

## Genius 1791

### Chapter 1791 - Massacre of the Japan Wanderers! (Part 2)

That's exactly why these Japan Wanderers occupied the best spots in Naha, enjoying the most advantageous services...

For instance, the lair of these Japan Wanderers was a luxurious entertainment club, to be precise, a place of unparalleled debauchery.

Japan has always been a country full of wonders, and the little devils have explored all sorts of perversions, especially when it comes to male-female affairs; it's definitely a bizarre sight on Earth.

A look at the production volume of their adult films is enough to see this; it's an industry for which the little devils are world famous.

Although their adult films provided comfort to the lonely millions in Dragon Country, the perversion of the little devils is unmistakably evident.

These Japan Wanderers took this perversion to the extreme, which was evident from the chaos within the club...

For example, when Qin Fang and his companions arrived, they saw several Japan Wanderers dragging a young woman they'd just kidnapped into the club. Some anxious individuals even pulled down their pants, ready to start right at the entrance.

"What a bunch of perverts..."

Seeing such a scene, Qin Fang couldn't help but mutter, even though he had anticipated some of this beforehand.

"How tasteless can they be..."

Ji Xiang muttered with a pout, clearly displeased with what he saw.

"They deserve to die!"

Monk Wukong and Song Qingshan each uttered those two words, reflecting their simple and direct thoughts.

"Let's go in..."

Without further ado, Qin Fang waved his hand and stepped toward the club.

"Qin Zi, you stay outside. Things might get bloody in there, and I'm afraid you won't be able to handle it..."

As he was about to enter, Qin Fang turned to Qin Zi and said.

"I'm not scared!"

Qin Zi stubbornly replied, looking longingly at Qin Fang, as if she really didn't want to be separated from him.

"She's already seen blood. Let her come with us... Flowers grown in greenhouses struggle to thrive!"

While Qin Fang hesitated, Ji Xiang interjected.

He already knew of Qin Zi's identity and, having been through similar times himself, believed he had a say in the matter.

"Alright... but if it gets too much, come out immediately!"

After a moment's thought, Qin Fang agreed. Qin Zi needed to witness more bloodshed and might have to fight herself; otherwise, she'd regret it in future fights and crises.

"Alright, guys, short and sweet... Leave no one alive!"

The group of five headed towards the club, with Qin Fang setting the tone with those words. Instantly, an overwhelming killing intent surged.

When it came to these Japan Wanderers, Qin Fang had no intention of talking, communicating, or sparring. His sole purpose was... to kill!

Maybe not all these Japan Wanderers were evil, maybe they didn't all deserve death, but Qin Fang didn't have the time or concern for such matters.

Qin Fang wasn't there to negotiate; he was there for revenge...

What does revenge mean?

There's no need to dwell on it. Just the sight of dozens of Dragon Country fishermen massacred last time left Qin Fang with no mercy for these Japan Wanderers.

The restaurant owner adamantly urged Qin Fang and his team to leave, repeatedly saying the Japan Wanderers were "inhumane," which proved enough that these Japan Wanderers deserved to die...

Catching and convicting people is a job for the police and courts. Qin Fang's team had no such obligations; killing was much more straightforward for them.

"Who are you people? This is a private club, not open to the public..."

When Qin Fang and his five companions reached the club entrance, two Japan Wanderers guarding the door blocked them. One asked arrogantly.

The Japan Wanderers were easily recognizable, their Wokou-style ponytails almost a trademark, while none of Qin Fang and his companions bore such features.

Being the lair of these Japan Wanderers, it naturally wasn't a place they allowed Qin Fang's group to enter.

"Too much talk..."

Qin Fang couldn't be bothered with words, striking one of the Japan Wanderers in the chest with his palm.

Bam~~

Without suspense, Qin Fang's palm sent the little devil flying into the depths of the club, unable to even scream before the violent True Qi severed his heart's arteries, killing him instantly.

Bam~~

Almost simultaneously, Monk Wukong also moved, striking the other Japan Wanderer's head.

The head exploded like a watermelon under Monk Wukong's palm, red and white splattering everywhere... With not another sound, another life ended.

"Shaolin Great Gravestone Shattering Palm..."

Seeing Monk Wukong's strike, Qin Fang and Song Qingshan were left speechless. It was one of the most ferocious palm techniques of the Shaolin Temple. Coming from Monk Wukong, a Semi-Grandmaster expert, its power was terrifying... even Grandmaster-level experts might not fare better than that Japan Wanderer!

"Monk, you're too violent... You've scared the young lady, her face has gone pale!"

Ji Xiang muttered angrily on the side, and Qin Zi, indeed scared pale by Monk Wukong's strike, bit her lip to suppress a scream.

"Hehe, I'll be more careful next time, next time..."

Maybe it was his first time killing, causing Monk Wukong to handle his palm energy imperfectly, leading to such a violent scene. Hearing Ji Xiang's words, he felt a bit embarrassed.

Of course, if you take Monk Wukong's words at face value, you'd be too naive; the monk was quite unreliable...

Bam~~

Just as they burst through the door, a few Japan Wanderers rushed in upon receiving the alarm. Monk Wukong led the charge, swiftly reaching one of them. The Shaolin Great Gravestone Shattering Palm struck again, another head exploded...

"Damn, monk... you're so unreliable!"

Ji Xiang attacked almost simultaneously with Monk Wukong, though his speed wasn't as fast. While the monk had already succeeded, Ji Xiang's sword hadn't even reached the little devil...

As a result, the blood and brain matter from the exploded head almost splattered over Ji Xiang's face. Even though Ji Xiang dodged quickly, he wasn't entirely spared.

"Er, why are these heads so fragile... I did hold back Strength!"

Monk Wukong muttered in frustration. Though he held back his power, the result was still the same.

"You two, enough with the nonsense, finish quickly... I'm going for the leaders!"

Qin Fang ignored the banter, snorted, then his figure flickered. Using the Traceless Snow Stepping Technique, he vanished like a shadow down the club's corridors.

"I'm going too..."

Qin Zi shouted, flicked her body, and disappeared simultaneously. Using the Ninja's Invisibility Technique and her current Upper Ninja strength, her skill was formidable...

"Old Song, the monk and I will handle the front, you clean up behind..."

Ji Xiang and the others didn't mind; they understood Qin Zi's reliance on Qin Fang and left it alone. Ji Xiang shouted to Song Qingshan behind and then continued the slaughter alongside Monk Wukong...

The club was sizable. With just the two of them, some might escape. With Song Qingshan covering their backs, the cleanup would be much more thorough!

Chapter 1792 - Beheaded with a Single Sword!

...

Ji Xiang, Monk Wukong, and the other three people conducted a thorough sweep downstairs, resembling the acts of the invaders in Dragon Country during the past, except the roles were reversed now.



Qin Fang ascended to the upper floors of the clubhouse, preparing to assassinate the high-ranking leaders of the Japan Wanderers...

Qin Zi followed closely behind Qin Fang, her strength not weak either. Although she couldn't compare with the four of them, she was still an extremely formidable master, who generally didn't pay much attention to regular Japan Wanderers.

This time, Qin Fang and the others came without intending to leave a single Japan Wanderer alive. As Qin Fang charged upstairs, anyone he encountered invariably clutched their cut throat, then slowly collapsed, their bodies twitching a few times before expiring completely.

Perhaps because their windpipes were directly severed, most unfortunate souls didn't even manage a scream as they met their end in bewilderment.

Even if the occasional unlucky one managed to let out a piercing scream, it failed to provoke much reaction in such a noisy clubhouse.

"I'll go up first, leave these people to you... "

Upon noticing Qin Zi also following him, Qin Fang was lazy to deal with these small fries and left them to Qin Zi, focusing instead on targeting the more formidable fighters.

Qin Zi, with her Grandmaster Level strength, could effortlessly eliminate Japan Wanderers below Grandmaster Level, but she couldn't handle those who reached Quasi Grandmaster Level or had already crossed into Grandmaster Level due to her limited fighting experience.

Qin Zi took over handling these weaker small fries while Qin Fang headed straight for the top floor to kill...

...

While Qin Fang and the others were killing downstairs, the most luxurious room at the top of the clubhouse was bustling with activity.

Like downstairs, the people inside were engaged in the most primitive human activities, though the scene was far too...

About a dozen people were present, with only three men but seven or eight women, all stark naked with not a stitch of clothing on.

Typically, two or three women surrounded a man, using some part of their bodies to please the man before them. Occasionally, the man beside them would also make some impact...

Nothing remarkable about these women. Though very beautiful and well-built with astonishing bedroom skills, they were merely men's playthings, nothing special there.

However, the three men were not so ordinary.

"Watanabe-sama, Kawaguchi-sama, I wonder if my arrangements could be considered satisfactory to you gentlemen?"

A burly man with a Wokou-style haircut was playing with the woman beneath him, quite politely querying the other two men beside him.

"Good, good... Kuruoki's arrangements really please me!"

The two men with small beards both wore lustful smiles, nodding enthusiastically while riding the rhythm beneath, causing the woman below to emit more enticing moans, her expression savoring while a trace of disdain flashed in her eyes...

"Watanabe-chama, we've been friends for years. If you help me this time, I'll give all these slave girls to you..."

The man named Kuruoki, seeing Watanabe and Kawaguchi pleased, stopped holding back, happily saying, "Of course, Kawaguchi-kun won't be left out..."

Having said this, he looked yearningly at the two, seemingly fearing their rejection.

"That's negotiable... but the situation recently hasn't been stable, there's been quite a stir in Dragon Country. Do your thing, but if news gets out, don't blame us for turning against you!"

Watanabe hesitated momentarily, exchanged a brief glance with Kawaguchi, and gave a vague, unclear response.

"Understood, understood..."

But Kuruoki seemed very satisfied with such a response, nodded with a smile, eagerly expressing agreement.

"I happen to have a batch of newly acquired Dragon Country women locked in the basement downstairs, many still untouched. If you're interested, feel free to select..."

He even smilingly said, especially with an indescribably lewd gaze.

"Excellent, excellent... Kuruoki-kun is indeed wise!"

Watanabe and Kawaguchi's faces broke into broad smiles, seemingly waiting for Kuruoki's words.

Bang~~~

At this moment, the door to the room was suddenly kicked open forcefully from outside, making a very dull sound.

Kuruoki, Watanabe, and Kawaguchi were slightly startled, instinctively looked towards the door, seeing a young man with a steely expression standing there.

"Bastard! Who let you in here? Get out..."

Upon seeing the young man who entered, Kuruoki became furious, immediately roaring, clearly troubled by the young man's appearance causing him to lose face.

Chapter 1793 - Beheaded with a Single Sword! (Part 2)

However, before his words even fell completely, he saw that young man's body move slightly and directly traverse a distance of four to five meters, arriving right in front of Kuruoki.

"Expert!"

Seeing this scene, whether it was Kuruoki, Watanabe, or Kawaguchi, the same thought popped into their minds.

Among them, Kuruoki was most terrified, because the young man was obviously coming for him, and he could clearly sense the overwhelming killing intent and intense scent of blood emanating from the other person...

This suddenly appearing young man was naturally Qin Fang. He had fought his way to the rooftop and was just about to break in when he overheard this conversation, which further ignited the raging fury within him...

Kuruoki was the leader of the Japan Wanderers. Although not the top expert among them, he was undoubtedly a highly regarded expert with strength that had long reached the Master Level Peak.

Perhaps due to overindulgence in pleasures, he never got the chance to cross the most critical threshold, but his strength hadn't diminished much and was still quite formidable.

However, when Qin Fang charged at him, his heart seemed to jump into his throat almost instantly; this was the first time in so many years he felt death was so close to him...

But Kuruoki didn't reach his current position by doing nothing; sensing the immense threat brought by Qin Fang, Kuruoki almost instinctively wanted to resist...

Beside him, the other two guys, Watanabe and Kawaguchi, were also top-notch experts. Not only were they of very high status, but they were also Master-level Peak experts!

As soon as the two of them saw Qin Fang make a move, their faces suddenly changed. Seeing Kuruoki facing such a crisis, possibly being killed in one blow, they immediately exchanged a glance, gathered their power, and struck towards Qin Fang...

As a result, it equaled three Master-level Peak experts simultaneously confronting Qin Fang alone, and the overwhelming pressure instantly swept in like a vast tide!

"Courting death..."

The combined attack power of three Master-level Peak experts was virtually comparable to a Grandmaster-level expert's violent strike; even though Qin Fang was now at a Semi-Grandmaster level, he dared not confront it head-on.

Yet Qin Fang was not afraid; he coldly uttered these two words, and in that same moment, a silvery bright sword light suddenly appeared in his empty hand, drawing a slash in the air at the two striking experts nearby...

The Flowing Shadow Divine Sword was no ordinary weapon; although slightly inferior to Dragon Country's Ten Great Divine Weapons, it was still a divine weapon that could cut through iron like mud.

And such a divine weapon against mere human flesh and bone had a downright overwhelming advantage!

Qin Fang's Divine Sword moved, and Watanabe and Kawaguchi's attacks that were nearly upon Qin Fang were like facing a fatal blow, forcing them to abandon their assault and retreat swiftly.

This was a forced choice!

Even if they insisted on attacking, whether or not they could injure Qin Fang was uncertain. Even if they did injure Qin Fang, at most, it would only wound him. However, they themselves would face being beheaded by the Divine Sword!

These guys were cruel by nature but not brainless. Qin Fang's primary threat was towards Kuruoki and, for the moment, had nothing to do with Watanabe and Kawaguchi.

But if they forcibly intercepted, it would be them who would suffer... They were not foolish enough to do such a thing.

So when Qin Fang's Divine Sword slashed in, they didn't even have time to ponder how Qin Fang's Divine Sword appeared; they just quickly retreated to avoid any damage!

Watanabe and Kawaguchi withdrew promptly, and although Qin Fang's sword didn't gain an upper hand, he didn't mind; it was even within his expectations.

But Qin Fang did not pause. After driving away Watanabe and Kawaguchi, these two annoying guys, his Divine Sword swiftly slashed towards Kuruoki, who looked a bit dumbfounded...

Kuruoki was initially pleased to see Watanabe and Kawaguchi make a move, feeling that his heavy investment had not been in vain.

However, as he was about to eliminate Qin Fang, the intruder, he found that Watanabe and Kawaguchi had been scared off, causing him a brief moment of stiffness.



And it was during this moment of stiffness that he lost both the initiative and the last chance to dodge...

Pfft~~

Qin Fang was extremely fast, and the Flowing Shadow Divine Sword in his hand was a weapon among weapons. As soon as it moved, he just felt a flash of silver light.

Though Kuruoki reacted, desperately trying to defend, just as he raised his hand, he already felt a slight chill on his neck, with a trace of unremarkable pain...

But...

"Why do I feel like I'm taller than before?"

This thought suddenly emerged in Kuruoki's mind because Qin Fang in his vision seemed to be gradually getting shorter, along with everything in front of him.

However, the problem was, Kuruoki was already an over forty-year-old man, well past the age of secondary growth. How could he be growing taller for no reason?

Chapter 1794 - Beheaded with a Single Sword!

Unless...

Kuruoki almost instinctively wanted to look down, but was shocked to discover... his neck wouldn't respond to his command!

To be precise, his entire head had already separated from his body. He felt like he had grown taller because his head flew upward!

Decapitation!

The mighty leader of the Japan Wanderers, Kuruoki, whose power reached the Master Level Peak, ended up meeting such a fate, being decapitated with a single sword... truly a tragic end!

Unfortunately, it's too late for Kuruoki to regret anything now, because his head is gone; even a deity can't save him!

"Ah~~~"

Kuruoki was decapitated, his head flying away from his body, dropping to the ground like a ball, with crimson blood spraying wildly, instantly terrifying the women in the room who screamed in shock.

These women were just toys for the little devils. Although they might have seen plenty of fighting and stabbing scenes, they had never witnessed such a bloody decapitation scenario. Each face turned pale, and those who were timid fainted straight away...

"Get out!"

Qin Fang paid no attention to the women's screams but roared deeply, scaring the frightened women away.

Shhh~~

Qin Fang's Divine Sword moved slightly, immediately cutting down a woman who attempted to sneak attack him, showing not the slightest pity.

The woman thought she had concealed her intent well, but she didn't expect that when a red light suddenly rose from her, Qin Fang had already detected her plan, naturally not allowing her to continue living...

With this precedent, the remaining women behaved more obediently. After a while, aside from the two women who fainted, the others ran out of the room, leaving only Watanabe and Kawaguchi, two naked little devils standing there...

"Sir, Kuruoki has already been killed by you. We bear no grudges against each other. Why not call it even?"

Watanabe and Kawaguchi didn't dare to leave mainly because they didn't quite understand Qin Fang's intention. Leaving rashly wasn't a wise choice; if it displeased Qin Fang, they might be next like Kuruoki.

Although they managed to escape earlier, they still acknowledged Qin Fang's strength, greater than theirs.

They were surprised at Qin Fang's age, but this was not the time to ponder that. They wanted to leave quickly... preferably peacefully, avoiding conflict with this young man if unnecessary!

That's why, even though they witnessed the entire process of Kuruoki's killing, they remained polite when negotiating with Qin Fang.

"Call it even? Hehehe... It's an interesting thought!"

Qin Fang coldly stared at the two little devils, both around forty but well-preserved due to their strong abilities, appearing perhaps in their thirties if not looked at closely.

"Don't tell me you don't know what Kuruoki has been up to..."

The reason Qin Fang killed Kuruoki was simple—this guy was the mastermind behind the recent fisherman massacre.

Qin Fang overheard Kuruoki's conversation outside the door, realizing he not only orchestrated those atrocities but was also involved in human trafficking activities.

Traffickers sell to anyone, but Kuruoki only sold Dragon Country people, especially women, bringing them from Dragon Country to sell as slaves to some prominent figures in Japan...

Since these women had dubious origins and were sold as slaves, their fate was predictable...

With Japan's perverted nature, those abducted Dragon Country women suffered terribly. Among the women recently toyed with by the little devils, Qin Fang found two were his compatriots, yet they had been abused to the point of losing their dignity and humanity, reduced to mere shells at others' mercy...

"What do you mean by this, sir?"

Upon hearing Qin Fang's words, Watanabe's expression slightly changed, turning a bit sullen, his tone also stiffening, clearly displeased.

"Wait... Are you Dragon Country People?"

Watanabe quickly reacted, his face changing dramatically, staring at Qin Fang in surprise and questioning him with confusion.

Although asking, he already vaguely made such a judgment.

From appearance, Dragon Country People and little devils are indistinguishable, looking almost alike.

Little devils used to be shorter as a reason for differentiation, but that's no longer the case; this minor flaw has vanished.

Perhaps because of this, Watanabe and Kawaguchi assumed Qin Fang was Japanese...

Yet, Qin Fang's earlier words threw this idea off; of course, they are aware of Kuruoki's deeds.

Kuruoki invited them both here, intending to involve them, hoping they would support Kuruoki with their backing as protection.

Japan Wanderers are ruthless racists, kind to their compatriots but truly indifferent to people from surrounding countries.

If Qin Fang were Japanese, he wouldn't have such mortal enmity with Kuruoki. Coupled with Qin Fang's words, Watanabe immediately understood Qin Fang's origin...

With both comprehending Qin Fang's background, their expressions grew grim. Although their bond with Kuruoki wasn't deep, he was their compatriot, killed by Qin Fang before them—this was disgraceful for them...

Chapter 1795 - Black-robed Priest! Kill!

...

"It seems you're not too stupid after all..."

Qin Fang's eyes were bright, watching the two powerful Dragon Country people with a very calm expression, although his flickering gaze made it difficult to discern what he was actually thinking.

Watanabe and Kawaguchi were the same. Upon discovering Qin Fang's identity, their faces also darkened, matching the darkness of ink, looking particularly sinister.

However, they were quite apprehensive of Qin Fang.

Earlier, Qin Fang had swiftly killed Kuruoki, who was of comparable strength to them, with a single beheading strike, which put a significant amount of pressure on them.

While they knew Qin Fang wielded an incredibly sharp divine weapon, without sufficient strength to overpower Kuruoki, it would be hard to achieve that.

Moreover, while suppressing Kuruoki, Qin Fang effortlessly forced them both back with a single sword strike, his strength evidently surpassing theirs.

Still, these two could vaguely feel that although Qin Fang's strength was greater than their own, he hadn't reached Grandmaster Level...

If Qin Fang had Grandmaster Level cultivation, he could have first killed the two of them before killing Kuruoki, without wasting much time in between.

"What exactly do you want?"

Watanabe watched Qin Fang vigilantly, speaking somewhat angrily, while Kawaguchi maintained a defensive posture, ready to strike at any moment.

"Not much..."

Qin Fang appeared relaxed, shaking his head as he spoke, but before Watanabe could relax, his next words caused the opponent's face to change dramatically.

"Just felt that the fellow down below is too lonely, planning to send both of you down to keep him company..."

Almost as soon as Qin Fang finished speaking, his entire being suddenly shot forward, transforming into a fast-moving black shadow attacking Watanabe directly.

The Flowing Shadow Divine Sword shimmered with sharp light, creating a dazzling stream of light that felt understated yet flamboyant.



But Watanabe's face instantly changed, and his body instinctively moved backward quickly, retreating almost to the corner of the room, while Kawaguchi's body ached, vanishing completely.

"Invisibility Technique?"

Vaguely, both Watanabe and Kawaguchi heard this voice from Qin Fang, filled with deep disdain and mockery.

And just as they doubted how Qin Fang could be so confident, Qin Fang's Flowing Shadow Divine Sword suddenly flew from his hand, shooting towards an almost impossible direction.

Pfft~~

Yet such a sudden motion was hard to anticipate, and the Flowing Shadow Divine Sword was flung out with extreme speed, leaving almost no time to defend or dodge.

Suddenly, a beautiful burst of blood bloomed out of the empty void, the Flowing Shadow Divine Sword, which was initially fast, slowed down as if blocked by something...

"Kawaguchi..."

Leaning against the corner, Watanabe's face became extremely unpleasant, exclaiming instinctively, and almost as soon as he spoke, Kawaguchi's glowing body slowly appeared...

However, at this moment, Kawaguchi was in utter shock and agony because a sharp longsword was piercing through his chest, transversing his body... Though it hadn't struck his heart, it still caused severe damage, almost puncturing a cavity in his lungs~!

"What I hate most are ninjas..."

Though Qin Fang succeeded, he felt no joy, and instead glared at Kawaguchi disapprovingly, scoffing mockingly, his gaze then returning to Watanabe.

Though Kawaguchi's injury wouldn't be fatal immediately, he was practically as good as dead... If he stood still, he could live a bit longer, but any movement would rip open the wound completely, leaving him no hope of survival!

Kawaguchi posed little threat now, so Qin Fang naturally focused on dealing with Watanabe instead... Qin Fang was even more vigilant than before.

"Young Dragon Country person, your strength is formidable, but... are you sure you want to kill me? Do you know who I am?"

Seeing his companion Kawaguchi's predicament, Watanabe's face became unpleasant, but he quickly calmed down, quietly gazing at Qin Fang, speaking softly.

His words were calm, yet carried a deep threat and confidence, as if his background was indeed very powerful, powerful enough to deter others.

"Dao Shen Sect, Black-robed Priest Saburo Watanabe..."

Watanabe was confident, but Qin Fang was even calmer, quietly observing Watanabe before speaking slowly.

As soon as those words came out, the originally confident Watanabe's face instantly showed surprise, even shock, as Qin Fang knew his background so well, something even Kawaguchi did not know...

Chapter 1796 - Black-robed Priest! Kill! (Part 2)

Kawaguchi is still alive at this moment, still worried about his old friend Watanabe, yet he never expected that the conversation between Qin Fang and Watanabe would directly stir his heart into a violent uproar.

"Black-robed Priest..."

Kawaguchi was equally shocked, shocked that his longtime friend actually had such a prominent identity, which he had never known.

The Dao Shen Sect is Japan's largest force, influencing almost the entire upper society of Japan, yet it has always been an extremely hidden existence, and even the vast majority of people do not know of its existence.

Priests are a unique profession within the Dao Shen Sect, and it's a supreme honor, something almost every Dao Shen Sect disciple aspires to achieve.

Priests are divided into several tiers, with the Great Priest holding the greatest power in the Dao Shen Sect, moving downward to the White-robed Priest, Red-robed Priest, and Black-robed Priest—these tiers nearly construct the entire Dao Shen Sect's vast upper structure...

Although Black-robed Priests are the lowest tier among the Dao Shen Sect's upper priests, compared to ordinary disciples, Black-robed Priests are already absolute big figures.

However, the Dao Shen Sect is too mysterious. Besides a few notable figures with names, most priests are stealthy, and unless they reveal their identity, no one knows they are priests of the Dao Shen Sect... For instance, Watanabe, who was right in front of them, was one of them.

Watanabe and Kawaguchi have been friends and partners for many years. The two are protectors elder of the Black Dragon Society, which is actually just a black force under the Dao Shen Sect.

However, although the two have similar strengths, Kawaguchi is only an ordinary disciple of the Dao Shen Sect, and he never imagined Watanabe is a Black-robed Priest...

"How did you know?"

Even the closest comrades did not know, yet Qin Fang, an outsider meeting for the first time, knew so clearly. Watanabe, who was originally full of confidence, became increasingly uneasy, faintly feeling that he could no longer control the current situation.

If Qin Fang did not know his true identity, he could still bluff Qin Fang, making Qin Fang cautious, so at least he might have a chance to save his life.

But now that Qin Fang is clearly aware of his identity and shows no sign of letting go, how could Watanabe not worry?

"I'll stop him, you hurry and escape..."

While Watanabe anxiously awaited Qin Fang's response, Kawaguchi came to a realization, pulled out the Flowing Shadow Divine Sword embedded in his body, and, despite the severe injuries and pain, unleashed the most terrifying combat power, charging at Qin Fang...

As Kawaguchi attacked, he also didn't forget to give such a reminder to Watanabe!

Watanabe is a Black-robed Priest of the Dao Shen Sect. Originally, if he did not know, Kawaguchi wouldn't be so desperate, but now he has to fight to the death... The Black-robed Priest is simply too important, forcing him to make such a decision!

"Courting death~~"

This sudden eruption from Kawaguchi had attack power that absolutely reached the pinnacle state his strength could achieve. Although once he made this move, his life was basically forfeited.

Seeing Kawaguchi wielding the Flowing Shadow Divine Sword, with speed exploding to the extreme, while his entire momentum peaked, planned to severely wound Qin Fang with an absolute terrifying strike, immediately provoked a light rebuke from Qin Fang!

Actually, Qin Fang wasn't surprised by Kawaguchi's eruption; it was just a matter of time. After all, both he and Watanabe were already in an absolute disadvantage, fighting might still hold a slim chance of survival, but if they just let things happen, then neither of them could hope to live.

Watanabe's hidden special identity was just a catalyst, accelerating the desperate fight to now.

It's just that the result is obviously still the same!

Kawaguchi over there fought to gravely injure Qin Fang, while Watanabe didn't dare to hesitate at all, almost immediately moving his body, trying to quickly bypass Qin Fang's body, heading straight for the door of the room.

No way, this club may not be very tall, but it has five floors, and they are now on the fifth floor, over twenty meters from the ground. Even a master level peak strong man jumping off wouldn't be dead, but his legs would certainly suffer significant injuries...

If the legs were injured, Watanabe wouldn't think he'd have a chance to escape from Qin Fang's grip!

Although taking the door route circled a bit, similarly there are many places to hide, plus the Japan Wanderer outside blocking, he still has a big chance to escape.

At this point, he no longer cared whether his old friend Kawaguchi could seriously injure Qin Fang. He didn't dare stay and wait for the outcome either.

Even if Qin Fang was severely injured by Kawaguchi, Watanabe had no mind to stay and kill Qin Fang. He just wanted to ensure this life of his could be preserved, everything else could be temporarily ignored.

"Want to escape? No way..."

Watanabe's actions were swift, Kawaguchi's attacks were also very sharp, seeing these two coordinate so he could really run away, Qin Fang's teasing voice was suddenly heard again.

And when Kawaguchi was extremely surprised, he discovered the Qin Fang extremely close to him unexpectedly disappeared... just like he did before!

"Invisibility Technique?"

Kawaguchi was slightly stunned, as Qin Fang disappeared like this, his near-hit attack also paused, as if it pierced through a piece of air, instantly giving him a sense of exhaustion.

pff~~~

And this time the attack, as if like thunder, yet it hit empty, making his injuries significantly heavier, with the wound on his chest completely bursting open, fresh blood even spurted out.

"Watanabe, be careful!"

This was the last sentence Kawaguchi uttered in his lifetime, almost using all of his strength, then he fell down straight.

Although he hadn't completely fallen yet, he was already breathing more in than out, a wound on his chest continuously oozing blood, his face turning terrifyingly pale, and his eyes becoming increasingly unfocused...

Watanabe over there was almost at the door, his heart was just a little joyful, happy he could finally escape alive, when suddenly he heard such a sentence from his old friend Kawaguchi.

Watanabe almost instinctively yelled "Oh no," wanting to speed up his escape, but a terrifyingly thick palm energy suddenly erupted from his back, he even felt as if he heard the sound of his heart breaking...

Bang~~



That palm was incredibly thick, the terrifying True Qi exploding making people alarmed and afraid, as strong as Watanabe, a master level peak strongman, couldn't withstand this palm, causing his back to sink further, while his chest bulged forward abruptly.

Then, Watanabe's naked body immediately became a human-shaped cannonball, flying out from the open door, crashing heavily into the opposite wall in the corridor.

Boom!!

The hard wall seemingly couldn't withstand this terrifying power anymore, being directly bumped by Watanabe's body, creating a humanoid hole, and Watanabe's whole body had already gone through the wall, entering the opposite room...

However, a living person forcefully crashing through a wall brought incredible harm. Qin Fang leisurely walked to the side of the hole, only to find Watanabe lying inside, now transformed into a bloodied figure... almost unrecognizable.

And Qin Fang's previous palm was also the strongest strike from a Semi-Grandmaster, hitting Watanabe's back heart directly, shattering Watanabe's heart with robust inner strength.

Even without the previous scene, Watanabe had only one path of death... but now not only was his heart shattered, but his death was miserably bad, completely unrecognizable as a human!

Chapter 1797 - Japan Wanderer Grandmaster

...

Regarding this little devil, although his death was extremely tragic, Qin Fang felt no sympathy at all. In fact, he thought this guy died too quickly, which was too easy for him.

"Blame only yourself for being part of the Dao Shen Sect..."

Confirming that Watanabe was dead beyond doubt, Qin Fang felt relieved. He just casually dropped this remark and then returned to the previous room.

Qin Fang came to Japan this time specifically to deal with the Dao Shen Sect, and Watanabe was a Black-robed Priest of the sect, considered high-ranking, and a target Qin Fang was determined to eliminate. There was no way he would let him leave alive!

You could only say that Watanabe happened to run into the gun barrel; it was simply his luck being too terrible... If he hadn't shown up here, he might not have met such a fate.

Kawaguchi was lying on the ground at this moment, without a hint of movement left. If it weren't for the faint rise and fall in his chest, one might think he was already dead.

Of course, at this moment, even if Kawaguchi wasn't dead, he wasn't much different from being dead. He probably only had ten to twenty minutes left to live.

"Well, I'll give you a quick end!"

Looking at the barely alive Kawaguchi on the ground, Qin Fang acted mercifully, picked up the Flowing Shadow Divine Sword that had fallen to the ground, and stabbed downward, ending Kawaguchi's remaining life, sending him to meet the Amaterasu he worshipped...

"Master..."

Almost immediately after Qin Fang had dealt with Kawaguchi and put away the Flowing Shadow Divine Sword, Qin Zi had arrived quietly outside the room and greeted him respectfully as he came out.

Qin Zi didn't glance at the room's horrific scene. She appeared very calm, but Qin Fang could see the thick aura of blood on her, indicating she had killed quite a few people just now!

"How many did you kill?"

Qin Fang asked casually. This was Qin Zi's first time killing, yet unexpectedly, she had killed so many; it was indeed a bit challenging for her.

"Thirty-six..."

Qin Zi's tone was as calm as possible, but Qin Fang could still hear the tremble in her voice, clearly indicating her heart wasn't as calm as her appearance suggested.

"Not bad!"

Qin Fang didn't say much more, just offered a simple praise, recognizing Qin Zi's transformation from a gentle girl to her current state as quite impressive.

"Don't overthink it, these people deserved to die..."

Knowing Qin Zi was somewhat fearful but suppressing it, Qin Fang patted her shoulder gently, comforting her.

Everyone feels this way their first time killing, Qin Fang was no exception, but once you get past this hurdle, it'll be much easier.

"Yes, I understand..."

It was unclear whether Qin Zi really understood or if Qin Fang's words gave her confidence, but he clearly felt her previously tense body relax significantly.

"Let's head downstairs..."

Seeing Qin Zi's mind eased, Qin Fang decided not to dwell on it. The battle downstairs was still ongoing, so he led Qin Zi downstairs.

...

In a small courtyard not far from the club's first floor, an epic battle was taking place, the fight fierce.

"Damn, this old guy is anything but easy to deal with..."

Ji Xiang's dagger spun out delicate flowers as he continuously aimed at an old man, all the while grumbling.

"Stop spouting nonsense and use your killer move already..."

Monk Wukong leaped through the air with the Reed Crossing River Technique, attacking from both ground and sky, while roaring at the grumbling Ji Xiang.

Song Qingshan remained characteristically silent, but a faint golden aura emanated from him, a sign of his mastery of the Thirteen Taibao Horizontal Training Golden Bell Cover at its peak. His Xuanyin Divine Claws moved with unstoppable momentum, not only dazzling in their appearance but terrifyingly lethal, matching the might of Ji Xiang beside him, only slightly less formidable than Monk Wukong.

Song Qingshan's Great Strength Eagle Claw Technique wasn't anything particularly powerful, but when paired with the Xuanyin Divine Claw, a divine weapon, its power skyrocketed several times over. Under the boost of Song Qingshan's inner strength, the Xuanyin Divine Claw emitted an energy aura more than a foot long, causing even Monk Wukong beside him to change his color.

Facing them in battle was an elderly man who looked to be in his fifties or sixties, with some greying hair. However, his strength was terrifying to the extreme.

He was dressed in the uniform of a Japan Wanderer, and his hairpiece was exactly the same, affirming the man's identity.

He was the most powerful expert among these Japan Wanderers under Kuroki Lock's command. Even Kuroki, the leader, had to respectfully address him as senior upon meeting him.

The reason was simple: this elder had reached the Grandmaster level, stepping into the ranks of top experts. Such strength even qualified him for a high position among the Black-robed Priests in the Dao Shen Sect!

Yet he was nestled within the relatively weaker organization of Japan Wanderers, which indicated how high his standing was there.

However, this Grandmaster-level expert, who had always been the one to do the killing, was unexpectedly facing the situation of being assassinated at his own base today by three young experts who were clearly a level weaker than him...

If these three young people were just average experts, this Grandmaster-level expert wouldn't have bothered, easily wiping them out with a flick of his wrist.

But his thoughts, while unsurprising, were far too optimistic, as reality turned out to be quite harsh. He, a dignified Grandmaster-level expert, was now being besieged by three Grandmaster-level experts, and quite embarrassingly so...

The outcome was something he never anticipated. The gap between master level and grandmaster level was indeed vast, almost an insurmountable chasm, yet these three managed to leverage their respective advantages and clever cooperation to corner him into nearly thinking about turning tail and flee...

Monk Wukong was flying up and down, employing the Reed Crossing River Technique with great marvel, no inferior to Qin Fang's Traceless Snow Stepping Technique. Especially since Monk Wukong had immersed himself in this particular Qinggong for over a decade, it had already become part of his soul.

Moreover, Monk Wukong's attack power was also terrifying. Shaolin is one of the top sects in the martial world, and its seventy-two ultimate skills are considered invincible.

Great Tumbling Monument Hand, Great Strength Vajra Palm, Prajna Palm, and others, all extremely vigorous palm techniques, exhibited by Monk Wukong, a semi-grandmaster, were no less powerful than those of common Grandmaster-level experts.

The old man among the Japan Wanderers, although having crossed into the Grandmaster level, was only at the initial stage, not much stronger than Monk Wukong, at most having more substantial inner strength. But in terms of attack power, Monk Wukong wasn't much weaker.

Ji Xiang was the second in strength among the three, slightly stronger than Song Qingshan, but he excelled in assassination. In this kind of open confrontation, he was somewhat out of his element.

However, Ji Xiang was not entirely without threat. To be precise, his threat was considered the greatest among the three, because he had a gun!

Why was this elder's Grandmaster-level strength being suppressed by three not quite as strong young people?

Because whenever he intended to deliver a killer move, he immediately felt a gun lock on him, forcing him to dodge and abandon the opportunity!

The tactic may have been a bit underhanded, but it was quite effective. At least, so far, none of the three had been significantly injured, though they hadn't been able to do much to the elder either.

"Why is that kid Qin Fang not here yet? If he doesn't come, we won't be able to hold out much longer..."

The three had been attacking for a long time, consuming a lot of energy, even the least exerted Ji Xiang was starting to feel exhausted.

Dealing with a Grandmaster-level expert required careful and repeated defense every time he attacked, consuming their energy much more.

Although their attacks were sharp, the elder only needed a light move to shrug them off, consuming far less energy than they did.



So, though the elder was internally frustrated to no end, the scales of victory were tipping more and more in his favor.

Because of this, Ji Xiang and the others were constantly hoping Qin Fang would arrive quickly. With their combined strength, they could undoubtedly kill the Grandmaster-level expert before them, especially as things were already evenly matched.

"Talking behind someone's back is not a good habit..."

Almost as soon as Ji Xiang finished his words, Qin Fang's teasing voice reached their ears, instantly lifting their spirits.

"Stop with the useless chatter, this old ghost is too strong, we're about to be overwhelmed..."

As soon as Qin Fang appeared, Ji Xiang immediately smiled, though he still acted as if they were on the brink of defeat.

However, seeing Qin Fang's appearance, while not a single shadow of his experts in the organization, the old man's expression became quite grim, considering retreat...

This old ghost, having lived for decades, had long become a crafty old fox. The three young people were already difficult enough to handle, and if another joined in... he really couldn't take it.

Seeing Qin Fang and Ji Xiang bantering, it was clear the four were a team and likely quite close in strength.

The three Grandmaster-level peak experts had already stretched him thin, and if it became four... they certainly had the capability to threaten his life.

Facing a situation that could jeopardize his life, this elder obviously wasn't going to sit idle. He needed to take action before Qin Fang and the others managed to completely trap him in a deadly predicament...

Chapter 1798 - Knocking Down the Grandmaster!

...

"Trying to run?"

Upon seeing this elder showing signs of attempting to escape, Qin Fang immediately laughed loudly, his aura instantly surging to its peak, and the terrifying cultivation of a half-step Grandmaster level was no longer concealed in the slightest.

After all, he was facing not just the previous master-level peak experts like Watanabe, Kawaguchi, and Kuruoki, but a bona fide grandmaster-level expert.

The elder's face instantly turned extremely grim as he sensed the surging aura from Qin Fang, appearing so gloomy it seemed like water could be wrung out.

Although there was a considerable difference between a half-step grandmaster-level expert and him, it was clearly not as vast as that with a master-level peak expert.

Now that Monk Wukong, a half-step grandmaster expert, was among his opponents, he was already struggling to cope, having to rely on his prolonged qi to exhaust his opponent.

But now, Qin Fang's involvement added fuel to the fire, instantly depleting his previously unsteady advantage, placing him in an extremely dangerous predicament.

If earlier, a half-step grandmaster combined with two master-level peaks could be barely managed, now... just these two half-step grandmasters together were hardly any weaker than him, not to mention two more master-level peak experts assisting.

"Ji Xiang, withdraw, and take up long-distance sniping..."

As soon as Qin Fang joined the fray, his first reaction was not to launch a swift attack on the elder but to handle his offensive, obstruct the elder's attempt to escape, and incidentally kick Ji Xiang out of the battle circle.

Ji Xiang is an assassin, with assassination being his forte, while open combat doesn't allow him to showcase his strongest attack power. Although he wouldn't be a burden, it's evident that he couldn't form the strongest attack lineup.

By sending Ji Xiang out, and letting him take up the gun for long-range sniping, it not only cleared a large enough attack circle for Qin Fang and the others but also intimidated this grandmaster-level expert.

If the elder wanted to run, he had to face Ji Xiang's sniping!

Though grandmaster-level experts are incredibly formidable, attempting to escape calmly under a sniper's gunfire while being entangled by experts is exceedingly difficult.

The only way to ensure his continued safety was to entangle with Qin Fang and others, forcing Ji Xiang to refrain from reckless shooting!

With their level of strength, their actions and attacks were extremely swift, the speed of movement quite fast, and basically, within a few seconds, everyone's position might have changed numerous times...

Due to this, even though Ji Xiang's gunmanship was quite good, he couldn't easily make a move for fear of accidentally injuring his own people!

After all, there was only one opponent, while there were three allies, providing only a one in four chance of hitting the opponent... instead, the chances of hitting his own people were several times higher!

The elder could figure this out, and of course, Qin Fang and the others could figure it out as well, but Qin Fang deliberately played it this way.

A grandmaster-level expert, if wholly intent on escaping, might not be retained even if the three of them joined forces.

Rather than letting him escape, it was better to force him to fight to the death with all three, allowing Qin Fang a greater opportunity to kill him.

"Qin Fang, you're getting us killed..."

Seeing he couldn't escape for the moment, the elder decided to go all out, unleashing his terrifying grandmaster-level power without reservation, immediately pressing Qin Fang and the other two immensely. Monk Wukong and Qin Fang, with their Qinggong, could dodge with relative ease, but Song Qingshan had a harder time...

Song Qingshan pushed the Thirteen Taibao Horizontal Training Golden Bell Cover to its limit, his body shimmering with a faint golden light, emitting a metallic clanging sound as he exchanged blows with the elder.

Don't assume that the Thirteen Taibao Horizontal Training Golden Bell Cover's strong defense was fearless of grandmaster-level experts; nearly every direct hit on Song Qingshan turned his face pale, as the grandmaster-level prowess dealt significant damage to him.

"I'm coming..."

Seeing Song Qingshan struggling so much, Qin Fang stopped dodging, substituting for Song Qingshan and engaging the grandmaster-level elder, employing the vigorous Xingyi Fist techniques: Tiger Fist and Cannon Fist.

"Xingyi Fist?"

As Qin Fang started his attack, the Japan elder froze for a moment, evidently recognizing Qin Fang's fist technique.

Nonetheless, there was deep disdain in his eyes besides surprise, clearly not taking Qin Fang's fist technique seriously.

The Japan elder seemed to have discerned something, neither pursuing Song Qingshan nor combating Monk Wukong, but rather focusing all attention on Qin Fang.

Perhaps he had realized that Qin Fang was the leader among the four, with the strongest skills, yet seemingly overly simplistic attack methods.

And this elder seemed quite familiar with Xingyi Fist, as almost every move Qin Fang made seemed anticipated by the elder, almost as if preemptively neutralized before fully executed... for a time, Qin Fang found himself extremely constrained, with the situation gradually tilting towards the Japan elder!

If it were anyone else facing such a situation, exchanging lead fighters would be the most apparent course, but mysteriously, the four of them, including Qin Fang, never seemed inclined to switch, even when Song Qingshan had recovered during this time, he made no move to replace Qin Fang.

Chapter 1799 - Knocking Down the Grandmaster! (Part 2)

The Japan Elder didn't notice anything wrong, but Monk Wukong, Ji Xiang, Song Qingshan, and even Qin Zi, who was completely uninvolved, all had strange looks in their eyes.

Ji Xiang quietly muttered to himself, "This old bastard is going to have a rough time..."

Almost simultaneously with Ji Xiang's murmur, the Japan Elder launched a ferociously aggressive attack on Qin Fang, and Qin Fang seemed to have no way to avoid it, forced to clash head-on...

"Die for me!"

The Japan Elder, with his Grandmaster-level strength, unleashed his strongest attack without any reservation at this moment. If Qin Fang were hit, he'd probably be half-dead even if he survived.

If Qin Fang got severely injured, the elder would definitely use the next move to take Qin Fang down for good...

This attack was fierce, the speed of the strike was incredibly fast, even Song Qingshan and Monk Wukong had no time to rescue, and the elder's angle of attack was cunningly out of Ji Xiang's shooting range...

Facing such a fierce palm strike, Qin Fang's pupils couldn't help but contract, revealing some panic in his eyes, but he couldn't evade it at all.

"I'm fighting you to the death!"

Seemingly to show his heroism and toughness, Qin Fang shouted loudly, almost causing the people nearby to burst out laughing.

The Japan Elder had a disdainful smile in his eyes, utterly contemptuous of Qin Fang's words and actions, as if he already saw Qin Fang falling before him.

Bang~~

No surprises occurred; the Japan Elder and Qin Fang's palm energies clashed, two extremely fierce forces pouring out against each other.

The True Qi unleashed by a Grandmaster-level expert was unimaginably powerful. Qin Fang's True Qi was also very strong, but it was still significantly weaker.

So after the clash, Qin Fang's body flew backward like a cannonball at an extreme speed.

The Japan Elder almost immediately moved, power surging under his feet, preparing to seize this chance to slay Qin Fang!

But suddenly, he felt something was wrong...

"What's going on here?"



Soon, the Japan Elder roared in excitement, as the hand he had just used to clash with Qin Fang was now being burned by a strange blue flame. In a short span of time, nothing but finger bones remained of that hand...

Whoosh whoosh whoosh~~~

The elder reacted quickly, immediately waving his other hand, trying to extinguish the eerie blue flame with a gust from his palm, but the flame merely swayed a few times with the gust, still burning as fiercely as before...

"Baka!!"

The elder roared angrily, quickly making a move to forcibly tear off his wrist, then threw the burnt hand away as if it were trash.

The place where the hand was torn off was bloody and appeared particularly gruesome, while the Japan Elder's face was entirely consumed by fury.

"Idiot..."

A disdainful voice came from the corner, and soon after, under the incredulous gaze of the Japan Elder, Qin Fang walked over leisurely.

Although there was still a bit of crimson blood at the corner of his mouth, and one arm was almost entirely twisted, Qin Fang merely smiled calmly, then gently twisted the twisted arm back to its original shape, flexing it slightly with no signs of stiffness whatsoever...

This scene left not just the Japan Elder utterly dumbfounded, but even Ji Xiang and Monk Wukong from Qin Fang's side were so surprised their jaws nearly dropped!

Only Song Qingshan seemed unfazed, as if he was used to such sights. After all, he had seen Qin Fang riding a dragon before, so this was nothing in comparison!

As for Qin Zi, it was even less surprising. Qin Fang could pull out several of those sinister Ninja Tokens, so this was indeed not much.

"This is impossible!!"

The Japan Elder's face turned green, his eyes at Qin Fang as if looking at a monster, utterly unable to comprehend how Qin Fang could survive such a rampant palm strike.

Even if Qin Fang survived, it seemed utterly impossible for him to be so at ease; at the very least, his arm should have been thoroughly crushed!

"Nothing is impossible!"

Qin Fang shrugged, wearing a playful look of disdain.

The Attack Power of a Grandmaster-level expert was terrifying to the extreme. If not for his unique body, blocking that rampant palm just now would have been impossible.

Yet Qin Fang had indeed blocked it, at the cost of nearly half of his Life Points, and one arm's bones almost entirely shattered...

However, while such injuries would be severe for others, for Qin Fang, it was like a mere itch, merely requiring a few more Blood Replenishing Pills!

Although the arm still ached terribly, there was no doubt that Qin Fang's arm was now intact...

This is why Qin Fang chose to clash palms instead of using his body to block...even with two layers of the Heavenly Silkworm Silk Armor, he wouldn't dare try...

The palm strike just hit Qin Fang's arm, causing Life Points loss exceeding half of his total, had it struck the chest, even with the double-layered Heavenly Silkworm Silk Armor, Qin Fang might still be killed instantly...such is the horror of a Grandmaster-level expert's fatal strike!

"Move..."

While the Japan Elder was still in shock, he suddenly heard Qin Fang speak, and Monk Wukong, Song Qingshan, and even Ji Xiang all pounced maliciously towards the one-handed Grandmaster-level expert.

A Grandmaster-level expert is indeed powerful, and it is nearly impossible for a Master Level expert to kill them in a frontal assault...but if it's a one-handed Grandmaster-level expert, especially losing the most commonly used hand, then his strength would be significantly reduced.

"Baka!"

Seeing the four young people pounce, the Japan Elder's face turned green again, angrily roaring as he...prepared to escape.

With one hand lost, his strength hadn't decreased much, at most only by ten to twenty percent, still maintaining Grandmaster-level tier strength.

Only, during his prime, he was suppressed by Qin Fang and his group, and now with the loss of strength, it was even more impossible to fend off Qin Fang's offensive.

At this point, he no longer cared about his Grandmaster-level dignity and immediately chose to run away!

Bam~~

Unfortunately, it was a bit too late for him to escape now. Just as he slipped out of the encirclement, he heard a crisp gunshot.

Thump~~

The Grandmaster-level elder's leg immediately bloomed with a crimson flower of blood; the forward motion was hindered by this leg, causing him to lose balance and crash to the ground, rolling for two or three meters before slowly stopping...

"Idiot! Did you really think I didn't know how to play with guns?"

As the elder turned back his face, he saw Qin Fang slowly blowing the gunsmoke from the gun barrel in his hand.

The shooter turned out not to be Ji Xiang, whom the elder had been guarding against, but rather Qin Fang, whom he never dared to consider...

He had seized the moment Ji Xiang couldn't fire to escape, but he never imagined that Qin Fang's gunmanship was actually better than Ji Xiang's.

He had never prepared for Qin Fang's capability with a gun, leading to his unfortunate downfall...

Having lost a hand and now a leg, the Grandmaster-level expert completely lost his chance to escape, forced to watch helplessly as the four young people captured him!

Chapter 1800 - Subjugating the Grandmaster-Level Old Servant!

...

This Japan Elder still retains his cultivation, but one hand is crippled and one leg is disabled. He has the power but can't do anything, even just sits helplessly there, unable to move...

Qin Fang still has the gun. If this elder dares to move or tries to escape, the next bullet will hit his head instead of his leg.

"Qin Fang, how to deal with this old thing? Kill him or..."

Ji Xiang and the others didn't rush in. Although this elder's power is hard to manifest, his Grandmaster-level strength remains. If they blindly rush forward, they will definitely suffer...

If they accidentally fall into the hands of this "disabled person" and become hostages, it would be a big joke, and they obviously do not want to see such an event happen, nor do they want to become the tragic hostage themselves!

Not daring to approach easily, how to deal with this powerful elder, who took all their effort to overcome, is quite a headache.

However, Ji Xiang and the others were too lazy to worry about it and directly threw the problem to Qin Fang... Qin Fang is the leader of their small team and the main planner. Qin Fang had his purpose since he shot the elder's leg and not his head.

"Old man, if you seal your power voluntarily, I might spare your life..."

Qin Fang was not in a hurry. He didn't make a move on this Japan Elder but smiled and suggested he seal his own power...

When Ji Xiang and the others heard this, their expressions became very strange, but they said nothing and just looked at the Japan Elder waiting for his answer.

"Seal my own power?"

When the Japan Elder heard this from Qin Fang, his expression turned terrifyingly dark, and his gaze was full of resentment toward Qin Fang.

If he weren't unable to move, he would really want to tear this young man in front of him to pieces... Unfortunately, he tried before but failed, even getting himself caught!

Thinking of that mysterious Flame, the Japan Elder couldn't help but feel a bit afraid, as the excruciating pain is truly unbearable, even for him... Otherwise, he wouldn't have decisively severed his wrist!

However, even though he is at an absolute disadvantage with his life almost unprotected, Qin Fang asking him to seal his power is like handing his life completely over to Qin Fang.

Now, he still retains his power. If these people don't kill him but try to capture him alive, he can make Qin Fang and the others pay a heavy price.

"You can choose to seal your power, or I can shoot you now..."

Qin Fang didn't care, seeing the Japan Elder hesitating, he spoke leisurely while raising his gun, aiming at the Japan Elder's head.

The Desert Eagle is inherently a powerful handgun, and Qin Fang's modified version is even more potent, as the Japan Elder's leg proved earlier. Otherwise, with his strength, he wouldn't be unable to move with his leg completely numb, having no sensation...

Such a powerful weapon, strong as a Grandmaster-level expert like him is, just one bullet can end his life...

"You win!"

The Japan Elder's face was extremely gloomy as he looked at Qin Fang, then at the gun in Qin Fang's hand, responding reluctantly before letting out a muffled hum, and his presence quickly retracted...



"Well, you're wise!"

Seeing the Japan Elder seal his power, Qin Fang and the others showed relief, as the threat was basically over.

Without a second thought, Qin Fang quickly stepped forward, shaking his wrist slightly, and several beams of silver light swiftly shot into the Japan Elder's body!

"What are you doing?"

Seeing the beams of silver light, the Japan Elder could do nothing as he sealed his power, rendering him just an ordinary person, unable to stop Qin Fang, only able to watch as the silver lights entered his body, powerless to block them.

"Nothing much, just helping you seal your power completely..."

Qin Fang shrugged, speaking indifferently.

He used the Silver Needle to lock vital points, which is much more secure than the Japan Elder's self-seal, making it impossible for him to break the seal now.

"You..."

Having his power completely sealed by Qin Fang's Silver Needle lock, the Japan Elder's face turned incredibly grim.

Though he sealed his power, he had ways to break the seal, possibly sacrificing a part of Sun Hao's strength and even causing severe internal injuries.