

Genius 1891

Chapter 1891 - Framed!

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"You... I will not help you!"

Qin Fang and the others' words earlier were all heard by Sakura, making her face extremely strange. Now hearing Qin Fang's request, she rejected it almost without any hesitation.

The position of Great Divine Priest of the Dao Shen Sect is extremely sacred and solemn, it's the spiritual pillar of all Fusang people, a status almost on par with, or even higher than, the Japan Imperial Family.

If Qin Zi ascends the altar, wouldn't the whole of Fusang fall into Qin Fang's hands?

Clearly, Sakura is unwilling for this to happen.

Especially when she herself has to be an accomplice in this, it's impossible for her to agree.

"Is that so?"

Qin Fang was not surprised at Sakura's reaction at all; he seemed to have anticipated it. His smile remained unchanged, still beaming.

If Sakura had readily agreed, perhaps Qin Fang would have been a bit uneasy, but now that she's refused... this is the most normal reaction.

"I think it's best if you cooperate a bit..."

Qin Fang said with a cheerful tone, his face wearing a warm smile, speaking as if it were a discussion among friends.

However, just as Sakura showed a hint of disdain, Qin Fang's tone suddenly changed, becoming sharp, "Otherwise, I'll have to make her become like you! As for you... If you're useless, I don't plan to keep you as a freeloader!"

"Become like you..."

This was the crucial phrase Sakura caught, causing her body to tremble slightly as she suddenly remembered something.

Indeed, the reason she was swaggeringly taken by Qin Fang to Sapporo without attracting a host of experts from the Hokkaido Shrine was because her appearance had been altered by Qin Fang, making her unrecognizable as the original Sakura...

Since Qin Fang could change her appearance, making her look like someone else, he could certainly turn Qin Zi into her likeness...

Sakura is the Holy Woman of the Hokkaido Shrine and already qualified to participate in the priest trials. When Qin Zi, in Sakura's likeness, returns to the Hokkaido Shrine, she could legitimately participate in the priest trials...

If that were the case, Qin Fang's goal would be achieved, and the hostage Sakura would lose any value, with no loss even if she were killed.

In other words, Qin Fang's words about not wanting to keep her as a freeloader were not a simple threat but could very well become reality!

Of course, Qin Zi transforming into Sakura and returning to the Hokkaido Shrine might be recognized by someone... like Sakura's close maid Yuriko.

Yuriko has been serving Sakura closely, and their relationship is very intimate, so she could easily spot details revealing Qin Zi's identity.

However... Qin Zi is not an ordinary woman but a grandmaster mid-stage expert; a mere Yuriko could be killed with just a slap!

Finding any excuse, it's easy to eliminate Yuriko... Comparatively, Yuriko's influence in the Hokkaido Shrine couldn't compare to Qin Zi transformed into Sakura's likeness!

Since Sakura's personality is relatively cold, aside from Yuriko, there aren't any close people around, even her martial arts instructor kept a significant distance.

If Qin Fang intends to follow through, this Substitution of Plum for Peach Decoy plan would not be particularly difficult to execute, and might even be quite easy.

Sakura was silent!

Knowing the reasons inside, Sakura had no choice but to keep silent, unable to refuse outright.

Sakura, being very concerned about her own life, is only in her early twenties, with her life just beginning, as radiant as a flower.

For it to wilt like this would be truly regrettable...

Moreover, if she were to wilt like this without any value, that would be truly stifling...

What if later on, Qin Zi uses her name to commit actions that enrages all Fusang people, even if she's dead, she'd still carry Qin Zi's infamy, which would not be worth it!

"Think about it yourself..."

Qin Fang did not press too tightly, knowing Sakura needed time to consider and accept, pushing too hard might backfire.

"However, I don't wish to delay too much time; tonight you must give me an answer!"

The time is limited; it can't be postponed indefinitely.

Especially since Qin Fang feels that tonight, someone might come to cause trouble, and he doesn't want Sakura's whereabouts to be discovered.

Thinking of this, Qin Fang immediately took action, pulling out the silver needle on Sakura's face, turning her back into a mute.

Leaving Sakura in the room, Qin Zi was assigned to watch her, while Qin Fang and his group of men walked out of the room, even out of the hotel.

"Old Qin, who do you think might come tonight?"

Five big men were leisurely wandering the streets, looking for a place to grab a late-night snack, while also waiting for certain people to arrive.

Ji Xiang even muttered something quite impolitely, looking somewhat eager, perhaps because his strength had grown, and he wanted to flex his muscles a bit.

Even though not long ago he had fought with Asakura Ken at the Grandmaster Mid-Stage, that ended with an anticlimax. Ji Xiang had just started when Asakura Ken fell under Qin Zi's hand, and then they mercilessly beat him to death with Tortoise Fists!

They had a great time fighting back then, but when thinking back, it felt like bullying a severely ill and powerless patient, which was quite displeasing.

When you're dissatisfied, you naturally need to vent a little...

The people coming tonight should be brought by Kawada Musashi on purpose; they won't be too weak, so they can vent some of the pent-up frustration properly.

"Don't worry, they definitely aren't some small fry!"

Qin Fang said with a cheerful smile.

Since they were brought by Kawada Musashi, it's impossible for them to be too weak, after all, Qin Fang had taken down the incredibly strong Miyamoto Musashi.

Even though Qin Fang had used poison to kill Miyamoto Musashi by taking advantage of the situation, being able to escape from Miyamoto Musashi's hand was already a pretty commendable skill.

So, wanting to wipe out Qin Fang and others in one move, they can't just send a bunch of weaklings, at least they should be Grandmaster-level experts, and also very formidable Grandmaster-level experts!

"Maybe there's a Grandmaster Mid-Stage, or even a Late-Stage expert, who knows..."

Qin Fang even teased with a cheerful remark.

Of course, a Grandmaster Mid-Stage expert might be possible, but a Grandmaster Late-Stage... that's not very likely.

Reaching the Grandmaster Late-Stage, in any sect, would make them a truly formidable expert, with considerable status and power.

With such a position, having them personally act is a rare occasion...

And Kawada Musashi, wanting to attract them to deal with Qin Fang, naturally would have to play some tricks, and getting this done without attracting too strong opponents.

If somehow they couldn't frame Qin Fang, but instead attracted a powerful enemy for themselves, it's clearly not worth it... Kawada Musashi tolerated humiliation for over a decade, it's impossible for him to lack that kind of wisdom!

"Eh?"

While speaking, Qin Fang's footsteps halted slightly, letting out an exclamation with his face slightly changing, "Old Ji, seems you don't need to wait anymore... they're here!"

"They're here?"

Ji Xiang was startled, looking around, seemingly not noticing anything unusual, but he knew Qin Fang wasn't lying, quickly showing a smile.

"I'm off, take care..."

Then Ji Xiang very unceremoniously just disappeared, vanishing into the darkness, making it impossible to tell where he went.

"That kid... he's really impatient!"

Qin Fang and the others gave a helpless bitter smile, teasing the hidden Ji Xiang, then gathered together, waiting for the enemy to arrive.

"They're over there..."

Almost as soon as Qin Fang and others were ready, a man's voice came from nearby, and a bunch of shadows quickly emerged from the surrounding alleys, swiftly surrounding Qin Fang and his group.

"A Grandmaster Mid-Stage, two Grandmaster-level Initial Stage experts, everyone else is at the Master Level... Kawada Musashi's attack isn't ordinary!"

Seeing the people surrounding them, Qin Fang quickly assessed the situation and informed his companions, also couldn't help complaining about Kawada Musashi's ruthlessness.

This lineup almost matched the entire strength of Musashi School even after losing a Miyamoto Musashi, as if Kawada Musashi was risking everything from Musashi School against them.

Of course, it wasn't Kawada Musashi's people going all out, but these deceived experts in front of them...

Qin Fang didn't plan to explain anything, even though surrounded by so many, and with various weapons drawn, he had no intention of explaining.

Since Kawada Musashi managed to lure these people, considerable effort and noteworthy actions must have been made, forcing these people to make such decisions.

"Kill them!"

And indeed, once these people arrived, the leading Grandmaster Mid-Stage expert wasted no words, directly giving the order to his followers.

"Kill!"

His subordinates did not hesitate, drawing their weapons, shouting a battle cry, and immediately charging toward Qin Fang and his group.

"Guys, leave those old guys to you, I'll handle these lackeys..."

Faced with the siege by so many experts, Qin Fang showed no worry, calmly assigning tasks, voluntarily taking on the group of over ten Master Level lackeys!

Chapter 1892 - Instant Kill in Progress!

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Upon hearing Qin Fang's words, the others rushed almost without hesitation toward the other side's experts, completely ignoring those with weaker strength.

"Old Qin, can you handle it?"

However, as Ji Xiang made his move, he didn't forget to tease Qin Fang.

"How could a man ever admit defeat!!"

Qin Fang replied with a cheerful smile, but he didn't take these master-level experts seriously at all.

Pa~~

Almost without the slightest hesitation, Qin Fang had already reached the side of a master-level peak expert on the opposite side and directly struck with a palm.

The opponent didn't even have time to react before being sent flying by Qin Fang...

The majestic palm energy surged, and one could see the unfortunate fellow's chest, where Qin Fang struck, seem to have the clothes instantly reduced to ashes, leaving only a palm print!

Puff~~

The person flew in mid-air, but the blood sprayed far out, looking like the scattering of celestial maidens, exceptionally dazzling.

Then, he heavily crashed to the ground, lying there motionless, as if he had completely lost all breath.

"Baka!"

Seeing such a scene immediately enraged the companions of the unfortunate fellow. Amidst the angry shouts, someone immediately circled toward Qin Fang.

Perhaps because the opponent's experts were all being targeted by Ji Xiang and his group, the people surrounding Qin Fang seemed to be all master-level.

This meant, just as Qin Fang had planned, these small fry had all set their sights on him... As for the others, these small fry seemed hesitant to rush in and court death.

"Hehe, come on, come on, all of you together..."

These small fry were actually all master-level, with no shortage of master-level peak experts, and even a few individuals whose realms were almost on par with Qin Fang.

Undoubtedly, a group with such a background was absolutely not simple, most likely from one of the Six Great Holy Lands...

As for where exactly they originated, Qin Fang didn't even bother to use reconnaissance skills to detect, because knowing or not, the outcome would be the same, they would choose to battle them.

After all, the strongest among them was only at the grandmaster mid-stage, still within the range Qin Fang and his group could handle. If they were any stronger, Qin Fang and the team would not choose a head-on confrontation but would strategically retreat and engage in small-scale skirmishes...

Having eliminated one of the opponent's experts, all these small fry focused on Qin Fang, but Qin Fang wasn't in a hurry to strike. Instead, facing the opponent's encirclement, he evaded using the Traceless Snow Stepping Technique, calmly leading them away from the main battlefield...

However, Qin Fang's constant evasion only led to this group attacking more frantically, as if they thought they had gained an absolute advantage, wanting to oppressively defeat and eliminate Qin Fang in one swoop...

Yet they did not realize at all that they had been drawn away from the main battlefield by Qin Fang, losing the chance to be rescued by their experts.

The opponent's attack became more ferocious, their fierce moves following one after another, surging like a tidal wave.

Especially among these people, many were experts in swordsmanship and knife techniques, the sharp blades slicing continually past Qin Fang's body, the sword lights and blade lights extremely sharp, making Qin Fang seem as though he was walking amidst a storm of swords and blades, at any moment seemingly in peril of falling.

However, each time it seemed Qin Fang was about to be hit, he always managed to narrowly evade, regardless of how sharp these experts' attacks were, Qin Fang could always protect himself.

Facing such a situation, the opponent also felt considerable pressure, the attacks became even sharper, and they started collaborating in small groups, with the encirclement gradually tightening.

Until this moment, Qin Fang's pressure expanded to an enormous extent, and his facial expression became much more serious.

"Time is short, can't allow any further delay..."

However, the more it was like this, the more relaxed the expression in Qin Fang's eyes became, and he gradually made a decision in his heart.

"Ladies and gentlemen, you've had your fun. Now, it's my turn to strike!"

Seemingly as if announcing his strong return, he specially greeted these small fries with a word, then... truly started to act.

Buzz~~

Qin Fang completely ignored all sorts of incoming blades and swords, as though his body had long become impervious to swords and guns.

However, Qin Fang slightly lifted his foot, and the surrounding air seemed to be under some enormous pressure, becoming very agitated.

Not only that, with every little bit Qin Fang's foot lifted, the surrounding air bore even greater pressure, restricting the movements of the people around as if affected as well.

If only one person experienced such changes, it would be no big deal, but when the surrounding people found their companions experiencing the same change, it became entirely different.

This change became quite bizarre, slowing down their speed of wielding swords and knives as if an invisible force was holding them back, making their movements very slow.

"Kill!"

Faced with this situation, everyone knew for sure that something had happened, and for them, it was certainly not a good thing.

As if to break this unfavorable situation, the little devils gritted their teeth and shouted fiercely, trying to muster all their strength to attack Qin Fang.

Unfortunately, even though they made slight changes, they couldn't stop Qin Fang's steps. At this moment, Qin Fang's foot was already slowly coming down.

Buzz~~

It landed softly and steadily on the ground, without making much of a sound, as if it were just an ordinary step.

However, shortly after Qin Fang's foot landed, everyone heard a sound by their ears. They then saw a terrifying shockwave spreading rapidly from Qin Fang's foot in all directions...

Bang bang bang~~

Everyone saw this change with their own eyes, and while feeling strange, many felt a deep sense of unease.

Then, in just a few seconds, the shockwave reached them.

A clear sound echoed, and everyone distinctly felt as if a thousand-pound hammer had struck their chests.

Some, whose bodies were slightly frailer, could hear the clear crackling sound of bones breaking...

Thus, a collective performance of flying people happened. Under the force of the shockwave, a dozen people flew backward.

And so, those who had encircled Qin Fang tightly, at this moment, as if performing, blossomed like a radiant "flower."

One move!

With just one move!

These dozen master-level experts were all taken down by Qin Fang!

Of course, at this moment, they were merely knocked down; a few were severely injured, like those unlucky ones with broken ribs.

Most, however, just took a severe hit and felt discomfort, though it was not enough to leave them with serious injuries.

"This is just the appetizer! Now comes the main course..."

Qin Fang laughed loudly, then swiftly transformed into a black shadow, rapidly moving toward the closest unfortunate soul.

Bang~~

Qin Fang's speed was incredibly sharp, and the opponent was still paralyzed by the shockwave, unable even to move, let alone resist.

Qin Fang appeared beside him, raised one foot high, and stomped down heavily. Even before the wild force landed, dust was already swirling up from the ground.

Then it struck heavily, and the unfortunate one's chest caved in deeply, his body being stomped into the ground by Qin Fang.

This was a concrete ground, extremely hard, yet this unfortunate one's body pierced through it, embedding himself within.

The poor soul couldn't even let out a scream before falling unconscious, severely injured, with his life hanging in the balance.

"One..."

Qin Fang paid him no mind, merely counted aloud, then swiftly moved toward another unlucky opponent.

Bang~~

Unlike the previous stomp, this time Qin Fang brutally kicked upwards, his powerful kick landing squarely on the opponent's spinal column, producing a clear cracking sound that made anyone wince.

The second unlucky soul was not only kicked in the spine but also sent flying into the air, ascending seven or eight meters before slowly descending.

"Two..."

Alas, Qin Fang was too lazy to follow up, instead counting aloud before heading straight for the third unlucky soul.

After falling seven or eight meters, even if he didn't die, he would only be left with half a life. With his spine broken, he'd be crippled even if he survived.

"Three..."

Seconds later, Qin Fang struck again successfully, the count quickly rising as he continued his actions.

"Four..."

"Five..."

"Six..."

As Qin Fang's count increased, the number of minions quickly decreased. In the blink of an eye, nearly half were wiped out.

"Seven..."

"Eight..."

"Nine..."

Although the shockwave's force was gradually diminishing, Qin Fang's speed in eliminating them didn't slow much. His strength surpassed everyone here, and fighting them one-on-one was easy for him!

Chapter 1893 - Grandmaster Shot Dead!

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"Phew~~ Finally, it's all settled!"

About five minutes later, Qin Fang let out a long sigh of relief and said this sentence lightly, announcing the end of the battle on this side.

There were some cries of unlucky kids, but overall, the commotion wasn't particularly loud.

And now, there were about a dozen people lying on the ground around, with various swords scattered on the ground, and their owners fallen beside them.

No one was missing an arm or a leg, which was quite good. At least it showed that Qin Fang himself hadn't used any weapons.

However, not using weapons doesn't mean these people weren't seriously injured.

There were a total of fourteen grandmaster-level experts, plus one that Qin Fang had disabled earlier, making it fifteen grandmaster-level minions. This force was quite formidable.

Unfortunately, now three have gone to meet their Amaterasu, as their injuries were too severe to withstand, leaving no chance for rescue...

The remaining twelve, though still alive for now, were all seriously injured, practically on the brink of death.

Among them, four were just a breath away from dying, and five were also severely injured, basically belonging to the type that could only be saved but not fully recovered.

Only three were slightly better, although about one-third of their bones were broken, their lives weren't in great danger, but they could no longer hope to practice martial arts again.

"I suppose I've been pretty merciful..."

Having fought and finished, Qin Fang simply praised himself a bit, then quickly left to lend a hand elsewhere.

Perhaps someone had arranged it earlier; this area was cleared, and even though Qin Fang took down so many people, no passersby noticed.

This was naturally arranged by the other side, trying to prevent some mundane forces from getting involved, but it also surprisingly reduced unnecessary trouble for Qin Fang and his allies.

Qin Fang hurriedly sprinted in three steps to where he was previously ambushed, where the battle was still raging fiercely.

"Old Qin, come quickly to help, I'm about to be overwhelmed..."

As soon as Ji Xiang saw Qin Fang appear, he dodged the opponent's attack while shouting with all his strength. His situation really wasn't too good, having narrowly escaped danger multiple times.

This was related to his being an assassin; lurking and sneak attacks were his strengths, but direct confrontation was somewhat weak for him. It was just that he recently advanced and trained in the Dark Demon Sect's Shadow Demon God Manuscript, which greatly enhanced his strength...

Otherwise, with his just-advanced strength against an opponent who had been at this level for three to five years, he would indeed likely have been unable to hold out for long.

Even so, he was struggling quite hard, otherwise he wouldn't be the first to call Qin Fang for help!

"Haha, you finally have a day like this..."

Qin Fang laughed loudly, then, without any hesitation, leaped directly into Ji Xiang's combat circle, "Give me this opponent, you go help the monk..."

Not only did he relieve Ji Xiang, but he also directly took on Ji Xiang's opponent, allowing Ji Xiang to be a free agent.

Monk Wukong's opponent was also quite formidable, even stronger than Ji Xiang's, but the monk's Mad Demon Staff Technique was far sharper, actually evenly matched with the opponent.

But there was an issue; the Mad Demon Staff Technique was extremely taxing, consuming much more than ordinary sword or blade techniques.

During this time, Monk Wukong didn't know how much sweat had dripped from him. If this continued, the first to fall wouldn't be Ji Xiang, but Monk Wukong.

This was why Qin Fang wanted Ji Xiang to help him!

As for Song Qingshan, the situation was relatively better... Even though his opponent was the strongest of the three grandmaster-level experts.

Yet Song Qingshan's defense was amazing, even the opponent's grandmaster mid-stage cultivation could barely break through.

If it were the other two grandmaster-level initial stage experts, they wouldn't even break through the defense... But with Song Qingshan's Great Strength Eagle Claw Technique combined with the Xuanyin Divine Claw, its power was indeed astonishing, forcing the grandmaster mid-stage expert into a somewhat embarrassing situation.

"Baka!"

Seeing Qin Fang join, but none of his own men were present, the grandmaster-level experts looked quite upset.

They weren't fools; they naturally knew that all of their men had been taken down by Qin Fang, though they hardly believed it could be true, the facts were before their eyes.

The three grandmaster-level experts immediately surged with anger, their attacks becoming much sharper, increasing the pressure on Qin Fang and the others considerably.

However, even so, it didn't have much of an impact on Qin Fang and them. Song Qingshan remained the same, relying on his formidable defense to withstand the opponent's attacks, then sneak attacked at the right moments with the Xuanyin Divine Claw, maintaining a stalemate for the time being.

"Monk, I'm here to help you..."

Ji Xiang shouted excitedly, then quickly appeared outside Monk Wukong's battle circle, not in a hurry to make a move, but looking for the right opportunity.

But with that shout, the Grandmaster-level Expert on the other side was under considerable pressure, and their moves became much more cautious.

However, Monk Wukong wouldn't give them that many opportunities. Immediately gaining the upper hand, his Frenzy Staff Technique became even more powerful, forcing the opponent to retreat again and again.

"Baka! I'm going to kill you!"

Compared to those intense battles, things on Qin Fang's side were equally lively. His opponent saw that they could almost wipe out Ji Xiang, but Qin Fang suddenly jumped in to replace Ji Xiang, which wasn't pleasing at all.

Meanwhile, not a single disciple of his opponent showed up, obviously having all been crippled by Qin Fang, which cemented a deep-seated enmity.

Therefore, this Grandmaster-level Expert immediately shouted out, launching an incredibly fierce attack on Qin Fang, gritting their teeth as if nothing less than skinning Qin Fang alive would satisfy them.

"Want to kill me? Just you..."

Qin Fang laughed heartily, and the True Qi within him swirled completely, not concealing his full power anymore, and directly engaged in a fierce confrontation with the opponent.

Pow! Pow! Pow! Pow!~~

The two exchanged blows, punches and kicks, almost every move was full-force, and the fierce and intense combat was indeed much livelier than the other two sides.

Although Qin Fang's realm was slightly inferior, his strength was not weaker than his opponent's. Especially in a close-quarters confrontation, he suffered no disadvantage at all.

"Baka..."

Seeing Qin Fang matching him blow for blow, Qin Fang remained remarkably composed, but the opponent was evidently different, immediately becoming anxious.

He had already battled with Ji Xiang for quite a while, and although he was the more advantageous party, Ji Xiang was still a Grandmaster-level Expert, and it was not without its toll.

Now, directly exhausting himself again with Qin Fang's hard stance, in just a few minutes, even as a Grandmaster-level Expert, he began to have difficulty catching his breath.

But a Grandmaster is still a Grandmaster. Even under such circumstances, as long as he changed strategies, he could still drag things on.

"Little guy, not going to make a move?"

However, Qin Fang clearly didn't want to drag this on indefinitely and immediately called out, obviously having a trump card yet to be played.

Whoosh~~

And almost as soon as Qin Fang's voice fell, before the opponent could understand what was happening, a black shadow swiftly struck like lightning.

The Grandmaster-level Expert felt the cold and icy chill down his back, instinctively trying to dodge and avoid this dangerous attack.

"Trying to dodge? Not so fast..."

However, this guy had no idea, Qin Fang had been waiting for this moment, and hearing Qin Fang's sneering voice, a large hand swiftly struck his back!

Bam~~

The Grandmaster-level Expert's reactions were fast, but they also had their limits, especially when facing an expert of the same level where such an advantage was insignificant.

Qin Fang's palm printed on the back of this Grandmaster-level Expert, and the violent palm energy instantly poured out, fully released on the Grandmaster-level Expert's back.

The Grandmaster-level Expert was staggered by Qin Fang's palm, stumbling forward...

"Take another hit of mine..."

But Qin Fang obviously wouldn't let things end here, quickly moving to launch a second attack on this Grandmaster-level Expert.

Simultaneously, another figure almost moved in sync with Qin Fang, launching another attack on this Grandmaster-level Expert from the other side.

Thus, this Grandmaster-level Expert found himself in possibly the most dangerous ambush of his life, almost instantly falling into a deadlock.

"Baka!"

But a Grandmaster-level Expert is ultimately different from a Grandmaster Level Expert, having desperate measures at critical moments.

A furious roar echoed, and the terrifying True Qi of a Grandmaster-level Expert went completely berserk, immediately releasing it outside the body.

"External True Qi?"

Witnessing such a scene, even Qin Fang couldn't help but cry out in amazement, and hurriedly called out to the other figure, "Little one, retreat quickly..."

Releasing True Qi externally is a skill only a Great Grandmaster Level Expert can master. Although a Grandmaster-level Expert can achieve significant effects, the price is unimaginable.

Bang~~

And almost when this Grandmaster-level Expert intended to take Qin Fang and Little Mink down with him, there was a faint sound, and a red blossom of blood unfortunately bloomed at the spot between his brows...

Qin Fang fired a gun!

Chapter 1894 - Japanese Shikigami!

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"Idiot..."

One shot hit, directly sending this grandmaster-level expert to meet his Amaterasu, afterward, Qin Fang simply tossed out two words indifferently, hiding his accomplishments and reputation!

"Sigh, what a waste..."

However, outwardly it's like this, but inside Qin Fang couldn't help but feel heartache.

He really had no choice, forced by the desperate means of this grandmaster-level expert to take this step, otherwise, even he could suffer a great loss.

The grandmaster-level expert's strength surpassed him by a whole realm, though Qin Fang relied on profound skills to narrow this gap, the desperate strength unleashed was far beyond what Qin Fang could endure.

Especially when burning one's vitality to forcibly boost one's cultivation, reaching the level of externalizing True Qi, clearly intending to perish together with Qin Fang.

Whether for the sake of self-preservation or safeguarding Little Mink, naturally, Qin Fang couldn't let him fully explode, so he had no choice but to sacrifice this pathetically nameless grandmaster-level expert...

One shot to the head, unsurprisingly ended him!

The grandmaster-level expert died quickly, but Qin Fang's experience points also suffered a loss of over half, which was what pained him the most.

After all, with Qin Fang's strength, he was fully capable of killing the opponent, it just required a bit more effort...but plans couldn't keep up with changes, reaching this point, Qin Fang could only resort to this as a last resort.

"Old Qin, you're too ruthless..."

Qin Fang's gun, though fitted with a silencer, naturally couldn't keep this disturbance hidden from others.

At least, Ji Xiang, who hadn't taken action yet, was the first to notice and couldn't help but shout out.

This was understandable, after all, three grandmaster-level experts, with one killed now, Qin Fang and his team felt much less pressure.

Moreover, the team was initially tight on manpower, but with Qin Fang freeing up some, suddenly they had a lot more room, especially with Little Mink's addition, it felt like adding wings to a tiger.

Swoosh swoosh swoosh~~

And just at this moment, as Qin Fang was about to join the battle with Ji Xiang and Monk Wukong, to take down another grandmaster-level expert, there was a stir nearby.

A figure quickly dashed across the nearby alley, emerging from the shadows.

Hattori Sanzo!

This figure wasn't anyone else, but indeed Hattori Sanzo.

"Where did you run off to earlier?"

Seeing Hattori Sanzo, Qin Fang was taken aback for a moment, remembering that he should have been alongside Ji Xiang, Monk Wukong, and Song Qingshan defending against the three grandmaster-level experts.

But when Qin Fang arrived, Hattori Sanzo wasn't present.

At that moment, Ji Xiang was in a critical situation, so Qin Fang didn't think much, intercepting the opponent for Ji Xiang, they started fighting directly.

Now, with Hattori Sanzo suddenly appearing from the side, Qin Fang remembered him, immediately not looking too happy.

After all, Hattori Sanzo was part of their group, but deserted at such a critical moment, so it would be surprising if Qin Fang were to give him a good face.

"Young Master Qin, I went to catch someone..."

Seeing Qin Fang's unhappy expression, Hattori Sanzo explained tremblingly, not wanting to provoke Qin Fang's discontent, which wouldn't bode well.

Quickly pointing to a figure he casually tossed in a dark corner, he said, "That guy's name is Domoto Yoshio, a disciple of Kawada Musashi...he's the one who led these people here!"

"Hmm?"

Qin Fang paused slightly, glanced briefly, and activated his scouting skill, confirming the conclusion was the same as Hattori Sanzo's words.

"Forget it, let's not dwell on this...go help Qing Mountain! Hold that guy off..."

Although knowing these people were definitely brought by Kawada Musashi, without some concrete evidence, Qin Fang didn't have a suitable reason to confront them.

Of course, if Qin Fang wanted to wipe them out, he wouldn't need excuses or reasons, just bring in a few experts to storm the Musashi School, eliminating them all.

But...

"Kawada Musashi, if it weren't for the fact that you still have some use, I'd have taken your life long ago..."

Regarding the sly fox Kawada Musashi, Qin Fang was quite displeased, pondering on how to deal with him.

Musashi School still had its uses, Kawada Musashi should have integrated Musashi School completely, removing him now would certainly plunge Musashi School back into internal chaos, which Qin Fang didn't want to see...

Otherwise, he could have just killed Miyamoto Musashi back then and left without any need to collaborate with Kawada Musashi!

Now Kawada Musashi is planning to betray them, trying to use others to eliminate Qin Fang and his team. Though Qin Fang wasn't planning on eradicating him, yet...he couldn't escape the consequences.

"Brothers, let's keep it up..."

Domoto Yoshio had been captured by Hattori Sanzo, only at the Master Level Late Stage, inferior even to Kawada Masami, now unable to escape even if he wanted to, thrown aside it was no big deal.

Chapter 1895 - Japanese Shikigami! (Part 2)

As they spoke, Qin Fang immediately leaped to Ji Xiang's side, gave a shout, and jumped right into the battle circle.

Seeing Qin Fang join, Monk Wukong also reined in his Frenzy Staff Technique to prevent injuring an ally, given that the Frenzy Staff Technique was notorious for not distinguishing between friend and foe.

However, even though the Frenzy Staff Technique was restrained, the combined force of Qin Fang and Monk Wukong was overwhelmingly stronger than Monk Wukong fighting alone with his wildly swinging Frenzy Staff Technique.

The opposing grandmaster-level expert had been dragged on by Monk Wukong for so long that considerable True Qi and stamina were consumed. Although he was slightly better off than Monk Wukong, compared to Qin Fang, he was vastly outclassed.

Like Monk Wukong, Qin Fang launched into an open and powerful attack, unleashing a ferocious onslaught without regard for his own energy expenditure.

Wave after wave of relentless attacks swarmed the opponent like tides, without the slightest pause in between.

Nearly every punch and kick was a hard-hitting, straightforward assault, with the continuous sound of impacts ringing in one's ears, evoking a boiling blood sensation.

This time, Monk Wukong employed subtle techniques, with Qin Fang leading the attack while he stealthily waited for opportunities to launch sneak attacks from the side.

This way, he could seize the chance to recover some stamina while ensuring his own safety and thus better preserve his combat power.

As for Ji Xiang, he didn't hurry to make a move, instead leisurely roamed outside the battle circle, appearing to be merely an onlooker.

Yet ironically, the pressure he exerted on this grandmaster-level expert might have been even greater than that from Qin Fang or Monk Wukong.

"Baka!"

Qin Fang and his companions were clearly having a great time in the fight, but their opponent was evidently displeased.

Having lost one of his three comrades already subjected him to significant pressure, and now being besieged by three experts of comparable strength left him in grave danger, so how could he not be anxious?

However, now it was almost impossible for him to extract himself... he could only express his dissatisfaction through loud shouts.

Asking for help from the mid-stage grandmaster-level leader was out of the question, as he too was being held up elsewhere.

"Now, little one, attack..."

The angrier and more anxious one gets, the easier it is to reveal flaws, and Qin Fang was waiting for just such a fatal mistake to appear.

As soon as the grandmaster-level expert made an unintended slip-up, Qin Fang's eyes brightened, and he immediately issued an order to the little mink that had been staying in the shadows.

Swoosh~~

Almost as soon as Qin Fang finished speaking, the little mink transformed into a black shadow, swiftly launching an attack, its speed almost like a lightning-fast bolt.

"Huh?"

The grandmaster-level expert, being stronger than the one Qin Fang had previously killed, was naturally able to sense the threat from the little mink.

Almost as soon as the little mink moved, he sensed its presence, and his expression turned exceedingly grave, uttering a slight gasp of surprise.

"Baka..."

However, this person was extraordinary, and in this critical moment, his face displayed an extremely bizarre expression.

Then... this grandmaster-level expert decisively pulled out a small, pitch-black object from himself and fiercely smashed it onto the ground.

Bang~~

Before Qin Fang and his allies could react, the little object exploded on the ground, instantly spreading a thick, repulsive smoke.

"Retreat..."

This scene indeed caught Qin Fang by surprise, but he immediately sensed something was amiss, shouted in alarm, and simultaneously retreated rapidly.

Almost simultaneously, Monk Wukong also carried his Frenzy Staff and executed the Reed Crossing River Technique, swiftly retreating several meters in a straight line.

Ji Xiang, being outside the battle circle, naturally faced no threats and thus was relatively safe.

Only the little mink, due to its lightning-fast speed, couldn't retreat in time and directly passed through the smoke.

"Squeak~~~"

As the little mink passed through the smoke, it let out an unusual sound, as if encountering something terrifying.

"What's happening?"

Hearing the little mink's reaction, Qin Fang's face changed slightly. The little mink wasn't the Little Dragon and couldn't convey everything it perceived to Qin Fang.

However, judging by the little mink's response, there seemed to be something in the smoke that frightened it immensely...

"Old Qin, there's something wrong with this smoke..."

The commotion caused by the little mink was naturally noticed by others. Monk Wukong's expression also changed, and he solemnly informed Qin Fang.

The little mink, being a Snow Fox Ferret, was one of the most famous venomous creatures in nature, almost lacking any natural enemies.

Yet, even a Snow Fox Ferret was scared like this, which meant there must be something hidden in the smoke, and it was something extremely sinister.

"Little mink, return..."

Qin Fang nodded lightly, immediately called the little mink back, and saw it swiftly return to Qin Fang's shoulder.

However, at that moment, the little mink's body was trembling slightly, its tiny eyes filled with fear, as if truly terrified.

Seeing this, Qin Fang's expression turned much more serious, his gaze fixed on the smoke.

This smoke was evidently not from a ninja's smoke bomb, as the grandmaster didn't escape while it rose, but remained calmly on the side, recovering his elemental energy.

Nonetheless, this smoke wasn't entirely impenetrable, and as time passed, it gradually dissipated slightly, revealing what was hidden within.

The first thing Qin Fang and his companions saw was a pair of eerie green eyes, resembling ghostly flames.

Soon, the vague outline of a body also began to emerge...

Not only that, but this unknown creature seemed to be absorbing the mist, its body growing larger and larger...

Once the smoke was fully absorbed, the creature stood completely exposed before Qin Fang and the others...

Standing over two meters tall with a powerful build, its imposing strength was palpable... yet what was bizarre was that its head resembled a dog or wolf rather than a human!

"This... seems to be... the legendary... Shikigami?"

Seeing the creature gradually manifest, Qin Fang and Monk Wukong were both baffled, but Ji Xiang seemed to realize something, his expression grim as he stuttered out his words.

Ji Xiang, having spent considerable time in the international assassin circle, had heard rumors about some sinister things in the underground world.

In the underground world, when it comes to Japan, besides ninjas, there's another notable profession known as Onmyoji.

Onmyoji are a unique profession in Japan, believed to have the ability to communicate with the realm of spirits and summon powerful beings called Shikigami to fight.

Qin Fang had heard such tales before, thinking them to be mere legends, similar to the mythical gods of Ancient Dragon Country, unlikely to exist.

Yet surprisingly, before their eyes, stood a living Shikigami...

Ji Xiang was indeed correct, this seemingly conjured creature was a Shikigami, something Qin Fang's Scouting Skill confirmed without a doubt!

Chapter 1896 - The Sinister Dog Ghost

...

"Is this a Shikigami?"

Seeing such a big creature, Qin Fang was very surprised, as this thing in front of him didn't look like any creature that should exist on Earth.

At least, although Qin Fang hasn't seen all the fierce beasts on Earth, none of them look so ridiculous.

But the Shikigami in front of him was completely a monster...and a hybrid of some extremely eerie and uncanny sort.

Its body was quite similar to that of a human, only stronger, but its head looked like a dog or a wolf.

As for its limbs, there was no need to mention that they were not human hands and feet, but furry and incredibly sharp claws, with a faint hint of blades.

This is a Shikigami, a very mysterious unknown creature.

"It is indeed a Shikigami... I've heard elders mention this, a very sinister creature, cruel and violent by nature, everyone must be careful!"

Monk Wukong couldn't help but nod as he spoke, his expression more serious than ever, not daring to underestimate this Shikigami.

Monk Wukong, from Shaolin Temple, knew quite a lot about this, especially back when Dragon Country and Japan were at war, Shaolin Temple had many monks who encountered Japan's Onmyoji, and fought against such Shikigami, naturally understanding it.

It was exactly because of this understanding that he didn't underestimate it, so the monk's reaction was not surprising.

"Feels somewhat familiar, have I seen it somewhere before?"

Qin Fang's Scouting Skill had already given him the answer, so he knew this was indeed a Shikigami, yet he had a different feeling inside.

However, Qin Fang didn't voice it out, he just noted it quietly in his mind.

"Old Ji, Monk, that old guy is yours... I'll handle this monster!"

Though the strength of the Shikigami remained unclear, seeing the satisfaction in that grandmaster-level expert's reaction towards his Shikigami, Qin Fang knew what to do.

He roared at Ji Xiang, then immediately charged towards the possibly terrifying Shikigami!

As for Monk Wukong, his skills were comparable to Qin Fang's but slightly weaker from Sun Hao's impact, putting him just below Qin Fang. Now, letting him deal with a grandmaster-level expert whose strength had also been drained significantly, with Ji Xiang assisting, it would be a bit easier.

"Old Qin, be careful yourself..."

Ji Xiang and the monk nodded, neither dared to be careless at this point, quickly rushing at the grandmaster-level expert who planned to sit back and watch the show.

They couldn't delay, as the Shikigami was a terrifying evil entity; they didn't know how long Qin Fang could hold on, so they needed a quick victory, resolving this opponent swiftly, then helping Qin Fang against the Shikigami...

Though the Shikigami was summoned by that grandmaster-level expert, it had no direct connection to him.

Even if that grandmaster-level expert was killed, the Shikigami would not disappear, which was the reason why Ji Xiang and Monk Wukong were so anxious.

"Baka..."

Having summoned the Shikigami, the grandmaster-level expert was slightly relieved, ready to watch the drama of Qin Fang and his companions being chased by the Shikigami.

However, Qin Fang and his team didn't follow the usual rules, splitting into two groups, one to fend off the Shikigami and the other to besiege him.

He, having exhausted much of his strength, was at barely 60-70% of his peak, while Ji Xiang and Monk Wukong, though slightly weaker and also drained, joined forces against him, making him not only lack advantage but fall into a deadlock!

"Kill them!"

Facing this predicament, the grandmaster-level expert obviously didn't plan to give up without a fight, dodging swiftly while commanding the Shikigami.

"Roar~~"

The tall and strong Shikigami immediately roared with such a howl, then enveloped in a dense black mist, charged swiftly at Qin Fang.

Though the Shikigami appeared large, its actions were not sluggish at all, instead, it was extraordinarily agile, moving at an astonishing speed, reaching Qin Fang in almost a blink.

Even before it arrived, Qin Fang already felt goosebumps on his body, and the surrounding temperature seemed to drop instantly.

"So cold and eerie..."

This was Qin Fang's most apparent feeling, the chilling Yin Qi feeling as if he faced not a rival, but a ghostly entity from the underworld.

"How on earth did this thing come into being?"

Facing this sinister creature, Qin Fang, unaware of its true nature, dared not confront it head-on easily. He fully utilized the Traceless Snow Stepping Technique, sliding his feet, narrowly avoiding the shikigami's razor-sharp claws just before they struck.

As the claws slashed by, the sinister feeling became even more apparent, almost making Qin Fang involuntarily shiver.

Not only that, the mist from before seemed to have been absorbed, but now the shikigami was emitting a faint black mist that floated on its surface.

When those claws slashed past, the black mist also began to spread outward...

Qin Fang had narrowly avoided the claws, but when the black mist spread, it brushed against the edge of Qin Fang's garment, and he immediately heard a sizzling sound by his ear.

"Corrosion?"

Upon hearing this sound, Qin Fang instinctively glanced at it, his face turning quite unsightly, as a small part of his clothes had actually been corroded away.

Although he knew the shikigami was no simple matter, he hadn't expected even this seemingly inconspicuous mist to be so sinister... making Qin Fang all the more tense.

Rustle, rustle, rustle~~

While Qin Fang was contemplating, the shikigami certainly wasn't idle. Its speed reached its limit, almost constantly shadowing Qin Fang. Its pair of sharp arms swung, creating strong gusts of wind... At the same time, that black mist was also shaking and spreading violently!

"Indeed, it's not simple..."

Qin Fang didn't dare let up in the slightest, pushing the Traceless Snow Stepping Technique to its peak, moving and weaving through the small area to dodge the shikigami's attacks, while also being cautious of the highly corrosive black mist.

Qin Fang examined the situation closely, noting that the shikigami's head was like a dog's, suggesting it could be a Dog God or a Dog Ghost...

However, judging from the shikigami's behavior, it seemed more likely to be a Dog Ghost, demanding even greater caution.

Compared to a Dog God, a Dog Ghost poses a greater threat and is notoriously more ferocious.

Qin Fang dodged time and again, each evasion only serving to further incite the shikigami's ferocity, with its emerald eyes gradually showing signs of turning blood-red.

Additionally, the shikigami's speed kept increasing, until in Qin Fang's eyes, it became a series of black shadows, nearly impossible to track its movements.

"Hiss~~ So cold!"

Qin Fang continued to avoid being approached, but as the shikigami's speed increased, the black mist gradually spread, showing a tendency to encircle Qin Fang entirely.

At the same time, the black mist not only corroded Qin Fang's clothing, but also lowered the surrounding temperature dramatically, so much so that even Qin Fang, a Quasi-Grandmaster-level Expert, felt the chill, indicating its severity.

"Things can't go on like this..."

Being forced into this situation, Qin Fang's expression grew increasingly grim. The situation became ever more unfavorable to him, and he couldn't guarantee how long he could continue if this dragged on.

He glanced over at Ji Xiang and the others; even the Grandmaster-level expert was rather cunning, seemingly sharing Qin Fang's mindset, constantly dodging and escaping. Though it appeared somewhat embarrassing, Ji Xiang and Monk Wukong had no way to deal with it.

Once Qin Fang failed to hold on, the shikigami could assist in dealing with Ji Xiang and Monk Wukong, creating a truly perilous situation.

"No, I can't just sit here and wait for doom..."

Faced with such a predicament, Qin Fang's expression gradually steadied, his mind racing to find a suitable solution.

"This black mist is chilling and intensely corrosive... I must find a way to restrain it!"

He didn't yet know exactly how strong the shikigami was, but the black mist was undoubtedly a bothersome obstacle, significantly impacting Qin Fang's capabilities.

The chilling cold was exceedingly troublesome, even for a Quasi-Grandmaster-level Expert like Qin Fang, impervious to heat and cold.

As the temperature continued to drop, Qin Fang felt his body stiffening, and if this went on, even the wondrous Traceless Snow Stepping Technique would be heavily constrained...

The corrosive nature of the black mist was even worse; if it touched Qin Fang's body, the burning sensation was incredibly unpleasant.

Most crucially, if this black mist's corrosive nature was a form of poison, Qin Fang wasn't entirely sure and certainly didn't dare provoke it easily...

To deal with this shikigami, the first step was to disperse the strange black mist surrounding it. Qin Fang racked his brains searching for a solution!

"Wait... I've got it!"

As Qin Fang continued moving rapidly, evading the cursed black mist, a sudden spark of inspiration struck him, and he abruptly thought of a solution, his spirits lifting!

Chapter 1897 - Shattering the Killing! Dog Ghost Murders Its Master!

...

Huff~~

Just as Qin Fang was coming up with a strategy, the Shikigami also seemed to grow impatient with this game of hide and seek.

Its sharp claws, faster than lightning, struck towards Qin Fang's head, not only fast but also incredibly powerful, the wind it stirred carrying a sense of deadly killing intent.

There was no doubt that this Shikigami intended to finish Qin Fang in this strike, then rush to aid the grandmaster-level expert who was struggling and in a state of distress.

"You want to kill me? Maybe in your next life..."

Faced with such a fierce attack, Qin Fang, in the past, would have been quite afraid and only able to dodge by fleeing desperately.

But this time, the Shikigami seemed prepared for this, even with Qin Fang's Traceless Snow Stepping Technique, almost all escape routes were sealed, leaving no way to evade.

The situation became quite dire, and Qin Fang was nearly out of options...

Yet this time, Qin Fang did not have to worry, instead, a violent surge of True Qi erupted throughout his body, making him incredibly tense, as if gathering all his strength to face off against the Shikigami...

The Shikigami was a mysterious creature, whether it had intelligence similar to humans, Qin Fang wasn't sure, but at least in this moment, it showed no signs of retreating.

Buzz~~

As the Shikigami's sharp claws aimed for him, with hardly any room to avoid, Qin Fang suddenly opened his arms, palms facing upwards, and then...

Two flames suddenly and unexpectedly ignited on Qin Fang's palms, burning fiercely as if Qin Fang's hands were set ablaze.

Hiss hiss hiss~~

With the presence of these two flames, the surrounding environment changed, the cold air was effortlessly dispelled by the flames.

Moreover... this black mist seemed to be ignited by the flames, retreating rapidly to the edges, leaving the area around Qin Fang suddenly clear.

"Hmm~~ Really effective!!!"

Seeing this scene, a trace of delight flashed across Qin Fang's face.

This was the method he had come up with, originally aiming just to repel the coldness and prevent his body from freezing.

Unexpectedly, the effect of the flames was exceptionally good, as if they were the nemesis of the black mist, driving it away with ease.

Bang~~

However, this wasn't the time for Qin Fang to rejoice, as the Shikigami's sharp claws had nearly reached him.

Qin Fang had already prepared himself, swinging his arms to fiercely collide with the Shikigami's limbs.

Because the flames on Qin Fang's palms still burned, the black mist released by the Shikigami not only failed to harm Qin Fang, but seemed to be pushed back into the Shikigami's body by the flames.

Whoosh whoosh whoosh~~~

The sound of fire crackling was incessant, a bit like fueling the flames... except here it wasn't gasoline that was burning, but the black mist.

Qin Fang's Fireball Technique finally proved its utility, not just a method for Qin Fang to sneak attack experts, but naturally capable of countering the black mist.

With the black mist no longer posing a threat, it was now a straightforward battle, placing Qin Fang and the Shikigami on equal footing.

"Such strong strength..."

This exchange was a clash of power, and for the first time, Qin Fang felt the strength of the Shikigami, the Dog Ghost.

Though Qin Fang had estimated its strength would be extraordinary upon seeing the Dog Ghost's robust body, only by actually engaging did he realize this Dog Ghost's power was incredibly great, almost too much even for the significantly strengthened Qin Fang to handle!

"You think I can't deal with you, monster?"

This only fueled Qin Fang's anger, his aura intensifying silently.

The flames on his hands couldn't be extinguished, as they were a magical treasure for countering the black mist; once extinguished, the black mist would surge back.

Nevertheless, these flames, condensed by Qin Fang's Fireball Technique, could harm opponents without harming Qin Fang himself, which was quite fortunate.

"You beast, take this!"

Passive defense wasn't Qin Fang's style, and with the threat of the black mist eliminated, he no longer needed to hold back.

Immediately turning passive into active, activating the Snow Traversing Step, his entire being became a black blur, encircling the Shikigami with flames, then seizing the opportunity to deliver a strike.

This strike consumed a considerable amount of Qin Fang's strength, nearly amounting to seventy to eighty percent of his cultivation, enough to instantly kill a typical grandmaster-level expert.

This was his first time tangling with such a Shikigami, unsure if its defense was as formidable as its Attack Power.

If Qin Fang's attack was too weak, it might fail to breach the Shikigami's defenses, hence the power behind this seventy to eighty percent blow carried significant weight.

Chapter 1898 - Annihilation! Dog Ghost Betrays Its Master! (Part 2)

Puff~~~

Before the palm arrived, Qin Fang could already hear such a sound by his ears, seemingly the sound of flames compressing and burning the black mist.

But that's not right, most of that black mist had been compressed back into the Shikigami's body, with only a small amount floating on the Shikigami's surface, which quickly dissipated when it encountered Qin Fang's flames.

But this time... it was obviously different.

Pooch~~

Qin Fang moved swiftly, his single palm wrapped in a ball of flame imprinted fiercely on the Shikigami's body, and such a sound was clearly heard by his ears.

"Hiss~~"

At the same time, Qin Fang couldn't help but take a deep breath, because this palm didn't seem to hit any solid form, as if it only hit a mass of air, it felt like it had no strength at all, and he almost lost his balance.

Fortunately, Qin Fang's reaction was fast enough. Taking advantage of the Dog Ghost being momentarily stunned by his attack, Qin Fang quickly withdrew to retreat.

"Roar~~"

Qin Fang managed to evade, but that Dog Ghost seemed out of sorts at this time, as Qin Fang noticed that where it was struck by his flaming palm, there was now a hole, surrounded by black mist but unable to heal for a long time!

"What the heck is going on?"

Witnessing this scene, Qin Fang was utterly confused and couldn't help but mutter to himself, his eyes fixated intently on this Shikigami.

"Could this be the way to deal with a Shikigami?"

But Qin Fang didn't waste too much time pondering. Noticing the persistent hole that the black mist couldn't seal, he guessed it was due to the flames in his palm strike.

With that insight, Qin Fang knew what to do next!

Buzz~~

The Fireball Technique reigned, and a blazing flame erupted from Qin Fang's palm once more.

Meanwhile, Qin Fang attacked again, charging at the Shikigami at an incredibly fast pace and swinging his palm towards it.

Pooch~~

Again, the same sound, remarkably clear.

This time, the Shikigami seemed to realize something and tried to dodge, but Qin Fang's speed was too fast. Having preemptively calculated his strike, he left the Shikigami with nowhere to evade.

Even though the Shikigami wanted to dodge, it was struck squarely by Qin Fang, and its shoulder was grazed directly by the flame from Qin Fang's hand, that piece just simply vanished!

With the previous experience, Qin Fang didn't foolishly stand still this time. After a successful strike, he immediately reignited the flames and planned to strike again with a wave of his palm...

Pooch~~

In this backhanded move, even if the Shikigami wanted to dodge, it couldn't, and it took another heavy hit from Qin Fang... If the Shikigami hadn't been taller, preventing Qin Fang from reaching its head, this blow could have smashed its head...

"Roar~~"

Qin Fang's flaming palm swept through, leaving a massive defect where it touched the Shikigami, one that couldn't be healed.

Faced with such a change, even the Shikigami's simple mind could sense the impending danger, seemingly feeling pain, emitting a low growl.

"Vile creature, face your death..."

Qin Fang obviously wouldn't call it quits at this point. Having found a way to deal with the Shikigami, he naturally didn't hold back and immediately launched assaults towards the Shikigami repeatedly.

Compared to before, when the Shikigami repeatedly used deadly moves against Qin Fang, trying to take his life, now it only wanted to escape, not daring to face Qin Fang head-on.

But Qin Fang didn't give it a chance, pushing his speed to the limit, chasing the Shikigami and not allowing it an opportunity to escape.

Using the flame in his hand, he wore down the Shikigami's body little by little!

"So that's how it is..."

Simultaneously, Qin Fang gradually understood why things had turned out this way!

Shikigami, whether it's a Dog God or a Dog Ghost, is essentially a form of spirit entity; the specifics are unclear, but they're somewhat like ghosts.

However, the Onmyoji of Japan uses a special method to materialize this spirit entity, turning it into the Shikigami seen now.

Once summoned, the Shikigami can fight like a human, and its strength is even great, almost making it feel like it's not a spirit entity during battle with humans.

The root cause lies in this strange black mist...

This black mist is the very core of the Shikigami, the source of all its power, not only extremely cold but also highly corrosive.

It's precisely due to the complexity of this black mist that makes people find the Shikigami challenging to deal with, requiring the correct method to combat it.

Previously, Qin Fang was forced into a desperate situation by the Shikigami because he didn't have a way to counter this black mist, and could only choose to escape unwillingly.

But once Qin Fang discovered that the flames from his Fireball Technique were the nemesis of this black mist, everything changed.

First, the black mist that had spread was forced back into the Shikigami's body by Qin Fang's flames, compressing the black mist's area of activity.

Chapter 1899 - Shattering Slaughter! Dog Ghost Kills Its Master! (Part 3)

Then, Qin Fang began wielding his Flame Palm, launching a direct assault on the black mist within the shikigami... Because of their inherent opposition, Qin Fang's every strike could completely eradicate the black mist.

This is precisely why every strike from Qin Fang causes a portion of the shikigami's body to disappear...

However, the shikigami is composed of this black mist. If any other method were used to pierce the shikigami's body, the black mist could naturally fill back in.

But Qin Fang was using flames; the black mist could hardly avoid it, so how could it possibly fill back in?

This resulted in the flaw of the shikigami's body, while the black mist was continuously consumed by Qin Fang's flames...

"Roar~~"

Feeling its "life" threatened, the shikigami let out a low growl, seemingly very angry, but also helpless, with clear signs of fear and trepidation.

In this state, the shikigami's pair of eerie green eyes were fixated on Qin Fang, showing no change, yet maintaining constant vigilance.

It neither chose to attack nor to flee, merely guarding against Qin Fang, appearing to be searching for an opportunity...

However, the considerable loss of black mist was weakening its body, as if it might collapse at any moment.

"Old Qin, hold on... we're almost wrapping up here!"

Meanwhile, Ji Xiang and Monk Wukong had finally seized an opportunity, cornering the grandmaster-level expert into a dead end, now unleashing their strongest attacks against him.

In a two-against-one situation, if they couldn't defeat the opponent, their efforts for advancement would have been in vain.

The grandmaster-level expert was exceedingly frustrated, initially relying on the shikigami for assistance, only to find it was being held up by Qin Fang alone.

Judging by the current situation, it seemed that the expert would be struck down by the adversaries before the shikigami could come to his aid, filling him with profound fear.

"Roar~~"

Seemingly sensing the peril faced by the grandmaster-level expert, the shikigami grew restless, its low growls becoming more frequent.

Whoosh~~

Just as Qin Fang was about to make his move, the shikigami suddenly transformed into a mass of black mist, rushing at high speed towards Ji Xiang and the others.

The shikigami turned into a substantial cloud of mist, and although Qin Fang quickly struck with his flame-imbued palm to burn off much of the black mist, a significant portion still reached Ji Xiang and the others.

"Watch out! Get out of the way..."

Qin Fang was too late to pursue; seeing the black mist heading straight for Ji Xiang and the others, he could only shout out in warning to alert Ji Xiang and Monk Wukong.

Knowing how dangerous this black mist was, Qin Fang didn't want anything to happen to Ji Xiang or Monk Wukong, as they were his companions.

This black mist possessed exceptionally strong corrosiveness, and Qin Fang, cautious to avoid it, still suffered multiple damages on his own body.

Ji Xiang and Monk Wukong, being caught off guard by the appearance of this mist, were at great risk of serious injury if they weren't careful.

Though Qin Fang knew his flame could counter the black mist, he had no means of healing the corrosive injuries caused by it.

After all, while his flame could completely incinerate the black mist, Qin Fang couldn't burn his own companions... doing so would destroy the mist while also incinerating his teammates.

"What's going on?"

Ji Xiang and Monk Wukong were equally stunned, as they were on the verge of defeating the grandmaster-level expert when Qin Fang shouted to them.

Despite their confusion, their trust in Qin Fang led them, with perfect synchrony, to retreat a few steps.

Though just a few small steps, their timing was impeccable; the moment they backed away, the black mist burst through their previous defensive circle, heading directly for the grandmaster-level expert.

"No... don't!"

The grandmaster-level expert hadn't noticed the shikigami's actions, but upon realizing the shikigami had turned into a surge of black mist coming towards him, his already pale face drained of all color, and with terrified eyes, he let out a shrill scream.

Vaguely, he let out such a cry... then his entire body was enveloped by the black mist.

With that, the words he uttered vanished along with his body into the black mist.

The black mist rose up, and soon, the grandmaster-level expert's figure vanished completely...

Qin Fang came over swiftly, his expression deeply grave as he gazed at the black mist, his eyes reflecting shock and amazement.

"Old Qin, what on earth is happening?"

Ji Xiang and Monk Wukong were equally bewildered by the scene before them, at a loss as to how things had turned out this way.

"It's a Dog Ghost, the guy couldn't control it anymore, and it's devouring its master... Everyone, stay still and watch what happens!"

Initially, Qin Fang didn't understand what was happening, but when he saw the grandmaster-level expert vanishing rapidly into the black mist, while the mist itself grew stronger, he realized the truth!

The dread surrounding the Dog Ghost stemmed from this...

Although the Dog Ghost was formidable, it was also the hardest to control. Once summoned, if the conjurer couldn't restrain it, the Dog Ghost would immediately devour him, absorbing his power entirely into itself... the exact situation unfolding here.

Chapter 1900 - Monster!!

...

"Old Qin, this thing is too weird, are we really not going to make a move?"

Over there, the devouring by the Dog Ghost continued. The scene looked quite sinister, even Qin Fang and the others felt their scalps go numb. Ji Xiang couldn't help but swallow, asking uncertainly.

"Let's observe the changes..."

Qin Fang wasn't entirely clear either. Although he could clearly feel that the strength of this Dog Ghost seemed to be continuously growing, precisely because he couldn't be sure, he dared not act rashly.

"Ah..."

At this moment, the Grandmaster-level Expert being devoured by the Dog Ghost finally couldn't remain silent anymore... but instead of trying to forcibly destroy this traitorous Dog Ghost, he let out a miserable scream.

Then... that was it.

This Grandmaster-level Expert didn't die at the hands of Qin Fang and his companions but instead died by the hands of the Dog Ghost he had summoned.

And with the fall of this Grandmaster-level Expert, his physical body was enveloped by the black mist, also gradually disappearing without a trace, seemingly completely transformed into black mist.

For a moment, the black mist, which Qin Fang had almost completely obliterated, not only restored to its previous state but even became more violent and expansive.

Right in front of Qin Fang and his companions, the black mist surged upward, and for a moment, demonic flames soared to the sky...

"Such a strong aura..."

Not only did the black mist surge violently, but even the aura became colder and more eerie, much stronger than before.

"So cold!"

Ji Xiang was shivering from the cold, seemingly barely able to withstand it, and Qin Fang and the others noticed that the ground around them seemed to show signs of freezing.

Though it wasn't the hottest time of summer, the temperature was quite high, yet this cold black mist could produce such effects, indicating its formidable power.

"Monk, how are you?"

Qin Fang didn't feel much, as he had already experienced it alone before, enhancing his resistance to the cold a lot; with his flame protection, he wasn't afraid.

But Ji Xiang definitely couldn't handle it, so Qin Fang looked at Monk Wukong beside him and asked casually.

"I'm okay... however, this black mist is extremely wicked, somewhat resembling the legendary demonic energy. If not for my practice of authentic Buddhist Divine Power, I wouldn't be able to stand it!"

Monk Wukong shivered, evidently feeling the cold, but he could still withstand it. At the same time, a faint steam could be seen rising from his head, the result of the True Qi generated by the operation of Buddhist Divine Power within his body...

"Demonic energy?"

When Qin Fang heard this term, he was slightly taken aback, instinctively glancing at Ji Xiang, then feeling his own, his eyes flashing with a peculiar light.

Qin Fang and Ji Xiang had cultivated the Divine Power of the Demon Sect, theoretically making them fond of demonic energy...

In reality, the demonic energy that Monk Wukong spoke of was entirely different from the demonic True Qi that Qin Fang and they cultivated, not to be mixed up.

This was quite normal too. The Demon Sect was called so not because they were truly demons, but because the people of the Righteous Path called them this.

Actually, the people of the Demon Sect all referred to themselves as disciples of the Holy Sect, having nothing to do with demons.

However, this substantial demonic energy had a different origin and was truly an evil presence... much more evil than the Demon Sect.

Suffice to say, just looking at this Dog Ghost's betrayal of its master was enough to demonstrate how evil this demonic energy was.

"Monk, can you suppress this demonic energy?"

Qin Fang hesitated a moment but couldn't help asking.

"No problem..."

Monk Wukong was unreserved, with Buddhist Aura surging within his body, the surrounding black mist immediately scattered like frightened birds and beasts.

Qin Fang gave it a simple glance; although this effect couldn't compare to his Fireball Technique, it was already enough for self-preservation.

"Old Ji, go help Qing Mountain; Monk and I can handle it here..."

Against such a sinister creature, Ji Xiang, though having Grandmaster-level cultivation, lacked methods for defeating it; staying wouldn't help and might even get himself hurt... so Qin Fang decisively sent Ji Xiang to help on the other side.

"Then... be careful!"

Ji Xiang hesitated, seemingly worried about Qin Fang and Monk Wukong, but seeing both of them looking confident, he had no choice but to nod and rush over to Song Qingshan's side.

Over there, Song Qingshan and Hattori Sanzo were jointly facing that Grandmaster Mid-Stage expert and had not gained any advantage despite having one more person; it was still an evenly matched situation.

However, whenever that Grandmaster-level expert tried to leave, he was pulled back by Hattori Sanzo and Song Qingshan.

If Ji Xiang joined in, this situation should improve, and they might seize an opportunity to take him down.

"Monk, be careful..."

Ji Xiang walked away from this side, without a potential liability, Qin Fang could fully unleash his strength. He immediately shouted to Monk Wukong, both palms surged with flames, swiftly attacking that mass of rising black mist...

"Damn! Old Qin, that move is so cool..."

Seeing Qin Fang's hands ignited with flames, Monk Wukong was also startled. But upon seeing the flames passing through, the black mist instantly vanished into thin air, making his eyes almost pop out in disbelief.

"Hahaha, I can't let you hog all the glory by yourself, watch this..."

But Monk Wukong wasn't the type to admit defeat. A layer of faint golden light immediately emanated from his body, and he transformed into a straight line, plunging into the mass of black mist.

Just like Qin Fang's flames, but when the sinister black mist encountered the golden light emanating from Monk Wukong, it seemed like it met its nemesis, instantly dissipating and retreating swiftly.

"This is..."

Qin Fang also turned back to witness this scene and was quite amazed, as the faint golden light was truly eye-catching.

"Arhat Divine Power? Or Dragon-Subduing Tiger-Taming Skill?"

Regarding the secret inner strength techniques of the Shaolin Temple, Qin Fang wasn't particularly knowledgeable, he could only guess... Whether he was right or not, only the heavens would know!

But it didn't matter, at least the divine skill Monk Wukong used was indeed formidable, having a powerful restraining effect on this demonic energy.

"Roar~~"

Both Qin Fang and Monk Wukong acted together, swiftly extinguishing the black mist. However, the Dog Ghost was hiding within the mist, low growls could be heard, but its figure remained elusive, making it quite eerie.

"Monk, be careful..."

The more it went on, the more Qin Fang felt that the Dog Ghost had become much stronger than before, and much more dangerous, requiring careful handling.

Having experienced it once before, Qin Fang naturally became very cautious. He was worried that Monk Wukong might be careless and suffer, so he couldn't help but remind him.

"Don't worry..."

Monk Wukong nodded, responding, but whether he truly heeded it was something only he himself knew.

Rustle~

Almost at the same time Monk Wukong replied to Qin Fang, a slight change occurred within the black mist, as if something was approaching at high speed.

The sound was clear yet seemed chaotic, making it difficult to pinpoint its position and direction... It felt like it was coming from all directions.

"Watch out..."

Suddenly, Qin Fang's expression changed, he immediately shouted towards Monk Wukong nearby, having discovered the target's appearance.

Bang~~

Despite Qin Fang's timely warning, the Dog Ghost's speed still surpassed his voice, and before Monk Wukong could react, he was struck by a massive arm...

A deep thud sounded, accompanied by a faint growl, the two had a quick exchange before separating again.

Monk Wukong's defensive ability was rather astounding. Despite the heavy blow, he was merely flung out of the black mist, his face slightly pale, but without any grievous injuries like broken bones...

Of course, this was quite normal. Shaolin monks generally start by training strength and defense, it's reasonable for them to have superior resistance compared to average martial artists.

However, Monk Wukong wasn't without loss. The fierce blow nearly depleted the golden light around him.

"Damn! That accursed beast..."

This change made Monk Wukong's expression turn quite sour, and he couldn't help but mutter in a low voice.

"Old Qin, I'm afraid I can't make it..."

Helplessly, Monk Wukong said to Qin Fang with a bitter smile.

The fierce strike from the Dog Ghost had dissipated much of the Buddhist aura he had concentrated with his inner strength. Though he could attempt to restore it, it was clear he couldn't withstand another attack from the Dog Ghost.

Without the protective Buddhist aura, understanding the danger of the black mist, Monk Wukong naturally couldn't risk standing up to it again.

"No worries, take a break first..."

Seeing Monk Wukong's Buddhist aura shattered, Qin Fang knew he couldn't count on Monk Wukong anymore. Without fuss, he took on the opponent himself.

"Such a cunning beast!"

Having experienced this encounter, Qin Fang began to place much more importance on this opponent, regarding it as a powerful adversary on the same level.

Previously, Qin Fang had been easily thrashing the Dog Ghost when it only acted on instinct. Now it seemed to have gained some human-like intelligence, knowing to eliminate Monk Wukong first...

Because of this, Qin Fang had to increase his vigilance several times over concerning this disobedient Dog Ghost that had succeeded in killing its master. He didn't want to suffer an unexpected defeat!