

Genius 1861

Chapter 1861 - Returning Fully Loaded!

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After collecting these few Godslaying Worms, Qin Fang specially used a jade vial to store them, then directly tossed them into the Props Box.

This was thanks to Little Dragon's advice; otherwise, he wouldn't dare to put such living creatures inside, as the Props Box normally can't store anything alive.

However, these Godslaying Worms are quite special; when they are dormant, they're practically indistinguishable from being dead, almost lacking any sign of vitality.

But they are indeed still alive; at least Qin Fang's Scouting Skill wouldn't make a mistake about that...

It is precisely because of this that Qin Fang threw them into the Props Box, which actually put his mind at ease.

The Props Box is like an independent private space; aside from Qin Fang, not even a Divine Beast like Little Dragon can enter.

Similarly, once the Godslaying Worms enter the Props Box, without Qin Fang's permission, they can't come out... they can only remain in a dormant state.

Of course, the Godslaying Worms aren't completely immortal; they are still a form of life and do experience birth, aging, sickness, and death.

Take, for instance, the few in Qin Fang's possession; although they've been in a dormant state for a long time, with nothing being absorbed, their longevity is almost at its end.

To speak more precisely, Qin Fang estimates that within one or two years at most, these Godslaying Worms will vanish into thin air... perhaps even sooner.

But if you awaken them and they absorb enough spinal fluid as nourishment, then their lives could be extended further.

This extension isn't like the diminutive prolongation of human life; it could be a true extension, lasting three to five years, or even ten, twenty, or even a hundred years!

Why should the Godslaying Worms—supposedly extinct over two thousand years ago—still exist today? Qin Fang suspects this could be the reason.

The Godslaying Worms are immensely terrifying, with vitality that is unimaginably dreadful; as long as there's a tiny chance of survival, they could continue living indefinitely.

Of course, for this reason, Qin Fang has decided to use these Godslaying Worms as a one-time deadly weapon.

Once used, they're destroyed, with absolutely no chance of them surviving... Otherwise, these monstrous creatures could continue existing indefinitely.

Qin Fang is not some saint hoping to save the world, but he also doesn't wish for personal desires to bring about catastrophic consequences.

However, tossing these Godslaying Worms into the Props Box ensures their safety, both for himself and for others.

Moreover, due to the unique nature of the Props Box, time is static within, so the Godslaying Worms won't be affected; instead, they can possibly survive even longer...

"Looks like I'll need to prepare some spinal fluid in the future..."

As Qin Fang exited the Snake Nest and made his way towards the settlement, he kept silently reminding himself of this matter.

This, naturally, is to awaken the Godslaying Worms; otherwise, they would remain dormant like a sleeping bug, unable to unleash their terrifying power.

While spinal fluid is slightly inferior to genuine bone marrow, Qin Fang could overcome this with quantity; as long as he accumulates sufficient amounts, he could revive the Godslaying Worms.

Of course, Qin Fang isn't sure exactly how much spinal fluid is needed to awaken one Godslaying Worm, so he'll have to rely on actual experience.

Regarding preliminary testing... Qin Fang isn't considering it.

There are only four Godslaying Worms in total; using one means losing one. If wasted needlessly, that would be truly unwise.

These Godslaying Worms should only be used at the most crucial moments, such as when Qin Fang is being hunted by an exceptionally powerful Grandmaster-level, or even a Great Grandmaster Level Expert, at which point he could unexpectedly release an awakened Godslaying Worm. If the opponent gets caught off guard, it's as if each Godslaying Worm costs one expert's life!

As for experts afflicted by the Godslaying Worm trying to expel them... Qin Fang could only smile faintly at such a notion, as it's simply not possible.

Godslaying Worms have almost no natural enemies; only a few species can restrain them, and unless Qin Fang's luck is phenomenally bad, and the expert just so happens to have treasures related to those species, maybe then they might barely survive. Otherwise, they'd undoubtedly perish!

Even if they possess such treasures, it would only serve to stay the Godslaying Worms' hands, making them cease action but impossible to expel.

If someday these treasures get damaged or some other reason prevents them from suppressing the Godslaying Worms, then the expert's end would be imminent...

Of course, Qin Fang would try to avoid such occurrences.

Godslaying Worms should only be used as a one-time deadly weapon, and once used, they must be destroyed; otherwise, they're a tremendously terrifying and unstable element.

If ever faced with such a scenario, Qin Fang would do whatever it takes to ensure those Godslaying Worms are dealt with... they must never be unleashed to harm others.

"It's getting late..."

As he emerged from the Snake Nest, Qin Fang couldn't help but glance at the sky, realizing it was indeed no longer early. They had been inside for quite some time and needed to leave quickly.

Chapter 1862 - Returning Fully Loaded! (2)

As they spoke, Qin Fang fixed his gaze on the direction of the distant grand hall, fully utilizing his Traceless Snow Stepping Technique, and rushed over at an extremely fast speed.

The Snow Ferret accompanied Qin Fang, transforming into a rapid phantom. Although it could run faster than Qin Fang, it consistently kept pace with him.

Sometimes, when it was bored, it would leap onto Qin Fang's shoulder, letting him carry it forward in a fast dash.

"I wonder if my buddies have found anything?"

On the road, Qin Fang couldn't help but think to himself.

By considering his own gains, Qin Fang realized he had made quite a significant profit, and naturally, he hoped the other brothers wouldn't have worse luck.

Since Qin Fang discovered the four Godslaying Worms, he knew there couldn't be anyone in this secret location; no one could escape the Godslaying Worms' pursuit...

Qin Fang even thought that the major faction abandoned this place because of these Godslaying Worms...

There were no people in this secret location, but quite a few treasures had been left behind. Only Qin Fang and his companions entered to plunder; it would be a waste not to find some good things.

This secret location is a world unto itself and is quite large; even with Qin Fang's speed, it took nearly twenty minutes before he could vaguely see the rows of long-abandoned buildings.

With a simple scan using his Scouting Skill, Qin Fang found that these buildings had been abandoned for ages, but the unique environment of this locale hadn't severely damaged them. Some buildings have stood for a thousand years and still remain upright...

The grand hall that Qin Fang and his companions agreed to meet at was possibly the most majestic of this architectural ensemble. Though it has nine hundred years of history and some slight damage, its main structure remains solid...

In ancient times, although they didn't have modern construction machinery, equipment, or materials, the ancients worked hard to ensure building quality, certainly more reliable than those greedy developers today...

"Is everyone here?"

Before Qin Fang arrived, his mini-map already showed several figures, indicating that the others had arrived early and were waiting for his return.

"Who goes there?"

As Qin Fang approached, Ji Xiang uttered a low shout, accompanied by the sound of him handling a gun, almost locking onto Qin Fang, who was quickly moving.

Swoosh~~

Just as Qin Fang was about to speak, the Snow Ferret on his shoulder seemed to sense Ji Xiang's powerful killing intent, instantly transforming into a swift shadow, darting straight toward Ji Xiang.

While moving rapidly, the Snow Ferret immediately extended its claws, slightly opened its mouth, revealing sharp teeth that glimmered with a chilling cold light!

"Hold it!"

Seeing this scene, Qin Fang was startled and quickly shouted, his anxiety evident.

"Uh..."

Ji Xiang paused slightly, lowering his gun somewhat, realizing it was Qin Fang, and instantly curbing his hostility.

The Snow Ferret also paused in mid-air, now quite close to Ji Xiang, likely capable of reaching him with one more lunge.

But hearing Qin Fang's shout, coupled with Ji Xiang's retracted killing intent, it refrained from attacking...Ji Xiang was fortunate to have spared his life.

Still, the Snow Ferret did not hurry away, but stared intently at Ji Xiang with its cute little eyes; it seemed ready to launch a fierce attack if anything seemed off.

Ji Xiang and the others certainly noticed the sudden appearance of the Snow Ferret; though small and seemingly harmless, he wouldn't underestimate it.

Just moments ago, as the Snow Ferret nearly approached him, Ji Xiang felt a chilling sensation on his back; the intense sense of crisis almost exceeded the pressure from encountering a Grandmaster-level Expert, perhaps even stronger...

And this sense of crisis indeed came from the seemingly harmless little animal before him!

Luckily, Qin Fang had arrived by now.

Though his speed was slower than the Snow Ferret, it wasn't by much, especially after sensing Ji Xiang's danger, he sped up and arrived almost in sync with the Snow Ferret.

"Damn, you finally showed up!"

Seeing Qin Fang appear, Ji Xiang couldn't help but curse, as if they had been waiting for him for a long time.

But as Ji Xiang was about to walk over to Qin Fang, he was surprised to find that as he was about to step forward, the Snow Ferret immediately showed a faintly vicious light in its eyes, even posing as if ready to attack...

This startled Ji Xiang, causing him to retract his step, and his expression showed embarrassment, revealing a bit of awkwardness.

Chapter 1863 - A Bountiful Return! (Part 3)

"Old Qin, did you bring this back? Why do I feel a bit creeped out looking at it... Where did you get it from?"

Ji Xiang didn't dare to make a move, but he couldn't help but smile wryly and say, this little creature looks harmless, but Ji Xiang knew it was definitely not simple. He didn't want to accidentally become a victim.

"Come back... we're all on the same side!"

Qin Fang chuckled, waved at the Snow Ferret, and indicated the relationship between them.

Upon hearing Qin Fang's call, the Snow Ferret just gave Ji Xiang a curious glance with its small eyes, then disappeared from its original spot, reappearing on Qin Fang's shoulder.

"This is a Snow Ferret; I accidentally tamed it..."

Qin Fang laughed, looking at Ji Xiang's frustrated expression, couldn't help but laugh.

"Snow Ferret? Is it... white?"

Ji Xiang had a bitter look on his face, feeling a bit embarrassed, while Monk Wukong couldn't help but speak. He had been staring at this little creature, muttering to himself upon hearing Qin Fang's words.

"Could it be the mythical Snow Fox Ferret? One of the ten great toxic beasts?"

He even asked, somewhat incredulously.

The Snow Ferret should actually have pure white fur, but the one in front of them appeared gray-white, seemingly not quite like the legendary Snow Ferret, so it wasn't surprising that Monk Wukong had doubts.

"It's indeed a Snow Ferret, also known as the Snow Fox Ferret, ranked eighth among the ten great toxic beasts... However, why its fur turned gray-white, I'm not very sure, perhaps it has something to do with the environment here!"

Qin Fang nodded, giving a definitive answer.

The Snow Ferret is referred to as the Snow Fox Ferret due to its fox-like appearance. Its venom is extremely potent, ranking it as one of the ten great toxic beasts in the Martial World, though it's ranked slightly lower, at eighth... There are still seven more toxic beasts ahead of it.

The Golden Crested Snake that Qin Fang encountered and killed also had terrifying venom, but it didn't make the top ten, seemingly ranking around fifteenth.

The Xuan Shui Python's venom falls short; it doesn't even make the top fifty, but its sibling, the Black Water Xuan Snake, ranks sixth among the ten great toxic beasts, even higher than the Snow Fox Ferret...

"Enough about me, how about the medicinal herbs you collected..."

The Snow Fox Ferret was a side story; Qin Fang was more concerned about how the collection of medicinal herbs was going.

"Mission accomplished..."

At this moment, Ji Xiang could finally move, and although for his own safety, he didn't dare to get too close to the Snow Fox Ferret, he couldn't help but nod.

They had arrived earlier than Qin Fang, naturally finding what they were looking for before coming over...

While speaking, Ji Xiang and the others took out the collected herbs.

They had gathered quite a few herbs, each person collecting at least five or six types, though there was some overlap, overall, they had nearly ten different kinds of herbs.

Of course, the specific herbs needed for Qin Fang's Cultivating Yuan Pill were among them. Qin Fang carefully checked to ensure no mistakes in their collection, giving him peace of mind.

"Phew~~ As long as there are no mistakes!"

Hearing Qin Fang confirm that the herbs were accurate, a few of them breathed a sigh of relief.

Though they could identify some herbs, they couldn't be precise to such an extent, and if they had collected the wrong ones, it would have been quite troublesome.

In alchemy, flawed materials are most taboo; incorrect pills can cause serious issues, potentially even resulting in deaths.

"By the way, besides these herbs, didn't you guys have any other notable finds?"

While organizing the herbs, Qin Fang was thinking about how to process them or what elixirs to make, but he didn't forget to ask about this.

This secret area seemed to harbor quite a few relics. Qin Fang had already discovered several; he doubted the three of them hadn't found anything...

"Haha, don't mention it, we did find something small!"

Ji Xiang, Monk Wukong, and Song Qingshan looked at each other and then spoke with smiles.

As they talked, Monk Wukong retrieved a black rod-like object from a short distance, holding it effortlessly, suggesting it wasn't heavy, but Qin Fang felt it wasn't that light...

"Is it... a Vajra Pestle? Frenzy Staff?"

Noticing the Buddhist swastika symbol on it, Qin Fang asked with curiosity.

"This is the long-lost Frenzy Staff from the Shaolin Temple..."

Monk Wukong nodded, smiled widely, and replied, his face beaming with a radiant smile, utterly disregarding the dirt on the staff.

"Congratulations, congratulations..."

Qin Fang could only offer a cheerful congratulation; it's indeed a Frenzy Staff, but whether it's the lost one from the Shaolin Temple, that's another story.

This secret area had been around for an unknown number of years, even when the major sect retreated from here, it had been centuries ago.

As for how long the Shaolin Temple's Frenzy Staff had been missing, Qin Fang didn't really know, so he couldn't determine if this Frenzy Staff was the one...

Initially, Qin Fang considered using his Scouting Skill to investigate further, but ultimately he decided against it... He didn't want to let Monk Wukong down.

If this Frenzy Staff was indeed the lost one from the Shaolin Temple, and Monk Wukong had retrieved it, everyone would be thrilled.

But if it's not, even if Qin Fang didn't say it out loud, Monk Wukong might notice, and it would only lead to greater disappointment...

Rather than that, it was better to say nothing and let Monk Wukong enjoy his moment of happiness...

Chapter 1864 - The Hidden Supreme Fierce Beast

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Monk Wukong's Frenzy Staff is indeed a good thing, and it can be considered a divine weapon, on par with Qin Fang's Flowing Shadow Divine Sword.

Of course, it's not like the Shaolin Temple doesn't have good treasures, it's just that Monk Wukong didn't bring them down the mountain with him.

This can be considered a rule of the Shaolin Temple: unless a large number of masters from the temple are dispatched, they might carry these weapons, but if it's just one or two people, it's usually not allowed. They probably fear these treasures might be lost outside...

The Shaolin Temple can be said to be a rich sect among the thousand-year-old sects, having collected countless treasures over the years, even outshining old-money sects like Kunlun.

This is not surprising; since ancient times, monks have always been the wealthiest, and the Buddhist Sect is no exception... Although there are also ascetic monks, such high monks are really too few, and most rely on the donations and offerings from pious men and women.

It is this kind of constant income without output that has allowed them to accumulate a vast fortune, which other sects find hard to match.

Did you not see that Qianyu Divine Sword Chu Tianji is from Kunlun, but after he retired from the martial world, he also entrusted the Qianyu Divine Sword to Qin Fang, hoping he would return it to Kunlun?

In essence, this is because Chu Tianji doesn't want Kunlun's treasures to drift outside; returning them to the sect is more appropriate...

Monk Wukong had a good harvest, and Qin Fang was happy for him. This Frenzy Staff is excellent and, being a Buddhist Sect treasure, is even more suitable for him to use.

Originally, the monk did not have a suitable weapon, but now he finally has something handy. It's believed his combat power can jump to another level instantly.

"What about you two?"

However, Qin Fang noticed that while Monk Wukong was pleased, Ji Xiang and Song Qingshan didn't seem too jealous, and they even had faint smiles on their faces, looking quite unconcerned.

Without a doubt, these two guys must have also acquired some pretty good treasures; otherwise, they wouldn't have reacted like this.

"Hehe, let me show you..."

Seeing Qin Fang's inquiry, Ji Xiang also smiled proudly and then pulled out a piece of silk cloth from his pocket. However, this silk cloth seemed quite old, looking dirty and gray.

But, when Ji Xiang spread out the silk cloth and revealed a few faint characters on it, even Qin Fang couldn't help but be surprised.

"Shadow Demon God Manuscript... This is the supreme art of the Dark Demon Sect!"

Seeing these words, Qin Fang's expression couldn't help but change, because what Ji Xiang obtained turned out to be a legendary martial art secret of the Demon Sect. To be precise, this is the supreme skill secret technique of the Dark Demon Sect, one of the Six Great Sects of the Demon Gate, although it was unknown why it appeared in this secret place.

"Alas, it's a pity it's an incomplete version..."

Ji Xiang sighed as he spoke, but his face was glowing with excitement, his lips almost curling up to the sky, showing that his mood at the moment wasn't really one of dissatisfaction.

Bam~~

"You brat... You know nothing!"

A solid knock landed on Ji Xiang's forehead, accompanied by Qin Fang's playful scolding, giving the kid's pride a hard blow.

"This is the supreme art of the Dark Demon Sect, even an incomplete version is far superior to ordinary martial arts... You've already been cultivating the Dark Demon Sect's skills, so now practicing this Shadow Demon God Manuscript will definitely yield twice the result with half the effort. I believe it won't be long before you surpass that hurdle!"

Qin Fang looked at Ji Xiang with some disdain, but still explained simply, even though Ji Xiang himself had already faintly recognized this fact when he got the manual.

"If you don't want to learn it, then I'll gladly take it..."

While speaking, Qin Fang unceremoniously snatched the silk cloth over, swiftly unfolding it in his hands, his eyes quickly scanning over to memorize all the characters and illustrations.

"Dream on..."

Ji Xiang was momentarily stunned, then laughed, throwing a disdainful glance at Qin Fang while quickly grabbing the silk cloth back.

He was beyond delighted to have obtained this silk cloth since it is the most suitable supreme art for him to cultivate. Even if it's an incomplete version, as Qin Fang said, it's still one of the most powerful arts, so how could he not cultivate it?

The silk cloth was snatched back by Ji Xiang and carefully hidden in his arms, even kept close to his body, afraid of accidentally losing or damaging it, treating it truly as a treasured heirloom.

Qin Fang merely smiled calmly, not really caring. Though he had just skimmed it briefly, his goal was already achieved.

Now in Qin Fang's skill section, under the martial arts category, besides the Blood Demon Divine Art, there is now a new entry for the Dark Demon Divine Technique...

This new entry was naturally learned from this silk cloth just now. Even though the silk cloth is incomplete, when it came to Qin Fang, it automatically filled in to become the complete version.

"The Six Great Sects of the Demon Gate, now I have two supreme arts in my hand. I wonder about the other four kinds... Ah, it's all down to luck!"

Having acquired the Dark Demon Divine Technique, Qin Fang's power did not have much increase, but his skills in assassination, stealth, and other techniques would have terrifying improvements.

Chapter 1865 - Hidden Supreme Fierce Beast! (Part 2)

The true strength of the Dark Demon Divine Technique doesn't lie in its attack power improvements, which are at most just some enhancements in explosive force. Its truly powerful aspect is its remarkable ability to conceal one's aura.

For a master like Qin Fang, unless someone has much higher strength than him, it's typically challenging for others to gauge his true strength.

However, during the assassination of certain individuals, due to factors like killing intent and aura, it's easy to expose oneself when encountering experts slightly stronger than him.

But the Dark Demon Divine Technique can enhance this aura concealment, hiding these small flaws, making it the ultimate form of stealth.

The reason why the Dark Demon Sect ranks third among the Six Great Sects of the Demon Gate is because almost all its experts are shadow assassins...

If the Dark Demon Sect was suitable for open combat, they might have had a chance to become the top among the Six Great Sects.

Among the Six Great Sects of the Demon Gate, six great divine techniques have been passed down. Now, Qin Fang has already acquired two of them, which, although not numerous, still accounts for one-third.

There are rumors in the martial world that mastering all six great divine techniques allows one to fuse them into the world's supreme Heavenly Demon Strategy Divine Art. If martial skills are perfected, one could directly fragment the void...

Although Qin Fang doesn't plan to cultivate to the point of fragmenting the void, if he has a chance to obtain all these divine techniques, he wouldn't mind at all.

"Hehe... Brother Song, how about you?"

Qin Fang stopped thinking about all that and looked at Song Qingshan. After observing him without seeing any changes or any acquired items, he couldn't resist asking.

"I've already eaten..."

Song Qingshan simply shrugged, saying easily, as if he didn't care, though the excitement could be seen in his eyes.

"Uh..."

Qin Fang was a bit taken aback, looking at Song Qingshan with a strange expression, seemingly not quite understanding what he meant.

"I found a Buddha's Hand Vajra..."

Only then did Song Qingshan speak slowly.

"What? Buddha's Hand Vajra..."

Upon hearing this name, Qin Fang's eyes turned green, almost exclaiming in disbelief, "This is insane! How is such a thing even possible?"

The Buddha's Hand Vajra, judging by the name, seems like a treasure of the Buddhist Sect. However, it's actually just a very peculiar fruit of a plant.

This fruit has a very unique appearance, resembling an open hand, with a bump in the palm that looks like a bald monk's head, hence it's called the Buddha's Hand Vajra...

The Buddha's Hand Vajra barely counts as a spiritual medicine, or rather, it's a spiritual medicine with a fairly singular function, only providing the greatest effect for specific users.

The most crucial part is that once the Buddha's Hand Vajra is removed from the plant, it must be consumed within a quarter of an hour, or it will immediately wilt and rot.

This is why Song Qingshan told Qin Fang he had already eaten it. He didn't have Qin Fang's Props Box to preserve the Buddha's Hand Vajra, so he had to consume it immediately.

Of course, while the Buddha's Hand Vajra has a single effect, it's most suitable for Song Qingshan to consume. It would have little effect on Qin Fang or Ji Xiang, and only some effect on Monk Wukong, but not significant...

Why do I say that?

Because the primary function of the Buddha's Hand Vajra is to enhance the physical body... The stronger the consumer's body, the more apparent the enhancement effects.

Among the four of them, only Song Qingshan, who cultivated the Thirteen Taibao Horizontal Training Golden Bell Cover, was the most suitable candidate. Therefore, Song Qingshan naturally didn't need to be polite.

"With the power of a Master Level Peak, combined with the enhancement from the Buddha's Hand Vajra... I fear even Grandmaster-level Initial Stage experts won't be able to harm you. Even those at the Grandmaster Mid-Stage can only barely penetrate your defenses... Brother Song, you're really turning into a walking tank now!"

Hearing this great news, Qin Fang felt truly happy from the bottom of his heart. Song Qingshan was the brother he met and started following him the earliest.

However, despite Song Qingshan's efforts and Qin Fang creating better opportunities for him, Song Qingshan gradually fell behind him.

Even when forming this Slaughter Sun Special Team, Song Qingshan's prowess was the weakest, making him feel quite pressured. But since Song Qingshan isn't talkative, he kept this feeling to himself, even though Qin Fang clearly noticed it.

Now that Song Qingshan has consumed the Buddha's Hand Vajra, he can finally truly hold his head high. His attack power might still be slightly lacking, but defensively... he's indeed the strongest in Qin Fang's team!

Previously, Song Qingshan would be pounded considerably by Hattori Sanzo, a Grandmaster-level Initial Stage expert. But now... Song Qingshan can absolutely thrash Hattori Sanzo!

Just breaking through the defenses is strenuous, so don't expect to harm him, especially since Song Qingshan is no pushover; his Great Strength Eagle Claw Technique isn't for show.

"Hahaha... This trip has truly been worthwhile!"

Seeing that everyone had gained significantly, Qin Fang was delighted. Although this venture into the secret realm had considerable dangers, the ultimate gains were immensely rewarding.

Chapter 1866 - The Hidden Supreme Fierce Beast! (Part 3)

"By the way, Qin Fang, there's something we need to tell you first..."

Despite the excitement, Monk Wukong's expression turned slightly cold, and he spoke very seriously, "I was the first to arrive, so I took a walk inside the main hall and discovered a dark chamber. There might be something even more valuable hidden inside..."

"Then why didn't you go in?"

Qin Fang was stunned upon hearing Monk Wukong's words, then realized something was off and asked curiously.

"Do you think I didn't want to? But I almost couldn't get out... There's a living giant inside, so powerful that I couldn't muster any courage to fight. If I'm not mistaken, that giant's strength could be comparable to the Great Grandmaster Peak level of a human martial artist..."

Monk Wukong wore a bitter smile and said helplessly.

"What? Great Grandmaster Peak..."

Upon hearing this, not only was Qin Fang a bit stupefied, but Ji Xiang and Song Qingshan also turned slightly pale; such an existence is almost synonymous with invincibility.

"Maybe even stronger..."

Monk Wukong felt that Great Grandmaster Peak might not be enough, so he couldn't help but add.

"Gulp~~"

Qin Fang and the others couldn't help but swallow; such an existence is far beyond what they can handle. Even just taking a look seems beyond their qualifications at the moment.

"A dark chamber guarded by a Great Grandmaster Peak-level fierce beast could be the treasure repository of this sect... And if such a powerful beast is needed to guard it, then the treasures inside..."

Aside from the shock, Qin Fang couldn't help but start calculating in his mind.

Although they've already gained quite a bit, if they could open that treasure repository, they might obtain even more treasures.

"Sigh, it's a pity, a Great Grandmaster Peak-level fierce beast... I'd get myself killed trying to take it down!"

At the same time, Qin Fang felt quite helpless. Such a ferocious beast, even at the lowest strength, would be equivalent to someone like Qianyu Divine Sword Chu Tianji. Remembering how Qianyu Divine Sword Chu Tianji seriously injured Tang Huaiyuan with just one palm, Qin Fang already knew the terror of a Grandmaster-level expert.

And this beast might exceed the Grandmaster-level tier, making it an incredibly fierce existence. Maybe great sects like Shaolin and Kunlun could take down this monster by assembling all their forces, but Qin Fang and his group... it's like a mantis trying to stop a carriage, completely out of their league.

"Right, the Godslaying Worm..."

But soon, Qin Fang's eyes lit up as he immediately thought of a way to cope.

"I also suspect that big guy might have the bloodline of a Divine Beast... at the very least, it's a Spiritual Beast!"

Just as Qin Fang thought of the Godslaying Worm, Monk Wukong seemed intent on scaring them, and added another sentence.

Although this was just Monk Wukong's personal feeling and speculation, given his background, it's probably quite reliable.

"Divine Beast bloodline..."

Hearing these words, the idea that Qin Fang had just started forming suddenly vanished.

The Godslaying Worm is extremely fierce, nearly unstoppable, but it also has its weaknesses — it fears some even more ferocious existences.

And what Godslaying Worm fears are basically legendary Divine Beasts, with Little Dragon being one of them, because it's a Divine Dragon.

If the beast hidden inside truly has a Divine Beast bloodline, then it would be the natural enemy of the Godslaying Worm, and Qin Fang's adventurous thought just extinguished right away.

Qin Fang doesn't care about the Godslaying Worm's life or death at all — it's a one-time super weapon meant to be disposed of after use...

But if the Godslaying Worm is released and not only fails to kill the big guy but also angers it, then Qin Fang and his group would be the ones to suffer.

After all, to release the Godslaying Worm, someone must wake it up, and to prevent the Godslaying Worm from indiscriminately attacking, that person must be Qin Fang, as he's the only one who can do it...

However, Qin Fang obviously doesn't want to take this reckless action, which is almost equivalent to sending himself to death. That's just too unwise.

With a Great Grandmaster Peak-level beast in a frenzy, even with Qin Fang and the others combined, that beast could likely cause them serious harm with just a sneeze... let alone defeat that beast!

"Forget it; this is not something we can handle. We'll come back after we become stronger in the future..."

Qin Fang was wisely aware of his own limitations. This hidden place certainly conceals some secret, and perhaps the answer lies in the dark chamber guarded by the beast.

Unfortunately, Qin Fang and his group don't have the strength to open that dark chamber, so they have no choice but to reluctantly give it up...

"Sigh, that's the only thing we can do!"

Monk Wukong also sighed with some regret.

Even the things found scattered outside were quite valuable, so the hidden items inside the dark chamber must be rare treasures or extraordinary artifacts.

Unfortunately, they are still... too weak!

Currently, they might be considered a somewhat formidable force in the martial world, but compared to true experts, they're nothing.

Not only Monk Wukong, but Song Qingshan and Ji Xiang's expressions turned quite complex upon hearing this, as such a place truly excites one's imagination.

It's quite a pity; at least Monk Wukong got a glimpse, while they didn't even get to see it... Monk Wukong could rely on the Reed Crossing River Technique to escape, but the other two lacked this ability.

Even Song Qingshan, who consumed the Buddha's Hand Vajra and achieved a terrifying level of physical defense, found that against a beast with strength comparable to the Great Grandmaster Peak level or higher, his defensive power would be insufficient. One slap could potentially kill him...

"It's getting late; we should be heading out..."

Since they couldn't hope for anything in the dark chamber and given that it was already getting late, there was no reason to linger in this secret place. Who knows if another powerful creature might emerge? It's safer to leave...

Chapter 1867 - The Name of the Red Oni!

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Getting in was rather tricky, but coming out was relatively easier. Qin Fang found the mountain gate's location directly and easily opened an exit, allowing the four of them to walk out swaggeringly.

Of course, just as they stepped out of the Island-guarding Great Array, the portal automatically closed behind them, returning to its original state.

If Qin Fang and the others want to go back in, they would still need to risk breaking the array and opening the door; the portal they just used won't work, as the array has automatically adjusted.

"Sigh, what terrible air..."

Once out of the great array, breathing the outside air, everyone's face didn't look too good—the difference between inside and outside was just too great.

Though the Japanese are particular about environmental protection, preferring to pollute abroad while ensuring their domestic environment remains pristine.

Hokkaido is located in the north of Japan, with an environment better than that of the main islands; otherwise, such vast grasslands wouldn't exist.

Even so, the outside environment vastly differs from the secret realm within; the disparity is truly exceptional.

"Let's head back..."

After taking it all in, Qin Fang waved his hand, and the four of them jumped into the water, heading back to the lake's shore... it was already late, and any further delay would mean they'd have to camp outdoors tonight.

However, they didn't have any tents or such, so it was better to regroup with Hattori Sanzo and the others.

Twenty minutes later, the four of them emerged from the water, dripping wet, and Hattori Sanzo and Qin Zi immediately approached.

"It's about time you returned..."

Hattori Sanzo said with a wry smile, "If you didn't come back, I really didn't know how I'd manage through the night..."

He hadn't expected Qin Fang and the others to be gone so long without a word, which had them quite worried.

After all, it was four of them, gone for nearly an entire day without a trace, which understandably made them uneasy.

Especially as night fell on such a desolate prairie, it made one anxious and on edge.

Seeing Qin Fang and the others return now brought great relief, especially noting that they hadn't lost any limbs, which was even more reassuring.

"Old man, you're overreacting; do you think the four of us would just get lost?"

Ji Xiang laughed and scolded, then headed straight to the campfire Hattori Sanzo and the others had set up.

Hokkaido's climate is chilly, so while it's summer, the prairie temperatures aren't too high at night. Plus, Qin Fang and the others had just come out of the water, so warming up made perfect sense.

Of course, Qin Fang and his group knew Ji Xiang was using this as a cover for where they'd been all day and what they were doing...

Although Hattori Sanzo and Qin Zi could be considered allies, caution was still necessary, especially with Sakura, who was more foe than friend, nearby.

"Not knowing when you'd be back, I went ahead and got some tents, planning to camp here to wait for you..."

When Qin Fang and the others gathered around the fire, they noticed several tents already set up, and amid their surprise, Hattori Sanzo couldn't help but smile as he spoke.

That old fox really is something—always thoughtful, preparing these things ahead of time saved Qin Fang and the others a lot of trouble.

"And I got some game as well, so everyone can have a taste..."

Not only was there shelter, but there were also rabbits roasting on the fire, soon ready to eat, all thanks to Hattori Sanzo.

In no time, everyone gathered around the fire, tearing into the golden-brown rabbit meat. Having spent the whole day out without much to eat, even Qin Fang and the others were a bit hungry.

"By the way, Young Master Qin, when I was getting the tents, I heard some news..."

As they sat there eating, Hattori Sanzo quietly moved closer to Qin Fang, whispering to him.

"What news?"

Qin Fang asked, a bit puzzled, as he continued eating.

Hattori Sanzo was an experienced old-timer, well-versed in weighing the importance of things, so if he mentioned it, this news might indeed be useful to them.

"Someone else has come to this prairie..."

As if having anticipated Qin Fang's reaction, Hattori Sanzo quietly replied.

"Hmm?"

Qin Fang paused, eyebrows slightly raised, with a hint of surprise in his eyes as he looked at Hattori Sanzo, "Who?"

Though Ji Xiang and the others also heard Hattori Sanzo's words and initially didn't care, noticing Qin Fang's reaction made them too look up at Hattori Sanzo.

"That person is quite distinguished, from one of the Six Great Holy Lands, based in Kyoto..."

Hattori Sanzo remarked with a hint of disdain.

"Someone from Anping Shrine?"

Upon hearing this, Qin Fang put down the meat, frowned slightly, and asked in confusion, immediately thinking of a certain person.

Chapter 1868 - The Name of the Red Oni!

"No!"

Hattori Sanzo shook his head, "If that person really came himself, we wouldn't be so peacefully camping here..."

"The visitor is that person's grandson... Kitatori Kojirou!"

However, Hattori Sanzo quickly unveiled the mystery.

"As long as that person didn't come personally, the others... are of no concern!"

But when Qin Fang heard this name and identity, any bit of vigilance he had completely vanished immediately. He waved his hand and said nonchalantly.

Anping Shrine is one of the Six Great Holy Lands, stronger than the Hokkaido Shrine, ranking around third or fourth among the Six Great Holy Lands, at a moderate level.

However, the current boss of Anping Shrine is quite formidable, known as Kitatori Shinichi, a true top expert at the Great Grandmaster-level...

At the same time, Kitatori Shinichi is also one of the six most illustrious Deacon Elders under the Great Divine Priest of the Dao Shen Sect.

If it's said that the Great Divine Priest of the Dao Shen Sect holds supreme power, in most cases, he is merely a spiritual symbol, and the specific affairs are actually managed by these six Deacons.

In major affairs, the Divine Priest possesses absolute power, but in some trivial matters, the power of the six Deacons is even more substantial.

As for the distinction between major and minor affairs, that's still up to the interpretation of the six Deacons!

One could say, the purpose of Qin Fang's journey to Japan is less about taking down an aging, almost one-foot-in-the-grave Great Divine Priest, and more about taking down these six Deacons... Even if they manage to take down just one, Qin Fang and his team would have achieved an unprecedented great victory.

The six Deacons have always been chosen from members of the Six Great Holy Lands; each Holy Land selects one. That's the fundamental requirement, and the chosen Deacon must possess formidable strength, enough to suppress other Red-robed Priests...

Otherwise, how could the Red-robed Priests be compelled to obey?

Miyamoto Musashi is also a Red-robed Priest, with cultivation at Master Level Peak, almost with one foot stepped into the Great Grandmaster-level tier.

To subjugate such an expert, without Great Grandmaster-level cultivation, one can't hope to hold a seat among the six Deacons; a slight weakness, and perhaps one day, one might be taken down by subordinates!

This has happened in the history of the Dao Shen Sect... because of such occurrences, not just once, this requirement was established.

There was even a time when a great joke happened, where traditionally the illustrious position of six Deacons saw the emergence of a seventh Deacon... In short, a terrifying genius from another sect not only suppressed one Deacon but the entire six, to the point where even the Great Divine Priest couldn't control it, thus necessitating an additional seat...

Of course, after that ferocious seventh Deacon died, that seat was removed, and even that Deacon's sect was exterminated by the Six Great Holy Lands working together.

Since then, the position of the six Deacons hasn't changed, no matter how terrifying a genius emerges, they no longer aspire to become a seventh Deacon.

Nonetheless, this does not mean such geniuses will submit... Rather, at the right time, they directly eliminate one or two, or even three Deacons, causing extreme loss of face for the Six Great Holy Lands, which is also quite a notable event!

But perhaps such events are too rare, the Six Great Holy Lands are formidable, and those elected as Deacons are none other than extraordinarily outstanding individuals, to take down such experts is truly not an easy feat!

Of course, these are internal matters of the Dao Shen Sect, and have nothing to do with Qin Fang... This is merely to highlight the terror of the six Deacons.

Kitatori Shinichi is one of the six Deacons, terrifyingly powerful. Don't look at how Qin Fang just took down the equivalent of a half-step to Great Grandmaster Miyamoto Musashi, but as for Kitatori Shinichi, just hearing the name, Qin Fang would choose to avoid immediately...

Despite being confident, Qin Fang is no fool; he knows his limits, he isn't about to seek his own demise...

"If Kitatori Shinichi came personally, perhaps I would fear him, but his grandson... hmph!"

Upon hearing this news, Qin Fang felt a bit more at ease, grumbling discontentedly under his breath, and then continued gnawing on his rabbit leg.

The others, who initially had some interest in this matter, now... like Qin Fang, they had no interest at all.

"There's no need to worry about Kitatori Kojirou; he's just an insignificant playboy, not worth considering... But, this guy is Kitatori Shinichi's most beloved grandson, specifically protected by his disciple Asakura Ken!"

Concerning Qin Fang and his companions' reactions, Hattori Sanzo didn't mind; he had already anticipated this, but the latter part of his words was what he really wanted to convey.

"Asakura Ken?"

Upon hearing this name, Qin Fang was momentarily stunned, as he had heard that name before.

"Is it that... Red Devil Asakura Ken?"

Not only Qin Fang, but Ji Xiang also couldn't help but lift his head a little, somewhat uncertainly asking, at the same time exchanging quick glances with Qin Fang, obviously both of them were thinking the same thing.

"Correct, it is him!"

Hattori Sanzo nodded, giving a definite answer.

"Who is Asakura Ken?"

Song Qingshan and Monk Wukong looked puzzled, especially noticing the slight seriousness and... excitement on Qin Fang and Ji Xiang's faces upon hearing the name.

As friends and brothers who have hung out for so long, if they still didn't realize that Asakura Ken had excited the two, then all this time would have been in vain.

"Qing Mountain, you've been in the Underground World a little shorter, maybe you haven't heard of this name, but we... have definitely heard of him."

Qin Fang didn't speak, and Ji Xiang explained on his behalf, as Ji Xiang had been in the Underground World even longer than Qin Fang and naturally knew more.

"Asakura Ken was originally an assassin in the Assassin's Alliance, codenamed Red Devil... A Six-star Assassin! The number of experts who have died at his hands is beyond count... Once considered a man with potential to challenge the King of Assassins' throne!"

For this predecessor of the Assassin's Alliance, putting aside national rivalry, he was quite admired simply because he was an absolute strongman.

"However, for some unknown reason, later he faded out of the Assassin's Alliance, seldom taking up assignments anymore... Even gradually being forgotten!"

The Red Devil, Asakura Ken, faded out seven to eight years ago, and the Assassin's Alliance updates its ranks rapidly; in seven to eight years, several batches have rotated, and many newcomers were unfamiliar with the Red Devil's legend, which isn't surprising.

"Only later did someone reveal that the former Assassin Red Devil was actually the Japanese expert Asakura Ken... Who would have thought he belonged to Anping Shrine, one of the Six Great Holy Lands of the Dao Shen Sect..."

Ji Xiang spoke with some emotion, knowing things that many seasoned assassins knew, but regarding Asakura Ken's true origins, if not for Hattori Sanzo's disclosure, he honestly wouldn't have known...

"Old Qin, any thoughts?"

Upon hearing the name Asakura Ken, a wave of boundless battle intent surged within Ji Xiang, as if eager to battle this legendary senior assassin he had long admired.

"Thoughts? Eat well and sleep well..."

Qin Fang couldn't help rolling his eyes and unapologetically chastised him.

"Seven to eight years ago, Asakura Ken was already a Six-star Assassin; by then, he was almost a master tier expert... Over these years, even if there hasn't been much progression, his cultivation would at least be at early to mid-master level! And you think you can handle it?"

To dissuade Ji Xiang from this idea, Qin Fang harshly scolded him without any politeness, not sparing him an ounce of face.

Chapter 1869 - Refining the Cultivating Yuan Pill!

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After being scolded by Qin Fang, Ji Xiang didn't get angry. He knew that what Qin Fang said was all true, and maybe he even saved some face for him.

With his current strength, unless Asakura Ken is heavily injured and not as strong as before, he might have a slight chance.

It's just that this possibility is not very likely. When he left the Assassin's Alliance, it was a peaceful exit, and there was no mention of injuries or anything like that.

"Aren't we in numbers here?"

But Ji Xiang said with a smile, his eyes sweeping over the few people around him, the meaning was quite obvious.

The three of them could hold off a Grandmaster-level Initial Stage Hattori Sanzo before, while four could directly gang up on him, even taking Hattori Sanzo down.

Now, the strength of the four of them has made great progress, plus Hattori Sanzo and Qin Zi, two Grandmaster-level experts, dealing with a peak Grandmaster-level mid-stage Asakura Ken might not be without chance...

Especially since Ji Xiang has seen some of Qin Fang's miraculous methods, he feels that this is an opportunity...

Red Devil Asakura Ken, a very famous predecessor in the Assassin's Alliance, if they can take down such a formidable figure, it would be quite beneficial for their fame in the Assassin's Alliance and the underground world...

In the underground world, strength rules. In such an environment, becoming a top expert indeed brings fame, but it also carries a very heavy mission. One mistake and you might just become a stepping stone for others.

Of course, strong individuals are called strong because they have ascended the podium by stepping on countless others.

Since they can step on others, they must be prepared to be stepped on... No one can be a victor forever, everyone has times of failure!

The reason why Red Devil Asakura Ken faded away is still a mystery to this day! Maybe it was the Sect's requirement, maybe he got tired of that slaughter-filled life, or perhaps it was some other reason... For example, he didn't want to become a stepping stone for some later successor!

In any case, Red Devil Asakura Ken was a successful strong individual, a legendary figure in the underground world. Although he has faded away, there are still many people who want to step on his corpse to rise up.

For instance, Ji Xiang has such intentions now...

Of course, Qin Fang also has such plans in his mind.

However, for now, Qin Fang doesn't consider it.

"Are you planning to hunt down Asakura Ken now, or wait until your strength improves before going? Perhaps... you can directly step into the Grandmaster level!"

Qin Fang didn't argue with Ji Xiang, just dismissed him with a sentence, then continued gnawing on his rabbit meat, as if this matter had nothing to do with him.

"Uh... are you saying..."

Ji Xiang paused for a moment, then fixedly stared at Qin Fang, his lips trembling a bit. Apparently, he thought of something.

However, he swallowed his words that were about to come out, and his eyes inadvertently glanced over at the beautiful Sakura sitting quietly in the corner!

It was clear that although Ji Xiang sometimes spoke without thinking, he was still clear-headed about matters. He wouldn't say something he shouldn't.

Among the seven people here, the four of them were definitely on the same team. There was no problem with Qin Zi either, and even Hattori Sanzo was somewhat reliable. Only Sakura... definitely needed to be guarded against.

Though Sakura now couldn't speak, her abilities were sealed, she could still listen, observe, and write, which could potentially expose the secrets of their group.

"Everyone have a good rest tonight. Tomorrow, the four of us will head out..."

Qin Fang didn't say much more. Ji Xiang understood what he meant, and with a simple reminder, Qin Fang headed back to his tent to sleep after eating his fill.

Ji Xiang and the others followed suit, heading back to their tents after eating as well. After a day of battling, they were indeed quite exhausted and needed rest.

Seeing Qin Fang and the others leave, Hattori Sanzo and his two companions went back to their tents to rest too. To be precise, Sakura went to rest by herself, while Hattori Sanzo also took on the night watch duty.

As for Qin Zi, her initial plan was to jump naked into Qin Fang's bed for warmth, but she eventually gave up on that idea...

She noticed that although Qin Fang had not said anything, she could sense that he seemed quite exhausted and needed a good rest to recover. How could she bear to disturb him?

The night passed without words.

The night was rather peaceful, with no appearance of tigers or wolves on the grassland. With a Grandmaster-level expert like Hattori Sanzo keeping watch, nothing unexpected happened either.

Early in the morning, after a full night's sleep, Qin Fang felt rejuvenated, looking like a whole new person.

"Old man, take care of them during the day..."

After greeting Hattori Sanzo, Qin Fang left the campsite with Ji Xiang, Monk Wukong, and Song Qingshan.

Even though Qin Zi wanted to follow Qin Fang, seeing that he had important matters to attend to and that she received a task from him, she naturally gave up on that idea and stayed behind.

Moreover, Qin Zi's strength had soared significantly, but very few people knew about it. Aside from Qin Fang, only Monk Wukong knew a bit about it. Ji Xiang and Song Qingshan were vaguely aware, but Hattori Sanzo and Sakura were clearly unaware...

This was a hidden move Qin Fang had set up, and when it would come into play depended on future needs.

With Hattori Sanzo's Grandmaster-level Initial Stage cultivation, unless extremely unfortunate to encounter a stronger expert—someone like Red Devil Asakura Ken, who had also entered this prairie—basically no one could do anything to him, nor could anyone harm the two beauties he protected.

Not to mention, if they did encounter Asakura Ken, Hattori Sanzo could still hold him off for a while... Qin Zi might have to step in if necessary.

Two Grandmaster-level experts, defeating a legendary assassin like Asakura Ken might be troublesome, but self-preservation wouldn't be an issue, and they could even overpower his men...

Given that, Qin Fang was naturally very at ease.

...

Actually, they didn't go far; they just returned to Lake Heart Island.

This time, however, Qin Fang didn't enter that secret place again. Firstly, breaking the formation wasn't easy, and secondly, the secret place always made him feel uneasy.

Perhaps it was the terrifyingly powerful Supreme-level fierce beast hidden in the Dark Chamber, or other potential threats...

But for safety's sake, Qin Fang felt it was relatively safer on Lake Heart Island. The Island-guarding Great Array protected the secret place and also cut off communication inside and out.

No matter how many powerful beings were inside, they were sealed by this formation and couldn't come out...

"Brothers, I'm about to start alchemy, and I can't be disturbed, so please act as my protectors..."

Lake Heart Island wasn't very large and could be surveyed at a glance, but they couldn't ensure no one would cross the lake to get there.

The lake was just this big; Lake Heart Island was the only one. If someone came, they would easily be spotted, which might cause some disturbance.

"Don't worry, with us guarding here, no one will get close."

Ji Xiang immediately assured while pounding his chest, almost vowing not to even let a mosquito through.

After that, Ji Xiang and the others went to three different positions on Lake Heart Island, each watching one direction, allowing them to monitor the entire lake. If someone approached, they could immediately spot them.

Qin Fang remained in the center of the island, right by the Island-guarding Great Array, and began his alchemy task.

Although it's called alchemy, it's really about refining medicine.

With all the medicinal ingredients ready, Qin Fang first extracted the basic essence from each one, a meticulous task that took quite a bit of time.

Extracting the essence from these few herbs took Qin Fang over an hour, and after completing it, he could finally stretch his back and let out a long sigh, "Finally, I can refine pills!"

The process of alchemy itself was much simpler, although extremely monotonous and mechanical. He just needed to combine the medicinal essences according to the pill formula's proportion and choose to refine.

The progress bar started from zero and read until it was finished, marking the end.

"Refinement successful, received Cultivating Yuan Pill +1, Skill Proficiency +50."

When the progress bar completed and Qin Fang received this notification, it meant the refinement was successful, and his Props Box automatically gained an additional pill.

"Refinement failed, received Abandoned Pills +1, Skill Proficiency +10."

If the notification read this way, it meant the refinement failed. Qin Fang still received a pill, but not the Cultivating Yuan Pill he needed; it was an Abandoned Pill.

Abandoned Pills are defective products obtained from failed alchemy attempts. Although they appear like pills, they should not be consumed carelessly.

Ingesting such a pill would typically cause drug poisoning. If luck is on your side, you may only suffer from a stomach upset.

If you're unlucky, the effect of an Abandoned Pill could be more terrifying than the most potent poison, causing blood to flow from all seven orifices and leading to death.

Of course, the specific harm an Abandoned Pill might cause is generally unknown to most, only detectable by someone like Qin Fang with a Scouting Skill.

Alchemists don't easily try Abandoned Pills themselves and usually discard them, but Qin Fang decided to keep them...

Chapter 1870 - Taking the Pill! Advancement! Three Grandmasters!

...

"Abandoned pills are also very useful..."

Looking at those abandoned pills in the Props Box, a mischievous smile appeared on Qin Fang's face, and then he said with satisfaction.

Only Qin Fang dared to say such a thing, other alchemists clearly wouldn't have the courage...

Alchemists can determine whether an elixir is successfully made and identify if it's an abandoned pill, but the specific harm an abandoned pill might cause is unknown, unless they use themselves as test subjects to try it...

However, the results of doing so are also hard to predict.

In the mildest cases, it could just be diarrhea, but in severe cases, one might lose their life... so knowing the harm of an abandoned pill is pointless.

Furthermore, since medicines are inherently poisonous to a degree, although these abandoned pills can be considered medicine, they are more like poison, and even the milder ones impact the body negatively.

But this is relative to other alchemists, for Qin Fang, it's entirely different... just a look at Qin Fang's mischievous smile would make some imagine that someone is in trouble.

Of course, these "some people" are naturally not Ji Xiang, Monk Wukong, Song Qingshan, and the other brothers, but Qin Fang's enemies and opponents...

"Phew~~~ it's finally done!"

Although the alchemy process is tedious, it also takes time. It took more than half an hour to refine all the available materials.

"With all the materials, a total of 21 pills were refined, including 8 Cultivating Yuan Pills, and the other 13 are abandoned pills..."

This is Qin Fang's final result of alchemy, which he was quite satisfied with, achieving a success rate of over one-third, about forty percent.

The abandoned pills were naturally thrown into the Props Box, to be identified later when free, and used against certain opponents as a very effective tactic.

"Eight Cultivating Yuan Pills..."

The eight Cultivating Yuan Pills appeared in Qin Fang's hand, and he immediately felt a strong medicinal aroma wafting through, just inhaling it made him feel refreshed and elated.

"Brothers, come over here!"

With the elixirs refined, Qin Fang naturally wouldn't hog them all to himself and immediately called over the brothers who were guarding him.

"The elixirs are ready?"

As a few people gathered, they asked excitedly, Ji Xiang even couldn't help but rub his hands, obviously a bit impatient.

Even Monk Wukong, a monk, wasn't much better. These are elixirs that can enhance power. Even someone from the Shaolin Temple hasn't seen them, let alone tasted them...

Song Qingshan was the same. Though he had eaten something like the Buddha's Hand Vajra yesterday, which mainly targets physical strength, it had no effect on his True Qi.

"One for each..."

Qin Fang placed the Cultivating Yuan Pills into a jade vial, then poured out four, just enough for each of them to have one. As for the remaining four, they were naturally kept for future use when needed.

"The first Cultivating Yuan Pill is the most effective. Subsequent consumption doesn't have much effect... so how far brothers can progress with this is up to your fortune and luck!"

Although this is something all martial artists know from experience, Qin Fang still said it upfront to avoid any misunderstanding between the brothers.

It's not that he's unwilling to give everyone two pills, but the second one truly doesn't have much effect. Taking it is basically no different from not taking it, so rather than waste it, it's better to save it for someone who genuinely needs it.

"Brothers understand... let's not be polite and seize this opportunity!"

Of course, Ji Xiang and the others were aware of this too.

Elixirs are also medicine, and the first consumption has the strongest effect, but the body also develops a strong resistance, making a second intake ineffective...

"Hold on a second..."

However, just as Ji Xiang and the others were about to leave, Qin Fang suddenly said, then took out three jade vials from the Props Box.

"These are also prepared for you, each one... may not necessarily be used, but just in case!"

As he spoke, he handed the three jade vials to Ji Xiang and his companions.

"Is this... Spiritual Medicine?"

Song Qingshan was quite calm. He already knew and had taken them before, accepting it without hesitation.

Ji Xiang and Monk Wukong, however, were stunned for a moment and after a quick examination, couldn't help but change their expressions, clearly very surprised.

Fortunately, their nerves had already been exposed to many of Qin Fang's surprises, and accepting it now was much easier, so they unceremoniously took the jade vials.

The use of this Spiritual Medicine is quite obvious. Upon soon consuming the Cultivating Yuan Pill, after refining it, one's own strength can be enhanced, basically allowing for a direct breakthrough to Grandmaster Level.

But the current environment is unfavorable. Advancing to Grandmaster Level requires absorbing a substantial amount of Heaven and Earth Spiritual Qi. The external supply might not be sufficient, and at this time, Spiritual Medicine is needed to fill the gap.

What Qin Fang took out was the Peerless Elixir Golden Dragon Saliva. Each drop contains several times more Heaven and Earth Spiritual Qi than ordinary spiritual medicine, and it's much purer.