through them.

And those Japan wanderers seemed to be frozen, with their bodies holding the katanas suddenly stiff, eyes filled with confusion and disbelief.

But immediately after...

"Ah ah ah ah ah~~"

Horrifying screams followed one after another, the wanderers dropped their katanas with a continuous clatter, clutching their blood-soaked wrists where their hands had wielded the swords.

Their wrists had been slashed, to be precise, their tendons were severed; essentially, their hands were crippled. Even if reattached, they'd never regain full dexterity, meaning they'd be resigned to being honest folk, unless they trained with the left hand...

"Grandmaster Level..."

But what shocked the Japan wanderers more than their severed tendons was that this stunning young woman possessed skills at a Master Level, leaving them utterly powerless...

Most terrifying was that this unparalleled beauty seemed to be the maid to the absurdly young man among the four.

Looking at the others' reactions, it appeared as though they didn't find the scene surprising in the slightest, not even glancing at the incident...

Either these people were all mightier than the young woman, or they'd just witnessed such scenes far too often!

Regardless, the wanderers now realized they had provoked terrifying figures they should never have disturbed.

Understanding this, despite the agony in their hands that nearly made them cry out, they dared not act arrogantly, not even daring to move a step.

"Get lost..."

Yet Qin Fang didn't even bother to glance at them, merely waving his hand to shoo them away. He was eating and didn't want people brandishing weapons, covered in blood, disrupting them, spoiling their appetite.

This was Qin Fang's first time speaking in a while, but he did so in Japanese. The wanderers shivered slightly, and like receiving a great pardon, they scurried out of the restaurant, bowing and nodding while mumbling. Some were in such a hurry they didn't even dare retrieve their fallen katanas...

Chapter 1790 - Massacre of the Japan Wanderers!

...

"These little devils sure run fast..."

Watching the Japan Wanderers gradually disappear from the restaurant entrance, Ji Xiang muttered slowly, his eyes full of contempt.

"Oh, you guys... you guys have caused big trouble, those people are not to be messed with! You better leave quickly! Otherwise... otherwise you'll lose your lives..."

At this moment, the restaurant owner saw all the Japan Wanderers had left, quickly approached, and said with a worried expression.

"Boss, don't be afraid, this matter won't involve you..."

Ji Xiang chuckled and waved his hand, saying calmly.

"It's not that I'm afraid of getting involved with you; I already don't want to run this place anymore. At worst, I'll pack up and head back home... Those people are ruthless and kill without blinking. You've hurt so many of them; I'm afraid it won't end well..."

The restaurant owner was quite decent and wasn't angry at Qin Fang and the others for causing trouble in his place; instead, he was concerned about their safety and actively advised them to leave quickly.

"Boss, don't worry. No matter who we trick, we won't trick our fellow countryman... We'll handle this cleanly for you! Of course, if you're determined to return home, that's fine too... Let me give you a card you can use if needed!"

This time, Qin Fang finally spoke, smiling as he talked to the restaurant owner. Since the owner was kind, Qin Fang naturally wouldn't treat him poorly.

Originally, he considered giving money, but it didn't seem appropriate. Instead, he pulled out a business card from the Props Box and handed it to the owner.

This card was from Qin Fang's restaurant Fang Feixue. Although Qin Fang hadn't been back for a long time, Fang Feixue's fame had spread throughout Jiangnan Province, with many Five-star hotels in Jiangzhou sending people to poach staff from Fang Feixue...

If the owner took Qin Fang's card to Fang Feixue, he might learn some valuable skills, and his business wouldn't be bad at all.

Of course, the owner running such a large restaurant in the territory of the little devils already had considerable assets and strength and might not need Qin Fang's help.

"I'll keep the card, but you guys better leave quickly. Those people truly lack humanity..."

The restaurant owner courteously took the card Qin Fang offered, but he clearly didn't believe Qin Fang's promise, continuing to advise them.

"Looks like we can't expect to finish our meal..."

Seeing the restaurant owner's earnest expression, Qin Fang felt quite helpless and could only smile wryly at the others.

"Then let's take care of business first and come back to eat later..."

Monk Wukong didn't mind, casually saying while sipping his drink.

"Alright then..."

Qin Fang nodded, realizing they needed to deal with the Japan Wanderers before the restaurant owner would feel at ease.

"Hey, let me ask you something: where's the hideout of those little devils?"

Qin Fang asked with a smile.

"You... what are you planning to do?"

The restaurant owner was stunned, with a look of surprise in his eyes, asking puzzled.

"Nothing much, just planning to make them behave!"

Qin Fang smiled, unfazed.

"No, please don't... Those people aren't human at all! This young girl's very capable, but I hear there are some highly skilled fighters among the little devils... and quite a few!"

The owner turned pale and hurriedly advised.

"Fine, I won't scare you anymore... Guys, let's go!"

Seeing the restaurant owner's expression, Qin Fang felt quite helpless but didn't bother asking further, directly using Mind Reading Technique to extract the answer from the owner's mind, quickly calling the others, and heading out.

Monk Wukong and the others naturally didn't say much, each casually grabbing some food for the journey before following Qin Fang out.

As for the bill, Qin Fang naturally wouldn't leave it unpaid and even gave a generous amount despite the owner insisting he wouldn't accept it. But his strength was nowhere near Qin Fang's, so he had to accept it in the end.

"Did you know where those little devils' hideout is?"

Once outside, after they got into the car Qin Fang had rented upon arriving in Naha, Ji Xiang and the others asked curiously.

Because Qin Fang didn't say a word to inquire further; he simply drove quickly toward a certain direction.

"More or less..."

Qin Fang shrugged, unconcerned.

He obviously couldn't reveal his Mind Reading Technique, leaving Ji Xiang and Monk Wukong confused, though Song Qingshan vaguely understood something, but he rarely spoke much, so naturally, wouldn't reveal it.

Besides, Song Qingshan was merely speculating without any concrete evidence, preferring not to say more.

Japan Wanderers in Naha, and even in Okinawa, behaved quite arrogantly and domineeringly; apart from the U.S. Military at Futenma's military base, they were the most overbearing presence.