

## Genius 1801

### Chapter 1801 - Subjugating the Grandmaster-Level Old Servant! (Part 2)

It's just that he's aged now, his strength has already crossed the most difficult hurdle, and he'll remain this way for the rest of his life, so he certainly doesn't care about such losses.

Unexpectedly, Qin Fang saw through his thoughts at a glance, pretended to be deceived on the surface, but seized the moment of secret pride in the Japan Elder's mind, and used the Silver Needle to lock this Japan Elder's power, completely transforming him into a fat sheep at others' mercy!

"What do you want to do?"

The situation had reached this point, although the Japan Elder regretted it, there was no remedy for regret, and he could only helplessly accept this fact.

"Not much! It's just that I lack a sufficiently powerful follower around me... Hmm, I think you're quite suitable!"

Qin Fang shrugged his lips, speaking with a calm demeanor, while Ji Xiang and others beside him were slightly surprised but had long suspected Qin Fang might have some purpose, so they naturally found it easier to accept.

"Baka!"

However, the Japan Elder clearly couldn't accept it, almost instinctively bellowed angrily, if it weren't for his power being completely sealed off, he would have tried to fight Qin Fang desperately, even if it meant being killed by Qin Fang with a gun!

A Grandmaster-level Expert has an incredibly prestigious status, whether in Dragon Country or Japan, it's the same.

Precisely because Grandmaster-level Experts are rare, their status is considerable, so it's almost unheard of for such experts to be servile, let alone make them lower their heads humbly.

Elder Alai by Boss Kui's side was an exception; he and Boss Kui had been life and death brothers for years, nominally master and servant, but their relationship was better than that of blood brothers.

Kui Mingyu was notorious in Jiangzhou, but there were only two people he feared, one was his father Boss Kui, and the other was Elder Alai.

Yet the Japan Elder before us clearly does not belong to exceptions like Elder Alai; Qin Fang forcing him to become a follower naturally incited his anger.

This is simply throwing the dignity of a Grandmaster-level Expert on the ground and stomping on it, which infuriated the Japan Elder, making him temporarily forget his current predicament!

Bang~~

Unfortunately, his roar only earned him an unceremonious flying kick from Qin Fang, and with it, the Japan Elder's body was sent flying, slid for several meters, and collided heavily against the nearby wall, making a dull sound.

Blood trickled from the corner of the Japan Elder's mouth, he now was just an ordinary person, at most extraordinarily robust, stronger than a vigorous young man; hence after suffering such a fierce kick, he merely spat out some blood, without sustaining any severe injuries!

But such injuries clearly weren't enough for Qin Fang to show mercy...

Qin Fang moved, instantly traversing three to four meters to the Japan Elder's side, grabbed his chest...

This wasn't a change in Qin Fang's preference, but because... A streak of black energy quickly condensed in Qin Fang's palm and swiftly drilled into the Japan Elder's body!

"What... What did you do to me?"

The Japan Elder was initially defiant, but just moments ago, something unknown happened, making the Japan Elder's face extremely unfavorable, even... fear!

Ji Xiang and others were shocked, not knowing what Qin Fang did, though they watched it happen, they really had no idea.

But judging from the Japan Elder's reaction, Qin Fang seemed to have done something terrifying... unfortunately, they seemed to have missed it!

"Actually, nothing much, just added some ingredients for you,"

Qin Fang smiled, speaking indifferently.

But the Japan Elder certainly didn't think the same; others couldn't see his abnormality, but he could clearly feel the changes within his body.

To be precise, his body seemed unaffected, but internally it was enduring a bizarre torment, as if all his organs were being scorched by flames, not pain, but an extremely strange feeling...

This strange feeling was certainly not a good sign; this much he could be sure of, even feeling his vitality slowly draining away...

Though aged, he held his life in utmost importance, otherwise could've chosen to let Qin Fang kill him with a gun, rather than self-sealing his power for survival.

But now the situation had turned out this way, obviously contrary to his prior aspirations... how could he not feel enraged?

Yet, what could rage accomplish?

All his powers were completely sealed now, utterly unable to oppose Qin Fang's little maneuver, importantly, this bizarre trick filled his heart with dread!

"Since you're unwilling, I won't force you, can give you ample time to consider... if you can wait!"

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After finishing this little maneuver, Qin Fang smiled and said, even taking the initiative to use Acupuncture Techniques to simply treat the fracture of this Japan Elder's wrist, while also stopping the bleeding on his injured thigh and removing the bullet...

By this time, apart from the fact that the Japan Elder's power hadn't recovered, his body had mostly healed to around seventy to eighty percent.

The only troublesome issue was that his right wrist had been torn off, and severely burned by Flame, even if sent to the hospital, it was impossible to reattach it. Qin Fang was powerless here and could only leave it as it was...

Although Qin Fang had done enough, the elder's expression remained gloomy, and the look in his eyes toward Qin Fang was full of venom, as if they shared a deep hatred!

Yet Qin Fang did not care at all, seemingly completely ignoring the Japan Elder's reaction, and after treating his injuries, he waved nonchalantly, "You can leave now..."

"You want to let me go?"

As Qin Fang said this, Ji Xiang and others' expressions were a bit strange, but the Japan Elder's reaction was one of extreme surprise, almost instinctively asking.

Even though he had sealed his own power for survival, he wasn't confident, especially since Qin Fang had tricked him twice with underhanded moves, which made him hate Qin Fang to the bone, and he was already mentally prepared to be killed.

After all, at this point, killing him was almost as easy as it could get for Qin Fang.

But he didn't expect Qin Fang actually not to kill him and even wanted to let him go, which was truly unexpected...

"I never break my word!"

Qin Fang didn't even bother to turn his head, throwing out these cold and hard words, just as he had promised before, as long as the elder was willing to seal his own power, Qin Fang would give him a way to survive.

"Brothers, the job's done, it's time for us to retreat!"

Qin Fang didn't bother with the old man anymore, but greeted Ji Xiang, Monk Wukong, and others, then took the lead in walking out of the club, the corpses around caused him not the slightest disturbance.

Ji Xiang and the others were indeed very surprised, not understanding why Qin Fang truly decided not to finish off this Grandmaster-level Expert, such an opponent could pose a considerable threat once unsealed, keeping him alive was definitely a menace...

However, since Qin Fang had already made such a decision, and considering the elder's reaction, they chose not to say more, following Qin Fang and walking out of the club along with him.

The club witnessed so many deaths, and those women had already fled, it wouldn't be surprising if the Japanese police could soon be on the move, perhaps even members of the Black Dragon Society or Dao Shen Sect might come... Lingering any longer would definitely become troublesome.

Not that Qin Fang and the others were afraid but without knowing the opponent's background and strength first, they didn't wish to rashly get trapped.

For instance, in this slaughter of the Japan Wanderers, Qin Fang had already gathered enough intelligence; though the faction was not weak, it was the weakest group outside the Dao Shen Sect, with their strongest being this Grandmaster-level expert standing before them, the others were negligible!

With ample preparation, this operation went quite smoothly, even this Grandmaster-level Expert being laid down by them shows how prepared they were; taking out the old man would not pose much difficulty, but Qin Fang naturally had his own plans.

"Wait..."

Just as Qin Fang and the others were about to step out of the small courtyard, the Japan Elder behind them finally came to his senses and instinctively called out.

Qin Fang paused his steps slightly, but didn't turn back, continuing to stride forward as if untouched.

"Alright, you win... I agree!"

As a Grandmaster-level Expert, it required extraordinary courage to say such words, but for his life, he had no choice but to abandon the dignity of a strongman and lower his proud head to Qin Fang...

The words were filled with profound helplessness, but it was the only way to move Qin Fang; the strange sensation coming from within made the Japan Elder very uncomfortable, feeling as if his Vitality was rapidly draining away...

This was not a mere psychological effect, but an unfolding reality, he sensed if he missed this chance, at most he might have a month or two left of life, perhaps... even less!

"Are you sure?"

This time Qin Fang genuinely stopped, slightly turned around, and asked once more, the suspicion in his voice left unhidden.

"I'm sure! From now on, I will be your servant..."

The Japan Elder did not hesitate anymore, having made up his mind, and responded resolutely.

"Alright! But I need something..."

Qin Fang nodded, speaking as he walked to the Japan Elder, then gently extended a finger, pointing it at the elder's forehead.

The elder was full of surprise and doubt, but soon felt an energy that made even his Soul tremble, as if his Soul was flowing out through Qin Fang's fingertip...

In just a few seconds, the elder felt as if centuries had passed, and when Qin Fang's finger retreated, he noticed something inexplicable within his very being.

Yet one thing was certain, the young man before him, albeit calm, exuded a Strength which he couldn't resist, inciting a desire to kneel, pray, and worship... devoid of any hatred or venom, but filled with unwavering loyalty!

Almost at the same instant, he felt his Grandmaster Level Cultivation had fully returned, even the physical injuries had substantially alleviated..

Chapter 1803 - Strike! The Next Target—Musashi!

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Just like that, the team of five who came, left as a group of six, adding one elderly servant in his fifties or sixties to the originally all-young ensemble.

The entire process was quite smooth, but the outcome was somewhat unexpected; even Qin Fang felt that this matter was resolved too easily.

Of course, this was primarily because they encountered this overly cautious Grandmaster-level expert. Otherwise, Qin Fang would have only gained a substantial amount of experience points.

Considering the high number of killings this time, Qin Fang and his team made no stops, quickly withdrew from the venue to avoid police attention from the Japanese side.

As for the surveillance footage of them slaughtering all the Japanese wanderers at the venue, it was all entrusted to Lai Wen to handle.

He's a world-class hacker. If he couldn't handle such a trivial matter, it would be quite embarrassing, so Qin Fang and his team didn't bother to hide anything—they wiped everyone out along the way!

The women who were toyed with by the Japanese wanderers weren't killed by Qin Fang and his group. However, these terrified women likely wouldn't dare to speak recklessly, as many witnessed Qin Fang and the others' brutal massacre. It's estimated that not many people really saw their faces clearly...

Even if someone did see, it didn't matter; they came for destruction this time, and being wanted by the Japanese authorities was expected.

"Young master, this matter will be handled properly by this old servant!"

However, Qin Fang's small worry quickly dissipated. The elderly servant, who had just joined Qin Fang, took the initiative to take on this troublesome matter.

He wasn't just the top expert among the Japanese wanderers, but also their spiritual pillar, with a particularly unique identity.

"Old servant Hattori Sanzo..."

Qin Fang understood everything once he heard the name of this old servant.

"Your surname is Hattori?"

Upon hearing the name, Qin Fang and the others couldn't help but be surprised, as the surname was very prominent.

In Japan, the Hattori clan is an extremely large family, especially wielding supreme power in the Ninja sect.

Practically anyone who hears of the Japanese ninja corps first thinks of Hattori Hanzo... and this name belongs to the most outstanding talent of the Hattori family!

However, the Hattori family only leads the Iga School within the Ninja sect, one of the most powerful and influential factions.

Among the various Ninja sects, the only one comparable to the Iga School has been the Koga School, with its centuries-old feud with Iga...

Although the Koga School is strong, the various families' strength is not as disparate, unlike the Hattori family's massive power and influence within the Iga School.

With the Hattori clan being so formidable, there are many experts in the family. This ninja family produces prominent ninjas, yet the elder known as Hattori Sanzo is clearly not a ninja, but a swordsman...

"Indeed, I am the illegitimate child of the Hattori family, my father's seed outside... Although granted the Hattori surname, I was driven out, had no right to learn the family's secret Ninjutsu, and had to switch to swordsmanship! However, I'm quite talented, and though the name Hattori Hanzo wasn't for me, I changed to Hattori Sanzo..."

As Qin Fang and others comprehended this, they gave Hattori Sanzo a rather peculiar look, making the old man speak with some embarrassment.

"Uh..."

Surprised by the old man's explanation, they were also relieved.

Hattori Hanzo is the pride of the Hattori family; the name doesn't belong to one individual but to the most outstanding descendant of each generation of the Hattori clan.

The old man's martial arts talent is indeed commendable. Without cultivating the Hattori family's secret Ninjutsu, he achieved Grandmaster-level swordsmanship, which is nothing short of genius.

With such talent, if he had learned the Hattori family's Ninjutsu, he might be more powerful; reaching Great Grandmaster level is uncertain, but he would certainly be more formidable than just the Grandmaster-level initial stage...

As for his name, if Qin Fang and his team guessed correctly, he likely chose it to irritate the Hattori family; after all, being an abandoned illegitimate child, harboring some resentment is natural!

However, seeing the old man use this name while drifting outside, even ending up in a remote place like Okinawa, the Hattori family likely showed him some kindness out of respect for his skills; otherwise, they might have eliminated him long ago...

"What a pity..."

After listening to the old man's explanation, Qin Fang merely commented coolly; what exactly he meant by "pity" was hard to say!

"From now on, I'll call you Sanzo... or better, how about Tang Seng!"

Now the old man is Qin Fang's follower and servant, but his name presents a challenge. Connecting to the old man's name, Qin Fang suggested with a mischievous grin.

Qin Fang's suggestion came from his own quirkiness and a jesting reference to Monk Wukong. After all, Tang Seng is Master Xuanzang, not an ancestor of the Shaolin Temple but a notable monk of the Buddhist sect, Wukong's predecessor by many generations!

Chapter 1804 - Strike! The Next Target—Musashi! (Part 2)

"No, absolutely not... You can call him anything, just don't call him Tang Seng!"

Unexpectedly, the old man didn't react at all, just remained expressionless, as if it had nothing to do with him. However, Monk Wukong's reaction was quite strong, his face turning green.

"Qin Fang, do you know whose Buddha Bone Relic you got?"

In a moment of urgency, Monk Wukong seemed to have no choice but to use his ace, suddenly saying this to Qin Fang.

"Hmm?"

Qin Fang was slightly stunned, his expression instantly freezing, clearly bewildered by Monk Wukong's trump card. "Monk, don't tell me..."

"You guessed right... it's Master Xuanzang's!"

Monk Wukong also spoke with a strange expression, but confirmed the answer Qin Fang had in mind. "Otherwise, why do you think such an important treasure has not been contested since I arrived? It's not because of my large influence, but because..."

At this point, Qin Fang completely understood why there had been no movement from the Shaolin Temple for such a long time; this was the real truth.

Master Xuanzang was indeed a high monk in the Buddhist Sect, and after his death, his relic was a supreme treasure in the sect, always kept in their collections.

However, for centuries, due to wars, some of the relics were lost. While a few relics have known whereabouts, others have become complete mysteries.

The Buddha Bone Relic in Qin Fang's possession turned out to be Master Xuanzang's, which surprised Qin Fang, but at the same time, he understood why the Shaolin Temple didn't prioritize it much.

There are many high monks in the Buddhist Sect, and even more famous monks. The Shaolin Temple values these lost relics because they could use special methods to extract lost martial arts from them.

But Master Xuanzang was a high monk who didn't practice martial arts. For the Shaolin Temple, its value was significantly reduced. Only high monks like Monk Wukong's master, who didn't pursue martial arts but valued Buddhist studies, would care about the whereabouts of this Buddha Bone Relic, thus sending Monk Wukong here...

"Fine, no more calling him Tang Seng..."

Understanding the origin of this Buddha Bone Relic, Qin Fang was clear about how to handle it. If he remembered correctly, another piece of Master Xuanzang's Buddha Bone Relic was kept in a temple in Ninghai, and he planned to donate the one he held to this temple upon his return to Ninghai, as a form of respect for this high monk!

As for Hattori Sanzo, this old man, he naturally couldn't be called Tang Seng, and what he should be called could be decided later... it wasn't a pressing matter.

"Young master, you can just call me old man..."

Hattori Sanzo, the old man, spoke with indifference. For some inexplicable reason, he no longer held any hostility toward Qin Fang, seeming to have fully reconciled.

"Very well..."

Although this form of address might not be entirely suitable, Qin Fang was still somewhat wary of him, so he didn't care much and agreed.

"Qin Fang, what should we do next?"

The matter with the Japan Wanderers seemed to have come to an end. Although Qin Fang and his team didn't completely eliminate them, they had cleared out the majority of them.

The remaining Japan Wanderers, having lost many top fighters and main forces, would struggle to cause any significant trouble.

Moreover, these Japan Wanderers were originally a loosely structured force outside of Japan's mainstream power, not very strong or numerous, making them the easiest to deal with.

The upcoming opponents for Qin Fang and his team would clearly be much stronger, which is why Ji Xiang and the others were inquiring about the next steps—this required careful planning!

"Old man, what do you think?"

Qin Fang didn't directly answer. He had a certain understanding of the various major forces in the Japan Martial World and had already decided on the next target based on previous plans.

But things were different now; he had a local insider with him. Hattori Sanzo, although he had stayed in the Okinawa area, clearly had more familiarity with matters in the Japan Martial World than Qin Fang, especially regarding the strength of different factions.

"Musashi..."

The old man paused for a moment, clearly surprised that Qin Fang would ask his opinion but quickly provided the answer from his mind.

"Musashi?"

Hearing this, Qin Fang slightly furrowed his brows, somewhat surprised.

"The Musashi School is not the weakest among the various ninja sects in Japan; it should be considered relatively mid-level. But the reason I suggest targeting it is very important... Miyamoto Musashi recently had a mental breakdown while training and became paralyzed..."

The old man, Hattori Sanzo, seemed to have anticipated Qin Fang's reaction and explained his understanding in detail, also not forgetting to mention the reasons for excluding the smaller sects.

"As for the other weaker, smaller sects, although there's little danger in us taking action together, these sects are almost all affiliated with the Iga School and the Koga School. Acting against them would be quite troublesome..."

Listening to Hattori Sanzo, Qin Fang connected this information with other knowledge he had and understood the rationale behind targeting the Musashi School.

## Chapter 1805 - Strike! Next Target—Musashi! (Part 3)

The Musashi School ranks medium in strength among various Japan factions. It's not that the Musashi School has many experts, but rather they have a widely renowned master in the martial world of Japan, Miyamoto Musashi.

As for how strong Miyamoto Musashi actually is, Qin Fang isn't very sure either. It is said that he has reached the Great Grandmaster-level, though no one knows for certain. At the very least, he has reached the Master Level Peak, which is an existence Qin Fang cannot hope to contend with.

And with the exception of Miyamoto Musashi, the remaining members of the Musashi School are evidently much weaker, with at most one or two grandmaster-level experts.

Given Qin Fang's current lineup, aside from the grandmaster-level experts, any master-level fighters can essentially be disregarded.

Miyamoto Musashi is presently incapacitated due to inner demons, which is impeccably timed. Qin Fang and his team's sudden action will definitely catch many by surprise.

Without the obstruction of the top expert Miyamoto Musashi, the remaining experts of the Musashi School find it exceedingly difficult to resist Qin Fang and his team's assault...

Even if there are one or two grandmaster-level experts, Hattori Sanzo can handle one, and the remaining one can be tackled by Qin Fang and his four companions. The situation remains highly advantageous for Qin Fang's group!

"Alright, the next target... Musashi!"

Understanding all these, Qin Fang made up his mind. Hattori Sanzo likely wouldn't lie to Qin Fang on this matter, as it concerns his own life and isn't something to joke about.

Regarding the minor factions, initially, Qin Fang intended to start with these smaller powers, as they would be easier and safer to eliminate.

This way, through extensive slaughter, they could accumulate strength, ensuring everyone's essence, energy, and spirit remain at their peak, so the disparity won't be too great when facing formidable foes later.

Yet, it now seems not very reliable, as these minor factions are unexpectedly connected with major ninja clans like Iga and Koga.

If Qin Fang's team were to start with these lesser powers, they might find that as soon as they eliminate one faction, ninjas from Iga or Koga would descend upon them.

Although Qin Fang's team came to deal with these ninjas, they are certainly not under the illusion that they can rival major ninja clans with centuries of tradition like Iga and Koga without even one grandmaster-level among them.

Even with the addition of Hattori Sanzo, not much has changed. Facing such an enormous ninja sect with only one grandmaster-level expert offers little advantage.

Consider Hattori Sanzo, who possesses exceedingly formidable skills yet was expelled from the Hattori Clan, indicating the immense power of the Iga School, and Koga is not far behind in strength... Both have many experts!

It's not to say that Iga and Koga have numerous experts above the grandmaster-level, actually, every grandmaster-level expert is extraordinarily crucial.

Hattori Sanzo ended up outside primarily due to his status as an illegitimate child and being expelled from the Hattori Clan. This old man harbors extreme resentment and, not being a ninja himself, is unwilling to return to the Hattori Clan, hence his perennial wandering.

Although Hattori Sanzo's grandmaster-level skills are indeed potent, he doesn't even make it into the top ten within the Hattori Clan. The number of experts above the grandmaster-level in the Iga School numbers above ten.

Such a terrifying number of experts is rare even in the Dragon Country; perhaps only powerful, age-old sects like the Tang Sect could have such a foundation.

Certainly, the foundation of ancient sects like the Tang Sect extends far beyond a mere number of experts above the grandmaster-level; they possess immensely powerful ultimate weapons, unfathomable resources that Japanese cannot possibly have!

Qin Fang remains unconcerned about these things; he only knows that, with their current six-man strength, they can deal with some small ninja factions, but against Iga or Koga, they can only flee as far as possible...

What Qin Fang knows about the Dao Shen Sect's main force consists of several major ninja sects, like Iga and Koga, and several Sword Path, Onmyoji sects...

The main focus of Qin Fang's visit to Japan is to deal with the Dao Shen Sect. Confronting these expert factions is only a matter of time, but since Qin Fang's strength hasn't matured enough to contend with these factions just yet, he must keep a low profile now.

"Set off, Musashi..."

Once the next target was confirmed, Qin Fang and his team didn't linger in Okinawa but promptly headed towards their next target location.

The Musashi School's base and the Japanese wanderer's lair in Okinawa are in entirely opposite directions; it's not within Japan's main island range, but across it, directly to the northernmost area of Japan, Hokkaido...

Hokkaido is situated in Japan's far north, not far from the Dragon Country and Tsarist Russia, and part of the sovereignty issues in the north of Hokkaido still trouble with Tsarist Russia.

Perhaps that's karma; Japanese attempt to seize Mingxia Island in the south, but their northern island has been occupied by Tsarist Russia...

Qin Fang and his team flew directly from Naha in Okinawa to Sapporo in Hokkaido, and under the guidance of Hattori Sanzo, a local expert, they easily arrived at their destination.

More than 70% of Hokkaido is covered by forests, and the target ninja Musashi School is located within one such forest, relatively remote, albeit not deserted, but considered extremely secluded and treacherous. Without being a local, finding the Musashi School's mountain gate is unlikely...

At this point, Qin Fang's recruitment of Hattori Sanzo shows its advantages. The old fox has visited Musashi School's lair several times, and is quite knowledgeable about their mountain gate location... Naturally serving as their guide this time!

Chapter 1806 - Mist Grass

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"Is this the mountain gate of the Musashi School?"

In just one day, Qin Fang and his group of six traveled across most of Japan, arriving at the northernmost Hokkaido.

At this moment, they stood at the edge of a dense forest. Ahead of them was a simple and ancient gate-like structure, prompting Ji Xiang to ask.

"No..."

The old man, Hattori Sanzo, shook his head in denial.

"If it's not the mountain gate, then why are we here?"

Ji Xiang looked puzzled, not quite understanding what the old man was up to.

"Preparing food..."

Hattori Sanzo replied quite seriously, as he took the lead and walked towards the gate-like structure.

"..."

Ji Xiang was speechless, "Old man, are you purposely misleading us... In such a desolate place, what kind of food could there be?"

Though he said this, he still followed Qin Fang and the others, trailing behind Hattori Sanzo as they walked into the forest.

Actually, there's a lot of such structures in Japan, commonly found in the mountains and at forest edges. They are somewhat similar to the old land temples of Dragon Country, said to be remnants of shrines, but they don't hold much meaning nowadays...

However, Hattori Sanzo once told Qin Fang and the others that in Japan, wherever these structures are found, they should be cautious. These are generally locations for branches of the Dao Shen Sect.

The Dao Shen Sect has always been quite secretive and has a long history. It supposedly existed even before the development of the major Ninja and Swordsmanship Sects. In fact, the formation of these sects is greatly connected to the Dao Shen Sect...

This is why the Dao Shen Sect has become the leader of all underground forces in Japan. During its peak, even the Emperor had to address the Great Priest of the Dao Shen Sect as a mentor...

Even now, though the power of the Japanese Emperor has been diminished countless times, the influence of the Dao Shen Sect remains largely unaffected. It can even be said that they still hold control over Japan's power, whether in the visible government or in underground forces...

Musashi is also one of the Ninja Sects, considered mid-level but still under the influence of the Dao Shen Sect. With Miyamoto Musashi's formidable strength, his status within the Dao Shen Sect wouldn't be low.

Being a Great Priest is unlikely, but a Red-robed Priest is somewhat possible; at the very least, he's above the rank of the Black-robed Priest Watanabe before...

This structure is typical of a shrine, so no wonder Ji Xiang and the others thought it might be the mountain gate of Musashi...

"The mountain gate of the Musashi School is deeper in the forest. Look at that mountain... it's over there!"

As they walked deeper into the forest, Hattori Sanzo explained the reason for his earlier statement to Qin Fang and the others.

"But before heading there, we must go somewhere to prepare some things. The Ninjutsu of the Musashi School is somewhat special. All their weapons are coated with poison, and their mountain gate is surrounded by various poisonous plants. Some parts may be toxic, or the sap might be poisonous; the emitted smell might be toxic depending on how it's distributed..."

"Of course, as long as we are careful, we usually won't fall into danger... But there's one kind of poisonous plant there that releases toxins we must guard against..."

"I happen to know there's a place in this forest that produces a plant which is the antidote to this toxin, which is why we took this route!"

This explained everything, and Qin Fang and the others felt quite fortunate; if they had rushed in, they might have suffered greatly!

"How do you know all this?"

Even though they understood the truth, Qin Fang and the others were still quite surprised. It seemed like this should be a secret of the Musashi school, yet Hattori Sanzo, an outsider, knew it so well.

"Among the Japan Wanderers you killed, one was from the Musashi School, sort of my nominal disciple..."

Hattori Sanzo looked at Qin Fang and the others with a face full of melancholy, his expression extremely unusual.

Qin Fang and the rest exchanged awkward glances, seemingly not expecting it to be this way.

However, as things have already happened, saying anything is pointless. Hattori Sanzo didn't seem to mind much; after all, it was just a nominal disciple, not comparable to his personal disciples...

"Luckily, I had that nominal disciple, or I wouldn't know these secrets of the Musashi School. We really benefited from this..."

Fortunately, Hattori Sanzo had been won over by Qin Fang. Instead of feeling upset that his disciple had been killed by them, he was somewhat relieved that his nominal disciple hadn't been taken in vain!

The group continued deeper into the forest, with Hattori Sanzo leading them based on his former nominal disciple's guidance, finding a magical plant known as Mist Grass in a relatively secluded valley.

"Is this the herb that can detoxify?"

Upon seeing this herb, Qin Fang's face was filled with doubt as he asked.

## Chapter 1807 - Mist Grass

With his scouting skill in hand, upon seeing such an herb, Qin Fang immediately understood its use. However, it was precisely because he knew its use that he felt some doubt.

Mist Grass, as the name suggests, looks like an herb made of mist. Here, it's not that the herb resembles mist, but that it releases a faint mist-like vapor, appearing hazy under sunlight. A large patch of Mist Grass growing together looks like a cloud hovering in the mortal world.

Of course, this is just the external appearance of Mist Grass, while its actual function is... male enhancement!

The rhizomes of Mist Grass can be ground into a powder with potent male enhancement effects, even more robust than Viagra.

This Mist Grass can be considered nature's aphrodisiac. In small amounts, it can effectively boost a man's abilities in certain areas, but once excessively inhaled, it leads to an unusual excess of Yang Qi, causing abnormal development in certain aspects.

For martial artists cultivating extremely pure Yang Inner Strength, Mist Grass becomes a significant hindrance, potentially turning an upright man into a lustful demon with just a small inhalation.

And the few people present with Qin Fang, he himself always relied on Joyous Zen Inner Power to mitigate his abundant Yang Qi. Song Qingshan and Monk Wukong also cultivated extremely pure Yang Inner Strength, especially Monk Wukong who practiced child's skill. If his skill is broken, his cultivation would be entirely wasted...

Understanding the effects of Mist Grass, Qin Fang's expression changed, his gaze fixated on Hattori Sanzo, awaiting his explanation.

"The toxic gas at the entrance of the Musashi School mountain gate is sinister, causing significant damage to those who cultivate extremely pure Yang Inner Strength. Excessive inhalation may not only damage one's meridians but could also lead to a total loss of all power..."

"The effects of Mist Grass happen to counter the toxicity of this gas, achieving a fusion effect that neutralizes the poison, ensuring everyone remains unharmed..."

Hattori Sanzo, being quite straightforward, earnestly explained the effects of Mist Grass to Qin Fang. As Qin Fang identified, Hattori didn't hide the potential hazards of it.

Then Hattori Sanzo explained why using Mist Grass was necessary, and upon hearing this, despite his tingling scalp, Qin Fang couldn't help but feel relieved.

"Oh, right, Miss Qin Zi... you cannot come along with us!"

After explaining everything, Hattori Sanzo added a special reminder to Qin Zi, "Mist Grass is only for men. If a woman takes it, she transforms from a graceful beauty to a rough, neutral, violent pseudo-man... Women are naturally Yin, so excessive Yang Qi infusion and hormonal imbalance are definitely undesirable!"

Although Qin Zi might consider herself Qin Fang's female slave, integral to him, Hattori Sanzo recognized the hierarchy and knew Qin Zi was considerably higher in status.

Hattori Sanzo was quite satisfied with this, feeling it was natural... after all, Qin Zi was pretty and gentle, captivating every man's heart.

Thus, Hattori Sanzo believed Qin Zi, as a potential upper-ranked female concubine, had a better chance than he did as an old man.

Qin Zi might easily offer herself to Qin Fang, but if Hattori Sanzo tried, Qin Fang would likely ignore him... escaping a beating would be a lucky break!

Hattori Sanzo knew, despite his age, he understood these dynamics clearly, choosing to play mute.

Facing such a likely "future female lead," Hattori Sanzo bowed to Qin Zi, accepting it wasn't completely unreasonable.

"Qin Zi, you just wait outside temporarily to keep lookout for us..."

Hattori Sanzo's words were reasonable to Qin Fang too after thinking it through.

Firstly, Qin Zi's ability was too weak for them to storm the Musashi School, likely leading to a massive confrontation. If Qin Zi joined, they wouldn't have time for rescue... which would be hazardous!

Secondly, Mist Grass wasn't suitable for women, offering advantages at a hefty price Qin Fang and Qin Zi wouldn't want to pay!

With Qin Fang's words, Qin Zi, though unwilling, complied obediently, whereas if only Hattori Sanzo said it, she surely wouldn't care.

Collecting Mist Grass could be troublesome, but it's not a problem for Qin Fang, with his Herb Gathering Technique in hand, allowing him to harvest practically any herb with its complete effects.

After gathering Mist Grass, Qin Fang processed these herbs into powder and distributed them to Ji Xiang and others, each carrying a small amount to deal with the toxic gas...

No choice, as Mist Grass's special properties mean carrying too much could inadvertently be absorbed, leading to adverse effects.

Qin Fang, Ji Xiang, Song Qingshan, and the others managed, but Monk Wukong, who practiced child's skill, couldn't afford any risk.

A small amount poses no harm to the body; it even benefits, stabilizing the child's pure Yang, offering Monk Wukong some advantage.

Prepared with Mist Grass, Qin Fang and the others escorted Qin Zi out of the forest, temporarily situating her in a hidden but strategically located spot.

This would ensure Qin Zi's safety from prying eyes while she could still keep watch for Qin Fang's party.

Upon finishing these arrangements, Qin Fang and his group stealthily advanced towards the mountains within the forest, moving towards their second target, the Musashi School's lair.

"Is this the Musashi's mountain gate?"

The experts moved swiftly, taking roughly half an hour to climb the seemingly ordinary mountain, reaching a cliff...

The mountain wasn't tall, yet clouds enveloped it, akin to a celestial realm.

At the cliff, shrouded by mist, a faintly visible iron chain connected both sides, exuding misgiving steepness.

Ji Xiang's question arose because of the unique shrine architecture seen at the cliff, prompting his inquiry.

"It should be..."

Before Hattori Sanzo replied, Qin Fang nodded quietly, responding before Ji Xiang's group could. "The place is indeed filled with toxic gas..."

While speaking, Qin Fang's eyes fixed on the mist ahead. Ji Xiang and the others couldn't perceive it, but Qin Fang, using his scouting skill, detected the spread of toxic gas...

Within the mist lay a treacherous gas. Excessive inhalation would lead to a cold toxin-like invasion and significant nerve damage.

With Qin Fang identifying Mist Grass's properties, he's inclined to trust Hattori Sanzo, not entirely antidotal, but at least with Mist Grass as defense, their threat from the toxin minimized, effectively harmless...

Any slight effect wouldn't faze them, as all present were Grandmaster Level Peak, defying small harm!

Chapter 1808 - Take Action! Slaughter Musashi!

...

As he gazed at the Mist-covered Musashi School gate, which looked like a fairyland, who could have imagined the cold killing intent hidden behind this beautiful scene.

The iron chain hidden in the mist is nearly impossible to spot except for Hattori Sanzo, an old acquaintance. Even Monk Wukong, who has strength comparable to Qin Fang, didn't discover it... only Qin Fang could sense it using his Scouting Skill.

One end of the chain extended to the other side of a cliff shrouded in mist, while the other end was situated at least five meters below at the bottom of the cliff.

There was a relatively spacious platform there, but it was obscured by the cliff and mist covering it. Many people might not be able to discover it at all.

This situation also made Musashi School's gate extremely well hidden, explaining its tranquility...

This hidden killing intent in the dense fog elevated the Musashi School's moderate status among the Ninja Sect, which wouldn't otherwise be considered very strong...

"Following this chain, you can go directly into Musashi School's location..."

A few people easily reached the platform where the chain was located. Hattori Sanzo explained briefly that, due to the specialty of the ninja profession, Musashi School's location is so secretive.

"Let's go!"

Qin Fang simply inspected, confirmed that the Mist Grass powder could suppress the poison gas in the mist, and without further ado, waved, leading a group to immediately climb onto the chain, speeding toward its other end.

The five of them were all experts, with even the weakest, Song Qingshan, at Master Level Late Stage. After battling Hattori Sanzo, his strength solidified even more, just a step away from breaking through to Master Level Peak...

This raid on Musashi School was part of his plan to break through to that level, so his Thirteen Taibao Horizontal Training Golden Bell Cover could reach its ultimate peak, being truly as strong as steel, and his strength would improve significantly again...

If he reached Master Level Peak, the power of Thirteen Taibao Horizontal Training Golden Bell Cover could ignore almost all attacks below Grandmaster Level.

After the previous battle with Hattori Sanzo, Song Qingshan had already withstood many heavy strikes, although it was quite challenging, this kind of experience is extremely important, and he gained significantly from it.

If he had another such opportunity, Song Qingshan felt he could handle it more easily... And if his strength made another breakthrough, it would be even easier!

The other people, although without much progress, also had gains; after all, a life-and-death battle with an Grandmaster-level expert is rare.

Besides Qin Fang, Monk Wukong, Ji Xiang, and Song Qingshan never had this opportunity; if not for the three coming together, they couldn't imagine they could resist an Grandmaster-level expert now...

Even Qin Fang himself seldom confronted an Grandmaster-level expert directly, often winning by cunning, making the opportunity rare.

"Hope everything goes smoothly..."

Hattori Sanzo walked at the forefront, followed closely by Qin Fang, staring at the drifting mist around and the increasingly clear destination ahead, Qin Fang couldn't help but have such a thought.

Even though Hattori Sanzo seemed relaxed, claiming that after Miyamoto Musashi's paralysis, Musashi School lacked powerful experts, Qin Fang didn't feel it would be relaxed at all. As Musashi School produced such a top expert as Miyamoto Musashi, it shouldn't be overlooked; indeed, defeating the opponent with their five's strength wouldn't be easy!

But Qin Fang wouldn't give up because of this; without pressure, how could the strongest motivation be harnessed?

"Who goes there?"

While Qin Fang's thoughts were scattered, some noise came from the front, accompanied by the cold voice of a Japanese guard and a few weapon sounds.

Undoubtedly, Qin Fang and his group had entered Musashi School's lair, and the guards responsible for external surveillance had already discovered them.

"It's me!"

Without waiting for a response, Hattori Sanzo spoke first, exuding an Grandmaster-level aura, causing the breath to stagnate.

"Hattori-san?"

Upon hearing Hattori Sanzo's voice and seeing him quickly and gracefully swooping like a falcon onto the ground, appearing before Musashi School's disciples.

As a Grandmaster-level expert who had visited Musashi School several times, although the disciples hadn't spoken to him, they recognized him despite feeling surprised.

"Your hand..."

Soon, the disciples noticed his hand was abnormal; it had become a severed hand...

A grandmaster-level expert is usually a local overlord, and rarely do they engage in mutual battles, let alone fight to such an intense degree.

"Hm?"

But Hattori Sanzo's eyes widened, and with a slight movement of his feet, his body instantly appeared in front of this suspicious disciple. He extended his left hand, and with a light clawing motion, he grabbed the poor disciple's throat...

"Baka!"

The grandmaster-level aura burst forth, and his gaze became extremely sharp. With a slight exertion of force, the unfortunate child turned into a corpse in his left hand!

Even having lost an arm, Hattori Sanzo remains a grandmaster-level expert, far beyond the reach of the disciple who barely counts as being at master level!

Because Hattori Sanzo acted in anger just now, and it seemed the disciple touched a sore spot, all the Musashi School disciples nearby were scared stiff and silent.

Among these guarding disciples, apart from the eliminated master-level small leader, the rest were not very strong, with not even a single master-level disciple.

Puff, puff, puff~~

Although these disciples were afraid and dared not make any moves, it didn't mean that Hattori Sanzo and his uninvited guests were going to stop their actions.

At this moment, Qin Fang and his group quickly broke into this platform, and before these disciples could notify the inside, they wiped out all the disciples.

The method was a bit brutal, but one shouldn't consider these future Musashi School ninjas as good people; many of them carried many lives on their hands.

And to avoid alerting the enemy, none of these people could be left behind...

All the master-level peak experts took action, and there's no way the ninjas, not even reaching master level, could escape. In just a few seconds, these seven or eight disciples went to meet their Amaterasu.

"Everyone, prepare yourselves. This battle will be quite arduous, and brothers, take care!"

Having dealt with the guarding disciples, they would next face the true formidable enemy. Before acting, Qin Fang specifically reminded.

Everyone hesitated for a second, their gazes filled with determination, and with a calm nod, they gave their answer.

Clang~~

Qin Fang was even more straightforward, taking out the Flowing Shadow Divine Sword and directly cutting through an iron chain... effectively sealing their retreat, leaving only the option to fight to the death with the enemy!

In this battle, Qin Fang and his group would not appear collectively. Considering their unfamiliarity with the Musashi School's interior and the unclear number of experts, they would each take down sections individually!

Qin Fang, Ji Xiang, and Monk Wukong would conduct assassinations separately, while Hattori Sanzo and Song Qingshan were together. Neither of them were good at assassination, but one attacking and one defending was very sharp. Their direct offensive could have a fairly good effect, possibly attracting most of the Musashi experts' attention... providing Qin Fang and their assassinations a good cover!

Ji Xiang and Monk Wukong were not idle, as the two of them were preparing for the difficult assassinations to come...

Seeing Ji Xiang take out some powder and rub it on his face, soon transforming into another appearance. The powder he used was likely the legendary disguise powder, and it was Qin Fang's first time seeing the real thing...

But after a simple glance at the disguised Ji Xiang, aside from the eyes remaining the same, his face turned into another person's.

However, such a disguise relying on chemicals is like having a layer of powder on the face, with relatively stiff expressions, making it easy to spot flaws!

Monk Wukong was more ruthless. Despite being a monk, he took out what seemed to be a legendary human skin mask, placed it on his face, and after pinching it a few times, his face became another's.

This kind of disguise, using human skin, is hard to detect unless you closely notice the slight difference in skin color at the junction.

After Ji Xiang and Monk Wukong were ready, they all looked at Qin Fang, seemingly waiting for his reveal... As an assassin, disguise is a required skill, and they were all very much looking forward to it.

Qin Fang wasn't modest either, using no chemicals or tools. Right in front of everyone, his face suddenly changed...

Seeing Qin Fang's new face, everyone's eyes simultaneously shifted to the position... where the unfortunate child, the first one killed by Hattori Sanzo, lay on the ground as a corpse!

But that wasn't all, Qin Fang seemed dissatisfied with that face, making slight alterations to turn into the face of the black-robed priest Watanabe from the Dao Shen Sect killed by Qin Fang!

When they wiped out those Japan wanderers in the past, although they hadn't seen Qin Fang kill Watanabe, they had seen Watanabe's head, so they naturally recognized it!

"Damn!"

Seeing Qin Fang change like this, even with some psychological preparation, Ji Xiang and Monk Wukong were still bewildered by what Qin Fang had done.

Chapter 1809 - The Second Secret Realm Map!

...

Seeing Qin Fang's face right now, along with that mischievous grin on his face, how could they not understand Qin Fang's motive?

Who is Watanabe?

On the surface, he is a high-level member of the Black Dragon Society, a group more influential than the leader of the Yamaguchi Group.

Secretly, he is also part of the Dao Shen Sect and considered a middle-tier Black-robed Priest, holding a very prominent status.

But now, Watanabe suddenly appears in the Musashi School, brazenly slaughtering Musashi School's ninjas... Although Qin Fang and his team initially plan to annihilate most of the Musashi School, doing so entirely is unrealistic; they're just aiming to take out a majority of the experts!

Although Miyamoto Musashi is already paralyzed, a thin camel is still bigger than a horse. If Qin Fang plans to eradicate everyone, he'd inevitably encounter Miyamoto Musashi, which would be quite troublesome.

Since annihilating the Musashi School isn't possible, Qin Fang and his team's identities and appearances would undeniably be exposed.

Hattori Sanzo and Song Qingshan are unconcerned; these two are just using their identities openly, but Qin Fang adopted Watanabe's face, practically putting the Black Dragon Society against the Musashi School, even against the Ninja Sect!

Can anyone be more of a pain than Qin Fang?

Watanabe is dead, but few know of his death... Counting, only Qin Fang's team of five or six are aware.

Because Qin Fang discreetly handled Watanabe and Kawaguchi's corpses, not leaving them at the scene, the news of their demise hasn't spread yet.

This gives Qin Fang, posing as Watanabe, an excellent opportunity and condition for this action... Qin Fang took Watanabe and Kawaguchi's corpses precisely for this operation.

"Action..."

After everything is prepared, Qin Fang doesn't waste words. He simply called out and immediately infiltrated the depths of this secret hideout with Ji Xiang and Monk Wukong!

Musashi School is hidden within such a mountain, where the mountain itself is incredibly steep, almost unscalable, and the only way in is crossing the opposite cliff using this iron chain.

This place indeed is very secluded, and who knows who first discovered such a location or who installed this iron chain...

However, none of this has any relation to Qin Fang; he's not here to sightsee but to kill and destroy, overlooking all external factors.

The mountain isn't particularly tall but is exceptionally unique. There are constantly lingering clouds and mist, veiling this mysterious location, giving a feeling of being surrounded by ethereal and drifting clouds, adding mystery to this secret place...

Many have tried studying the origin of these clouds and mist, but alas, concluded nothing, though many speculate it might hide some rare treasure causing such an environment!

"This place... does seem quite special!"

Though Qin Fang doesn't care about these external aspects, upon crossing the entrance and entering the mountain, he couldn't help but exclaim.

The Musashi School's stronghold is within the mountain, a valley-like formation surrounded by peaks, with scattered rocky outcrops and some sparse buildings, rather than continuous architecture. Instead, it's high and low, feeling very distinct...

It's not surprising, given such a mountainous area can't be flat, and modern construction machinery can't enter either. The architecture maintains a somewhat ancient and natural vibe, seeming unchanged for centuries...

At least Qin Fang feels many of these buildings have at least two hundred years of history.

"Why does it feel so familiar?"

Qin Fang quietly hides and leisurely moves deeper into the mountain, intending to eliminate the Musashi School ninjas without causing too much commotion.

But when Qin Fang approached the residential area, he suddenly felt a familiar sensation lingering, very peculiar, almost making him forget his original purpose.

This feeling came very suddenly, even making Qin Fang feel, "This is important to me."

"Wait... Secret Realm Map?"

A familiar feeling, but as Qin Fang pondered, he realized he shouldn't have much connection here, until Qin Fang suddenly noticed his long-stopped, almost inactive Secret Realm Map quest had some change, and then he understood.

"There is a piece of Secret Realm Map here..."

According to the task prompt, there's a second piece of Secret Realm Map nearby. Qin Fang approaches the Secret Realm Map due to this task prompt.

The Secret Realm Map consists of four pieces, and now Qin Fang already holds one piece. The remaining three are in the hands of the Japanese, scattered among various ninja sects in Japan.

Qin Fang intends to deal with these Japanese ninjas, not only to collect Ninja Tokens but also to severely damage the Dao Shen Sect's strength, and simultaneously search for the Secret Realm Map... Of course, directly obtaining the Secret Realm Map is the best outcome!

Chapter 1810 - The Second Secret Realm Map! (Part 2)

But although Qin Fang had thought about it, he never held much hope. At the very least, he believed that such a Secret Realm Map should at least be in the hands of powerful Ninja Sects like the Iga or Koga, or perhaps it had already fallen into the hands of the Dao Shen Sect...

Unexpectedly, this Musashi School, which seemed only to rank mid-tier among the major Ninja Sects, was actually hiding one of the remaining three Secret Realm Maps. For Qin Fang, this was undoubtedly a pleasant surprise!

"Looks like there's work to be done..."

Initially, Qin Fang only planned to eliminate the ninjas of the Musashi School. If unnecessary, he didn't even want to face Miyamoto Musashi.

But now, with changes in the Secret Realm Map, according to Qin Fang's understanding and speculation, the chances of this map falling into Miyamoto Musashi's hands were really high.

Miyamoto Musashi was the top expert and the spiritual pillar of the Musashi School in recent years. He was also the leader of this sect, controlling almost all the powers of the Musashi School.

Such a treasure as the Secret Realm Map, if it fell into the hands of the Musashi School, it most likely would be in Miyamoto Musashi's possession... Thinking of this, the little joy that had just emerged in Qin Fang's heart immediately dissipated more than half!

Miyamoto Musashi was at the very least a Master Level Peak expert, perhaps even advanced to a Great Grandmaster Level Expert... Even if he is now paralyzed, Qin Fang definitely couldn't confront him, let alone take such a treasure from a Quasi-Grandmaster, something as difficult as ascending to heaven!

"Who are you?"

Just as Qin Fang was contemplating how to start looking for the second Secret Realm Map, he had already entered the residential area. As Qin Fang was momentarily distracted, someone came out of a house, happened to see Qin Fang, and couldn't help but ask in confusion.

"I am... the person who wants your life!"

Qin Fang was not concerned at all. After all, this face belonged to Watanabe, any heinous act he committed would also have its charges borne by the deceased Watanabe, so Qin Fang felt no pressure at all.

Thus, facing this suddenly appearing expert at Mid-Master Level, Qin Fang, while making a gesture of responding, simultaneously moved forward swiftly, directly arriving in front of this expert. Before the opponent could react, a katana suddenly appeared in Qin Fang's hand, which easily sliced open his throat...

Blood spurted recklessly, and the Ninja expert couldn't even muster a decent reaction, helplessly covering his throat where blood was gushing, then slowly fell down.

Ultimately, this unfortunate guy transformed into a decently good amount of Experience Points for Qin Fang, along with an Upper Ninja's Ninja Token, disappearing from the world just like that!

"These people are too weak; if I want to get the Secret Realm Map, it looks like I'll have to target the experts of the Musashi School instead..."

However, after taking down this Mid-Master Level expert, while the gains were considerable, Qin Fang still felt no joy. Instead, he felt he was wasting time and immediately turned his gaze toward the upper levels of this residential area...

According to Hattori Sanzo, the true hierarchy of the Musashi School resides in the upper levels of this mountain; the higher the position, the higher the place of residence.

For example, top experts like Miyamoto Musashi, live just below the mountain top, and the reason he didn't reside atop the mountain is that the mountain top is the Ancestral Pavilion of the Musashi School, where every generation of ancestors is worshiped...

Although Miyamoto Musashi had a prominent position in the Musashi School, he obviously wouldn't live there until he died, so he resided at a position closest to the mountain top.

That position isn't something Qin Fang needed to consider temporarily. Since Miyamoto Musashi was now paralyzed, he himself was an expert Qin Fang couldn't deal with, and likely, even those attending him wouldn't be weaklings. Qin Fang didn't need to find trouble for himself, and he could start with others first.

The Secret Realm Map is very likely in Miyamoto Musashi's possession, but that's just Qin Fang's guess. It might not be there; it could very well be in the hands of one of the Elders of the Musashi School!

Silently, Qin Fang eliminated several unlucky ones who almost got him exposed, then sneaked forward toward the higher levels of the mountain.

As for those below, they were left to Ji Xiang and Monk Wukong to handle... These two were hiding well by themselves, but Qin Fang discovered them early on. He just didn't reveal it, as one doesn't bring down one's own people!

...

In one of the houses on the mountain.

This construction was still quite grand, much more magnificent than the relatively simple houses below. It was even the largest and most luxurious building on the entire mountain.

However, unfortunately, this building wasn't located on the uppermost levels but at most on a second-rate position.

At this moment, though, a dignified old man was standing beside a window, looking at the misty sky outside, his expression extremely cold.

"Father, are we really just going to stand by and watch, not seizing this opportunity to act?"

Standing behind the old man was a middle-aged man in his forties, equally dignified, but with a slightly frivolous look in his eyes, now anxiously inquiring.

From the way he addressed him, these two should be father and son!

"Act?"

The old man, hearing his son's words, showed no obvious change in expression, only gently chewing over the word.

"Do you think the old man really doesn't want to act?"

After a period of silence, the old man finally spoke slowly, a touch of coldness in his tone, "Miyamoto Musashi, that old ghost, is very formidable, doesn't the old man know? This time he went berserk while practicing, leading to paralysis of his legs, and his cultivation is severely restricted... This is indeed the best opportunity!"

But just as he finished speaking, when the middle-aged man was about to speak, the old man suddenly changed his tune, asking with a cold face, "But do you really believe that old ghost is paralyzed?"

"This..."

Indeed, upon hearing this question, the middle-aged man's face turned pale, looking extremely painful, with significant fear, as if extremely apprehensive and afraid of Miyamoto Musashi, even though he was shouting to act against him just now!

"So, we can only stand by and watch that old ghost recover?"

Fear aside, this middle-aged man seemed to resent Miyamoto Musashi greatly, asking through gritted teeth.

From his words, it seemed Miyamoto Musashi, while paralyzed, was not permanently so, but due to going berserk, with a high hope of recovering fully...

The father and son here lived under the shadow of Miyamoto Musashi, even wishing for his early death; otherwise, they wouldn't be considering acting against him.

However, if they waited for Musashi to recover fully, then they'd have to continue living under his shadow, even risking losing their lives!

"What else do you want?"

The old man's face was cold, his brows tightly furrowed, as he was undergoing a fierce internal struggle, yet finding it hard to make a decision!

"Father, have you forgotten how my mother, your wife, died? It was that bastard Miyamoto Musashi! And you, for the sake of..."

The old man's indifference suddenly made the middle-aged man agitated, almost roaring.

SLAP~~

Unfortunately, his roar was met with the old man's harsh slap, almost knocking him unconscious!

"Actually... you might not have missed your chance for revenge!"

At this moment, a leisurely voice suddenly came from outside the window, dreamy and ethereal, yet clearly reaching the father and son's ears.