

## Genius 1851

Chapter 1851 - Searching for Herbs and Refining Pills!

...

Qin Fang, while talking, packed up all the gathered materials and threw them directly into the Props Box.

Although the Xuan Shui Python isn't considered a Spiritual Beast, it has survived in this secret place for hundreds of years. Not only has it breathed in the Heaven and Earth Spiritual Qi, but it has also consumed a lot of precious herbs. Whether it's the Snake Gallbladder, Snake Blood, Snake Eye, or Snake Venom, they are all rare alchemy materials.

In the recipes Qin Fang has now, there are two or three types that can use these materials as medicine, although they still need to be paired with some other herbs to work.

However, this secret place does have many wild herbs, including some very rare and precious ones. Although not all may be found, collecting the materials for one or two pill recipes shouldn't be difficult.

"Elixir!!!"

Unexpectedly, Qin Fang spoke lightly, but the expressions of the other few immediately changed. Song Qingshan was a bit more resistant to Qin Fang's uniqueness, but Ji Xiang and Monk Wukong nearly burst with excitement...

The two guys seemed overly excited, their breathing becoming somewhat rapid, their eyes intently fixed on Qin Fang. It was as if they wanted to rush up, strip Qin Fang clean, and find the elixir.

"Yeah, what's wrong?"

Qin Fang, however, was taken aback, strangely asking in return.

Qin Fang was used to taking elixirs routinely, almost treating Blood Replenishing Pills like a daily meal, so he naturally didn't find elixirs anything special.

But Qin Fang overlooked a rather realistic issue. On the other side, elixirs are so scarce in the Martial World. Each one is treasured like a gem by the martial arts folks, only used in critical emergencies, absolutely reluctant to consume such precious elixirs otherwise.

And this is a life-saving protective elixir, valued immensely, let alone those that enhance one's strength, which are even more valuable...

"What's wrong? What's wrong? Elixir... you can make elixirs?"

Monk Wukong, although from Shaolin Temple and holding a certain position among Shaolin disciples, was no better than Ji Xiang, who came from a wild background, when it came to elixirs.

Though Shaolin Temple has a long history and an abundance of treasures, when it comes to elixirs, apart from the Great Rejuvenation Pill and Minor Restoration Pill, the others seem not up to par.

The Great Rejuvenation Pill is beyond discussion; it's the secret treasure of Shaolin Temple, not taken lightly even by the head abbot. It might only be used for a supreme elder-level master severely injured, and Monk Wukong can probably never hope to obtain or even see it in this lifetime.

The Minor Restoration Pill is more common, available in quantity, yet only some elders of the temple have access, leaving Monk Wukong's generation with possibly none unless they made outstanding contributions to Shaolin.

On this point, even a thousand-year sect like Shaolin Temple seems inferior to the Heavenly Pool Sect. At least, Shangguan Tianling once had similar elixirs, possibly less effective than the Minor Restoration Pill but not much worse.

"Haven't I mentioned it before?"

Qin Fang scratched his head, a bit embarrassed, as it seemed he did forget to mention, "I seem to have forgotten..."

"You really can?"

Monk Wukong was even more astonished. Even though Qin Fang admitted it, he still found it a bit too fantastic, as alchemists in various sects usually hold the Medicine King title. Without decades of experience in refining, they can hardly produce good elixirs.

"What's so hard about it..."

Qin Fang shrugged, calmly stating, he then recalled something, extended his wrist, and took out three elixirs from his bosom.

"I happened to forget earlier, these three elixirs, you can share them. As long as the injury is not fatal, this elixir is enough to save a life!"

What he took out was naturally Qin Fang's Blood Replenishing Pill. Since he used it on Wu Jian once, Qin Fang knew that this Blood Replenishing Pill was effective on others just as much as on himself.

More accurately, the effect on Qin Fang was an increase in Life Points, but for others, it really could save a life!

"Life-saving Golden Pill?"

Monk Wukong received the three elixirs reverently, then handed one to Ji Xiang and Song Qingshan, his eyes brimming with excitement, his mouth slightly trembling.

Though the elixir appeared unimposing, the faint medicinal scent told him it was indeed a treasure.

His master was an elder at Shaolin, having a Minor Restoration Pill. Wukong had once seen it, and that medicinal scent remained etched in his memory.

He always strived to advance, hoping to step into the Grandmaster Level, which could elevate him to a Shaolin elder, then he might have hope to obtain a Minor Restoration Pill... that was his dream.

Unexpectedly, he hadn't reached that strength, yet already received this Life-saving Golden Pill. How could he not be thrilled?

Even if he obtained a Shaolin's Minor Restoration Pill, typically he's not allowed to use it at will, needing to report its use, whether by himself or for others, to Shaolin Temple.

Chapter 1852 - Searching for Medicine and Refining Pills! (Part 2)

But this one in his hand was his own, and seeing Qin Fang's nonchalant demeanor, it seemed like it was merely trash.

"Don't make too much of a fuss about this thing. If you're injured, just take the elixir, and ask me for more later..."

Qin Fang's following words almost made Monk Wukong's heart leap out of his chest.

"When did the Life-saving Golden Pill become so worthless?"

Monk Wukong's face was a mix of indescribable grief and excitement. After all, the Life-saving Golden Pill was now in his hands.

"Wait, this is the Life-saving Golden Pill! Then what are you planning to refine is..."

Soon enough, Monk Wukong realized, listening to Qin Fang's words, that these Life-saving Golden Pills were as common as candies to Qin Fang, at least Qin Fang had plenty of them.

But Qin Fang was still leaving behind materials from the Xuan Shui Python to refine elixirs, clearly to create another type... not for saving lives, but then...

At this thought, Monk Wukong's breath quickened with excitement, and his eyes became more eager, causing Qin Fang to feel uneasy, like he got goosebumps all over.

Luckily, Qin Fang knew Monk Wukong practiced virginity arts and couldn't break his celibacy, otherwise, he'd really be worried about preserving his purity.

"To improve one's martial prowess..."

Seeing Monk Wukong's reaction, Qin Fang didn't hide it and said with a smile.

Many herbs picked from this mystical land could be used for concoction, and the materials obtained from the Xuan Shui Python were crucial for preparing the Cultivating Yuan Pill, which was one reason Qin Fang desperately needed to kill this Xuan Shui Python.

Of course, another main reason was to save Ji Xiang's life!

"Hiss~~"

Even after suspecting beforehand, Monk Wukong couldn't help but gasp when he got Qin Fang's confirmation.

Ji Xiang and Song Qingshan were not much better off, each showing shock on their faces.

In the Martial World, apart from divine weapons, some rare items with special purposes were most precious, like the Qianji Ring in Qin Fang's hand.

The reason these items were valuable is that their effects last long and are not one-time, they can be passed down generations, and as long as the treasure is undamaged, it's still powerful.

Apart from these, elixirs hold the most value, cherished by nearly all martial arts experts, with each one being extremely precious!

During certain periods, the value of these elixirs even surpasses divine weapons or other rare items...

Elixirs are categorized: life-saving, like the Life-saving Golden Pill, those that enhance power, and those elixirs with special uses, like Trance Elixirs, Detoxification Pills, etc...

Besides a few exceptions, elixirs with special uses are mostly trivial, with or without making little difference.

The ones truly priceless are the other two types, the Blood Replenishing Pill Qin Fang gave naturally belongs to the Life-saving Golden Pill category, priceless as they grant martial artists an extra chance at life...

Elixirs that enhance power, though not as direct as the Life-saving Golden Pill, have even greater value.

In the Martial World, everyone hopes to reach a higher level, but due to reasons like talent, age, resources, etc., they can't break through.

This is where the value of these power-enhancing elixirs comes into play...

Perhaps such elixirs can't directly elevate a martial artist by one or several levels, but when stuck at a bottleneck, they have a high chance of helping the martial artist break through!

Once past that hurdle, achieving a higher level is more important to martial artists than another chance at living.



For critical hurdles, the value of such elixirs becomes even more priceless...

For instance, people like Qin Fang, who are stuck at the Master Level Peak, can become Grandmaster-level Experts with just one step, making elixirs that aid this breakthrough invaluable, not easily measured in money.

If such elixirs were for sale, they would go to any lengths to acquire them...

Of course, such elixirs are generally not available for sale.

If they are truly for sale, it's often in barter form, needing something special in exchange.

Faced with this, Monk Wukong, although from a prestigious sect, never thought he could obtain this, otherwise he wouldn't opt for worldly practice to overcome this barrier.

To his surprise, since befriending Qin Fang, his skills advanced while having access to many treasures.

Qin Fang explicitly told him that he would provide a few drops of Golden Dragon Saliva when he breaks through, which deeply moved Monk Wukong.

Unexpectedly, now Qin Fang came up with such good stuff, even refining power-enhancing elixirs...

"Don't be so surprised! It's too early to talk about this now, still need to gather the materials first."

Chapter 1853 - Searching for Medicine and Refining Pills! (Part 3)

Seeing the excited expressions on their faces, Qin Fang couldn't help but laugh, while also slightly dampening their spirits.

"We can definitely gather them all..."

But this was obviously just talk, as those guys immediately shouted excitedly, "Qin Fang, quickly, quickly, what herbs are we missing? We'll split up to find them..."

This was an elixir that could enhance their power, and once they obtained it, there was a great chance for them to successfully break through.

This trip to Japan was already extremely dangerous, so the more strength they could muster, the better their chances of survival... Although the Grandmaster Level and Semi-Grandmaster were just a step apart, the actual gap was quite significant.

If in the Martial World, the Grandmaster Level was just entering the door, then the Grandmaster Level truly stepped into the ranks of experts.

None of them were very old, the oldest being Song Qingshan who was just thirty. At such an age, advancing to the Grandmaster Level was already considered a small genius; entering the Grandmaster Level would make them outstanding among geniuses.

Such figures, even in those Thousand-Year Sects, were considered to be among the top, able to leverage more resources from their sects.

Of course, Monk Wukong wasn't concerned about these anymore; he was already considering following Qin Fang in the future, which was much better than the treatment he received in his sect, so why go back to suffer?

"We're still missing four herbs: Serpent Origin Fruit, Star Moon Grass, Bitter Heart Vine, Earth Dragon Heart..."

Qin Fang thought for a moment. Although this secret location grew many wild herbs, they were too widely distributed for him to gather alone and indeed required the help of the others.

"Serpent Origin Fruit grows in snake nests. Since the Xuan Shui Python lives here, its nest should have it. I'll go find it. But the other three, you'll need to help out..."

After considering it, Qin Fang no longer refused, and simply explained the appearance, characteristics, and some unusual traits of the three herbs in detail to them.

"Okay, no problem... Just wait for our good news!"

The three of them noted the characteristics of these herbs and nodded in agreement.

"Well then, it's going to be dark soon. Let's set a two-hour limit, and whether we've found anything or not, we'll regroup at the large hall over there by then..."

Though this secret place was guarded by the Island-guarding Great Array, making the climate inside almost entirely different from outside, the celestial bodies and time were still exactly the same as the outside world.

Qin Fang and the others had been inside for quite some time, with three people waiting outside, so it was not sustainable to stay inside indefinitely.

Moreover, Qin Fang had an uneasy feeling about something being off in this secret place, and lingering here for long made him uncomfortable.

The Xuan Shui Python was already terrifying enough, and they only managed because they entered during the day. If it were at night, it might not have been as easy.

If even the Xuan Shui Python existed, who knew what other fierce beasts lay hidden within... It was not beyond consideration that a Spiritual Beast could appear!

"Everyone, prioritize safety above all! Sound the gun immediately if you discover anything unusual..."

To ensure everything went smoothly, Qin Fang retrieved a gun from the Props Box and gave Ji Xiang and the others one each.

The gun would serve both as a warning and for self-defense...

Fierce beasts like the Xuan Shui Python, which were bulletproof, were rare. Other beasts might not withstand bullets...

Ji Xiang and the others nodded solemnly; this was no joking matter. Just one Xuan Shui Python had nearly driven them to despair. Encountering another could jeopardize their survival.

With everything planned out in detail, the four of them split up, searching the considerably large secret location for the needed herbs.

The missing herbs for crafting the Cultivating Yuan Pill were the priority, but other precious herbs couldn't be overlooked either.

Though Monk Wukong and others weren't full-time herbalists, they had some ability to identify herbs.

Qin Fang didn't expect them to precisely differentiate every herb; they just needed to gather them, and he would sort them out himself...

There were plenty of herbs in this secret locale, and while crafting the Cultivating Yuan Pill was a priority, it was among the lower-grade power-enhancing elixirs.

If better elixirs could be devised, Qin Fang would naturally be more delighted...

"Since there's a Xuan Shui Python, there must be a water area..."

Qin Fang took the initiative to find the Serpent Origin Fruit with his own purpose.

The Serpent Origin Fruit does indeed grow in snake nests, and when grown in nests of rare snake species like the Xuan Shui Python, it is far superior.

But the Xuan Shui Python's nest wasn't on land, but underwater, at least near the water's surface.

The land surrounding the Xuan Shui Python's water habitat held some peculiar traits.

The lands surrounding the water were sandy soil, a very rare type, where the snake nest was located. The Xuan Shui Python even buried its eggs in this sandy soil for hatching.

Only this sandy soil could successfully hatch Xuan Shui Python eggs; other sandy soils couldn't succeed...

Qin Fang's aim was this sandy soil, or more precisely, some extremely rare special components within it!

"Tianxin Sand... I hope it can be found!"

Using his Scouting Skill, Qin Fang determined the direction and quickly headed toward the snake nest, filled with anticipation.

Tianxin Sand, this was the true treasure Qin Fang wished to obtain, the last material needed to fuse the Divine Sword...

This material had a high yield rate beside the Xuan Shui Python's nest, in this sandy soil!

Chapter 1854 - Tianxin Sand!

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Qin Fang has already gathered two of the three materials needed for the Flowing Shadow Divine Sword, only missing the last one, Tianxin Sand.

However, the production areas for Tianxin Sand are quite rare, and Qin Fang originally didn't plan to find it, mostly just hoping to look for it in the treasure vault of a large sect.

This is also one of the reasons why Qin Fang insists on entering the Musashi Sect Treasure Vault; the Secret Realm Map is one aspect, but if Tianxin Sand is present, Qin Fang would likely take it opportunistically.

As for searching for Tianxin Sand at the original production site, Qin Fang hardly even considered it...

For example, the sand soil around the Xuan Shui Python's nest is said to produce Tianxin Sand, but the Xuan Shui Python has been extinct for hundreds of years, and even though such sand soil may exist, without the Xuan Shui Python as a reference, Qin Fang might overlook it even if he passes by.

After all, Qin Fang's scouting skill is not constantly in use, and he can't meticulously check and search everything.

Moreover, this type of sand soil only has a certain probability of producing Tianxin Sand, it doesn't guarantee its existence... it's just that the probability is much higher than the sandsoil found elsewhere.

Yet even so, the production rate is still ridiculously low...

"Please don't let me down..."

Qin Fang's senses are quite sharp, recognizing the direction towards the water area, moving swiftly with the feeling of approaching the destination.

But the closer he gets, the more tense Qin Fang becomes; the Serpent Origin Fruit should not be a major problem, even if it's truly unavailable, Qin Fang can find other herbs to substitute, so it's relatively not urgent.



However, whether he can find Tianxin Sand makes Qin Fang somewhat anxious...

Tianxin Sand is the last missing material, and once he obtains it, Qin Fang's Flowing Shadow Divine Sword can be fused and upgraded, officially advancing to one of the Ten Great Divine Weapon ranks.

For a martial artist, a divine weapon is an incredibly important partner, not inferior to powerful inner strength or movement technique, sometimes even more crucial.

The legend of the Ten Great Divine Weapons has been circulating in Dragon Country for ages, but almost no one has seen them come forth, nor do they know if they're buried in some remote mountain tomb or hidden in a treasure chamber somewhere...

Though Qin Fang has the intention to find one, it's clearly a matter of chance rather than pursuit, so he decided to craft his own divine weapon.

The opportunity is now before him, and most of the materials are ready; he only needs to find the last piece to fuse and upgrade, how could Qin Fang not be anxious?

If there's no news on Tianxin Sand, Qin Fang's anxiety is futile, he can only search slowly for chances, but now... such a huge hope has appeared before him, how could Qin Fang not be thrilled?

"Just ahead..."

Despite his excitement, Qin Fang remains on guard.

Within this secret place, given the emergence of a fierce beast like the Xuan Shui Python, it's likely there may be other anomalies, and Qin Fang even senses something more powerful than the Xuan Shui Python dwelling here...

However, so far, the secret place seems rather quiet; apart from this Xuan Shui Python coming forth, only some ordinary, low-threat birds and beasts roam around.

But it's precisely this relatively calm and serene environment that makes Qin Fang feel a sense of inexplicable danger.

Qin Fang doesn't understand why he has this feeling, but it keeps him a bit uneasy, so he remains vigilant, becoming more cautious.

Qin Fang's speed is still quite fast; although the dense forest covers much ground, it doesn't obstruct Qin Fang's pace, and he swiftly passes through the woods, appearing at the edge of a small water area.

This is a sizable water area, although it cannot compare to the outside lake, it's still much larger than typical ponds.

That's no surprise, without such a large water area, it couldn't accommodate the massive body of the Xuan Shui Python... Qin Fang is even pondering if this large water area was created by the Xuan Shui Python itself!

Of course, this is just his conjecture, without any foundation... and with the Xuan Shui Python already vanquished, the truth no longer matters.

"Where is the Xuan Shui Python's nest?"

Qin Fang murmurs to himself, scanning the water area with keen eyes, while repeatedly deploying his scouting skill to uncover clues.

Given the Xuan Shui Python's enormous size, its nest is typically underwater or near the shore, surrounded by soft sand soil.

Qin Fang naturally follows these criteria in his search...

Though his words focus on finding the Xuan Shui Python's nest, seeking the Serpent Origin Fruit is one aspect, but mainly, he's interested in the sand soil.

The water area is sizable, and Qin Fang has just arrived here; the visible range isn't overly large, so finding the target won't be easy, hence Qin Fang immediately follows the shore to navigate around and search.

Luckily, this water area isn't extraordinarily massive; from Qin Fang's estimation, even if he walks while searching, it wouldn't take more than an hour to circle the water area.

## Chapter 1855 - Tianxin Sand! (2)

If he speeds up, he might be able to finish in half an hour...

Of course, if he's lucky, this time could be reduced even more!

And indeed, Qin Fang's luck wasn't bad. After walking around the water area for about ten minutes, he found a huge and eerie cave not far from the mountainside near this body of water...

This kind of cave wouldn't be very noticeable in the deep mountains and old forests outside, but in this secret location, it's completely different.

Especially with the bright red serpent fruit growing outside, it proves that this cave is indeed the lair of the Xuan Shui Python.

The cave is dark, and you can faintly hear the very clear sound of flowing water, because the cave itself is connected to the outside water area.

The Xuan Shui Python is named for water. Although it can crawl freely on land, it's even more terrifying in water...

Fortunately, Qin Fang and the others killed it on land. If it were in water, it might not have been so easy!

Of course, even in water, the Xuan Shui Python would still be doomed, as Qin Fang's secret weapon is too fierce. The Xuan Shui Python simply couldn't compete with Qin Fang's Little Dragon!

Not far from the serpent's nest, on a patch of sand, the breeze brushed over the water's surface, raising a light wave that crashed onto the sand, quite like waves hitting a beach.

Seeing this patch of sand, Qin Fang directly ignored the nearby serpent nest and with a few steps, he reached the edge of the sand.

Qin Fang didn't plan on wasting any time. It wasn't too early anymore, and he didn't have much time left. If he didn't hurry, he'd have to wait for another opportunity.

Without hesitation, Qin Fang cast aside other matters, even forgetting about the Serpent Origin Fruit, and squatted on the sandy ground to start searching for traces of the Tianxin Sand.

Tianxin Sand is a very special type of sand, golden in color. When taken out alone, it's quite conspicuous.

However, the quantity of Tianxin Sand is very small, and it's mixed in with sand, making it less conspicuous and very difficult to find.

That's why, historically, Tianxin Sand has always been extremely rare, comparable to Meteoric Iron! As a result, even the smallest amount of Tianxin Sand produced has become a rare treasure.

According to the information Qin Fang had, Tianxin Sand, besides being a material for Qin Fang to forge swords, is also a rare material for alchemy and crafting.

This Tianxin Sand has excellent conduction for True Qi, and it can also amplify the True Qi to a certain extent.

Basically, the more Tianxin Sand added, the greater the True Qi amplification... Some even say that if the amount of Tianxin Sand added to a weapon reaches a certain level, True Qi can be doubled or more!

Though it seems like only doubling, which doesn't sound huge, as a martial artist, Qin Fang understood it very well... Doubling strength is almost equivalent to enhancing a level!

If Qin Fang could obtain such a sword, his strength at a semi-grandmaster level could almost leverage the weapon to exert grandmaster-level initial stage strength...

This was the idea lingering in Qin Fang's mind. With such powerful amplification from Tianxin Sand, incomparably hard Meteoric Iron, Galaxy Divine Iron, and the remarkably amplifying Ziyao Stone, combined with the Flowing Shadow Divine Sword which is already at a divine weapon level, the upgraded divine weapon to be forged would definitely be terrifying...

It's not to say it could enhance Qin Fang's Sword Qi by ten times or more, but increasing it by two or three times would definitely be feasible... Even now, it can already double the strength, let alone with the addition of Tianxin Sand and Ziyao Stone!

"What am I thinking? Finding the Tianxin Sand is the most important!"

Squatting on the ground, Qin Fang's Flowing Shadow Divine Sword was unfortunately turned into a tool for digging, as he used it to randomly stir through the sand.

The sand layer wasn't particularly thick, but the Tianxin Sand wouldn't be on the surface; it would be in a sand layer about five to ten centimeters below the surface.

To find the Tianxin Sand, Qin Fang had to dig through the surface sand and then slowly search within...

It's due to this painstaking search, often without results, that makes Tianxin Sand extremely rare...

Digging is a very tedious and troublesome task, yet Qin Fang had no other choice but to patiently carry on. Fortunately, the sandy area wasn't too big, so his workload was manageable, allowing Qin Fang to stay relatively calm.

Qin Fang had great strength, and his tools were complete, so his speed was relatively fast. Within just ten minutes, Qin Fang had already turned over more than two meters of the sand layer, and the area wasn't much larger than four or five meters, making it seem like he could finish in about half an hour.

Of course, this only meant turning the sand over; it didn't guarantee finding Tianxin Sand...

Ting~

It's unclear whether Qin Fang's luck was too good or he found the right spot. As the Flowing Shadow Divine Sword swiped through the sand, with its sharpness, ordinary rocks couldn't withstand its edge, facing at most a bit of resistance before being cut through easily.

But this time, as Qin Fang's sword edge swept through, it made a light sound as if something sharp scraped across the sword's body, causing this knocking sound.

The sound wasn't loud, and perhaps wouldn't usually be noticed, but in this tranquil environment, it stood out clearly...

"Could it really be?"

Qin Fang paused slightly, showing a hint of surprise on his face, but also a bit of nervousness. He immediately crouched down, using the sword to turn over this patch of sand completely.

Tianxin Sand, though appearing as sand, would condense into clumps within damp sand, and it was such clumps Qin Fang was searching for.

Many things can resist the edge of the Flowing Shadow Divine Sword, but they are all very precious materials. In this sandy area, the only one that could possibly resist the sword edge seemed to be Tianxin Sand.



Though Qin Fang's speed was fast, his movements were quite nimble and gentle, as if he were performing a very exciting task.

However, when he turned over the sand and quickly focused on a small clump emitting a faint golden glow, Qin Fang's breathing suddenly became rapid.

"There really is it!"

Qin Fang's eyes suddenly burned intensely, growing noticeably brighter as sharp beams of light seemed to emanate from them.

Though he'd always hoped to find it, he didn't expect to actually discover it, making his emotions at that moment incredibly complex!

"This is the Tianxin Sand..."

Cautiously, Qin Fang extracted this clump from the damp sand, then carefully washed it clean by the water. Using his True Qi, he evaporated the moisture, and soon the originally condensed Tianxin Sand slipped like fine grains from his fingers...

The golden grains were dazzling, especially under the sunlight, making them appear extremely beautiful.

However, testing its hardness, Qin Fang found with his semi-grandmaster level True Qi cultivation, he couldn't affect this Tianxin Sand at all...

To ensure not having made any errors, Qin Fang meticulously used his Scouting Skill to check and verify, and finally confirmed it.

"Finally... gathered!"

Though the amount of Tianxin Sand was just a small handful, Qin Fang received a system notification that the materials needed for the fusion upgrade were collected... The amount of Tianxin Sand even slightly exceeded!

Chapter 1856 - Supreme Serpent Origin Fruit!

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"Looks like Ji Xiang is going to benefit from this..."

Looking at the extra bit of Tianxin Sand, Qin Fang's face bore a rather mischievous smile, as if someone was about to have bad luck.

That someone was undoubtedly Ji Xiang.

Previously, Qin Fang had promised Ji Xiang to forge a pair of top-quality daggers from the teeth of the Xuanshui Gigantic Python. If Tianxin Sand was added during the forging process, the effect would be even better.

Though it couldn't be said that daggers on par with the Flowing Shadow Divine Sword could be forged, they shouldn't fall too far behind...

This was why Qin Fang would soon have a divine weapon of the Ten Great Divine Weapons rank to use; otherwise, he wouldn't have been so willing to "waste" the Tianxin Sand.

Still, since Ji Xiang and the others followed him all the way to Japan, living dangerous days where they could lose their lives at any moment, having an extra life-saving trick was very good. So, naturally, Qin Fang wasn't stingy.

However, just because Qin Fang wasn't stingy didn't mean that Ji Xiang wouldn't need to contribute. Qin Fang knew that this guy had a considerable amount of influence.

While he might not have made great progress in martial strength, in other matters, he could still contribute...

It was quite helpless; Qin Fang's influence was decent within the Dragon Nation, but not so in Japan. The same was true for Monk Wukong and Song Qingshan.

Ji Xiang's family was a powerful force in the Golden Triangle, with connections to many international underground figures. As long as this guy was willing to exert himself, certain things would become much easier.

Of course, Qin Fang didn't expect Ji Xiang to exert much force, as he was just a descendant of the family, with limited resources he could access and use...

"Keep searching; maybe there will be more discoveries!"

Having found this piece of Tianxin Sand, Qin Fang felt that his objective was achieved, but that didn't mean he would stop searching.

Tianxin Sand was valuable indeed, not only did Qin Fang need it, but if he tossed it into the black market or the Dragon Country Martial Arts, there would surely be plenty of demand.

If he could procure another piece, Qin Fang could even trade it with those Thousand-Year Sects for some precious materials or medicines he needed.

As he spoke, Qin Fang continued his grand soil-turning quest, only at a faster pace and with less precision than before.

It was mostly a time issue; Qin Fang couldn't afford to waste more time. He needed to finish his work here quickly and then rendezvous with the others at the main hall.

This secret place gave Qin Fang an uneasy feeling, like a constant sense of dread. It felt somewhat safer during the day, as they could look out for each other if danger arose.

But once night fell, things could get very precarious, and who knew how many of the four of them would make it out.

Hence, there was no time to be wasted, and Qin Fang had to speed up...

With this increased pace, the work wasn't as meticulous as before, though Qin Fang didn't expect to find a second piece of Tianxin Sand.

After all, this stuff was exceedingly rare. Finding one was already incredible luck; finding a second would be nearly miraculous...

Clearly, performing miracles wasn't easy; at least, not for Qin Fang. After thoroughly combing through the sandy land, he found no second piece.

"Even though I expected this, why am I still a bit upset?"

After finishing his work, and as Qin Fang prepared to leave, he couldn't help but mutter to himself.

Of course, Qin Fang wasn't genuinely bothered by it, as acquiring this piece of Tianxin Sand already left him quite satisfied.

With Tianxin Sand in hand, Qin Fang knew this trip hadn't been in vain. Acquiring the python skin from the Xuanshui Gigantic Python was great, but it paled in comparison to Tianxin Sand.

"Time to find the Serpent Origin Fruit..."

After a brief tidy-up, Qin Fang headed towards the dark and gloomy Snake Lair. The Serpent Origin Fruit grew deep within the snake's nest, so naturally, he had to venture deep inside.

With a flick of his wrist, a high-powered flashlight appeared in Qin Fang's hand. The Snake Lair was very dim, and even with Qin Fang's amazing eyesight, visibility wasn't great.

Even though this was the Xuanshui Giant Python's nest, and theoretically no other beasts should be present, Qin Fang had to be cautious.

The Xuanshui Giant Python was a hermaphroditic snake, a so-called "self-mating" snake, so Qin Fang wasn't worried about encountering a second Python here.

This kind of python is a fierce beast with a very strong sense of territory. If a second Xuanshui Giant Python were in this secret place, they would have fought long ago, making coexistence impossible.

However, to be on the safe side, Qin Fang remained quite vigilant... At least, whether this Xuan Shui Python that has lived for almost several hundred years has ever given birth to small snakes is not something Qin Fang could foresee.

In case there really is a second smaller Xuan Shui Python lurking in the cave, Qin Fang could prevent it in advance, rather than scrambling for solutions at the last moment.

This was a cave formed from piles of rocks, naturally formed, but the ground and the stone walls were exceptionally smooth.

It's not the kind of smoothness created by the erosion of flowing water, but clearly worn smooth by the massive body of the Xuan Shui Python over many years.

Now, however, this cave was extremely quiet, with almost no strange sounds, only the faint sound of flowing water and Qin Fang's light footsteps breaking the silence.

The cave was deep, as it's the snake lair of the Xuan Shui Python, whose body length exceeds fifty meters. If the snake nest were too small, it would be impossible for it to coil its body, let alone reside within.

Qin Fang's pace wasn't fast nor slow, but he had walked more than four to five hundred meters, and the tunnel of the snake nest was getting larger. Gradually, Qin Fang felt he was nearing his destination.

For no reason other than the sound of flowing water was getting louder and Qin Fang faintly sensed some light...

"Reached the place..."

Qin Fang quickly checked the small map; ahead there was no formidable threat, like a fierce beast such as the Xuan Shui Python, which eased his mind.

Quickening his steps, Qin Fang entered an enormous cavern, and his previously dim vision instantly became clearer.

"What a huge cavern..."

This cavern was extraordinarily large; Qin Fang's rough estimates suggested the longest span was at least a hundred meters. Due to the lighting, he couldn't see clearly in the distance, hence couldn't make an accurate estimation, but the shortest span was also over fifty meters.

Only such a large cavern could accommodate the massive body of the Xuan Shui Python; otherwise, it would have gotten stuck long ago.

Above the cavern, at a height of several tens of meters, there was a hole resembling a volcanic crater, which was completely connected to the outside world. A ray of sunlight shone through this opening, illuminating the cavern and preventing it from being too dim.

Directly below this opening was a small pond, with a modest area, yet it contained quite a bit of water.

If Qin Fang estimated correctly, this water should be rainwater dripping from this opening...

Beside this small pond, where the sunlight shone, were some lush green plants, some with pink flowers in bloom, and some of which had already borne crimson fruit...



"Serpent Origin Fruit..."

Seeing these fruits, Qin Fang, although he had anticipated it, couldn't help but feel excited. Luckily, his timing wasn't too unfortunate; the Serpent Origin Fruit was still there.

The specific type of plants growing by the pond, Qin Fang wasn't certain, but these fruits should have formed by absorbing the elemental energy released by the Xuan Shui Python, hence called Serpent Origin Fruit.

Although they aren't spiritual medicine, having undergone the baptism of the elemental energy from an alien snake species like the Xuan Shui Python, they are still very rare medicinal herbs.

However, although the Serpent Origin Fruit grows and bears fruit year-round, it still depends on luck...

For example, if there were fewer green plants, then fewer fruits would be produced.

If it coincides with the stage where old fruits have fallen and decayed and new fruits have yet to form, then Qin Fang would have come here in vain.

Qin Fang's luck was decent; these few Serpent Origin Fruits were fully ripe, nearly to the point of overripeness, and if delayed a few more days, they would probably fall and rot.

But Qin Fang arrived at this precise moment, indicating his luck was indeed good...

If these fruits did fall and rot, while others were still in the flowering stage, far from bearing fruit, Qin Fang would have indeed wasted his effort.

"Luck's not bad..."

Qin Fang praised himself, then moved forward to pick those Serpent Origin Fruits.

Though Serpent Origin Fruits are not spiritual medicine and relatively easy to find, the fruits do have distinctions. The ones nurtured by ordinary giant snakes and those by an exotic species like the Xuan Shui Python are not on the same level...

One could even say they are vastly different, not even of the same grade, and the difference lies in this "elemental" aspect of the Serpent Origin Fruit.

This essentially refers to the difference in species that nurtures the Serpent Origin Fruits; there's a difference between ordinary pythons and Golden Crested Snakes, and a massive difference between Golden Crested Snakes and Xuan Shui Pythons...

The Xuan Shui Python is considered the highest rank beneath spiritual beast snakes, hence the Serpent Origin Fruits nurtured by Xuan Shui Pythons are practically second only to spiritual medicine...

Just based on this, there's no way Qin Fang would miss out on the Serpent Origin Fruits before him!

Chapter 1857 - The Weasel Occupies the Python's Nest!

...

Upon seeing the Serpent Origin Fruit, Qin Fang quickly walked over, intending to pick them as soon as possible... These Serpent Origin Fruits had long been ripe and could fall off at any moment if not harvested promptly.

"Huh... what's that?"

However, just as Qin Fang took a few steps towards the small pond, his gaze shifted away from the Serpent Origin Fruit and was drawn to another place, captivated instantly.

At this moment, in a shadow not far from the small pond, there was a very smooth depression, quite sizable, seemingly meant for the Xuan Shui Python to coil up.

However, the Xuan Shui Python did not appear, and instead, some dry grass had been piled up into a nest-like shape there.

Inside this small nest, there was a tiny animal, staring with a pair of very gentle and adorable eyes at Qin Fang, who was gradually approaching.

In the Xuan Shui Python's lair, such a small animal appeared... This scene naturally made Qin Fang's gaze focus immediately.

"A ferret?"

Looking at this little creature, Qin Fang muttered in puzzlement while tossing a scouting skill over.

This small animal was tiny, looking somewhat like a legendary ferret, but its fur seemed a bit unusual, not quite fitting.

However, these were just Qin Fang's assumptions; everything awaited the scouting skill to provide feedback, which would be the real answer.

"Snow Ferret?"

But when the result truly came back, Qin Fang was taken aback, especially when he carefully examined the detailed introduction of this creature, finding it all the more peculiar.

"Why would there be such a thing here?"

Glancing at the surrounding environment, and recalling this secret place's setting carefully, the more Qin Fang thought about it, the stranger the presence of this little Snow Ferret seemed.

Snow Ferrets are relatively rare, typically found in colder regions, especially abundant on snow mountains.

However, the secret place where Qin Fang and his companions were, even if Qin Fang was here for the first time, he knew the climate here was entirely different from that of snow mountains, being more like spring all year round, unfit for Snow Ferrets...

It was precisely because of this that Qin Fang found the appearance of this Snow Ferret so strange.

"Forget it, it has nothing to do with me..."

However, Qin Fang wasn't the type to obsess over such matters. Though the appearance of this Snow Ferret was strange, it didn't seem to affect him much, so he didn't pay it too much mind.

Qin Fang did not disturb the Snow Ferret, intentionally avoiding its position as he made his way to the Serpent Origin Fruits.

The Snow Ferret did not move either, just stayed within the hay pile, watching Qin Fang with its cute eyes as he passed by.

As Qin Fang walked away, although he didn't look at the Snow Ferret again, he kept an eye on it... No choice, although this Snow Ferret looked adorable, underestimating it might cost one's life.

Most ferrets pose little threat, being small animals, but some are extremely dangerous, with poisonous claws or teeth.

Being scratched or bitten by such a ferret could be fatal...

This particular Snow Ferret belonged to that category, and the scouting skill's feedback indicated its toxicity was at a terrifying level.

Of course, Qin Fang didn't fear the Snow Ferret's poison; he had Little Dragon as protection, invulnerable to any poison, even the Snow Ferret's deadly venom.

This Snow Ferret was somewhat special; although called a Snow Ferret, its fur wasn't pure white but rather an unhealthy-looking grayish-white.

This wasn't because it was a different species, just a result of its living environment... being too different from the snow mountains with its perpetual spring-like conditions here.

Keeping a distance from the Snow Ferret, Qin Fang approached the Serpent Origin Fruits, intending to pick them quickly and leave.

The Snow Ferret did not move, seemingly indifferent to Qin Fang harvesting the fruits...

The anticipated crisis did not occur, and Qin Fang breathed a slight sigh of relief. He wasn't worried about the Snow Ferret's speed, but its potential disruption causing damage to the Serpent Origin Fruits would be a real disaster.

Besides being venomous, the Snow Ferret's speed was also daunting...

Fortunately, none of that happened. Qin Fang picked the Serpent Origin Fruits one by one, flipping his wrist to make them disappear into his Props Box.

The Serpent Origin Fruits are medicinal, yet extremely fragile, requiring special preservation after being picked, or they would quickly rot.

Once in the Props Box, time was essentially stopped, so there was no worry of them spoiling, and besides Qin Fang, no one could damage them.

However, Qin Fang failed to notice that the moment he placed the Serpent Origin Fruits into the Props Box, the Snow Ferret that had been watching him intently released a sharp glint in its eyes, as if it saw something particularly interesting.

Chapter 1858 - The Weasel Occupies the Python's Nest!

Qin Fang naturally couldn't see this reaction; he was busy picking Serpent Origin Fruits.

"It's getting late, time to go..."

But when several Serpent Origin Fruits lay quietly in the Props Box, Qin Fang's mission was fully accomplished, and he had already spent quite a bit of time. He dared not linger any longer.

Then Qin Fang took a brief look at the snow ferret and saw it sitting obediently there, so he paid it no mind and immediately stepped toward the passageway he had entered, ready to leave.

However, just as Qin Fang was about to turn around and leave, he suddenly sensed a warning, and his eyes instinctively glanced toward the snow ferret.

In this cave, besides this snow ferret, there was no other threat.

"Huh..."

But seeing this, Qin Fang was momentarily stunned, but quickly reacted. With a slight movement of his foot, his Traceless Snow Stepping Technique fully unfolded, turning him into a shadow as he swiftly vanished from his spot.

Almost simultaneously with Qin Fang's departure, the snow ferret transformed into a black shadow, swiftly passing through where Qin Fang had just been standing... If Qin Fang hadn't moved away, he would surely have collided with the snow ferret.

Not only that, the snow ferret, after a missed strike, reversed direction mid-air and rapidly launched an attack toward Qin Fang...



"Damn, it's so fast..."

Qin Fang was stunned; although he knew the snow ferret was extremely fast, he hadn't expected it to be so agile and to attack in such a manner.

But this was no time for hesitation; even a moment's delay could mean getting caught by the snow ferret.

"Then let's race..."

Facing such an opponent, Qin Fang felt a mix of surprise and helplessness.

The snow ferret was very fast, and Qin Fang was not slow either; their speeds were quite close, but it prevented Qin Fang from leaving this cave.

The passage was fairly spacious, not too small for Qin Fang, but at this moment, it seemed a bit constricted.

The snow ferret was small and moved agilely; once inside, Qin Fang's Traceless Snow Stepping Technique was suppressed, making it easier for the snow ferret to strike...

Thus, Qin Fang could only helplessly stay in the cave, as this was the place where he could best use his abilities...

Phew, phew, phew~~

Facing the snow ferret's threat, Qin Fang couldn't just stand by idly either; his patience was running thin.

Strong True Qi surged within Qin Fang, and soon a sharp longsword appeared in his hand. As the sword danced, streaks of Sword Qi roared through the cave, forming a curtain of sword gleams that looked fiercely threatening... Not only did it look intimidating, but the actual threat and destructiveness of these Sword Qi were far more terrifying.

The snow ferret was very small and extremely agile; it sensed the threat of Qin Fang's Sword Qi, and its movements grew faster and more urgent. Yet it always managed to nimbly navigate through Qin Fang's sword gleams, seemingly on the verge of being struck but always evading at the last moment...

Of course, with Qin Fang's True Qi and Sword Qi surging, the snow ferret would attempt to draw closer but was continually forced back, unable to get near.

Thus, Qin Fang and the snow ferret were locked in a stalemate. Qin Fang wanted to leave but couldn't, while the snow ferret sought to harm Qin Fang but found no opportunity...

In this cave, man and beast maintained a helplessly balanced situation, unable to escape its persistence.

"Huh..."

But soon, Qin Fang noticed the strong hostility from the snow ferret earlier was now completely gone.

"What's going on?"

This seemed odd; the snow ferret's hostility had been intense earlier, almost blinding Qin Fang with its fiery glow.

But now, the hostility was entirely withdrawn, and there was no trace of a red glow; instead, Qin Fang perceived a slight sense of kinship.

More accurately, while the snow ferret continued with its previous movements—still tangled with Qin Fang, evading his attacks—it seemed its aggressive intent had completely changed, as if merely playing with Qin Fang.

Phew~~

Facing this scene, Qin Fang found it eerie and, after a moment's hesitation, made a swift decision. With a shudder of Sword Qi, he quickly repelled the snow ferret and then swiftly retreated to a corner of the cave, weirdly staring at the little creature.

The snow ferret, forced back by Qin Fang's Sword Qi, originally intended to close in again but stopped upon noticing Qin Fang's reaction, standing not far away with its cute little eyes calmly watching Qin Fang.

"Chirp chirp chirp chirp..."

Not only watching, but seeing Qin Fang had no intention of leaving, the snow ferret extended its small paws, chirping while gesturing as if trying to communicate.

Unfortunately, it's not human; its intentions were hard to decipher... At least Qin Fang took a careful look, but couldn't understand.

Yet one thing was certain: the snow ferret harbored no hostility toward Qin Fang anymore, almost considering him as a friend to play with.

The snow ferret pointed to the passage leading out, then mimicked Qin Fang's walking, using its small paws to sway like swaggering walker...

Finally understanding the snow ferret's intentions, Qin Fang's eyes gleamed with surprise.

"You want to come with me?"

Qin Fang felt a wave of incredulity, gazing at the snow ferret's pitiful eyes and couldn't help but express his surprise.

"Chirp chirp chirp chirp..."

The snow ferret seemed intelligent, somehow understanding Qin Fang's words, making chirping sounds as it nodded, holding out its front paws in a pleading gesture.

"This..."

Seeing this action left Qin Fang completely dumbstruck, never having anticipated such a turn.

Earlier, the snow ferret was brimming with hostility, seemingly wishing to eradicate Qin Fang to gain peace; yet now, not only had it abandoned all hostility, asking Qin Fang to take it in, it was indeed a bizarre twist...

"Are you saying you want to leave here? Or, you want to return to the Snow Mountain?"

After a moment's hesitation, Qin Fang questioned the snow ferret using his understanding, curious to see if it was able to comprehend speech.

"Chirp chirp chirp chirp~~"

In response to Qin Fang's inquiry, the snow ferret tilted its head, appearing contemplative, but eventually nodded then shook its head... its meaning remaining unclear.

"You want..."

Feeling a headache coming on, Qin Fang was about to continue questioning when he suddenly sensed his body warming—a sign of Little Dragon awakening.

It wasn't just that; Little Dragon detached from Qin Fang's body and swiftly appeared before the snow ferret.

The snow ferret seemed unsurprised by Little Dragon's emergence, instead gazing curiously at him, gesturing something with its little paws.

Qin Fang watched in speechless amazement, but Little Dragon appeared to understand the snow ferret, nodding occasionally.

Thus, one dragon and one ferret engaged in a five-minute communication before concluding their dialogue.

However, the snow ferret appeared somewhat disheartened, leaving Qin Fang unclear what Little Dragon had conveyed. It carefully looked at Qin Fang's direction, paused for a long time, then gently nodded and extended its paw toward Little Dragon...

## Chapter 1859 - Godslaying Worm!

...

Little Dragon didn't hesitate, it directly bit the snow ferret's little paw...

Of course, after taking a bite, it quickly let go, then Little Dragon transformed into a silver light and rapidly disappeared into Qin Fang's chest.

"That's considered complete..."

Little Dragon drilled back into Qin Fang's body, and immediately conveyed the message, which left Qin Fang a bit stunned.

Just now, with Little Dragon's help, this snow ferret had completed the process of being tamed... In other words, from now on, not only would this snow ferret not show any hostility towards Qin Fang, but it had actually become Qin Fang's pet.

Qin Fang didn't clearly understand the specific operation process, it seemed to be one of Little Dragon's Special Skills, which wasn't something Qin Fang could grasp.

However, Qin Fang didn't need to master it, he only needed the final result.

"Come over..."

Qin Fang waved his hand and called out to the snow ferret.

He saw the snow ferret's little eyes turning around quickly, then its body slightly moved, immediately transforming into a shadow rapidly darting towards Qin Fang.

The speed was extremely fast, and in the blink of an eye, it was already in front of Qin Fang, then its soft, small body coiled around Qin Fang's arm and quickly landed on Qin Fang's shoulder.

Gone was the previous hostility, not a hint of antagonism was shown, even the meaning of closeness was transparently displayed. Now the snow ferret sat on Qin Fang's shoulder, its little head leaning against Qin Fang's neck, using its furry body to touch Qin Fang as if scratching him, looking particularly cute...

The snow ferret is such an adorable little creature!

Of course, this overlooks its hidden flaw, the lethality.

"Let's go, it's time to set off..."

Qin Fang could clearly feel the snow ferret's reliance on him, somewhat similar to Little Dragon, but not as intense as Little Dragon.



Perhaps because this snow ferret was forcibly tamed by Little Dragon, over to Qin Fang it seemed to be a second-hand dealer, and the relative restriction wasn't that strong.

But regardless, this snow ferret was tamed by Qin Fang and became a new helper for him...

Indeed, a helper! And a very powerful helper at that...

Don't be fooled by this snow ferret's petite and charming appearance, if it got vicious, it could be very terrifying, even not inferior to a Grandmaster-level Expert.

This snow ferret, with incredibly fast speed, even Qin Fang, who had perfected the Traceless Snow Stepping Technique to the limit, was still somewhat slower in speed compared to it. Then there were very few in this world that could surpass it in terms of speed.

Moreover, the snow ferret's venom is potent, perhaps far inferior to Little Dragon, but compared to the Golden Crested Snake, it might be even more formidable.

If someone accidentally got bitten by it, basically their small life would be as good as gone!

With extreme speed coupled with intense venom, and a very petite body not easily noticed, all these conditions combined make it the most natural, gifted assassin in the wild!

Even Qin Fang just now had almost no good coping strategies, so for others... there's even less need to say.

"If trained into a stealthy assassin, it will definitely surprise many people..."

After getting this snow ferret, Qin Fang started contemplating how to use this little guy, gradually revealing a somewhat sinister smile.

If he had gotten this snow ferret earlier, Qin Fang absolutely believed dealing with those enemies wouldn't have been so difficult. As long as this little thing cooperated well with Qin Fang, the effect is definitely not a simple one plus one equals two...

"Chirp chirp chirp chirp..."

Having tamed the snow ferret, Qin Fang's task here was essentially complete. The others were still waiting for him over there. Qin Fang didn't plan to linger long, so he immediately wanted to leave.

But unexpectedly, seeing Qin Fang about to leave, the snow ferret quickly jumped down from Qin Fang's shoulder, extending its two little paws to grab Qin Fang's pant leg, pointing towards that dark corner deeper within the cave...

"What's wrong?"

Qin Fang froze for a moment, finding it a bit odd.

Although he couldn't understand the snow ferret's specific intention, seeing its look, it seemed like it wanted him to go over there.

Facing this snow ferret, Qin Fang didn't hesitate, immediately heading towards the shadowy area deeper in the cave...

"Could it be that there is some incredible treasure left inside this Snake Nest?"

Walking along, Qin Fang couldn't help muttering.

The origin of this secret place was still unclear to Qin Fang, but it must have been a very prominent sect, and the Island-guarding Great Array outside already explained the situation.

However, it seems that this great sect has left here, and they might have even been exterminated, while this secret land has been sealed since then, with no one entering for hundreds of years.

The Xuan Shui Python has long been extinct in the outside world, but there's still one alive here, which is a miracle, but also its good fortune.

A great sect has vanished like this, yet the Xuan Shui Python survived here, so... some treasures of this secret land may have been brought here by this Xuan Shui Python.

Thinking of this, Qin Fang couldn't help but feel a little excited. If this were true, his gains would indeed be extraordinary.

This cave is large, and besides the main chamber, there are several relatively smaller stone caves. However, these stone caves are very remote, with no sunlight reaching in, making them extremely dark.

As Qin Fang entered the cave, his attention was focused on the Serpent Origin Fruit, and then he was momentarily distracted by the Snow Ferret, leaving him no time to pay attention to these stone caves.

And now the Snow Ferret was leading Qin Fang to one of these stone caves...

"This is..."

As Qin Fang stepped into this stone cave and carefully observed everything inside, his expression couldn't help but change slightly.

Looking at everything in front of him, Qin Fang truly didn't know what to say.

"Are you trying to let me..."

Immediately, Qin Fang's gaze shifted to the Snow Ferret, looking at it with confusion because what's stored inside this stone cave is not gold or jewels, nor martial arts manuscripts or elixirs and miraculous medicines, but... a skeleton!

More precisely, this is a human skeleton left behind after death, and even the remaining clothes have almost completely decayed.

"Chirp chirp..."

But the Snow Ferret was acting very agitated, its small claws continuously pointing at the skeleton, seemingly trying to convey something to Qin Fang.

Unfortunately, though the Snow Ferret had been subdued by Qin Fang, Qin Fang couldn't communicate accurately with it, so he could only rely on his own guesses.

Like now, facing the Snow Ferret's gestures, Qin Fang could only helplessly shrug his shoulders, making a gesture indicating, "I don't understand."

"Chirp chirp~~~"

Yet the Snow Ferret did not give up, still pointing at the skeleton and seemed to understand Qin Fang's meaning somewhat, moving forward a bit and pointing at the chest and spine of the skeleton...

However, the Snow Ferret seemed to have some dread of this skeleton, understanding that it could get closer to see more clearly, but still maintaining a considerable distance, unwilling to move even a step closer.

Qin Fang found this strange, but cautiously approached to take a closer look, while also deploying his Scouting Skill immediately.

"Hiss~~"

He didn't know until he looked, but it truly gave him a huge fright upon seeing it.

"How can there be such a thing?"

He almost instinctively shouted out in surprise, almost jumping back instinctively.

A jump of three zhang, and Qin Fang nearly fled in panic.

"Damn, what kind of place is this? Having the Xuan Shui Python is terrifying enough, how could there even be such a thing here..."

Qin Fang moved away to a safe distance, his expression quite unpleasant, and couldn't help muttering to himself, just one look at his face would reveal his current unsettled state of mind.

The Snow Ferret didn't seem surprised by Qin Fang's reaction, and in fact, it also kept a considerable distance, not daring to get too close to the skeleton.

Now Qin Fang understood what it feared, afraid of the thing he saw as well.

"A Godslaying Worm... wasn't this supposed to have gone extinct more than a thousand years ago? How could it still be alive now..."

Looking at the skeleton, or rather at the vaguely visible creature within the vertebrae of the skeleton, Qin Fang couldn't help but mutter to himself.

The Godslaying Worm—just hearing the name is enough to know how terrifying it is, since it can even kill gods, what else can't it destroy?

This is no exaggeration, but a bloody fact. This creature was indeed once hailed as the most terrifying creature on Earth! There was no equal...

However, this creature was supposed to have been completely extinct two thousand years ago, hardly anyone ever witnessed its existence, and Qin Fang couldn't understand how these Godslaying Worms in front of him survived until now?

Judging by the current situation, these few Godslaying Worms seem to be the fundamental cause of this skeleton's death, for they consumed the bone marrow completely...

The Godslaying Worm is a very frightening creature with a heavy taste, it doesn't eat normal things, only animal marrow!

Bone marrow is the most important component of the body of all animals, including humans. Once the marrow is consumed, death is imminent.

Additionally, there's a saying that the marrow is the essence of an animal's blood, and with the marrow consumed, the animal dies from the exhaustion of its life's blood, a truly tragic end...

Chapter 1860 - Single-Use Superweapon!

...

The skeleton before him, its flesh had long since decomposed, but upon seeing these Godslaying Worms, Qin Fang could imagine how he had died.

Just thinking about it made Qin Fang feel a chill, it was truly too terrifying!

"Why did you call me over to look at them?"

Godslaying Worms are extremely terrifying, especially these few in front of him, they had survived for hundreds of years... However, at this moment they had all entered a sleep mode, so they wouldn't pose any threat to Qin Fang.



Perhaps it was exactly this way that allowed the Godslaying Worms to live until now.

But what Qin Fang found most peculiar was... why did the Snow Ferret want him to come over and see these Godslaying Worms?

"Squeak squeak squeak squeak..."

The Snow Ferret understood Qin Fang's words, extended its little paw and pointed at the skeleton, or rather the Godslaying Worms, making a grasping motion...

"You want me to take these Godslaying Worms away?"

Qin Fang's face turned pale green, looking at the Snow Ferret with an expression of disbelief.

If it wasn't that this little creature was a Snow Ferret and a person instead, Qin Fang would have slapped it already... Could these Godslaying Worms be touched lightly? How was this different from courting death?

Although Qin Fang had confidence in himself, he wasn't foolish to think he had reached a level where he could contend with the Godslaying Worms, even with the protection of Little Dragon...

Wait, Little Dragon... Godslaying Worms!

"Are you saying that Little Dragon can restrain the Godslaying Worms?"

Thinking of this, Qin Fang was suddenly taken aback, somewhat puzzled as he asked.

Little Dragon had just come out, and had now returned to its sleep mode, although Qin Fang had such doubts, he was hesitant to disturb it.

"Squeak squeak squeak squeak~~"

Hearing Qin Fang say this, the Snow Ferret immediately became delighted, quickly nodding eagerly, as if wanting Qin Fang to remove these Godslaying Worms right away.

"Is it true?"

But Qin Fang was a bit skeptical, the terrifying reputation of the Godslaying Worms had spread thousands of years ago, and Qin Fang's Scouting Skill had provided relatively detailed information, confirming how terrifying this kind of Godslaying Worm was.

How terrifying?

Terrifying to the point where it virtually had no natural enemies!

Terrifying to the point where any creature could become their food...

"Squeak squeak squeak squeak~~"

The Snow Ferret chattered, bounced around, even deliberately made a sleeping gesture, seemingly trying to indicate that these Godslaying Worms were in a sleep mode, and wouldn't suddenly awaken...

"Should I take the risk?"

Facing this scene, Qin Fang was a bit hesitant.

The Godslaying Worms were very terrifying, but also definitely powerful, powerful to an extremely terrifying degree, should Qin Fang truly harness them, his opponents would indeed be in trouble.

But the problem is, the Godslaying Worms are definitely a double-edged sword, they could become a weapon in Qin Fang's hands to dispatch enemies, but they could also bring catastrophic disaster to him.

Like the skeleton in front of him, it was almost the best example, he was killed by these Godslaying Worms.

Being killed might be considered an end...

But being killed by the Godslaying Worms would be hundreds, or even thousands of times more tragic than any other death, even more so than the dreaded Ling Chi from legend...

The harm brought by the Godslaying Worms, not only affect the physical body, but even the soul would tremble!

This was exactly why Qin Fang hesitated.

Once the Godslaying Worms awaken from sleep mode, they wouldn't care who took them from here; their first reaction would be to attack Qin Fang, following their usual method of draining Qin Fang to a skeleton... negotiations wouldn't change that.

Using them to defeat enemies and win was unattainable, but letting yourself get dragged down? Qin Fang clearly wasn't interested...

"I think it's better to leave them here too, these things should definitely not be taken out..."

After thinking it over, Qin Fang decided it was better not to touch such ominous objects, in case they awaken outside this secret place; God knows how many people would suffer.

"Hmm..."

But just at this moment, as the Snow Ferret intended to persuade Qin Fang once more, Qin Fang was suddenly stunned because Little Dragon, who had just entered sleep not long ago, awoke once again.

"What? Are you sure?"

It's not just about awakening; it also seems like it has detected the presence of the Godslaying Worm...

To be more precise, the Little Dragon says it's hungry and wants to eat these few worms!

This means that the rumor that Godslaying Worms have almost no natural enemies is not entirely accurate; they do have enemies.

And unfortunately, among the few enemies of the Godslaying Worms, the Dragon Clan, who hold a high status and noble lineage, is one.

In fact, in ancient times, before the disappearance of the Dragon Clan, Godslaying Worms were exterminated by them. It was just unexpected that a few worms managed to escape...

"I see, I see..."

Upon learning such a secret from the Little Dragon, a bright smile appeared on Qin Fang's face. He even looked at the few pitiful Godslaying Worms still asleep as if he were an uncle with wicked intentions eyeing a little girl; that gaze... it wasn't just ordinary lewdness!

"Little guy, you really did a great job this time! You won't go without your reward..."

With the Little Dragon on his side, Qin Fang suddenly felt full of confidence. He immediately walked briskly to the skeleton, reached out his hand, and forcibly pulled down the piece of spine containing the Godslaying Worms.

There weren't many Godslaying Worms, only four in total, all contained within this piece of broken bone. Qin Fang tore off this piece of bone, naturally capturing these few Godslaying Worms.

Just as the Snow Ferret said, the Godslaying Worms were in a dormant state, and even though Qin Fang made such a big commotion, they showed no signs of waking up.

But they were indeed still alive and in quite good condition...

As for how to awaken them from dormancy, it was actually quite simple; just drip a bit of bone marrow fluid on them, and they would instantly wake up.

Of course, once the Godslaying Worms wake up, it's impossible to put them back to sleep...

The only solution is... let the Little Dragon eat them to eliminate future trouble!

"Good stuff is indeed good stuff! It's a pity it's a one-time use..."

The Godslaying Worms are undeniably rare treasures with immensely terrifying attack power, which destined their strength. But this is also their biggest flaw, once they awaken, they must be quickly exterminated, and no chance can be given for them to survive...

Such a huge flaw is almost a fatal flaw, making almost no one dare to touch such a monstrous existence lightly, let alone deliberately provoke them.

Even Qin Fang, who possesses many monstrous skills, was quite scared when he first saw these Godslaying Worms.

He even suspected that the Snow Ferret was purposefully trying to harm him, as poking at these Godslaying Worms was basically courting death.

Even knowing that the Snow Ferret had been subdued by the Little Dragon, making it effectively Qin Fang's pet, he couldn't help but have such thoughts.

Fortunately, it turned out that the Snow Ferret did not intend to harm Qin Fang but was aiming to help him, trying to please Qin Fang as its new master.

"Chitter chitter chitter~~~"

Hearing Qin Fang's praise, the Snow Ferret was instantly overjoyed, chirping endlessly and bouncing around happily.

It even suddenly leaped and landed on Qin Fang's shoulder, using its cute little tongue to lick Qin Fang's cheek, utterly adorable.

"Once I practice the elixir, you'll definitely benefit too..."

Seeing the little creature being so lovable, Qin Fang, who was not a stingy person, immediately responded with a smile.

The Cultivating Yuan Pill they were collecting various herbs for, besides enhancing Qin Fang and his group's skills, would also be beneficial for wild animals like the Snow Ferret.

Qin Fang even planned to lay on special treatment for the Snow Ferret, adding a tiny bit of Golden Dragon Saliva into the elixirs to be refined so that the resulting elixirs would have a chance of becoming Spirit Pills.



The Snow Ferret isn't a Spiritual Beast, but it's considered a semi-spiritual beast, and if it consumes a Spirit Pill, there's a chance it might evolve into a Spiritual Beast.

Qin Fang absolutely hoped to acquire a Spiritual Beast, but unfortunately, like Spiritual Medicines, they are rare and often beyond reach, even rarer than Spiritual Medicines.

At least Qin Fang had the incomparable Spiritual Medicine Golden Dragon Saliva for his injuries, but as for Spiritual Beasts... he hadn't encountered even half of one.

Even the Xuan Shui Python, such an existence, could only be considered an exotic serpent, and if it could progress further, it could've advanced into a Spiritual Beast.

Alas, it didn't live to see that day and fell under Qin Fang's sword, which was truly a tragic affair.

The Snow Ferret in front of him might look unremarkable, but Qin Fang already knew it was a fiercer existence than the Xuan Shui Python.

The reason the Xuan Shui Python left its nest to hunt and encountered Ji Xiang, resulting in a tragedy, is that this Snow Ferret was the culprit. Surprisingly, it chased away the Xuan Shui Python and blatantly took over its nest...

Of course, everything comes full circle.

The Xuan Shui Python was indeed taken down by Qin Fang, but this Snow Ferret couldn't avoid its fate either and eventually ended up in Qin Fang's possession,

The difference is that the Snow Ferret was still alive and well in Qin Fang's hands, while the Xuan Shui Python was dead, even skinned by Qin Fang, with important organs removed... truly a tragic death with no remains!

"No matter about all that, I have the Godslaying Worms in hand now..."

Qin Fang didn't want to dwell on these unrelated matters. Looking at the few Godslaying Worms in his hand, he muttered with a lighthearted expression!